iron-ore, and other schists and conglomerates, all dipping still down the slope, and each new one in succession reposing on the top of the last.

Should we descend the slopes of the Adirondacks in a hundred directions, such would be the succession of the formations-such, at least, the plan of the mountain structure. though the particular kinds of gneiss or of schist would vary on different sides. Let us think about the nature of this arrangement. It looks as if the gneiss and schists had once lain horizontal, and the head of Mt. Marcy, and the heads of the other mountain giants, had been thrust up throughbursting the sheets of gneiss and schist-parting them to the east and west, the north and south-continuing to push up a mile toward the sky, and leaving the parted borders of the bedded rocks far down the slopes—separated by the diameter of the mountain mass. It looks so-and that is the ground for the inference that it was so. We have been contemplating forces possessed of the ability to perform such a piece of work. Kra-kat'-o-a was split from bottom to top in 1882. If volcanic forces should prove inadequate, we can invoke other We will invoke them. But let us see further what there is to summon them to accomplish.

We are strolling upon the flanks of the Adirondacks. We are now on the borders of civilization. Mt. Marcy looks down on us from the cold blue sky against which his profile is printed. We tread now on another soil. Here are massive cliffs of sandstone. If we wander around by the east, we may trace the Au Sable toward its source. We find it roaring through a cleft in a gray sandstone with perpendicular walls one hundred feet high, and along a chasm which splits the formation for a distance of two miles. This is the chasm of the Au Sable. But see, this sandstone is not a metamorphic It is not so rock. It lies above all the gneisses and schists. steeply inclined. Evidently it is not within the Eozoic Great System; it is Palæozoic. Follow it as it stretches under the country to the eastward. It extends to Lake Champlain. It reappears on the Vermont side, and continues to the Green