

We watch him through his sea-side promenade, and follow him to the dank and peaty jungle where he finds his home. We see him browse from the lower tufts of foliage, and grind the fibrous twigs with the jaw-movements of a herbivore, wearing away and blunting the crowns of his teeth. But he meets his enemy—another Deinosaur of bloodthirsty disposition, a flesh-eater, and armed with sharp and lacerating teeth. Between the two a bitter feud exists, and they have, at former times, clenched in the struggle for prowess. The herbivore recognizes his superior; but unwillingly subject, fierce anger flashes from his dark eye, and with a defiant, unchristian growl, he makes room for the contemptuous and bloody carnivore to pass.

There are others of the ruling dynasty which disport themselves in the waves; but these sea-saurians (*Enaliosaurs*) are only the forerunners of an army which is marching down the course of events, and may be expected in the morning of another age. There are also others. We walk in the twilight of a Mesozoic day, along the reedy shore of a gloomy estuary, and the crocodiles are crawling out on the land for midnight prowling. A broad crocodilian grin reveals an array of cruel, conical teeth set in the jaws; and their lazy forms are encased in a jointed bony cuirass, which fits them for defensive warfare. When *Bel'odon* moves through the jungle, even the Deinosaur is startled from his security.

Within the limits of that recess of the continent destined to be named New England, is a deep and narrow bay, which projects far northward from the future shore of Long Island Sound. We stand upon the gneissic slope of the western shore, and survey the shining expanse. The tide is out, and the smooth sand beach is laid bare. Over its surface lie squirming and crawling and shrinking from exposure, the sundry forms of marine life which the last tide brought up. This is the opportunity for the land-marauders. Now they hurry to the scene in search of a meal. There, most conspicuously, strides the tall uncouth *Bron-to-zo'-um*, a three-toed Deinosaur, standing fourteen feet high. Its foot is twenty-