

philosophers, the Geological Professor of Oxford, while he unfolded that beautiful chain of facts by which he traced his antediluvian animals to their native caves; and exposed to view, to the mental eye at least, and almost to the corporeal, their particular habits, and even the relics of their last meal. And, lest there should be any doubt as to the nature of this meal, he discovered, by a most philosophical, for I will not say fortunate conjecture, unequivocal proofs of the actual remains of it; not only in its original, but also in its digested state. I here allude particularly to his verification of the masses of digested bone which he has most satisfactorily shewn to have passed through the whole tract of the digestive organs of his favourite hyenas; and which are so nearly identical, in every character, with the similar masses that daily traverse the same organs of the living species, as to make it difficult even for an experienced eye to ascertain the difference between them.

It is natural that I should feel a pleasure in recording the well-earned fame of a friend with whom I have lived in habits of intimacy for more than twenty years; and whom, in the commencement of his career, I had the good fortune to lead into that avenue of science, on which he has subsequently thrown more light than perhaps any other English geologist; with the exception indeed of one, the reverend W. Conybeare, the ad-