

ICE AND ICE-WORK IN NEWFOUNDLAND.



“ And now there came both mist and snow,
And it grew wondrous cold ;
And ice, mast high, came floating by,
As green as emerald.

And through the drift the snowy cliffs
Did send a dismal sheen ;
Nor shape of men, nor beasts we ken—
The ice was all between.

The ice was here, the ice was there,
The ice was all around ;
It cracked and growled and roared and howled,
Like noises in a swound.”—COLERIDGE'S *Ancient Mariner*.

The rough MS. of this Article was placed in the Editor's hands by his friend Mr. Milne early in 1875, but, owing to pre-occupation on the part of Editor and Author, was never put in type until this month, June, 1876. The author departed in August last for Japan, and has therefore been prevented from again seeing or revising his notes. The Editor trusts that this apology will be accepted by the reader should he find that the author has omitted to notice any papers on ice as a geological agent, which may have been published since that date.—EDIT. GEOL. MAG.