

incidents of his tour, the relation of which was enlivened by the most interesting remarks.

He is like the aged oak, whose boughs are still adorned with leaves, and whose root is still firm in the ground, although it has endured the vicissitudes of many revolving summers and winters.

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October, 21st.—We left Brattleborough in the morning, and eleven miles below, crossed the bridge into Northfield, in Massachusetts.

Northfield is a neat village, on a wide street situated on a hill, but the houses are plain; the place had, however, an air of comfort and snugness.

GEOLOGY, &c.

In this street, a very interesting change was observed in the geology. Rocks occurred both loose and in place, *composed of fragments*: they were of every size, from a foot or even several feet in diameter, down to small grains. These fragments were evidently *the ruins of primitive rocks*;—entire pieces of granite, with all its constituent parts distinct; of gneiss, mica slate, chlorite slate, common slate, &c. were interspersed, and the cement which bound them together, was merely the same materials, reduced to a finer state. These rocks are very instructive. Coming immediately after the primitive