

changes, and transformations of the island home, while Boroondara was dreaming in placid security, unhurt amidst the storms, and beyond the fatal circle of the Cycloid. It slept on in peace, and long in peace. When it sunk at last beneath the surge, it remained not for any lengthened period before its resurrection. Here it received an accumulation of sandy mud, and there a deposit of clay, or of rounded shingle. There was no time for the consolidation of strata. It rose with its spare Tertiary beds, one of the numerous islands then comprising the continent of Australia. By and by elevating influences brought these islands together in compact bonds of brotherhood, and Flora and Fauna spread alike through all. Boroondara received its share of the general good, and to this day shows the family face of Australia.