

motion, the under portion of the snow-sheet is converted into ice, and as ice reaches the verge of the tableland, where it breaks sharply off, and sends its ruins to the bottom of the precipice underneath. There the *débris*, mingled with the winter snow, is anew converted into solid ice, and creeps downward as a glacier.

At the head of the fjord, on the south-east side, the mouth of a valley which terminates inland at the foot of a glacier is blocked up by an old moraine. Behind this rampart of detritus the valley spreads out as an alluvial plain, evidently at one time a lake formed by the moraine barrier at the foot. The moraine itself is strewed with enormous angular blocks of rock, beside which the huts of a miserable Lapp encampment look like mere pebbles. The side of this moraine facing the fjord is cut by the 50 foot beach. On the opposite side of the fjord a valley, at the head of which a glacier comes down from the Sneefond, opens upon the shore, and is curtailed across by a terrace, the surface of which is mottled with a number of irregular concentric mounds. We had no opportunity of examining these, but they seemed to be moraine heaps left by the glacier when it came down to the fjord. They vividly recalled the singular concentric mounds that overlie the terrace at the mouth of the old glacier valley of the Brora in Sutherlandshire.

We walked along the north-east side of the fjord, and found the rocky declivity terraced with old sea-margins, which run along like ancient and ruined roadways. They occur up to perhaps 200 or 250 feet above the sea-level, and are cut in the hard rock. They are covered with loose blocks, partly derived from the rocks around, but probably in part also transported from a higher part of the valley. On the beach we met with well ice-worn bosses of gneiss,