

THE Cairngorm Club Journal.

EDITED BY

ALEX. INKSON M'CONNOCHIE.

CONTENTS.

- Skye with Cycle and Camera..... Alex. Simpson.
- A Mountain Journey..... Colin Livingstone.
- At the Head of Loch Maree..... Ernest A. Baker, M.A.
- Cat Law..... John Ritchie, LL.B.
- A Geologist on the Cairngorms..... T. F. Jamieson, LL.D., F.G.S.
- Through Glen Tilt to Schichallion..... James Gray Kyd.
- Kirkmichael (Banffshire) Place Names. John Milne, LL.D.

EXCURSIONS AND NOTES:

Ben Aigan Revisited—Ben Lawers—Ben Rinnes Revisited—A Stormy Day on a Cairngorm Plateau—Keighley to Cairn Toul, &c.—Cairngorm in a Wind Storm—The Club At Home—Our Seventeenth Annual Meeting—Reviews.

ILLUSTRATIONS:

The Editor—In Skye (2)—Loch Spey—On Ben Aigan (2)—Our Youngest Member.

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The Cairngorm Club.

PRESIDENT, - -	The Right Hon. JAMES BRYCE, D.C.L., LL.D., M.P.
CHAIRMAN, - -	JOHN M'GREGOR.
TREASURER, - -	T. R. GILLIES, 181a Union Street, Aberdeen.
SECRETARY, - -	A. I. M'CONNOCHIE, 115 Union Street, Aberdeen.

RULES.

I.—The Club shall be called “THE CAIRNGORM CLUB”.

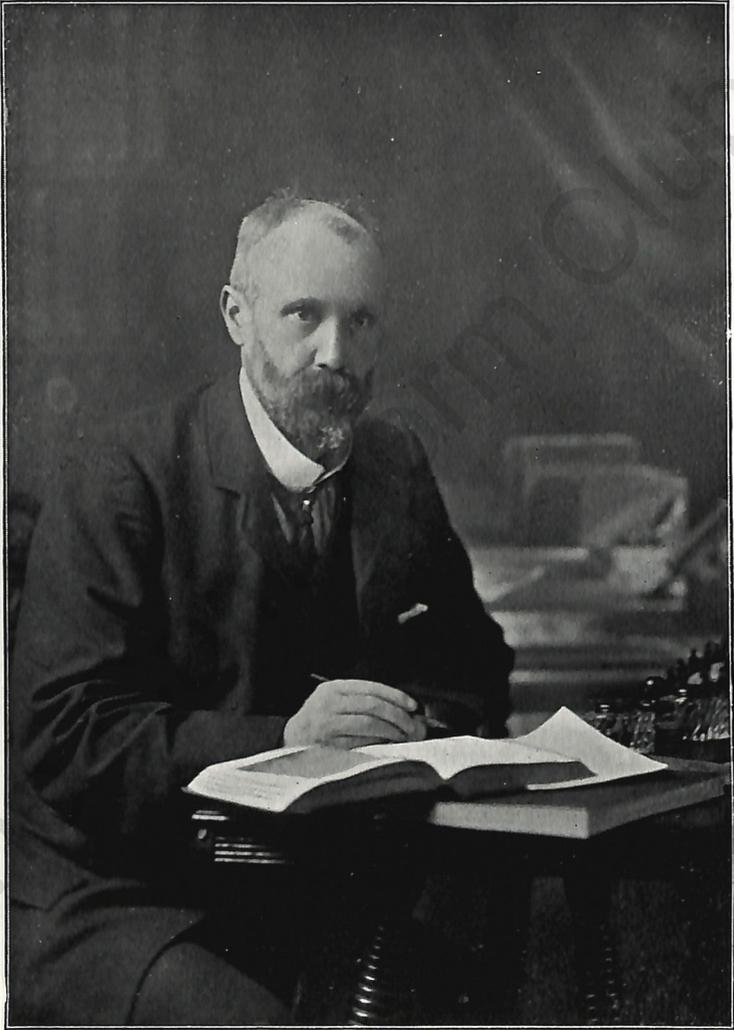
II.—The objects of the Club shall be: (1) to encourage mountain climbing in Scotland, with special reference to the Cairngorm group of mountains; (2) to procure and impart scientific, topographical, and historical information about the Scottish mountains, their superficial physical features, minerals, rocks, plants, animals, meteorology ancient and modern public routes giving access to and across them, and the meaning of their local place names, literature, and legendary, or folk-lore; (3) to consider the right of access to Scottish mountains, and to adopt such measures in regard thereto as the Club may deem advisable; and (4) to issue a Journal or such other publications as may be considered advantageous to the Club.

III.—Candidates for admission as members of the Club must have ascended at least 3000 feet above the sea level on a Scottish mountain.

IV.—The management of the Club shall be vested in a Committee, consisting of ten members, in addition to the following Office-Bearers—a President, two Vice-Presidents, a Chairman, a Secretary, and a Treasurer—five being a quorum.

V. The annual general meeting of the Club shall be

Continued on page 3 of Cover.



MR. ALEX. INKSON McCONNOCHIE.

THE
Cairngorm Club Journal.

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JANUARY, 1906.

No. 26.

SKYE WITH CYCLE AND CAMERA.

BY ALEX. SIMPSON.

ON more than one occasion we had viewed from the mainland "the misty Isle," and had experienced a little of the fascination of the distant Coolins, which are seen so prominently from many points of the Ross-shire coast. When touring in Wester Ross in 1904, we had looked with longing eyes across the strip of water that separated us from the crofters' isle, but time would not then permit. Last year, a perusal of Mr. McCulloch's recently published and most excellent book decided us. We must go to Skye.

Our holiday was essentially a cycling one, and on that account an apology is almost necessary for venturing these notes in the pages of a mountaineering journal. While, however, obtaining a general idea of the island by means of its roads, we contrived to snatch two afternoons on the hills, —one on the rocks of the Quirang and another on the lower ridges of Sgurr-nan-Gillean.

Starting from Inverness one Saturday morning in early September, we (an ideal party of two) took the well-known road skirting the Canal and Loch Ness to Drumnadrochit. We could, of course, have gone by rail from Dingwall, but we desired to explore *en route* Glen Moriston, Glen Clunie and Glen Shiel. The morning was a beautiful one, the sun shining brilliantly in almost a cloudless sky, and we wheeled along in high spirits in the hope of reaching Shiel Inn the same evening. Bagging a photograph or two at Drum-

nadrochit, we pushed on to Invermoriston in time for lunch. The river was very full, rain having evidently fallen heavily up the glen, and we had a magnificent view of the falls. Just below the bridge that spans the river a huge rock rears itself up from the middle of the stream, and the volume of water encountering this obstruction divides and plunges over the fall in two sections, sending the spray flying into the air. Below the fall the descent is still steep, and the stream rushes along between its wooded banks in miniature rapids until, subsiding on the lower level, it falls placidly into the waters of Loch Ness.

Pursuing our way up Glen Moriston, we found the aspect of the day had changed. The sun had been blotted out, and ominous masses of moisture-laden clouds were being driven above us before a strong westerly wind. Five minutes after leaving the hotel we were in the midst of a heavy shower, and from that moment our enjoyment for the day was over. The next five hours saw us in almost continuous rain, plodding doggedly up the glen with little thought of the surrounding scenery, sometimes cycling, more often walking, pushing and squelching through the mud, until we reached Cluanie Inn, about 7 p.m., sodden, weary and exhausted.

Much has been said and written in execration of the rainfall of the West Coast, and we should have been glad if our experience had enabled us to refrain from adding our own anathemas in this respect, but honesty will not permit of it. When we record that during the first five days of our holiday we were never really dry, it will be readily seen that the weather lived up to its reputation. The situation of Cluanie Inn is almost depressing in its solitary grandeur. The hills, both north and south, rise abruptly from the glen, and one feels shut in from the busy world beyond.

In the morning the weather showed no signs of improvement, and we mooned about for an hour or two, admiring the mist effects on the surrounding peaks. Now the sharp ridge of Ciste Dhubh and the steep slopes of Garhh Leac, again the corries and ridges of Maim Cheann Dearg on the south would disappear from view, while ever and anon the whole glen became enveloped in a drenching shower, to be followed

a few minutes later by brilliant sunshine. About mid-day we started, and were almost washed down Glen Shiel. Notwithstanding the rain, however, we paused again and again to admire the savage wildness of this glen, which, in our opinion, is one of the finest in Scotland. The river, dashing down in its steep and rocky descent towards the loch, and the adjacent hills, among them being Sgurr a' Bealaich Dheirg and lower down Sgurr Fhuaran on the one side, and very prominently the sharp conical peak of The Saddle on the other, all present a scene that will dwell in our memory. Lower down the glen the rain ceased, and ere we reached Shiel Inn the landscape was smiling in the rays of the sun. Cheered by this improvement, after lunch we breasted the slopes of Mam Ratachan, pausing often times to look back at the "Five Sisters of Kintail," standing like sentinels at the head of the loch.

While descending into Glenelg we again encountered our inveterate enemy, whose unwelcome attentions rapidly increased, until, on crossing the ferry, and planting our feet for the first time on the "misty Isle," the heavens opened, drenching us within two minutes. Thus did Skye greet us, and we were accordingly obliged to house up for the night at the Inn at Kyle Rhea.

Next morning a watery haze hung over the scene, and shortly after starting we received a heavy shower, but with this exception the day turned out remarkably good. Our road led up the shoulder of Sgurr-na-Coinnich to an altitude of 900 feet, then came a glorious run down Glen Arroch to Lusa, where we joined the road from Kyleakin to Broadford. The village of Broadford is a rambling one, fringing the bay of the same name, and the views seaward are delightful. One looks north on the Inner Sound dotted with islands—Scalpay, the Crowlins, and numerous smaller ones—while from several points the flat topped Dun Caan, on Raasay Island, may be seen. To the North-west one gets a peep up the Straits of Raasay, in the direction of Portree, with a distant view of the mighty cliffs which run along the north part of the island. Towards the east we could distinguish Loch Carron with Loch Kishorn opening into the

mainland, and the coast line north towards Loch Torridon, all backed by a jumbled mass of peaks comprising the Applecross and Torridon hills.

The road from Broadford to Sligachan, 15 miles, is not often traversed, and from our experience of it we are not surprised if the tourist prefers to take steamer to Portree.

It is a rough and toilsome journey, but we vote it worth the effort. Leaving Broadford, the road winds round the foot of the Red Hills, rising 300 feet above sea level, then plunges into the hollow in which lies lonely Loch Ainort. The view at the head of the loch is wild in the extreme, including as it does the bald stony summits of Glamaig and Beinn Dearg, with Marsco and the shattered peaks of Blaven (Blath Bheinn). The stillness is unbroken save for the murmur of the numerous rivulets which dash impetuously down the steep corries towards the loch. Doubling round the end of the loch, the road again rises, and shortly we reach the shore of Loch Sligachan, along which the run of three miles to the Inn is made interesting and delightful by the gradually unfolding views of Glen Sligachan and the northernmost peaks of the Coolins—Sgurr Bhasteir and Sgurr-nan-Gillean. Nine short miles over a good moorland road down Glen Varragill brought us to Portree, the chief town of Skye.

“Hope springs eternal,” and in us for the moment the hope was strong, fostered by the improved condition of the day, that Dame Nature would continue to smile during our stay. This, in spite of the well-known axiom that two consecutive fine days in Skye are little short of a miracle. When we awoke next morning, we realised by the patter of rain drops on the window panes that the weather clerk had decided to be disagreeably orthodox.

Portree is beautifully situated at the head of the bay which receives the waters of several rivers. The entrance to the harbour is very narrow, and is flanked on both sides by lofty cliffs—Ben Tianavaig on the south and the Bealach Camhang on the north, while farther south the peaks of the Coolins add their more rugged charm to the scene. On the morning of which we write, however, the hills were shrouded



THE BHASTEIR TOOTH.



Photos by

THE QUIRANG.

Arthur Simpson.

in mist, and the town looked wet, disagreeable, and dirty. Portree is an admirable centre from which excursions may be made, north to the peninsula of Trotternish, north-west and west to Vaternish and Duirnish, or south to Minginish, all of which districts present special features well worthy of a visit. Our route for the day led us to the northern peninsula of Trotternish, to view the cliffs and needles of the Quirang. Over the moorland from Portree our road winds, now rising, now dipping to Loch Snizort Beag (in the vicinity of which Flora Macdonald lived, and, at a later time, Johnson and Boswell slept) past the little village of Snizort with its church and school, ever with vague blurred views of hill, loch, headland or island, until we reach Uig, 15 miles from Portree, in a perfect deluge of rain. The bay round which the village lies is surrounded by steep grassy slopes, terminating in the bold cliffs of Ru Idrigil and Ru Chorachan. The King touched here while cruising round the Western Isles about two years ago, and the villagers are very proud of the fact.

From Uig the road doubles up the steep slope to the tableland above, following the course of the River Rha, 6 miles bringing us in sight of the Quirang. The rain had ceased, but a fierce gale had sprung up which made locomotion somewhat difficult. A rough path led us along the foot of the main precipice, down which numerous rivulets dashed and leaped, until we stood amid a bewildering scene of cliffs and pinnacles. Great masses of rock lay detached from the main cliff, torn and fissured into the most fantastic shapes, chief among them being the famous Needle Rock, rising 120 feet. Diverging to the right we clambered on all fours up the Prison Rock, and spent some time near the summit. After a heavy shower, during which we took shelter in the lee of an overhanging rock, the sky cleared, the sun shone out, and we had a good although not a distant view. Soon, however, the scene again changed, the mist rolled over and upward, and we retraced our steps to the main road, returning to Uig and its comfortable hotel.

Our plans for the following day included a run to historic Dunvegan and picturesque Loch Bracadale, but

as we sat steaming before a huge fire, listening to the pitiless rain, and realising that the weather appeared determined to exhibit its most forbidding aspect, we practically made up our minds to give it up and return to Portree. The fates, however, proved kinder than we anticipated, and we were able to carry out our plan. Our run was very enjoyable, although affording nothing of a particularly striking character, unless we may mention our daily drenching as we neared Dunvegan. We visited the Castle, the seat of the Macleods—said to be the most ancient inhabited house in Scotland. It stands on a promontory on the shore of Loch Dunvegan, and, although considerably modernised, viewed from the shore of, the loch it still preserves much of its grim appearance. History teems with tales of the tragic scenes which were enacted within its walls in the old fierce days, during the never-ending feuds between the Macleods and the Macdonalds. After an hour's rambling through the grounds, we mounted our steeds, and passing again through Dunvegan village, took the road leading south round the shores of Loch Bracadale. This loch, like most of the sea lochs of Skye, is guarded at its entrance by bold cliffs—on the north by Idrigill Point and Macleod's Maidens, on the south by the dark headland of Talisker. The coast line of the loch is broken up into several smaller lochs—Varkasaig, Caroy, Beag and Harport—while numerous islets dot the surface of the water, and the traveller, as peninsula after peninsula is crossed, is charmed with the wonderfully diversified views which are afforded. The evening was a beautiful one, the rain had cleared off, the sun was sinking to rest, and the whole moorland lay bathed in a soft golden light. Even the frowning bluff of Talisker lost much of its grimness in the mellow light of the departing day. The air was soft and warm, laden with the perfume of bog-myrtle and moorland grasses. After tea at Struan Inn, where we lodged for the night, we ascended a bit of rising ground and lingered, watching the moon rise over the summits of the Coolins, casting its long silvery light on the waters of the loch. It was a night to be remembered.

Next morning we were up betimes, glad to see the sun riding clear in the heavens, giving promise of a good day.

And we were not disappointed. Doubling round the head of Loch Beag the road rises, and for a few miles runs parallel to Loch Harport, when it descends again to the head of the loch at Drynoch. On the opposite shore towards the right the famous Talisker Distillery is seen. Before descending the hill to Drynoch, a very comprehensive view of the Coolin range is obtained, and we had no difficulty in recognising Sgurr-nan-Gillean, Sgurr-a-Bhastier, Bruach-na-Frithe, Sgurr Madaidh, Sgurr Thuilm, Sgurr-na-Banachdich and Sgurr-nan-Gobhar, the long ridge of the last hiding the more southern summits.

Pushing on to Sligachan Inn, where we left our "bikes," we started over the moor, which was rendered very marshy owing to the recent rains, crossed the Allt Dearg Beag, and made for the ridge to the west of the first pinnacle of Sgurr-nan-Gillean. We knew the "Pinnacle Route" was inaccessible to us, and decided to make for the saddle between Sgurr-nan-Gillean and Sgurr Bhasteir. Descending a little into the corrie, we found the slopes to be most tedious scrambling, and we bore to the left towards the main ridge. Time would not allow us seriously to attempt to reach the summit, although one or two gullies, up which we did a little scrambling, looked feasible. On reaching the saddle a glorious view burst upon us. At our feet Lota Corrie lay like a vast cup surrounded by almost perpendicular cliffs, farther off was the larger Harta Corrie, with the low ridge of Drumhain, still beyond the hollow in which lies lonely Coruisk could be traced, with a glimpse of the waters of Loch Scavaig in the distance, while the whole semicircular range of the Coolins, jagged and serrated, stretched before us. To the east towered Blaven with its twin peaks, looking solitary and grand on the other side of Glen Sligachan. Above us reared the mighty ridge of Sgurr-nan-Gillean, from this point the summit appearing unattainable. Turning to the north, the Corrie Bhasteir sloped abruptly from our feet, Sligachan and its loch, and in the distance the hills beyond Portree, with the Old Man of Storr, were plainly visible in the clear light. Truly it was a wonderful panorama. But the afternoon was slipping away, and we had to make a hurried descent, reaching the Inn at 6 p.m., and Portree at 7.

Next day we bade adieu to Skye, but as we steamed down the Sound of Sleat, and watched the Coolins receding in the distance, we determined to return at some future time to experience something more of the rugged beauties of this unique range.

“THE CROFTIE BY THE SPEY.”

Lettoch, August, 1905.

I.

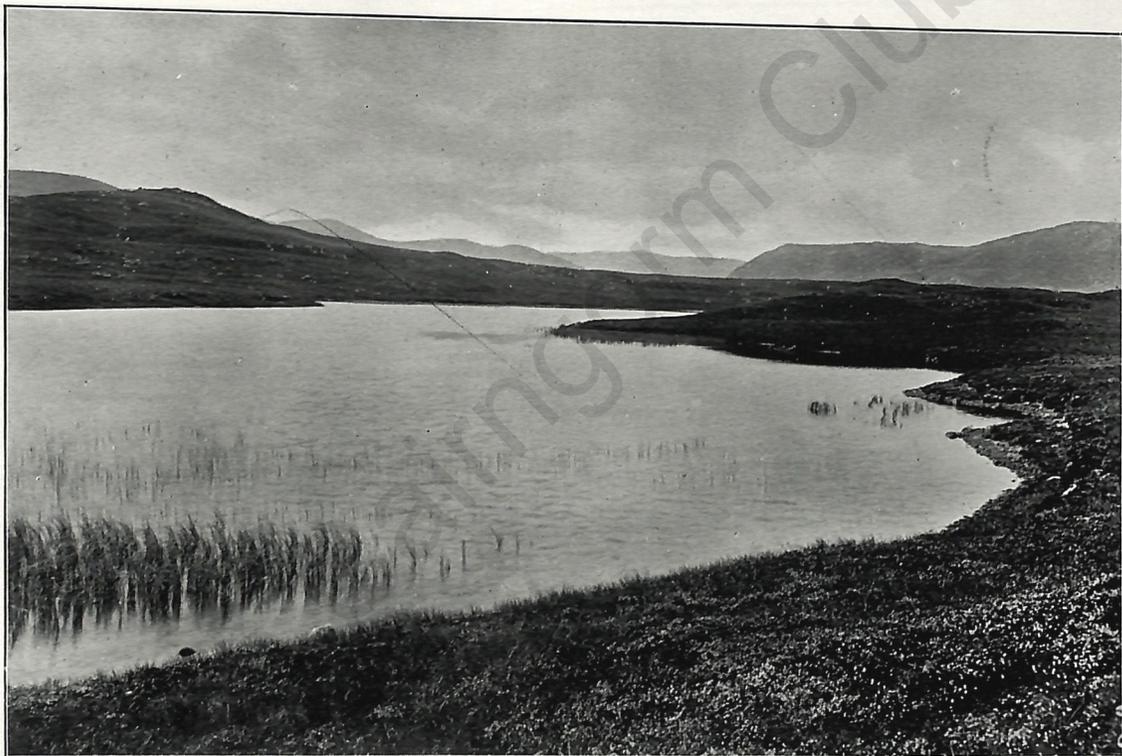
It's hid amid the silver pines
 That cled the mountain glen,
 But weel it's kent tae a' the herds
 And hillside men.
 When wark is ower, an' nicht slips doon,
 They'll meet at close o' day
 Wi' aye a Highland welcome in
 The Croftie by the Spey.

II.

It's red the rowans cluster ower
 The shady burn side,
 And green the fir boughs waver whaur
 The thatch-roofs hide ;
 But aye it's bonniest at the dawn
 When morning mists are grey,
 And blue the peet-reek curtains ower
 The Croftie by the Spey.

III.

And whiles I dream at even'-fa'
 O yonder Highland hame,
 Nae wish for wealth e'er fills my breast,
 Nae thocht for fame.
 But, weary o' the world's din,
 My thochts will aft-times stray
 To kindly Highland faces in
 The Croftie by the Spey.



LOCH SPEY, from Porter's "*Views of Speyside.*"

A MOUNTAIN JOURNEY.

BY COLIN LIVINGSTONE.

THE west of Inverness-shire, as is well-known, has some of the finest mountain scenery in Scotland. It is now within a year or two of the half-century since I was able to gratify a youthful ambition in making some acquaintance with it, by climbing Ben Nevis and passing by steamer through the Caledonian Canal. I fancied at the time that I might say "Lochaber no more." But fate willed it otherwise; and during the last forty years I have had ample opportunity of becoming familiar with the bens and glens of this part of the country, many of them famed in song and story.

The journey which I am about to describe was taken some years ago in the company of a Professor at one of our Universities, who was a mineralogist of high standing. He has joined the majority, and I would hesitate now to undertake the journey which we both then greatly enjoyed.

It was before the time of the West Highland Railway. On a Friday afternoon we joined the mail conveyance from Fort William for Arisaig, and went with it as far as the Glen Finnan Stage-house, where we passed the night. It is now converted into a hotel. Here we were in what is often called "Prince Charlie's Country." Adjoining, at the head of Loch Shiel, is the spot where in 1745 he raised his standard, at the commencement of the enterprise which terminated so disastrously next year at Culloden. The tourist is familiar with the column which marks the spot. The statue of the Prince which surmounts it faces towards the head of the glen, in the direction from which he awaited the approach of Lochiel with his Camerons. Battered by the storms, it forms a sad reminder of an undertaking, from the beginning utterly hopeless, which has given a romantic interest to the localities connected with its chief events.

The valley is now crossed by the railway. A fine curved viaduct of 21 arches conveys the line across. The centre arch

is 110 ft. above the stream, which makes its way to the head of Loch Shiel, about a mile distant.

On the Saturday morning we commenced our mountain journey by climbing Fraoch Bheinn (2489 ft.) N.W. of the Stage-house. On the summit there are many boulders, differing considerably in composition from the rock of which the mountain is for the most part formed. From Fraoch Bheinn we proceeded by the mountain summits towards the head of Loch Morar. To our right we had the upper part of Glen Finnan, and before us a succession of peaks which we climbed, culminating in Sgòr-nan-Coireachan (3133 ft.). It looks down on the head of Loch Morar, one of the finest of our Highland lakes, and the deepest in Great Britain. Our destination was the farm-house at the head of the loch. The farmer was non-resident, but I had arranged with him for quarters, and he had given the shepherd in charge instructions accordingly. Here we spent two nights with the Sunday between. The day was one of the wettest, and we were confined to the house till late in the afternoon, when it faired a little and we were able to venture out. The house was falling into a state of disrepair, and the roof was leaky. Water found admission to the parlour and to our bedrooms; and the constant dropping added to the discomforts of a dismal day.

But the Monday which followed made more than atonement for all. A sky without a cloud and bright sunshine made the remainder of our journey an enjoyment to be long remembered. We set off early, intending to climb Sgòr-na-Ciche and to find our way from it to our night's quarters in Glen Dessary. In the first part of the day's journey we passed the somewhat remarkable mountain known as Sgòr-na-h-Aide (2818 ft.). The summit resembles a hat—hence the name. Our way was by Màm-na-Cloich-Airde (1000 ft.), which is the highest point of the pass between the head of Loch Arkaig and Loch Nevis, an arm of the Atlantic off the Sound of Sleat. The pass is connected with the wanderings of Prince Charlie. From the Màm we had a pretty stiff climb to the summit of Sgòr-na-Ciche (3410 ft.). As the name (sharp rock of the Pap) indicates, this is a fine conical

mountain. The view from the summit can hardly be surpassed for grandeur. Westward is the wide Atlantic with its islands—Eigg and its unicorn horn, the Sgùrr, and the picturesque group of peaks that cluster in Rum. North of these was Skye with its Coolins, and in the further distance the outer Hebrides. To the north of Sgòr-na-Ciche was the group of mountains round the head of Loch Hourn, the highest of which is Sgùrr-a-Mhoraire (3365 ft.). Further north were to be seen the mountains at the head of Loch Duich, many of them over 3000 ft. The points were too numerous to be disentangled, but among them were Sgùrr Fhuaran (3505 ft.) and Beinn Fhada (3383 ft.).

South-eastward were to be seen the Nevis group. Prominent among them was Ben Nevis itself (4406 ft.) free from cloud. Its summit looked like a huge ship with inverted keel, bulking large among the adjoining sharper points.

To the south-west were the Moidart mountains of lower elevation. Among them might be recognised Frois-Bheinn (2876 ft.); and further off was the Mull Ben More (2185 ft.). These are but a few of the numerous summits in sight.

The descent of Sgòr-na-Ciche we made by a rather difficult part, again towards Màm-na-Cloich-Airde. On the Màm were three small cairns close together at a point where three lairds' lands meet—those of Locheil, Lovat, and Knoidart. The name of the Màm—the Hill of the High Stone—would indicate the existence there of a stone of unusual height. But such is not actually the case. Quite adjoining to it, on a slope towards Sgòr-na-Ciche, is a mass of large blocks of stone, piled above each other, dropped there evidently by a glacier. Several of the blocks are of notable size, but no stone so far surpasses the others in height as to account for the name. They may have been taken collectively in giving the Màm its designation.

By the time we left the Màm the shades of evening were closing around us, and before we reached our destination in Glen Dessary it was quite dark. Here we found comfortable quarters in the house of one of Lochiel's shepherds.

Next morning we resumed our journey. Our route lay

past the mouth of Glen Pean and by the side of Loch Arkaig. In Glen Pean there are the ruins of a barracks connected with the Forty-Five. But more interesting in connection with that period is the tale of that part of Prince Charlie's wanderings which occurred under the guidance of the trusty Donald Cameron. A silver "cuach" used by the Prince when sheltering under Cameron's roof remained till lately in the possession of the faithful guide's descendants. It was used by Prince Albert 101 years after, on his visit to Glencoe in 1847; and the writer was indirectly the means of bringing it under the notice of the Queen when she visited the glen in 1873. Her Majesty refers to the incident in her "Journal."

At Murlaggan, near the head of Loch Arkaig, on the 8th May, 1746, a meeting of the leading men of the Prince's party was held, with the view of deciding whether they should renew the efforts which had met with such disaster at Culloden. They resolved to give up their attempt and to disperse. Six casks of gold, valued at £38,000, had lately arrived from France. Part of this treasure was reserved for use; part was concealed at the head of Loch Arkaig, and another part was sunk in the loch, it is believed at the foot of Glen Mallie. Many unsuccessful efforts have since been made to discover this treasure.

Looking towards the head from near the lower end, Loch Arkaig has the appearance of a noble river. A curve hides the upper end from view and gives imagination scope. The cone of Sgòr-na-Ciche forms a picturesque point in the distance.

Achnacarry, at the lower end of the lake, is a place of great interest. Of the old house burnt by Cumberland after Culloden, one gable still remains. On Tòrr-a-Mhuilt, on the other side of the river, the Prince was for some time in hiding with Lochiel; and on the left bank of the Ci-aig, a little way off, is one of the many Prince Charlie caves.

Our journey from Sgòr-na-Ciche was thus in a way through a historic country. The events connected with it bulk but little among the great transactions of the world, but to those taking part in them they were fraught with

fate; and they are a matter of no small interest to the dwellers in this part of the country still. They even awaken a slight interest in the mind of the passing stranger.

Nor was that part of our journey from Achnacarry to Fort William altogether unconnected with historic incident. Down Glen Loy the Prince led his army on his way to the south. Below Mucomer he crossed the Lochy. Near High Bridge was the first fight in connection with the Rebellion. Here Captain Scott with his detachment from Fort Augustus was captured by Macdonald of Keppoch; and hence they were brought to the Prince at Glen Finnan, in this way inspiring confidence in his enterprise at its commencement.

Near the close of our journey was the battlefield of Inverlochy, the scene of two celebrated fights. The earlier was the defeat, in 1431, by Donald Balloch of the troops of King James the First under the Earls of Mar and Caithness. The later was the defeat of Argyll by Montrose on the 2nd February, 1645. And there were later still the siege of Fort William in 1715, in connection with Mar's rebellion, and the siege in 1746 by General Stapleton acting for Prince Charlie.

The journey thus briefly sketched was through a little frequented part of the country to which the tourist has no good means of access. The extension of deer forests which has since taken place renders access still more difficult, as the owners and tenants of deer forests have decided objections to intrusion upon their fastnesses. But a sail on Loch Morar from the lower end is unhindered, and the scenery of the loch itself is very fine. Permission to fish may also be obtained, and the successful angler will be much pleased with the size and beauty of his captures.

He may be thankful if he escapes the fear of capture himself. For the lake is the haunt of a remnant of the old-world monsters that till recently—if all tales be true—frequented our lonely lakes and streams. Mòrag—little Sarah, though why I do not know—seldom shows herself, and, so far as I have ever heard, has always been satisfied with frightening the intruder out of her realms. The best authenticated tale that has come to my knowledge was given me

by a man who had made Mòrag's acquaintance. He was rowing across the loch, in going from Meoble to Tarbet on Loch Nevis. Glancing over his shoulder to see if he was nearing the shore, he saw between him and the landing-place the apparition of which he had so often heard, in the guise of an island under the surface of the water, where he knew no such island existed. But, evidently believing that Mòrag was as shy of the company of human beings as they were of hers, he held on his course and landed without skaith.

On an island in the same lake the celebrated Simon Fraser, Lord Lovat, was captured; and from thence he was conveyed to London to expiate on Tower Hill the share which he had taken in the Rebellion of Forty-Five. When his capture in the Loch Morar island is recalled, it may be well also to recall his coolness on the scaffold. One of his friends, who looked dejected, he clapped on the shoulder, saying, "Cheer up man, I am not afraid; why should you?" He felt the edge of the axe, and said he believed it would do; looked at his coffin on which was inscribed: "Simon Dominus Fraser de Lovat, decollat, April 9, 1747, aetat. suae, 80." And, among other signs of composure, he quoted from Horace:

"Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori."

AT THE HEAD OF LOCH MAREE.

BY ERNEST A. BAKER, M.A.

FROM my bedroom window at Kinlochewe hotel I could see the south-east face of Slioch. For more than a week I had been ridge-walking in Kintail and Gairloch, and on Mam Soul, Scour Ouran and Ben Eighe had met with such hard treatment from wind, mist and rain that my mind was made up to be off home the first thing next morning, unless the mountains appeared absolutely clear. There was hardly a speck of mist on Slioch when I rose, so at 8.45 I started out, intending to drive to Achnasheen on my return, and catch the evening train.

Slioch rises abruptly at no great distance across the glen, yet to reach the base a wide circuit has to be made, although I have heard it stated that a short cut can be made by fording the river. As I saw the stream that morning I should as soon think of fording Loch Maree. An egregious example of a guide-book, dated 1900, shows an excellent main road running past the foot of Slioch, along the shores of Loch Maree right to Poolewe. I should like to take the compiler of this imaginative compendium with me along the alleged road. As a matter of fact, there never was a road, and the track is so rough and so little used that often one loses sight of it for a hundred yards together—it is the rudest of cattle-tracks. At the farm of Culinellan, I enquired what was the shortest way to Fasagh, the next point marked on the Ordnance map. One man had never heard the name, another just remembered it. No wonder! When I got to Fasagh, once, no doubt, a thriving sheep-farm, I found it represented by the foundations of walls, hardly a single stone remaining on another. Slioch has recently been incorporated in the deer forest, but I saw no deer, and no stalkers, whilst I did see a number of sheep grazing on the mountain.

My time allowance of one hour to the foot of Slioch was exceeded, chiefly through the treacherous behaviour of the

pretended road, which conducted me into a net-work of marsh and stream where a large burn joins the river. This burn comes over the crags of Meall-an-Ghobhar in a bouncing cascade, but is not such a gallant waterfall as that draining the tarns on Beinn a'Mhuinidh, which drops over Creag Roy. This imposing cliff, not named on the one inch map, runs in a beetling and apparently unscalable wall round the flanks of Beinn a'Mhuinidh; it is the grand rock mass that is seen from far away down Loch Maree, and runs on with hardly a break up one side of Glen Banasdail. Down through Glen Banasdail, that abrupt fissure, a rude gash in the earth's surface, separating Slioch from the crowd of hills to the east, tumbles the river draining Lochan Fada, the long lake behind Slioch. It hurtles along its deep chasm, with hardly a pause from end to end, whirlpool and waterfall treading on each other's heels. Where the track crosses it by a wooden bridge, a splendid fall leaps into a deep crag-girt cauldron,

"With whiteness and fury
Occupied partly, but mostly pellucid, pure, a mirror."

Had my time not been so short, I should never have resisted the temptation to linger and bathe.

The ordinary way up Slioch rounds the south-east buttress up Smiorsair, and thence clambers up the continuously steep face and the scree gullies, straight to the summit. Noticing a well-beaten track that leaves the pretended road above the ruins of Fasagh and ascends Glen Banasdail, I followed it, to save walking through the heather and moss-hags, looking out for an opportunity to strike up the mountain. My plan was to enter Slioch's one great corrie, a rectangular hollow overlooking this glen, with the ridge of Meall Each and its two camel humps on one side, Sgurr an Tuill Bhain on the other, and the steep flank of Slioch at the head of it.

Less than a mile up the glen, I took advantage of the great bare slabs outcropping above the track, and affording firm and pleasant footing among the bogs and heather, to begin the climb in earnest. There were intervals of bogs and scree, and then more slabs. Then, having sat down but once since leaving the hotel, I reached the 1750 ft. contour line

and found myself in the corrie. The bottom is remarkably flat between the enclosing steeps; it is boggy and rock strewn. I scrambled up the side of the camel-humped ridge, just where it abuts upon Slioch. At the top of the ridge are two fine tarns that do not appear on the map, the end of Slioch's main ridge towering grandly above them. The water that wells out a little below the tarns is quite drinkable; indeed there are shallow pools on the very top of Slioch that may afford a drink, although they are deficient in oxygen.

A glorious view of Loch Maree and the opposite mountains, supreme among them Ben Eighe, had arisen suddenly as my head came over the ridge; it promised something exceptional in the way of panoramas for the summit. So with redoubled ardour I braced myself for the final pull. Any one who has seen this side in contour from Loch Maree will have a good idea of the exertion it means. It is as steep as a hill can be without tumbling down in precipices, and to the left and right of this narrow end the sides descend with similar abruptness. With muscles hardened by half a score of peaks, and wind in good order, I went up the last 600 ft. without a stop. The steepness ends all at once, and an easy up and down ridge begins, widening out into a sandy plateau. Next a hump or two intervenes, and then there is a slight descent before the cairn heaves into sight on the extreme corner of the mountain, the western precipice on the left and the northern precipice on the right, only a few feet away. For some unknown reason, the cairn does not stand on the true summit, although the elevation of its site, 3217 ft., is usually given as the official height of Slioch. The real top is at a little distance to the south, where the one inch map shows a very small contour of 3250 ft. Careful measurement with the aneroid, we are told on excellent authority, gives the height of the mountain as 3260 ft. However, the cairn is the better point for the view, which is one of the finest for quality and extent in all the Highlands.

Slioch is cut off all round by lakes or deep hollows, like a moated keep. Along its most extensive side and far away towards the western seaboard spread the shining reaches of

Loch Maree, so thickly studded with islands in one part that the lake is turned into a network of silver threads. A smaller sheet of water, Loch Garbhaig, lies embosomed among the hills under the northern face, and along the north-eastern, Lochan Fada pours out its clear blue water for four miles, with gnarled crags and far-flung ramparts of cliff hemming it narrowly in on either side. On the fourth side of Slioch is the rugged cutting of Glen Banasdail, carrying Lochan Fada's overflow into Loch Maree.

It was the clearest view I had enjoyed throughout my holiday. In one part of the measureless circumference, it is true, the mountain shapes were hazy and confused, still struggling to disengage themselves from the clinging mists; the Achnashellach peaks and the wild heights of Monar and Kintail were like tossing waves of mist, ready, seemingly, to shake and dissolve at the touch of the breezes. But Torridon-way and seaward, north toward An Teallach and east toward the Fannich Hills, all was clear and fair. Ben Eighe's naked cones of light-coloured quartzite and purple sandstone rose in splendour from the gloom and profundity of the dark-green woods that climb a thousand feet up from the lochside, a deep blue in the hollows and chasms, their strong lights and shadows softened by a thin, impalpable haze. Liathach, though higher, was almost completely hidden by the red western peaks, Ruadh-Stac Mòr and Sail Mhòr, which I had climbed in mist and tempest a day ago. Ben Alligin, down by Loch Torridon, a fine, interesting mountain on this side, made me think for awhile that I was looking at Liathach. At the opposite point of the compass were the rarely trodden mountains of central Ross, the Fannichs, a wild concourse of summits with two noble lakes in their midst, and the northern Ben Dearg with his satellites. Most fascinating of all to me, for old acquaintance sake, were the Challich Hills, or An Teallach, the citadel of Dundonnell Forest. Great 3000-footers spring up to east and west, but between them a broad valley opens right to the mountains, permitting one to survey their grand proportions from foot to crown. The sun came out, and all their crags shone red and purple, right up to the jagged pinnacles on their crest, Corrag Bhuidhe, the

most fantastic sky-line on the British mainland. The eye roved from peak to peak, and explored depth beyond depth, among the gigantic masses of gloom and splendour that lay around, until it was drawn subtly westward by the spell of the ocean and the isles.

Slioch itself, seen from a distance, looks attractive to rock-climbers ; part of it, in fact, appears wholly impossible. On two sides the peak is guarded by great rock-stacks, separated from each other by scree-filled gullies. Grand as they are, they would probably not offer serious difficulties to a climber. From Slioch a ridge runs east to Sgurr a' Tuill Bhain, 3058 ft., a short mile away, whence the view is pretty much the same as that from Slioch. Down beyond Gairloch, the sky had darkened over the sea ; a heavy squall was coming inland. I watched it march steadily up Loch Maree, extinguishing the sunlit hills ; but I did not wait to see it storm Slioch. Running down the easy slopes, picking my way across the corrie, and making as near a straight line as I could for the bridge at Fasagh, I was back beside Loch Maree in 40 minutes. By now the squall had vanished with a mere sprinkling of rain-drops, the sun was overhead, and the fishermen hard at it in the boats, flogging the water for mythical fish, made angling look an exceedingly dull and tedious sport. Through a mistake of the hotel people, I had to tramp the ten miles up Glen Docherty and past Loch Rosque, a walk that would have been as tiresome as fishing without a rise, had it not been for the retrospective view of Loch Maree, and then the stately procession of the Coulin Forest peaks. Ben Eithe also came into view at one point ; but the thing that impresses itself most on the memory as the dominating feature of the miles beside Loch Rosque was the graceful isolated cone of Scuirr Vuillin, most alluring to the mountaineer, although it falls considerably short of the 3000 ft. level of conventional respectability.

CAT LAW.

BY JOHN RITCHIE, LL.B.

TRAVELLERS between Perth and Aberdeen who take any interest in the mountain ranges on the north side of Strathmore, have doubtless often been struck by the massive hill which dominates so much of the landscape, especially as one looks northward. "The stranger in these parts," who as a wise traveller prefers the company of a map to that of a newspaper, has little difficulty in identifying this great lazy looking hill as the Cat Law (2,196). It is not its height which gives it this prominence in the landscape, but while Mount Blair and other well known outliers of the Grampians stand well back from the Strath, the Cat Law on the other hand comes close up to it and is much higher than its neighbours which form the northern fringe of Strathmore. A reference to the map shows that the Cat Law is about six miles north-west of Kirriemuir, and that it lies at the entrance to Glen Prosen. Perhaps one also remembers the reference to this scene in the first chapter of "Auld Licht Idylls." "Another white blanket has been spread upon the glen since I looked out last night; for over the same wilderness of snow that has met my gaze for a week I see the steading of Waster Lunny sunk deeper into the waste. Unless that is Waster Lunny's grievous foddering the cattle in the snow, not a living thing is visible. The ghost-like hills that pen in the glen have ceased to echo to the sharp crack of the sportsman's gun, and only giant Cat Law shows here and there a black ridge, rearing his head at the entrance to the glen and struggling ineffectually to cast off his shroud."

The writer had hoped to join the Cairngorm Club in an excursion to the Cat Law which was, it is believed, projected sometime ago, but as this was apparently postponed indefinitely he set out with a friend one bright cold April day to walk to the top of this "classic" hill. We left Kirriemuir about nine o'clock, having secured seats on the Glen Prosen

post gig. Next time, however, we shall walk, as this would be almost as quick a mode of progression over the billowy highroad that approaches the glen. We had the fear, however, (quite unnecessary as it proved) that we might not be able to get back to Kirriemuir in time to catch the afternoon train. About an hour and a half after leaving Kirriemuir we reached a point near Muir Pearsie where the road takes a sharp turn to the right—an old ruinous cottage stands at the corner. We were tempted to make for the top of the hill on our right known as Long Goat (1,863) and to follow a ridge from that point to the top of the Cat Law; but instead, following local advice, we kept on in a westerly direction along a road running through the heather. We followed this till it crossed a burn, when we struck up to a ridge in front of us, and, descending this a little distance on the other side, we found a pathway which led up towards the top of the hill, keeping well up on the eastern side of the corrie down which the Burn of Corogle flows. We walked up this easy slope in the pleasant sunshine—sheltered to some extent from the cold wind blowing over the higher ridges—and rounding the top of the corrie we found ourselves on the summit of the Law about an hour and a quarter after we left the road. Great patches of snow lay on the sides of the hill, but the top was one great deep field of snow with the tops of several fences barely showing through the whiteness. A bitterly cold wind blew from the west, and after a hurried glance at old friends in the main range to the north, a glimpse of the glen to the north near Lednathie—where the sun is said never to shine during the winter months—and of the Loch of Lintrathen to the west, we beat a retreat. The view from the Cat Law on a bright summer day must be very good, but on the occasion of our visit, though the atmosphere was fairly clear in some directions, it was so cold that we had no inclination to delay our stay for the purpose of identifying the hills that were visible. An easy walk over Crankert (1,835), the highest point of the hill towards the south, brought us to the foot at West Pearsie in about an hour, and in a couple of hours more we were back in Kirriemuir.

A GEOLOGIST ON THE CAIRNGORMS.

BY T. F. JAMIESON, LL.D., F.G.S.

THE Cairngorm mountains are the outward manifestation of a great mass of granite lying on the north side of the valley of the Dee, and extending from Ben Avon on the east to near Glen Feshie on the west. Its northern border runs along from Loch-an-Eilein to Inchrory. All round it is encompassed by the gneiss, quartz-rock and other varieties of schist which form so much of the Scottish Highlands. These mountains as a group being the highest in Scotland, naturally were a stronghold of the ice during the Glacial period, and a centre from which it spread in all directions; but owing to meteorological influences the ice lay in far greater volume over the West Highlands than it did on the east side of the country. The fall of rain on the West Coast is two or three times what it is on the east, and as the fall of snow appears to have been in similar proportions during the age of ice, we find in that circumstance an explanation of the immense development to which the western glaciers attained in former times. Snow and ice differ from rain. Rain runs off as it falls, but snow accumulates; and when the climate is such that it does not melt away in summer, it passes into the state of ice which grows rapidly from year to year, owing to the continual storage that takes place, so that the ice of heavily snowed regions constantly invades adjacent districts where the fall of snow is in smaller proportions. During the Glacial period this circumstance gave rise both in Europe and America to very strange results, which for a long time proved very difficult to understand. As regards the Cairngorm mountains we are still ignorant how far the ice from them extended in a westerly direction, but this might be ascertained by finding out to what distance the granite blocks from these hills were carried, and also the direction which they chiefly followed. As a contribution to this subject I may here give

an account of some facts which I observed many years ago. In the first place, I ascertained that the glaciers coming down from Glen Eunach and the neighbouring parts of the Cairngorms had crossed the valley of the Spey at Aviemore, and left their moraines full of granitic debris well up the flanks of the gneiss hills on the west side of the Spey in that neighbourhood. As the granite rock does not extend down to the Spey, and does not form any part of the hills on the west side of that river, the abundance of granitic debris in these moraines affords an excellent proof that the Cairngorm ice had advanced across the valley of the Spey at this point, and in so doing it seems to have dammed the water coming down and formed a lake extending from near Craigellachie up along the wide hollow past Kingussie. The fine sand and silt which formed the bottom of this old lake was well exposed in the cuttings of the Highland Railway in 1863 when I was there, a depth of 30 feet being seen in some places; and Mr. Gowans, the contractor, told me that this fine sand and silt extended up nearly to Glen Truim, where it stopped, the cuttings then being all in rough gravel. It would be very desirable to explore Glen Feshie and the ground to the west of that valley with the view of ascertaining whether the boulders of Cairngorm granite have gone any distance in that direction, or whether the great flow of ice which proceeded from the West Highlands had been able to repel them. This is a point which I hope some of the Cairngorm Club may be induced to take in hand and settle. Fifty years ago when I began studying these questions, the transport of erratic blocks found over much of Britain was generally ascribed to the action of floating ice, coming chiefly from the north, during a time when the land was supposed to have been deeply submerged beneath the sea, such being at that time the opinion of most of our leading geologists, Lyell, Murchison, Darwin, Hugh Miller and others. It was therefore with this notion in my head that I set out, but it was not very long before I began to be staggered by the facts which everywhere presented themselves, and some of these facts were connected with the Cairngorm mountains. The great granite mass of which they are composed lies, as I have said, on the north side of the

Dee, extending west almost to Glen Feshie, while opposite to them on the south side of the valley there is a chain of quartz mountains of considerable size without any granite. Now upon the supposition of a transport by floating ice urged by a current from the north, one would expect to find blocks of Cairngorm granite carried across the valley on to the hills on the south side. I therefore devoted some time to an exploration of these hills on the south side of the Dee lying immediately opposite the Cairngorms, including Carn Bhac, Cairn Tuirc, Cairn-na-Glasha, Ben Uarn More, the Glas Maol and others; I also traversed Glen Connie, Glen Christie, Glen Ey and Glen Clunie, keeping a constant lookout for granite boulders, and was rather surprised to find none until I came near the mouth of Glen Ey and Glen Clunie. I met indeed with several large stones which at first looked like granite, and had a similar reddish appearance, but on breaking them up found them all to be of felspar porphyry, quite distinct from the red stone of the Cairngorms. Dykes of this porphyry occur in many places, and I found several boulders of it on the Glas Maol and also some on Ben Uarn and other hills. On mentioning the result of my exploration to the late Principal J. D. Forbes, the well-known authority on Alpine glaciers, he thought it a fact of some importance, for it is quite in accordance with glacier action, but not with a transport by floating ice.

Ben Uarn, 3424 feet, is a very out-of-the-way hill, and one rarely visited by tourists, who are indeed not particularly welcome in these parts, for all Glen Ey and the adjoining ground has been converted into an extensive deer forest, and the only human habitations now to be seen there are the shooting lodge and a stalker's house. To one looking from the top of Ben Uarn towards Braemar the intervening hills present a curious white appearance, owing to the colour of the quartz rock of which most of them are composed. Ben Uarn itself is of the same nature, for I observed no other rock as I climbed up the steep northern face of it. A single Alpine hare was the only living creature I saw on this lone mountain. From the top a fine sight is got of the Cairngorms, which lie right opposite away to the north. The

view ranges up Glen Dee, showing the deep gap between Ben Muich Dhui and Braeriach. These great hills had a very bare, sterile, reddish aspect when the sun shone on them, and the difference in altitude between Cairn Toul, Braeriach and Ben Muich Dhui as seen from here was scarcely appreciable to the naked eye.

On the south side the granite mass of the Cairngorms does not extend quite down to the Dee, there being some strata of gneiss and quartz rock between it and the river. Near Braemar there is a hill called Cairn-na-Drochaid, 2681 feet, lying on the north side of the Dee, between it and Beinn a' Bhuid. This Cairn-na-Drochaid is largely composed of quartz schist with some granite invading it. I passed over the western shoulder of the hill, which I found to be of quartz with a large dyke of felspar porphyry running through it, and here I observed a great many blocks of red granite, some of them of large size, lying on the quartz rock of the hill-top. These must have been transported some distance, and have probably come from the neighbouring mountain of Beinn a' Bhuid. Along the Sluggan Glen there is also a profusion of granite stones, often very big ones, lying on the quartz strata of the hill-sides. This is in the hollow along the north-east side of Cairn-na-Drochaid.

I have now to mention some facts regarding Morven. Morven is a well-known hill, 2862 feet high, lying 12 miles east of the Cairngorm granite. It is composed of hornblende rock or schist, and no granite is known to form any part of the hill, not at least until you come well down near the bottom, but the lower hill of Culblean, between it and the Dee, is of granite. Now it is a curious fact, which I observed very many years ago, that fragments of reddish granite are scattered over the top of Morven, although not in great numbers nor of great size. How did they get there? Morven is quite an isolated hill, higher than any within ten miles of it, while it greatly surpasses in altitude anything between it and the sea. How then did these granite stones get to the top of this hill? Judging from their mineral character they might be derived from the Cairngorm mountains to the west. In addition to the granite there are also

some of quartz schist, which are also foreign to the hill. Morven has for the most part a smooth, rounded aspect. Some of the slopes indeed are steep, but there are no precipices or crags. The southern side is green and grassy, forming good sheep pasture, and towards the base there is a good deal of juniper.

The occurrence of these granite stones on the top of Morven seemed to me so singular a fact that I mentioned it to the Rev. Mr. Michie of Dinnet, and suggested that he should take an opportunity of exploring the hill. This he accordingly afterwards did in company with a geological friend, the Rev. Mr. Davidson of Logie Coldstone, and I had an interesting letter from him giving an account of what they observed. They approached the hill from the north side, and in a narrow glen, about two miles north-east from the top of Morven and at an elevation of about 1600 feet, they found some very large blocks of granite. Crossing the upper part of the valley of the Deskry they observed some others, but fragments of schistose rock were more plentiful there. They now began the ascent of Morven proper, which on this side is steep and covered with heather. Here Mr. Michie says, "We examined every place where the rock cropped out, and every cairn of loose stones, and they were many. The rock was everywhere the same hornblende schist, and for some distance up the hill we did not discover a particle of granite, not till we were at an elevation of at least 2000 feet did we see any. Then we began to meet with them, at first in small specimens of a pound or two in weight, and seldom more than one or two in a large cairn; but as we ascended they became larger in size and more abundant in number, though we discovered none so large that a man might not very easily raise them from the ground by the strength of his arms, and these not very numerous—some seven or eight in a very large cairn. The cairn on the top has about a dozen on its surface. We now descended by the eastern slope, passing what is called the *little cairn*, or what appears from the valley below to be the summit. Between these two cairns we found the granite blocks in about the same number and size as those on the northern slope. At

the little cairn, however, we found them rather more numerous and larger in size. The hornblende rock crops out here. Descending from this point they became scarcer and smaller, till about half-way down the hill they disappeared entirely, and, notwithstanding a careful search, we found no more till we got to within about 200 yards of the base of the hill, where they appeared again in large boulders fit for building purposes. Thus you see the granite appears in large but not numerous boulders around the base of the hill, then there is a zone in which granite is scarcely to be found at all, but towards the summit it again appears, but sparingly and in small boulders, and nowhere on Morven proper, so far as I am aware, is granite to be found *in situ.*" Thus far Mr. Michie—He makes no mention of the fragments of quartz schist which I noticed on the top. Their presence however is about as remarkable a fact as that of the granite, for they seem also to be foreign to Morven, the rock of which appears to be all of hornblende, at any rate at the top of the hill. The ridge of Culblean lying between it and the Dee is well worth studying, there, being fine examples of large perched boulders on it, and ice-
worn shoulders of bare granite down nearly to the river.

On the top of the higher members of the Cairngorm group, such as Ben Muich Dhui and Beinn a' Bhuid, I saw no foreign boulders, nothing but granite in large weathered masses and heavy blocks, with plenty of granite sand arising from the decay of the stone. Pieces of milk quartz are also to be seen, veins of which occur in the granite, and likewise some crystals of pure quartz or Cairngorm. Granite is a stone that yields more readily to the weather than many other kinds, especially when it is of the large coarse-grained variety like most of the Cairngorm rock. This quality, together with the great length of time that has elapsed since the glaciers vanished from Britain, seems to be the reason why the marks left by the ice have disappeared so completely over the Deeside Highlands and the east side of Scotland generally, unless where the surface of the stone has been protected from the weather by a bed of clay. On the west coast, where the glaciation was far more intense and long

continued, these marks are much more common, and are often finely displayed even on the bare surface of the rock where of suitable quality. To a practised eye, however, the action of the ice may still be detected even on the Deeside granite, in the smoothly rounded shoulders of rock and the perched boulders, such as may be seen on the flank of Culblean and the Pannanich Hill opposite. Many thousand years have passed away since the glaciers finally disappeared from this country, so that it is no wonder the finer ice marks have vanished.

NOTE.--The Club is much indebted to Dr. Jamieson for the various geological papers which he has so kindly contributed to its Journal. We observe from the Abstract of the Proceedings of the Geological Society of London, that a communication of his was read on 8th November last, on "The Glacial Period in Aberdeenshire and the Southern Border of the Moray Firth." The President remarked, that it would be strange indeed if a cordial welcome had not been accorded to a paper, by one who had been a Fellow of the Society for nearly half a century, whose papers on Glacial Geology had been frequently published by this Society—papers which, though theoretical questions were by no means avoided in them, were specially characterised by the great number and importance of carefully-recorded facts. Professor P. F. Kendall observed that Dr. Jamieson, whose name was one of the most revered in Glacial Geology, had added a new division to the Glacial Series of the district with which he dealt, in the shape of the dark clay with the deep-water Arctic fauna.—Ed., C. C. J.

THROUGH GLEN TILT TO SCHICHALLION.

BY JAMES GRAY KYD.

HILL-CLIMBERS and other pedestrians know that September is a delightful month for walking. One escapes the heat of summer, and finds Nature in some of her most beautiful moods. Late in last September I started from Crathie with a friend to have a long-arranged walk through Glen Tilt. Our course from Crathie was by the main road, which is far too well known to need any description. But in this oft-frequented highway we found new charms which we had not known before. Our previous journeys had been made by cycle or coach; and, pleasant as these had been, we had lost some of the beauties of the road. Who but the pedestrian sees the squirrels in the Inver woods, or gets a glimpse of the rabbits playing among the brackens? And, free from the mental strain associated with more rapid modes of progression, it is he that has leisure for reminiscences both scientific and historical. He can imagine the ice sheet that once enwrapped the country and softened the contours of the mountains, or he can remember the "Standard on the Braes o' Mar," and the wanderings of the Young Chevalier. On we walked, passing through Braemar to the delicious woods which lead to Inverey,—the Zermatt of the Cairngorms, where, however, the huge Hotels Seiler are represented by the cosy cottages of the Gruers!

Our stay here was all too short, for where is there comfort like the luxury of sitting round a log fire in an Inverey kitchen? However, we have a long walk before us, and we make an early start next morning. An hour sees us crossing the Dee by the White Bridge, which, by the way, would now be more truly named the Black Bridge. The Geldie and the Bynack were forded dry shod. The morning mists were just lifting from the hills. Behind us we saw the awful precipices of the Devil's Point tumbling into Glen Geusachan, and right ahead stood Beinn a' Ghlo smiling in the morning sun.

Two hours walking found us on the water-shed 'twixt Dee and Tay; and we soon had the rippling Tilt for a companion down the Glen. A slight divergence to the right brought us up near Loch Tilt, a desolate and neglected tarn, which well repays a visit.

The Glen, always beautiful, is magnificent in Autumn. The rowan trees were ablaze, and the brackens on the hill sides formed a carpet of gold. To cross the Bedford Memorial Bridge was the most difficult part of the day's walk; and I venture to suggest that unless that bridge is soon repaired, there may be an opportunity of erecting another memorial on this spot.

The Falls of Tarf are a most refreshing sight, and a good resting point for lunch is found beside them. By this time the sky was overcast, and we had some rain during our luncheon, but by the time we reached the waterfall at the Black Bridge the sun came brightly out. After Forest Lodge the Glen changes its character and becomes more civilized. The walk towards Blair Atholl is charming; the distant views of Farragon and its neighbours among the Loch Tummel hills are especially fine. Blair Atholl was reached after a ten hours' easy tramp, and the Tilt Hotel found to be a delightful stopping-place.

The object of our next day's tramp was Schichallion, famous for its graceful form, and known to science as the scene of the investigations of Dr. Maskelyne in 1774, when he used a precipitous side of this mountain in his experiments to calculate the weight of our globe. The early morning train takes us very deliberately up to Struan, where the mail-coach for Kinloch Rannoch awaits us. We have the coach to ourselves, and find the drive up Glen Erochy enchanting. Rain came on when we were about half way on the drive, but this proved to be a blessing in disguise, as it dispelled the mists which still hung round our goal. By the time we reached the village of Kinloch Rannoch, Schichallion's cone stood clearly out against a background of cloudless blue.

Crossing the bridge over the Tummel we walked along the Aberfeldy turnpike for two miles, then struck up the

valley of the Tempar Burn; we had not made much progress when we were accosted by a band of irate gillies, who forbade us to continue our track along the burnside. They directed us to a dyke on our left running straight upward. The heather was alive with beaters, in fact they seemed to be more plentiful than the game; we seldom saw a hare, and the faint chuckle of the grouse was lost in the continuous yodeling of the beaters. We followed the dyke until it lost itself in a scree on the mountain-side, and then we struck round to the right to get on to the ridge. The latter part is fairly steep, but the ground affords good footing. The greater part of the ascent was made in heavy rain, which fortunately cleared shortly before the summit was reached, and, just as we set foot on the cairn, the sun burst out, the mists lifted, and one of the most perfect views that I have ever seen was revealed. All around us

“Hills peep o’er Hills, and Alps on Alps arise.”

Of course, in the first place we looked north-east-ward to our own family-circle of hills—the Cairngorms. They were absolutely cloudless. Turning westward :

“Buchaille Etive’s furrowed visage,
To Schichallion looked sublime,
O’er a wide and wasted desert,
Old and unreclaimed as time.

Mountain-girdled—there Bendoran
To Schichallion calls aloud,
Beckons he to lone Ben Alder,
He to Nevis crowned with cloud.

Cradled here old Highland rivers,
Etive, Cona, regal Tay,
Like the shout of clans to battle,
Down the gorges break away.

Yet the heaven denies not healing
To the darkest human things.
And to-day some kindlier feeling
Sunshine o’er the desert flings.

Ben Lawers hid Ben More from our view, and Ben Vorlich stood hazy in the distance. The Lomonds of Fife and the Firth of Tay gave a lowland and cultivated air to the east-

ward prospect. Beinn a' Ghlo was that day certainly a misnomer for the guardian of Glen Tilt.

But a blast of wind from the north, bringing snow with it, reminds us that we have fingers; so off we go down the eastward ridge, keeping slightly to the south, joining the valley of the Keltney Burn about three and a half miles from the summit. Following the path on the left hand side of the stream, we soon reach the high road about seven miles from Aberfeldy. It had occupied about two hours to attain the summit from Kinloch Rannoch, while the whole walk between Rannoch and Aberfeldy took seven hours. Exchanging our wet garments for dry ones, we started by rail on our homeward way. Holiday times do not conduce to punctual trains, and we missed our connection at Perth. An excursion train from Glasgow enabled us to get on, and Aberdeen was reached by "the wee short oor ayont the twal."

KIRKMICHAEL (BANFFSHIRE) PLACE NAMES.

BY JOHN MILNE, LL.D.

THIS list is intended to include all the names in the six-inch Ordnance Survey maps, besides some others met with in books. The spelling given in the maps has been closely, but not invariably, followed. All the old names are Gaelic, and there is no indication of any pre-Celtic language, nor anything to countenance the opinion that before the time of Kenneth Mac Alpine there was a Pictish race differing in speech from the Scots. The only peculiarity observed is that in the name *Liath Beinn*, the Grey Hill, the second half is pronounced Pan, where the initial p might be thought very old, but it is more likely a modern corruption.

Some of the names in Glenavon are recent, and were probably conferred for the first time by the officers of the Ordnance Survey. A very recent name is *Saibhlean*, barns, given to a corrie where no barn ever was or will be. It must have been given in reference to projecting rocks at the tops of lofty mountains, now called Barns, though this name really means gaps or clefts in mountains and lines of high ground. It is a very common name in Scotland, and usually maintains its proper meaning, as in the Barns in Premnay, but in Glenavon it had been transferred from gaps in mountains to rocks on their summits after the meaning in Gaelic had been forgotten.

The names refer very much to usages common before fields were enclosed and when, therefore, it was necessary to send all the live stock, except a few milk cows and work oxen, to the glens and hills, after the spring crops had been sown. There are names referring to cows, oxen, stirks, and calves; horses and foals; sheep and lambs; boar and swine; goats and kids—showing that each particular class of stock had been kept by itself. Women went with milk cows to the glens and made

cheese, as is done at the present day in Switzerland and the Tyrol. There was a Milkmaid's Field at the upper end of Loch Avon, the most romantic spot in Scotland, near the Shelter Stone. Under it the dairymaids had slept at night, as some adventurous tourists do still. There is mention of some wild animals—deer, roes, foxes, badgers, cats, eagles, and grouse; and various salmon pools in the Avon have distinctive names. Boodies and fairies were evidently believed in by the ancient inhabitants of the district. One or two battlefields are named, but the general impression conveyed by the Place Names is that of a quiet, stock-rearing, agricultural community. Of trees the birch is often mentioned. It grew naturally on braes overlooking the streams. The fir was planted extensively on the hills and throve for a while; but, for want of draining, the woods led to the growth of peat moss, which killed the trees but preserved the roots and stumps. The willow and the alder, or arn, are also represented in the names.

No attempt has been made to give the pronunciation of Gaelic words. The proper pronunciation of vocal sounds in Gaelic can be acquired only by unconscious setting of the vocal organs in infancy so as to reproduce sounds uttered by parents and nurses. It is exceedingly difficult for a grown-up English-speaking person to acquire Gaelic, and as difficult for one who has learned Gaelic as his mother tongue to lay aside its idioms, intonation, and nasal sounds. To understand Gaelic etymology it is hardly necessary to know the correct pronunciation of the words, because the spelling is intended to do much more than indicate pronunciation. It indicates the etymology of the words and their syntax, and it differentiates words which have the same sound but a different meaning, all this regardless of pronunciation. The object of this mode of spelling is to let a person understand with ease and without mistakes what he reads. Though one man may understand what another says in Gaelic he has to depend upon emphasis, accent, rise and fall of the voice, intonation, &c., and it is very doubtful if he would readily

gather the meaning of the same statement written down phonetically.

A compound Gaelic name usually consists of a noun in the nominative, and one or more qualifying words, such as nouns in the genitive, and adjectives, masculine or feminine. Qualifying words are usually more or less different in spelling from the same words in their simple form, and hence arises the chief difficulty in making out the etymology of a Gaelic name. *Fear marbh* is a dead man; the genitive is *fhir mhairbh*, of a dead man. *Bean mhath* is a good woman; the genitive plural is *ban matha*, of good women. The difficulty lies in making out the nominative from the genitive, and the masculine from the feminine. To help the student over this difficulty the following plan has been adopted: when a part of a name is not the nominative singular of a noun or the nominative singular masculine of an adjective, the spelling is given both of the oblique part used and of the word in its simple form.

The letters *h* and *t* followed by a short dash (-) are merely euphonic, and do not affect the meaning of words to which they are prefixed.

The following table shows the Gaelic article and its English meaning in the nominative and genitive, in both genders and numbers:—

Singular.		Plural.
Masculine.	Feminine.	Mas. and Fem.
Nom. <i>An, am</i> , the;	<i>an, a'</i> , the;	<i>na</i> , the;
Gen. <i>An, a'</i> , of the;	<i>na</i> , of the;	<i>nam, nan</i> , of the.

ABBREVIATIONS.

Asp. for aspirated, that is with *h* inserted after the first letter, der. for derivative, g. for genitive, f. for feminine, pl. for plural, pres. for present, part. for participle.

A' choinneach. The meeting-place. *A'*, the; *coinneachadh*, asp., assembly, meeting-place.

„ *ghualann*. The shoulder of a mountain. *A'*, the; *gualann*, asp., shoulder.

- Ailnach, Ailnac, Ailnack, Aultnaic*; probably for *Allt-na-aich*. Burn with steep, rocky banks. Three streams have this name in Glenavon. *Allt*, burn, rocky banks of a burn; *na*, of the; *aich*, g. of *ach* (obsolete), water.
- Allt*. Mountain stream. Rocky banks of a burn.
- „ *a' bhacain*. Burn of the little peat moss. *A'*, of the; *bhacain*, g., asp., of *bacan*, dim. of *bac*, peat moss.
- „ *a' chaise*. Burn with steep bed. *A'*, of the; *chaise*, g., asp., of *cas*, steep.
- „ *a' chnoic*. Burn of the hill. *A'*, of the; *chnoic*, g., asp., of *cnoc*, hill.
- „ *a' chois*. Burn of the hollow. *A'*, of the; *chois*, g., asp., of *cos*, hollow.
- „ *a' chonnaidh*. Burn of firewood. *A'*, of the; *chonnaidh*, g., asp., of *connadh*, fuel, firewood.
- „ *a' chor*. Burn of the corrie. *A'*, of the; *chor*, g., asp., of *coire*, corrie. See *Coire*.
- „ *a' chroisg*. Burn of the crossing. *A'*, of the; *chroisg*, g., asp., of *crosg*, crossing.
- „ *a' mhiadain*. Burn of the grassy plain. *A'*, of the; *mhiadain*, g., asp., of *miadan*, meadow.
- an daimh*. Burn of the ox. Place where oxen fed. *An*, of the; *daimh*, g. of *damh*, ox, stag.
- an glanadair*. Burn of the cleanser. *An*, of the; *glanadaire*, g. of *glanadair*, cleanser.
- „ *an laoigh*. Burn of the calf. Place where calves fed. *An*, of the; *laoigh*, g. of *laogh*, calf.
- „ *an reidhe*. Burn of the level plain. *An*, of the; *reidhe*, g. of *reidh*, plain, meadow.
- „ *an sgoir riabhaich*. Burn of the grey hill with a sharp point. *An*, of the; *sgoir*, g., asp., of *sgor*, sharp point of rock; *riabhaich*, g. of *riabhach*, grey.
- „ *an t-saighdeir*. Soldier's burn. *An*, of the; *t*, euphonic insertion; *saighdeir*, g. of *saighdear*, soldier.
- „ *an t-seallaidh*. Burn of the miry place. *An*, of the; *t*, euphonic insertion; *salachaidh*, g. of *salachadh*, unclean, defiling.
- „ *an t-sionnaich*. Burn of the fox. *An*, of the; *t*, euphonic insertion; *sionnaich*, g. of *sionnach*, fox.
- „ *an t-sluichd*. Burn of the slack. *An*, of the; *t*, euphonic insertion; *sluichd*, g. of *slochd*, slack.
- „ *an t-sluichd bhig*. Burn of the little slack. *An*, of the; *t*, euphonic insertion; *sluichd*, g. of *slochd*, slack, gap; *bhige*, g. of *beag*, little.
- „ *ballagan*. Burn of town in a howe. *Baile*, town; *a'*, of the; *lagain*, g. of *lagan*, little hollow.
- „ *ballanloan*. Town of the moss, or moss burn. *Baile*, town; *an*, of the; *loin*, g. of *lon*, moss, marsh, moss burn.
- „ *balnabeinne*. Hill town burn. *Baile*, town; *na*, of the; *beinne*, g. of *beinn*, hill, mountain.
- „ *beithe mhaith*. Burn of the good birch. *Beithe*, g. of *beith*, birch; *mhaith*, g. f. of *maith*, good.

- All bheithachan.* Burn of birches. *Bheithachan*, place abounding in birches, formed from *beith*, birch, and *achan*, extension of place.
- „ *Blairnarnarrow.* Burn of the moor of the dead men. *Blair*, g. of *blar*, open moor or field; *nam*, of the; *marbha*, g. pl. of *marbh*, dead.
- „ *Chriosdain.* Swift burn. *Chriosdain*, g., asp., of *criosdan*, swiftness, der. from *criosda*, swift.
- „ *Coire an fhearna.* Burn of Coire an fhearna.
- „ *Cumhang na coinnich.* Narrow burn in a mossy place. *Cumhang*, narrow; *na*, of the; *coinnich*, g. of *coinneach*, fog, moss:
- „ *dearg.* Red burn. *Dearg*, red.
- „ *dubh.* Black burn. *Dubh*, black.
- „ *fraochach.* Heathery burn. *Fraochach*, heathery.
- „ *fuair.* Cold burn. *Fuair*, cold.
- „ *garbh-bheinne.* Rough hill burn. *Garbh*, rough; *bheinne*, g., asp., of *beinn*, hill.
- „ *glander.* Washing burn. *Glanadair*, cleanser.
- „ *glas.* Green burn. *Glas*, green.
- „ *honié.* Burn of knolls. *Thomach*, abounding in knolls.
- „ *leathan.* Broad burn. *Leathan*, broad.
- „ *loin.* Moss burn. *Loin*, g. of *lon*, moss, marsh.
- „ *loin bheag.* Little moss burn. *Loin*, g. of *lon*, moss; *beag*, asp., little.
- „ *lynavoir.* Burn with level ground between two branches. *Lean*, meadow, plain; *mheoir*, g., asp., of *meur*, finger, branch of a burn, space between two branches.
- „ *mor.* Big burn. *Mor*, big.
- „ *multiach.* Mill burn. *Mulliach* must mean pertaining to a mill. The stream formerly drove a mill.
- „ *na broighleig.* Blaeberry burn. *Na*, of the; *broighleig*, g. of *broighleag*, whortleberry, blaeberry.
- „ *na chaise.* Burn of the steep place. *Na*, of the; *chaise*, g., asp., of *caise*, steepness.
- „ *na chriche.* Boundary burn. *Na*, of the; *chriche*, g., asp., of *crioch*, boundary.
- „ *na cluaine.* Burn of the meadow. *Na*, of the; *cluaine*, g. of *cluain*, meadow.
- „ *na coire.* Burn of the corrie. *Na*, of the; *coire*, g. of *coire*, corrie.
- „ *na coise.* Burn of the howe. *Na*, of the; *cois*, g. of *cos*, howe.
- „ *na criochain.* Burn of strife. *Na*, of the; *criochain*, g. of *criochan*, strife.
- „ *na gaineimh.* Sandy burn. *Na*, of the; *gaineimh*, g. of *gaineamh*, sand.
- „ *na-ha*, for *na-h-ath.* Burn of the kiln. *Na*, of the; *h*, euphonic insertion; *ath*, lime kiln.
- „ *na h-éirinn.* Burn of the castrated goat. *Na*, of the; *h*, euphonic insertion; *éirionn*, or *eibhrionn*, castrated goat.
- „ *na h-ellick.* Burn of Carn Ellick.
- „ *na kyle*, for *na chaoil.* Burn of the narrow place. *Na*, of the; *chaoil*, g., asp., of *caoil*, narrow place.
- „ *na lice.* Burn of the flat stone. *Na*, of the; *lice*, g. of *leac*, stone, flat stone.

- Allt nam muc.* Burn of the pigs. *Nam*, of the ; *muc*, g. pl. of *muc*, pig.
- „ *na nathrach.* Serpent burn. *Na*, of the ; *nathrach*, g. of *nathair*, serpent, adder, viper.
- „ *nan cabar.* Burn of the antlers, or branches of a burn like antlers, or fir-tree trunks. *Nan*, of the ; *cabar*, g. pl. of *cabar*, antler, tree stem.
- „ *nan gamhainn.* Burn of the stirks. *Nan*, of the ; *gamhainn*, g. pl. of *gamhainn*, stirk.
- „ *nan saibhlean.* Burn of the barns. *Nan*, of the ; *saibhlean*, g. pl. of *saibhlean*, barn.
- „ *nan seilach.* Burn of the willows. *Nan*, of the ; *seilach*, g. pl. of *seilach*, willow.
- „ *nuadh.* New burn. *Nuadh*, new.
- „ *reidh an torrain.* Burn of the plain near a hillock. *An*, of the ; *reidh*, plain ; *torrain*, g. of *torran*, hillock.
- „ *reidhe mhaith.* Burn of good plain. *Reidhe*, g. of *reidh*, plain ; *mhaith*, g., asp., of *math*, good.
- „ *Ruairidh.* Roderick's burn. *Ruairidh*, Roderick.
- „ *stob an t-sluichd.* Burn of the *Stob an t-sluichd*.
- „ *tarsuinn.* Cross burn. *Tarsuinn*, transverse.
- „ *ulie.* Burn at a turn in a mountain range. *Uillne*, g. of *uileann*, elbow.
- Alltach.* Savage place on a burn. *Alltachd*, wildness.
- „ *beag.* Wilderness of little burn. *Beag*, little.
- „ *Fergie.* Wilderness of a branch of Fergie burn.
- „ *mor.* Wilderness of big burn. *Mor*, big.
- Alltan glas.* Little green burn. *Alltan*, dim. of *allt*, burn ; *glas*, green.
- Amar dhu.* Black water-course. *Amar*, water-course ; *dhu*, black.
- An da dhruim.* The two ridges, joined together by a low part. *An*, the ; *da*, two ; *dhrum*, asp. form of *druim*, ridge.
- An sgoran.* The hill with a sharp point. *An*, the ; *sgoran*, dim. of *sgor*, sharp point of rock.
- Ardgeith.* Windy height. *Ard*, height ; *gaoith*, g. of *gaoth*, wind.
- Ath an fhiann.* Ford of the Avon. *Ath*, ford, fordable burn ; *an*, of the ; *fhiann*, asp. form of *fiann*, a Fingalian. After the publication of Macpherson's Ossian there was a disposition in the Highlands to spell local names in such a way as to point to some connection with Fingalian names. The Rev. John Grant, minister of Kirkmichael, says in 1794 that there was a tradition that Fingal's wife was drowned at the ford of the Avon !
- Ath leathan.* Broad ford of Avon. *Ath*, ford ; *leathan*, broad.
- Athan daidh.* Small ford. *Athan*, dim. of *ath*, ford ; *daidh*, poor, small.
- Auchlichnie*, for *Achadh-na-flichne*. Field of the wetness. *Achadh*, field, place ; *na*, of the ; *fhlichne*, g., asp., of *flichne*, or *fliuchne*, wetness.
- Auchnakyle*, for *Achadh-na-chaoil*. Place of the gorge on the Fergie. *Achadh*, place ; *na*, of the ; *chaoil*, g., asp., of *caol*, narrow. In this name the *c* of *caoil* is sometimes not aspirated.
- Auchriachan.* Place with grey spots. *Achadh*, place ; *riabhach*, grey ; *an*, extension of place. A place where divots and turf sods had been cast became "*riabhach*."
- Avon.* River. *Abhainn*, stream, water. Formerly the name was generally

- pronounced *A-an*, hence while the Ossianic cult prevailed the etymology *ath-fhin*; *ath*, water; *fhin*, g., asp., of *Finn*, Fingal, was offered for Avon.
- Bac bheag*. Little peat moss. *Bac*, moss, bog; *beag*, asp., little.
- „ *buidhe*. Yellow moss. *Buidhe*, yellow.
- Badan Donnachaidh*. Duncan's grove. *Badan*, grove; *Donnachaidh*, g. of *Donnach*, Duncan.
- Badnafrave*. Place or clump of tree roots. *Bad*, clump; *na*, of the; *freunha*, g. of *freunh*, root.
- Baileamhuillinn*. Mill town. *Baile*, town; *a'*, of the; *mhuilinn*, g., asp., of *muileann*, mill.
- Baileantuim*. Hill town. *Baile*, town; *an*, of the; *tuim*, g. of *tom*, hill.
- Bailebain*. White town. *Baile*, town; *baine*, white.
- Bailebeg*. Small town. *Baile*, town; *beag*, small.
- Bailechnoic*. Hill town. *Baile*, town; *chnoic*, g., asp., of *cnoc*, hill.
- Balabhlair*. Moor town. *Baile*, town; *a'*, of the; *bhlair*, g., asp., of *blar*, moor, open field.
- Ballanloan*. Moss town. *Baile*, town; *an*, of the; *loin*, g. of *lon*, moss, marsh.
- Ballantish*. Garden town. *Baile*, town; *an*, of the; *lise*, g. of *lios*, garden.
- Ballantruan*, for *Baile an t-sruthain*. Town by the streamlet. *Baile*, town; *an*, of the; *t*, euphonic insertion; *sruthain*, g. of *sruthan*, streamlet.
- Ballcorach*. Steep town. *Baile*, town; *corrach*, steep.
- Balnalon*. Town of the green. *Baile*, town; *na*, of the; *ailein*, g. of *ailean*, green, plain.
- Balranaich*. Fern town. *Baile*, town; *raineich*, g. of *raineach*, fern.
- Barns of Ben Avon*, *Beinn a' Bhuid*, *Beinn Mheadhoin*, *Ben Bynac*. Gaps or clefts at or in these mountains. *Bearn*, a gap in a mountain or range of high ground. In Irish there are also the forms *bearna* and *bearnas*, with the same meaning, and they had been in old Gaelic also, as is shown by the names *Bearnie* in Ellon, *Barns* in Premnay, *Bearns* in Logie Easter in Ross, *Craig-y-Barns* at Dunkeld, *Barns* of Claverhouse near Dundee, &c. Originally the name *Barns* had been given to gaps in or near the mountains, but in Kirkmichael, after the meaning of Gaelic names was forgotten, the name *Barns* had been transferred from gaps to projecting rocks near them, in the belief that they had some resemblance to houses. See *Allt nan saibhlean*.
- Beinn*. Mountain.
- „ *a' bhuid*. Table-like mountain. *A'*, of the; *bhuid*, g., asp., of *bord*, table.
- „ *a' chaorruinn*. Rowan tree mountain. *A'*, of the; *chaorunn*, g., asp., of *caorunn*, rowan.
- „ *a' chruinnich*. Round heap mountain. *A'*, of the; *chruinnidh*, g., asp., of *cruinneadh*, round heap.
- „ *mheadhoin*. Middle mountain. *Mheadhoin*, g., asp., of *meadhon*, middle.
- Belnedan*. Town on the brae. *Baile*, town; *na*, of the; *aodainn*, g. of *aodann*, brae.
- Ben*, for *Beinn*. Mountain.

- Ben Avon.* Mountain near the river Avon.
- „ *Bynac, Bynack, Baynac.* Peaked mountain. *Beannach*, horned. Bynac has two peaks with a gap—the true Barns—between them. Bennachie is also a horned mountain, and its name comes from the same word.
- „ *Macdhuì*, for *Muicdhuì*. Mountain of the black pig. *Muic*, g. of *muc*, pig; *dhuibh*, g. of *dubh*, black. Perhaps the full name of the mountain should be *Beinn-coire-muic-dhuibh*, the mountain of the black pig corrie, as the name *Coire-muic-dhuì* is old.
- Blair na marrow*, for *Blair-nam-marrow*. Moor of the dead men. *Blar*, open moor; *nam*, of the; *marbha*, g. pl. of *marbh*, dead man.
- Blairwick*. Open place at a nook. *Blar*, open place; *uige*, g. of *uig*, nook.
- Blar an lochain*. Open place at a small lake. *Blar*, open place; *an*, of the; *lochain*, g. of *lochan*, small loch.
- Bothan Raibeirt*. Robert's hut. *Bothan*, hut; *Raibeirt*, g. of *Raibert*, Robert.
- Brae*, Big. Big mountain. *Braigh*, mountain, upper part of a hill.
- Breac leathad*. Spotted hillside. *Breac*, variegated; *leathad*, side.
- Breac leitir*. Spotted hillside. *Breac*, spotted; *leitir*, hillside.
- Brown*, Burn of. *Bran*, mountain stream.
- Bruach*, The. The steep bank. *Bruach*, bank.
- „ *an fhuarain*. Fountain bank. *An*, of the; *fhuarain*, g., asp., of *fuaran*, spring.
- „ *chuilcearnach*. Bank with corners, or with square corners. *Chuil*, asp. form of *cuil*, corner; *cearnach*, angular, square.
- „ *mholath*. Rough or bushy bank. *Mholach*, asp. form of *molach*, rough, hairy.
- „ *nan stoc*. Bank of the trees, or peaked hills. *Nan*, of the; *stoc*, g. pl. of *stoc*, tree, or straight up hill.
- Builg*. The concave, or the convex, side of something round, as of a basin or a ball. *Builg*, g. of *balg*, bag, belly, hollow between hills, lake basin.
- Ca mor*. Long drove road over hills. *Cadha*, hill road; *mor*, great.
- Cadha dubh*. Black hill road. *Cadha*, pass; *dubh*, black.
- „ *urchair*. Pass or ravine on which sudden attacks were made. *Urchair*, g. of *urchair*, sudden fight.
- Caiplich*. The upper grassy part of the Ailnach burn, where untrained horses were kept. *Capal*, mare, colt, horse; *aich*, extension of place.
- Cairngorm*. Blue mountain. *Carn*, heap of stones piled up, rocky mountain, mountain rising above others as if piled upon them; *gorm*, blue.
- Camdel Brida*. Old name for farm at St. Bridget. *Cam*, crooked; *dail*, haugh, field; *Bride*, Bridget, a Celtic female saint.
- Campdalemore*, for *Cam-dail-more*. Big crooked field. *Cam*, crooked; *dail*, haugh, field; *mor*, big.
- Caochan*. Streamlet. Perhaps from *caoch*, blind, hence a small burn not seen till approached very near.
- „ *a' bhainne*. Burn of the milk. Perhaps at a place where cows at summer pasture were milked, and where cheese was made. *A'*, of the; *bhainne*, asp. form of *bainne*, milk.

- Caochan a'bheithe.* Burn of the birch. *A'*, of the; *bheithe*, g., asp., of *beith*, birch.
- „ *a' bhruic.* Badger's burn. *A'*, of the; *bhruic*, g., asp., of *broc*, badger.
- „ *a'cheannaird dhuibh.* Burn of the black chief. *A'*, of the; *cheannaird*, g., asp., of *ceannard*, chief; *dhuibh*, g. of *dubh*, black.
- „ *airgid.* Burn of silver. Probably mica or sheep's silver. *Airgid*, g. of *airgiod*, money, silver.
- „ *an aitinn.* Juniper burn. *An*, of the; *aitinn*, g. of *aiteann*, juniper.
- „ *an gaibhre.* The goat's burn. *An*, of the; *gaibhre*, g. of *gabhar*, goat.
- „ *an t-sealgair.* The hunter's burn. *An*, of the; *t*, euphonic insertion; *sealgair*, g. of *sealgair*, hunter, game-watcher.
- „ *ban.* White burn. *Ban*, white.
- „ *clach bhan.* Burn of *Clach bhan*.
- „ *clach fiaraidh.* Burn of the stone at the bend. *Clach*, stone; *fiaraidh*, g. of *fiaradh*, bend, turning.
- „ *cuil.* Back burn. *Cuil*, g. of *cul*, back.
- „ *cul.* Back burn. *Cul*, back.
- „ *dearg.* Red burn. *Dearg*, red.
- „ *deas.* South burn. *Deas*, south, sunny.
- „ *dubh.* Black burn. *Dubh*, black.
- „ *fearna.* Burn of the alder. *Fearna*, alder.
- „ *garabhoun.* Burn of the rough, round mountain. *Garbh*, rough; *mhuim*, g., asp., of *mam*, large, round hill.
- „ *na croite mor.* Burn of the big knoll. *Na*, of the; *croite*, g. of *croite*, hump; *moire*, g. f. of *mor*, big.
- „ *na bruaich.* Burn of the bank. *Na*, of the; *bruaich*, g. of *bruach*, bank.
- „ *na maig.* Burn of the broad ridge. *Na*, of the; *maig*, g. of *mag*, broad ridge, arable land.
- „ *nan caorrunn.* Burn of the rowans. *Nan*, of the; *caorrunn*, g. pl. of *caorunn*, rowan.
- „ *ruadh.* Red burn. *Ruadh*, red.
- „ *serrach.* Foals' Craig burn, Jessie's burn. *Serrach*, g. pl. of *serrach*, foal, colt.
- „ *uain.* Burn of the lamb, where lambs fed. *Uain*, g. of *uan*, lamb.
- „ *uaine.* Green burn. *Uaine*, green.
- „ *uamha.* Burn of the cave. *Uamhaidh*, g. of *uamhadh*, cave.
- Caol ghleann.* Small, narrow glen. *Caol*, narrow; *gleann*, glen.
- „ *na drochit.* Narrow part of the Avon at the bridge. *Caol*, narrow; *na*, of the; *drochaide*, g. of *drochaid*, bridge.
- Carlag.* Burn of locks of wool. *Carlag*, g. pl. of *carlag*, lock of wool.
- Carn.* Mountain, rocky mountain, piled up mountain, cairn.
- „ *an fheannaige.* Hooded crow's cairn. *An*, of the; *fheannaige*, g., asp., of *feannag*, hooded crow.
- „ *an t-sionnach.* Fox's cairn. *An*, of the; *t*, euphonic insertion; *sionnach*, g. of *sionnach*, fox.
- „ *an t-sleibhe.* Mountain moor. *An*, of the; *t*, euphonic insertion; *sleibhe*, g. of *sleibh*, moor on a hill.
- „ *bad a' ghuail.* Mountain on which there is firewood in moss. *Bad*, large spot of trees or roots; *a'*, of the; *ghuail*, g., asp., of *gual*, coal.

- Carn breac.* Spotted or variegated mountain. *Breac*, spotted.
- „ *damh.* Mountain of the stag. *Daimh*, g. of *damh*, ox, stag.
- „ *dearg.* Red mountain. *Dearg*, red.
- „ *deonaid.* Mountain of shelter. *Dionaid*, g. of *dionadh*, sheltering.
- „ *dubh.* Black mountain. *Dubh*, black.
- „ *dubh allt.* Black burn mountain. *Dubh*, black ; *uillt*, g. of *allt*, burn.
- „ *dulach*, and *dulack.* Mountain of misty gloom. *Dulaich*, g. of *dulach*, misty gloom.
- „ *eachie.* Mountain of horses. *Eachach*, abounding in horses.
- „ *Ealasaid, Alsaid.* Local pron. *Elsich.* *Ealasaid* is Elizabeth, but probably the name means Fairy mountain or cairn, coming from *aillse*, fairy.
- „ *ellick.* Beautifully shaped mountain. *Ailleach*, handsome.
- „ *fiachl.* Toothed mountain. *Fiaclach*, toothed.
- „ *liath.* Grey mountain. *Liath*, grey.
- „ *loisgte.* Burned mountain. *Loisgte*, burned.
- „ *meadhonach.* Middle mountain. *Meadhonach*, middle. An old name is Carnagaval, or Carnagoval. Mountain of the fork between two rivers. *Na*, of the ; *gabhail*, or *gobhail*, g. of *gabhal*, or *gobhal*, fork.
- „ *meilich.* Honey mountain. *Mealach*, abounding in honey.
- „ *na dalach.* Mountain of the plain. *Na*, of the ; *dalach*, g. of *dail*, plain.
- „ *na dubhlach.* Mountain of darkness. *Na*, of the ; *dubhlachd*, darkness.
- „ *nan mult.* Mountain of the wedders. *Nan*, of the ; *mult*, g. pl. of *mult*, a wedder.
- „ *riabhach*, and *riabhach a' chuil.* Grey mountain, and grey mountain at the back. *Riabhach*, grey ; *a'*, of the ; *chuil*, g., asp., of *cul*, back.
- „ *ruadh-bhruaich.* Mountain with red precipice. *Ruadh*, red ; *bhruaich*, g., asp., of *bruach*, bank.
- „ *sleibhe.* Mountain forming an extensive dry heath. *Sleibhe*, g. of *sliabh*, big mountain moor.
- „ *tickeiver.* Mountain of the legal right of way. *Teachd*, legal ; *bhaire*, g., asp., of *bair*, beaten path.
- „ *uile.* Mountain at the turn. *Uille*, or *uillne*, g. of *uileann*, angle, elbow, bend in a range. Cairn William in Aberdeenshire has probably the same meaning.
- Casfuar.* Cold hill-foot. *Cas*, foot ; *fuar*, cold.
- Cath dubh.* Black hill road. *Cadha*, hill road ; *dubh*, black.
- Cathar na feithe buidhe.* Boggy ground of the yellow moss. *Cathar*, bog ; *na*, of the ; *feithe*, g. of *feith*, marsh, moor ; *buidhe*, g. of *buidhe*, yellow.
- Ceapach.* Small farm, plot.
- Chabet.* Burn with eroded channel. *Caobta*, bitten. See *Inverchabet*.
- Chalybeate Spring.* Water impregnated with iron. Greek, *chalybs*, iron.
- Clach*, and *clach.* Stone.
- „ *a' chuitseich*, for *chaitseich.* Stone of the cat's skin. *Chait*, g., asp., of *cat*, cat ; *a'*, of the ; *seiche*, g. of *seich*, skin.
- „ *an t-sagairt.* Stone of the priest. *An*, of the ; *t*, euphonic insertion ; *sagairt*, g. of *sagart*, priest.
- „ *an t-saighdeir.* Stone of the soldier. *An*, of the ; *t*, euphonic insertion ; *saighdeir*, g. of *saighdear*, soldier.

- Clach bhan.* Light-coloured stone. *Bhan*, f. of *ban*, white, light-coloured. An absurd story attached to the stone assumes that *bhan* is the g. pl. of *bean*, woman, making *Clach bhan* mean the Stone of Women. There are two stones of this name in Glenavon.
- „ *bun ruadhthair*, perhaps for *ban ruathair*. A white stone commemorating a misfortune. *Ban*, white; *ruathair*, g. of *ruathar*, misfortune.
- „ *dion*. Shelter Stone, 500 yards S.-W. from the infall of the *Feith Buidhe* into Loch Avon. Tourists sometimes pass a night under it. *Dion*, shelter.
- „ *fiaraidh*. Stone of the bend. *Fiaraidh*, g. of *fiaradh*, bend, turn.
- „ *nan ciotag*. Stone of the plaids. Stone on which plaids were laid before a fight. *Nan*, of the; *ciotag*, g. pl. of *ciotag*, plaid.
- Clais an lin.* Trench in which lint was steeped. *Clais*, trench; *an*, of the; *lin*, g. of *lion*, lint, flax.
- Clais nan earb.* Deep hollow in which roes took shelter. *Clais*, trench-like hollow; *nan*, of the; *earb*, g. pl. of *earb*, roe.
- Cnap.* Knoll, something projecting from the ground.
- „ *allt chriosdain*. Knoll beside the *Allt chriosdain*.
- „ *culath*. Knoll of the back burn. *Cul*, back; *ath*, water.
- „ *an dohrain*. Knoll beside a watery place or moss. *An*, of the; *dohrain*, g. of *dohran*, watery place.
- „ *an laoigh*. Knoll of the calf. *An*, of the; *laoigh*, g. of *laogh*, calf.
- „ *caochan an aitinn*. Knoll of *Caochan an aitinn*.
- „ *eas na caorach*. Knoll of the sheep burn. *Eas*, burn, waterfall; *na*, of the; *caorach*, g. of *caora*, sheep.
- „ *garbh*. Rough knoll. *Garbh*, rough.
- „ *leacann nan eilid*. Knoll on a hillside frequented by hinds. *Leacann*, steep hill slope; *nan*, of the; *eilid*, g. pl. of *eilid*, hind.
- „ *na bruaich*. Knoll of the bank. *Na*, of the; *bruaich*, g., asp., of *bruach*, bank.
- „ *na culath*. Knoll of the back burn, *Na*, of the; *cul*, back; *ath*, burn.
- „ *h-iolaire*. Knoll of the eagle. *H*, euphonic insertion; *iolaire*, g. of *iolair*, eagle.
- „ *loin bheag*. Knoll beside the little *Allt loin*. *Loin*, g. of *lon*, moss; *bheag*, f. of *beag*, little.
- Cnapan.* Little knoll.
- „ *a' mheirlich*. Thief's knoll. Place of execution. *A'*, of the; *mheirlich*, g., asp., of *meirleach*, thief.
- Cnoc.* Hill. Same word as *Knock*.
- „ *a' bodaich*. Hill of the fairy or boodie. *A'*, of the; *bodaich*, g., asp., of *bodach*, ghost, spectre, fairy.
- „ *dubh*. Black hill. *Dubh*, black.
- „ *Fergan*. Hill of St Fergan. *Fergan*, dim. of *Fearghas*, dear *Fergus*.
- „ *lochy*. Hill of the small loch. *Lochan*, small loch. It is likely that there was once a small loch in the valley of the Conglass.
- Cnocan.* Small hill, knoll, dim. of *Cnoc*.
- „ *buidhe*. Yellow knoll. *Buidhe*, yellow.
- „ *eirich*. Tapering hill. *Eirigh*, steadily rising.
- „ *na maig*. Knoll of the arable ground. *Na*, of the; *maig*, g. of *mag*, arable ground.

- Cnocan nan sìthean.* Fairies' knoll. *Sìthean*, g. pl. of *sìth*, fairy.
 „ *reidh dorch.* Smooth, dark hillock. *Reidh*, smooth; *dorch*, dark.
Coille mhor. Big wood. *Coille*, wood; *mhor*, f. of *mor*, big.
Coir riabhach. Grey corrie. *Coir*, or *coire*, corrie; *riabhach*, grey.
Coire. Corrie. Hollow, like half of a caldron, excavated by a burn on a hill-side, often now dry. The g. of *coire* is often *cor*.
 „ *an eas.* Corrie of the waterfall. *An*, of the; *eas*, water, waterfall.
 „ *an fhearna.* Corrie of the alder tree. *An*, of the; *fhearna*, g., asp., of *fearna*, alder tree.
 „ *an fhuaraig.* Corrie of the cold little spring. *An* of the; *fuar*, cold; *aig*, little one; *fhuaraig* is a dim. of *fuar*.
 „ *luichan* (for *lochain*) *shalaich.* Corrie of the dirty lochan. *Lochain*, g. of *lochan*, small loch; *shalaich*, g., asp., of *salach*, dirty. If *luichan* is for *liuchan*, the name means the dirty wet place. *Fhliuchain*, g., asp., of *flüchan*, wet place; *shalaich*, g., asp., of *salach*, dirty.
 „ *bothan Raibeirt.* Corrie of Robert's bothy or cottage. *Bothan*, hut; *Raibeirt*, g. of *Raibert*, Robert.
 „ *breabach.* Bounding, leaping corrie. This might apply to a burn with cascades on it in the corrie. *Breabach*, leaping.
 „ *buidhe.* Yellow corrie. *Buidhe*, yellow.
 „ *damh.* Corrie of stags. *Damh*, g. pl. of *damh*, ox, stag.
 „ *ceolmhor.* Musical corrie. *Ceol*, music; *mhor*, asp. form of *mor*, great. Perhaps for *ceomhor*. Misty corrie. *Ceo*, misty; *mhor*, asp. form of *mor*, great.
 „ *clais na fead.* Corrie of the bed of the spring. *Clais*, trench, channel; *na*, of the; *fead*, rock spring.
 „ *domhain.* Deep corrie. *Domhain*, deep.
 „ *dubh.* Black corrie. *Dubh*, black.
 „ *fead mhor.* Corrie of the big spring. *Fead*, rock spring; *mhor*, f. of *mor*, great.
 „ *garabhòim.* Corrie of the large, round, rough mountain. *Gairbh*, g. of *garbh*, rough; *mhuim*, g., asp., of *mam*, large, round mountain.
 „ *glas.* Green corrie. *Glas*, grey, green.
 „ *leum an easaich.* Corrie of the leap of the waterfall. *Leum*, leap; *an*, of the; *easaich*, g. of *easach*, cascade, waterfall.
 „ *na coise.* Corrie of the hollow. *Na*, of the; *coise*, g. of *cos*, hollow.
 „ *na fhuaraig.* Corrie of the small spring. *Na*, of the; *fuar*, spring; *aig*, little one.
 „ *na moine.* Corrie of the moss. *Na*, of the; *moine*, moss.
 „ *na nathrach.* Corrie of the serpent. *Na*, of the; *nathrach*, g. of *nathar*, serpent, adder.
 „ *nan clach.* Corrie of the stones. *Nan*, of the; *clach*, g. pl. of *clach*, stone.
 „ *nan sac.* Corrie of the sacks, corrie where ponies were loaded. *Nan*, of the; *sac*, g. pl. of *sac*, sack.
 „ *nan saibhlean.* Corrie of the barns. *Nan*, of the; *saibhlean*, g. pl. of *saibhlean*, barn. See Barns.
 „ *odhar.* Dun corrie. *Odhar*, dun.
 „ *odhar nam broighleag.* Dun corrie of the blaeberry. *Odhar*, dun; *nan*, of the; *broighleag*, g. pl. of *broighleag*, whortleberry, blaeberry.

- Coire Raibeirt.* Robert's corrie. *Raibeirt*, g. of *Raibert*, Robert.
 „ *rainich.* Ferny corrie. *Raineich*, g. of *raineach*, fern.
 „ *riabhach a' chuil.* Grey north corrie. *Riabhach*, grey; *a'*, of the; *chuil*, g., asp., of *cul*, back, north.
 „ *riabhach bheag.* Small grey corrie. *Riabhach*, grey; *bheag*, asp. form of *beag*, little.
 „ *riabhach mhor.* Big grey corrie. *Riabhach*, grey; *mhor*, asp. form of *mor*, great.
 „ *Ruairaidh.* Roderick's corrie. *Ruairaidh*, g. of *Ruairidh*, Roderick.
Coireachan na coinnich. Corries of the moss, foggy corries. *Coireachan*, pl. of *coire*, corrie; *na*, of the; *coinnich*, moss, fog.
Conglass. Narrow valley, ravine. *Cunglach*, ravine.
Cord. Small stream like a cord on the ground. *Cord*, cord.
Corr riabhach. Grey corrie. *Coire*, corrie; *riabhach*, grey.
Craggan a' chait. Cat's craig. *Cragan*, a little rock; *a'*, of the; *chait*, g., asp., of *cat*, cat.
Craig Builg. Cliff on the side of the Builg Burn; *creag*, rock, cliff.
Craiganduil. Difficult little rock. *Creagan*, small rock; *duil*, difficult.
Creag. Rock, cliff.
 „ *a' chadha dhuibh.* Rock of the black road. *A'*, of the; *chadha*, g., asp., of *cadha*, hill road, pass; *dhuibh*, g. of *dubh*, black.
 „ *an stiobuill.* Steeple rock. *An*, of the; *stiobuill*, g. of *stiobull*, steeple.
 „ *chailceach.* Limestone cliff. *Chailceach*, asp. form of *cailceach*, (cognate with Latin *calx*, lime,) chalky, limy, made of limestone.
 „ *loisgte.* Burned rock. *Loisgte*, burned.
 „ *mheann.* Rock of the kids. *Mheann*, g. pl., asp., of *meann*, kid.
 „ *mhor.* Great rock. *Mhor*, f. of *mor*, great.
 „ *nan gamhainn.* Rock of the stirks. *Gamhainn*, g. pl. of *gamhainn*, stirk.
Croughly. Hill side. *Cnuic*, g. of *cnoc*, local pron. *crochg*, hill; *leith*, side.
Cul na bruaich. Back of the bank. *Cul*, back; *bruaich*, g. of *bruaich*, bank.
Culath. Back burn. *Cul*, back; *ath*, ford, burn.
 „ *crois.* Cross back burn. *Crois*, cross.
 „ *dubh.* Black back burn. *Dubh*, black.
 „ *gorm.* Blue back burn. *Gorm*, blue.
 „ *tarsuinn.* Cross back burn. *Tarsuinn*, cross.
Culls. Corner, retired place. *Cuilleag*, small corner, retired place.
Da dhruim lom. Two bare, round backed ridges joined together. *Da*, two; *dhruim*, pl. of *druim*, ridge; *lom*, bare.
Dail. Field, meadow, haugh.
 „ *a' bhrogat.* Field or haugh of the throat or gorge. *A'*, of the; *bhraghaid*, g., asp., of *braghaid*, throat.
 „ *breac.* Field of different colours. *Breac*, spotted, variegated.
 „ *Builg.* Haugh near the burn from Loch Builg.
 „ *chaoil.* Haugh in a narrow valley. *Chaoil*, g., asp., of *caol*, narrow.
 „ *dubh.* Black field. *Dubh*, black.
 „ *nan sac.* Haugh where ponies were loaded with peats, hay, game, or anything put into bags. *Nan*, of the; *sac*, g. pl. of *sac*, sack.
 „ *neadach.* Field abounding in nests. *Neadach*, abounding in nests.

- Daibheithachan.* Haugh abounding in birches. *Dail*, haugh; *bheith*, g., asp., of *beith*, birch; *achan*, extension of abundance and place.
- Daluisege.* Haugh near river or burn. *Dail*, haugh; *uisge*, g. of *uisge*, water.
- Delachule.* Back field or land. *Dail*, field; *a'*, of the; *chuil*, g., asp., of *cul*, back, north. This name is sometimes pronounced without aspiration of *c*.
- Delavorar.* Laird's haugh. *Dail*, haugh; *mhoirir*, g., asp., of *moirear*, great man, landlord; from *mor*, great; *fear*, man.
- Deleskie*, for *Daluisege*.
- Dell.* Haugh, field near river. *Dail*, haugh.
- Delnabo.* Cow haugh. *Dail*, haugh; *na*, of the; *bo*, g. pl. of *bo*, cow.
- Delnalyne.* Field of the meadow. *Dail*, field; *na*, of the; *lean*, g. of *lean*, wet haugh, level ground.
- Druim na cuaich.* Ridge above bosom of a hill. *Druim*, ridge; *na*, of the; *cuaich*, g. of *cuaich*, bosom, cup.
- Drum loin.* Ridge of the moss. *Druim*, ridge; *loin*, g. of *lon*, marsh, moss.
- Dubh lochan.* Black lochs. *Dubh*, black; *lochan*, pl. of *loch*, pool.
- Eag, The.* The nick. *Eag*, nick, notch.
- Easach.* Place abounding in cascades. *Eas*, water, waterfall; *ach*, extension of place.
- Eilid, The.* The place frequented by hinds. *Eildeach*, abounding in hinds.
- Fail an tuirc.* Boar fold. *Fail*, sty; *an*, of the; *tuirc*, g. of *torc*, pig, hog, boar.
- Fead mhor.* Great spring. *Fead*, gushing spring; *mhor*, f. of *mor*, great.
- Feith.* Bog, moss, burn, moss burn.
- „ *an dobhrain.* Burn of the moss, the moss of the watery place. *An*, of the; *dobhrain*, g. of *dobhran*, watery place.
- „ *an eich.* Burn of the horse. *An*, of the; *eich*, g. of *each*, horse.
- „ *an laoigh.* Burn of the calf. *An*, of the; *laoigh*, g. of *laogh*, calf.
- „ *an luich.* Burn of the loch. *An*, of the; *luich*, g. of *loch*, loch.
- „ *an t-sluichd.* Burn of the gap on the west of Ben Avon. *An*, of the; *t*, euphonic insertion; *sluichd*, g., asp., of *slochd*, gap, slack.
- „ *buidhe.* Yellow bog, or yellow moss burn. *Buidhe*, yellow.
- „ *geal.* White bog. *Geal*, white.
- „ *ghiubhasachain.* Burn of the place abounding in firs. *Ghiubhasachain*, g., asp., of *giubhasachan*, place of firs.
- „ *musach.* Dirty moss. *Musach*, dirty, black.
- Feithean gorma.* Green bogs. *Feithean*, bogs; *gorma*, pl. of *gorm*, blue, grass green.
- Fergan.* Diminutive, indicating affection, of *Fearghas*, Fergus.
- Fergie.* Raging, impetuous. *Feargach*, raging, angry.
- Findron.* White ridge. *Fionn*, white; *dronn*, back, ridge between two burns.
- Fireach beag.* Little hill. *Fireach*, hill, moor; *beag*, little.
- Foal's Craig.* Shelter under a cliff in a glen, where foals pastured. See *Caochan searrach*.
- Fodderletter.* Arable land at the foot of a hillside. *Fo*, under; *tir*, land; *leitir*, hill side, wet slope of a hill.

Fuaran. Spring, fountain.

„ *a' bhodaich*. Fountain of the fairy. *A'*, of the; *bhodaich*, g., asp., of *bodach*, fairy, ghost, boodie.

„ *mhic gille mhartain*. Young fox's spring. Well of the son of Martin's servant. *Mhic*, g., asp., of *mac*, son; *gille*, servant; *Mhairtein*, g., asp., of *Mairtean*, Martin. *Gille-martainn* was a fanciful name for a fox.

„ *mor*. Great spring. *Mor*, great.

„ *mor an ailein*. Great spring of the green plain. *Mor*, great; *ailein*, g. of *eilean*, green plain.

„ *na cloiche*. Spring of the stone. *Na*, of the; *cloiche*, g. of *cloch*, stone.

„ *na creige*. Spring of the rock. *Na*, of the; *creige*, g. of *creag*, rock.

Fordmouth. Entrance of ford over Avon at Tomintoul, formerly called Carnagaval Ford.

Forest of Glenavon. The upper part of the valley of the Avon, reserved for deer. Forests in this sense might be destitute of trees.

Garabhoun, for *garbh mam*. Rough, round-topped hill. *Garbh*, rough; *mam*, round hill.

Garbh. Rough.

„ *choire*. Rough corrie. *Choire*, asp. form of *coire*, corrie.

„ *uisge*. Rough burn. *Uisge*, water, burn.

„ *uisge beag*. Little rough burn. *Uisge*, burn; *beag*, little.

Garlet, The. Rough slope. *Garbh*, rough; *leathad*, slope.

Gaulrig. Land on slope between two streams. *Gabhal*, fork; *ruigh*, slope at base of a mountain.

Gavelack. Land between two burns and the Avon. *Gabhal*, fork; *ach*, water. The same place as *Gaulrig*.

Geal charn. White mountain. *Geal*, white; *charn*, asp. form of *carn*, mountain.

Gearradh a' bhogha. Bow-shaped gorge. *Gearradh*, gorge; *bhogha*, g., asp., of *bogha*, bow.

Giant's Grave. Place on Iagganvoulin, covered by a great stone.

Glac an lochan. Hollow of the small loch. *Glac*, defile, hollow; *an*, of the; *lochann*, g. of *lochan*, small lake.

Glas-ath. Green burn-side. *Glas*, green; *ath*, burn.

„ *beinn a' chaorruinn*. Green burn of *Beinn a' chaorruinn*.

Glen. River valley with steep sides. *Gleann*, glen.

„ *Avon*. Upper valley of the Avon.

„ *Brown*. Glen of the Brown burn.

„ *Builg*. Glen of Loch Builg and its burn.

„ *Conglass*. Glen of the Conglass burn.

„ *Lochy*. Glen of the Lochy burn.

„ *Loin*. Glen of the Loin burn. *Loin*, g. of *lon*, moss.

„ *mullaich*. Glen of the height. *Mullaich*, g. of *mullach*, height.

„ *mullie*. Glen of the mill. *Muilinn*, g. of *muileann*, mill.

Gorm craig. Blue cliff. *Gorm*, blue; *creag*, cliff.

Inchnacape. Enclosed piece of cultivated ground. *Innis*, enclosure; *na*, of the; *ceap*, tillage plot of ground.

Inchrory. Roderick's graveyard. *Innis*, enclosure; *Ruairidh*, Roderick, or Rory. An old form of the name is *Inchrouran*. If this stands for

- Inchouran* the name must mean the enclosure by the water, from the obsolete river name *Ourie*, seen in Inverurie, Urie, Ure, Urr, &c.
- Innis bhreac*. Pasture partly heather, partly grass. *Innis*, enclosure; *bhreac*, f. of *breac*, variegated.
- Inver*. River mouth, junction of a small stream with a larger, ford. *Inbhir*, confluence.
- „ *chabet*. Junction of the Chabet with the Avon. An old form of the name is *Inverkebbock*.
- „ *lochy*. Junction of the Lochy with the Avon.
- „ *loin*. Junction of the Loin burn with the Avon.
- „ *ourie*. Junction of the Ourie burn with the Avon. See *Inchrory*.
- Jessie's Burn. A burn which the Ordnance Surveyors named after a young woman. Formerly called *Caochan searrach*, Foals' burn.
- Kennel. Place for dogs. Latin *caniculus*, a little dog.
- Kinardochy*. Places about the head of a hill. *Ceann*, head; *ard*, height; *achan*, extension of number and place.
- Kirkmichael. Church and parish dedicated to the Archangel Michael. *Micheil*, Michael.
- Knock*. Hill.
- „ *Fergan*. Fergan's hill. See *Fergan*.
- „ *navae*. Hill of the birch. *Na*, of the; *bheithe*, g., asp., of *beith*, birch.
- Knockandhu*. Black knowe. *Cnocan*, knowe; *an*, of the; *dhu*, black.
- Lag*. Hollow, howe.
- „ *a' bhodaich*. Howe of the boodie or ghost. *A'*, of the; *bhodaich*, g., asp., of *bodach*, fairy, ghost, boodie.
- „ *a' bhruic*. Howe of the badger. *A'*, of the; *bhruic*, g., asp., of *brac*, badger.
- „ *a' mheirlich*. Howe of the thief. *A'*, of the; *mheirlich*, g., asp., of *meirleach*, thief.
- „ *bhreac*. Spotted howe, grass and heather mixed. *Bhreac*, asp. form of *breac*, variegated.
- „ *buidhe*. Yellow howe. *Buidhe*, yellow.
- „ *buidhe nan damh*. Yellow howe of the oxen. *Buidhe*, yellow; *nan*, of the; *damh*, g. pl. of *damh*, stag, ox.
- „ *luachrach*. Rushy howe. *Luachrach*, full of rushes.
- „ *na culaige*. Howe of sods for the back of a peat fire. *Na*, of the; *culaige*, g. of *culag*, a little back.
- Lagan a' mheirlich*. Little howe of the thief. *Lagan*, small howe; *a'*, of the; *mheirlich*, g., asp., of *meirleach*, thief.
- Lagganauld*. Little howe burn. *Lagan*, little howe; *uillt*, g. of *allt*, burn.
- Lagganvoulin*. Little howe of the mill. *Lagan*, little howe; *mhuilinn*, g., asp., of *muileann*, mill.
- Leac a' ghobhainn*. Smith's stone. *Leac*, flat stone; *a'*, of the; *ghobhainn*, g., asp., of *gobha*, blacksmith.
- Leacann*. Hillside.
- „ *a' bhothain dhuibh*. Hillside of the black hut. *A'*, of the; *bhothain*, g., asp., of *bothan*, hut, bothy; *dhuibh*, g. of *dubh*, black.
- „ *an dainh*. Hillside of the ox or stag. *An*, of the; *dainh*, g. of *damh*, ox, stag.

- Leacann nan eilid.* Hillside of the hinds. *Nan*, of the ; *eilid*, g. pl. of *eilid*, hind.
- Leacht*, The. Steep hillside.
- „ *a' bhainne.* Milking slope. *A'*, of the ; *bhainne*, g., asp., of *bainne*, milk.
- „ *an t-sruthain.* Hillside with streamlet. *An*, of the ; *t*, euphonic insertion ; *sruthain*, g. of *sruthan*, streamlet.
- „ *nan cabar.* Hillside with poles to show the road in snow. *Nan*, of the ; *cabar*, g. pl. of *cabar*, antler, pole, fire-tree trunk.
- Lean ruighe.* Plain of the hill slope. *Lean*, plain ; *ruighe*, base of a mountain.
- Lean uisge.* Waterside meadow. *Lean*, plain, meadow ; *uisge*, g. of *uisge*, water.
- Learg an laoigh.* Sunny hillside where calves were pastured. *Learg*, hillside exposed to sun ; *an*, of the ; *laoigh*, g. of *laogh*, calf, fawn.
- Leitir.* Hillside. In Irish a wet hillside.
- „ *ard.* High hillside. *Ard*, high.
- „ *beag.* Little hillside. *Beag*, little.
- „ *mhor.* Great hillside. *Mhor*, f. of *mor*, great.
- Liath bheimn.* Local pron., *Lee-a-pan.* Grey hill. *Liath*, grey ; *beinn*, hill.
- Linn of Avon.* Pool or waterfall of Avon. *Linne*, pool, especially below a waterfall, hence a waterfall.
- Loch.* Lake, arm of the sea.
- „ *Avon.* The loch from which the Avon flows.
- „ *Brae.* Brae on west of Loch Builg.
- „ *Builg.* Loch in a basin or hollow. See *Builg*.
- Lochan.* Small loch.
- „ *a' bhainne.* Lochan near which milk cows were fed and milked. *A'*, of the ; *bhainne*, g., asp., of *bainne*, milk.
- „ *bac.* Lochan of the moss. *Bac*, moss.
- „ *beinn a' chaorruinn.* Small loch on *Beinn a' chaorruinn*.
- „ *buidhe.* Yellow lochan. *Buidhe*, yellow, the colour of the vegetation around the lochan.
- „ *crìche.* Lochan on a boundary. *Na*, of the ; *crìche*, g. of *crìoch*, boundary.
- „ *eilean a' ghiubhais.* Lochan containing an island with a fir. *Eilean*, island ; *a'*, of the ; *ghiubhais*, g., asp., of *giubhais*, fir.
- „ *gun doimhne.* Lochan without a deeper. *Gun*, without ; *doimhne*, deeper.
- „ *monadh nan eun.* Lochan on a moor abounding in birds. *Monadh*, hill, moor ; *nan*, of the ; *eun*, g. pl. of *eun*, bird.
- „ *na da dhroma.* Lochan between two ridges. *Na*, of the ; *da*, two ; *dhroma*, g. pl., asp., of *druim*, ridge.
- „ *nan curr.* Lochan of the pits. *Nan*, of the ; *curr*, g. pl. of *curr*, pit.
- „ *nan gabhar.* Lochan of the goats. *Nan*, of the ; *gabhar*, g. pl. of *gabhar*, goat.
- „ *uaine.* Green lochan. *Uaine*, green.
- Lochy*, The. The name of a burn on which there had once been a lochan or small lake. *Lochan*, small lake.
- Loin* Burn. Burn of the moss. *Loin*, g. of *lon*, moss, marsh. It is ungrammatical to call this burn the Burn of Loin. Its proper name is the Loin Burn, or the Burn of the moss.

- Luachair bhan.* White rushes. *Luachair*, rushes; *bhan*, asp. form of *ban*, white.
- Lurg.* Shank, narrow howe, slack.
- „ *dubh.* Black shank. *Dhubh*, f. of *dubh*, black, dark.
- „ *meadhonach.* Middle shank. *Meadhonach*, middle.
- „ *mullaich.* Shank of the ridge, summit. *Mullaich*, g. of *mullach*, ridge.
- „ *nam broighleag.* Shank of the blaeberrries. *Nam*, of the; *broighleag*, g. pl. of *broighleag*, blaeberry; cranberry.
- Lynachorc*, for *lean a' choirc.* Level ground for growing oats. *Lean*, plain; *a'*, of the; *choirc*, g., asp., of *corc*, oats.
- Lynavoir.* Oat ground between two burns. *Lean*, plain; *a'*, of the; *mheoir*, g., asp., of *neur*, finger, space between two fingers.
- Lyngarrie.* Rough plain. *Lean*, plain; *garbh*, rough.
- Lyne ruighe.* Corn ground at the base of a mountain. *Lean*, plain; *ruighe*, outstretched slope.
- Maghan na banaraich.* Milkmaid's field. *Maghan*, little field; *na*, of the; *banaraich*, g. of *banarach*, milkmaid.
- Mains of Inverourie. Proprietor's farm at the junction of the Ourie with the Avon. *Dominicales terrae*, laird's lands (domains is an intermediate form between dominicales and mains); *inbhir*, river mouth, or junction of two rivers, sometimes a ford; *Ourie*, river name of frequent occurrence in various forms, as Ourie, Urie, Ury, Urr, Ure, Our. Ourie is the name given to the Shevock in the Chartulary of the Abbey of Lindores.
- Manse of Kirkmichael. The official residence of the minister of the parish of Kirkmichael. Latin, *mansio*, residence.
- Meull.* Hill with smooth, round top.
- „ *a' choimhthionail.* Hill of the assembly or meeting. *A'*, of the; *choimhthionail*, g., asp., of *coimhthional*, meeting.
- „ *an t-seangain.* Ant hill. *An*, of the; *t*, euphonic insertion; *seangain*, g. of *seangan*, ant.
- „ *na caorach.* Sheep hill. *Na*, of the; *caorach*, g. of *caora*, a sheep.
- „ *na gaineimh.* Sandy hill. *Na*, of the; *gaineimh*, g. of *gaineamh*, sand.
- Meur.* Finger, space between two fingers, fork, branch burn.
- „ *a' chois.* Burn of the howe. *A'*, of the; *chois*, g., asp., of *cos*, howe.
- „ *a' chrosaidh.* Branch burn of the crossing. *A'*, of the; *chrosaidh*, g., asp., of *crossadh*, crossing.
- „ *an crionach.* Burn of the dead trees. *An*, of the; *crionach*, g. pl. of *crionach*, dead tree.
- „ *an eich bhain.* Burn of the white horse. *An*, of the; *eich*, g. of *each*, horse; *bhain*, g. of *ban*, white.
- „ *an loin.* Branch of the Loin burn. *An*, of the; *loin*, g. of *lon*, moss, marsh.
- „ *cul na h-eige.* Burn at the back of the gap. *Cul*, back; *na*, of the; *h*, euphonic insertion; *eige*, g. of *eag*, gap in a range, nick.
- „ *domhain na h-eige.* Burn in the deep part of the gap. *Domhain*, g. of *domhan*, deep; *na*, of the; *h*, euphonic insertion; *eige*, g. of *eag*, gap.
- „ *gorm craig.* Burn of the blue cliff. *Gorm*, blue; *creige*, g. of *creag*, rock, cliff.
- „ *luachaireach.* Rushy burn. *Luachaireach*, rushy.

- Mine-house. House at Manganese mine, where the ore was crushed.
- Moine nan sac*. Moss of the sacks, where peats were put in bags. *Nan*, of the; *sac*, g. pl. of *sac*, sack.
- Monadh*. Hill, moor.
- „ *a' ghiubhais*. Mountain on which the roots of fir trees are found. *A'*, of the; *ghiubhais*, g., asp., of *giubhas*, fir.
- „ *buidhe*. Yellow mountain, growing coarse grass. *Buidhe*, yellow.
- „ *Fergie*. Mountain of the Fergie burn.
- „ *nan eun*. Moor of the birds. *Nan*, of the; *eun*, g. pl. of *eun*, bird.
- Mullach nan gabhar*. Hill of the goats. *Mullach*, height; *nan*, of the; *gabhar*, g. pl. of *gabhar*, goat.
- Naimh abhainn*, for *naomh abhainn*. Holy water. *Naomh*, holy; *abhainn*, water.
- Na carnan*. The cairns. Heaps of stones. *Na*, the; *carnan*, pl. of *carn*, cairn.
- Na tri chaochain*, for *chaochan*. The three small burns. *Na*, the; *tri*, three; *chaochan*, pl., asp., of *caochan*, small stream.
- Poll*. Pool, deep, still place in a river.
- „ *a' ghrianain*. Pool at a sunny place. *A'*, of the; *ghrianain*, g., asp., of *grianan*, sunny place, place where peats are dried.
- „ *an fhithich*. Raven's pool. *An*, of the; *fhithich*, g., asp., of *fitheach*, raven.
- „ *na ciste*. Pool of the chest. *Na*, of the; *ciste*, chest, box, coffin.
- „ *na feola*. Pool of goodness, liberality. *Na*, of the; *fiala*, g. of *fial*, bounty.
- „ *nan eun*. Pool of the birds. *Nan*, of the; *eun*, g. pl. of *eun*, bird.
- Queen's Cairn. Cairn erected in honour of Queen Victoria.
- Reidh*. Level plain.
- „ *allt Mhicheil*. Plain near St Michael's burn, which is the Don at its source. *Allt*, burn; *Mhicheil*, g., asp., of *Micheil*, Michael.
- „ *beag burn*. Burn of the little plain. *Beag*, little.
- „ *breac*. Spotted plain or moor. Grass mixed with heather. *Breac*, variegated.
- „ *dorch*. Dark moor. *Dorch*, dark, black.
- „ *dubharach*. Shady plain. *Dubharach*, shady.
- „ *lean*. Level ground. *Lean*, level ground, corn land, meadow.
- „ *nan carnan*. Plain of the small cairns or heaps of stones. *Nan*, of the; *carnan*, g. pl. of *carnan*, small cairn.
- „ *Raibeirt*. Robert's plain. *Raibeirt*, g. of *Raibert*, Robert.
- „ *ruadh*. Red plain. *Ruadh*, red.
- Reveracadh*. Fattening. *Reamhrachaidh*, g. of *reamhrachadh*, fattening; applied to the pasture at a burn.
- Rhynamarst*. Point of the cow. Bit of land where cow fed. *Rinn*, asp., point; *na*, of the; *mairt*, g. of *mart*, cow. The *s* is a euphonic insertion.
- Ruigh spairne*. Difficult hill slope. *Ruigh*, expanded base of a mountain; *spairne*, g. of *spairne*, hard struggle.
- Ruighe ban*. White base of a mountain. *Ruighe*, hill slope; *ban*, white.
- Ruthven*. Slope of hill. *Ruigh* slope; *bheinne*, g., asp., of *beinn*, hill.
- Saint Bridget. Site of chapel and graveyard dedicated to Bridget, a Celtic female saint.

- Saint Jessie's Well. Spring named by the Ordnance Surveyors after a woman called Jessie.
- Saint Michael's Well. Spring dedicated to the Archangel Michael, the patron saint of the parish of Kirkmichael.
- Sean all.* Old burn. *Sean*, old ; *all*, burn.
- Sean ruighe.* Old Slope. *Sean*, old ; *ruighe*, slope.
- Sean uisge.* Old Stream. *Sean*, old ; *uisge*, water.
- Sgor a' bhalgaire.* Rock of the fox. *Sgor*, pointed rock ; *a'*, of the ; *bhalgaire*, g., asp., of *bhalgair*, fox.
- Sgor riabhach.* Grey rock. *Sgor*, pointed rock ; *riabhach*, grey.
- Sgoran mora.* Great pointed rocks. *Sgoran*, pl. of *sgor*, rock ; *mora*, pl. of *mor*, big.
- Shamrie.* Old circle. *Sean*, old ; *rath*, circle. A fold for sheep or cattle.
- Shelter Stone. A large stone about 500 yards S.W. from the mouth of *Feith buidhe*, at the west end of Loch Avon. It rests upon other stones and forms a chamber, four feet high, where tourists sometimes pass a night. See *Clach dion*.
- Sith beag.* Little hill. *Sith*, hill, fairy hill ; *beag*, little.
- Sith mor.* Big hill. *Sith*, hill ; *mor*, big.
- Sithean na bruaich.* Little hill on the bank. *Sithean*, small hill, fairy knoll ; *na*, of the ; *bruaich*, g. of *bruach*, bank, cliff.
- Slios min.* Smooth slope. *Slios*, slope ; *min*, smooth.
- Slochd*, The. The narrow gap between two hills. The same word as slug, slack, deep, narrow valley.
- „ *an araich.* Trench or gap in a level place. *An*, of the ; *araich*, g. of *arach*, level place.
- „ *beag.* Little gap between mountains ; *beag*, little.
- „ *buidhe.* Yellow gap. *Buidhe*, yellow.
- Sron.* Point, nose, promontory.
- „ *a' bhothain mhoir.* Point at the big cottage or hut. *A'*, of the ; *bhothain*, g., asp., of *bothan*, hut, dwelling-place ; *mhoir*, g. of *mor*, great.
- „ *a' chathaidh.* Point at the defile. *A'*, of the ; *chathaidh*, g., asp., of *cathadh*, defile.
- „ *a' ghiubhais.* Point at the fir. *A'*, of the ; *ghiubhais*, g., asp., of *giubhas*, fir.
- „ *an fhiann.* Point at the Avon. *An*, of the ; *Fhiann*, an Ossianic name assumed to be the root of Avon at a time when Ossian's poems were thought to be genuine and authentic.
- „ *caol a' ghlinne.* Point at a narrow part of the glen. *Caol*, narrow ; *a'*, of the ; *ghlinne*, g., asp., of *gleann*, glen.
- „ *da-cloich aoil.* Point at the two limestone rocks. *Da*, two ; *cloiche*, g. of *cloch*, rock ; *aoil*, g. of *aol*, lime.
- „ *eilean a' ghiubhais.* Point of the fir-tree island. *Eilean*, g. of *eilean*, island ; *a'*, of the ; *ghiubhais*, g., asp., of *giubhas*, fir.
- „ *gharbh.* Rough point. *Gharbh*, asp. form of *garbh*, rough.
- „ *gorm.* Blue point. *Gorm*, blue.
- „ *leacann nan eilid.* Point of the slope frequented by hinds. *Leacann*, slope ; *nan*, of the ; *eilid*, g. pl. of *eilid*, hind.
- „ *na bruaich.* Point of the bank. *Na*, of the ; *bruaich*, g. of *bruach*, bank.

- Sron na h-iolaire.* Eagle's point. *Na*, of the; *h*, euphonic insertion; *iolaire*, g. of *iolar*, eagle.
- „ *nam broc.* Badger's point. *Nam*, of the; *broc*, g. pl. of *broc*, badger.
- Stac an fharaidh.* Cliff of the ladder. *Stac*, steep rock; *an*, of the; *fharaidh*, g., asp., of *faradh*, ladder.
- Stacan àubha.* Black cliffs. *Stacan*, pl. of *stac*, cliff; *dubha*, pl. of *dubh*, black.
- Stob an t-sluichd.* Pointed mountain at the *Slochd*. *Stob*, pointed mountain; *an*, of the; *t*, euphonic insertion; *sluichd*, g. of *slochd*, gap.
- Stob dubh.* Black pointed hill. *Stob*, point; *dubh*, black.
- Stob dun ardair.* Point of the hill of the high land. *Stob*, point; *dun*, hill, fort; *ard*, high; *air*, g. of *ar*, land.
- Stocktown. Town at a tree. *Stoc*, post, tree.
- Strathavon. The open valley of the Avon. *Strath*, open valley; *abhainn*, the Avon. There are many variations of the name of Strathavon in old documents. One, Strathdoun, has been adopted as the name of a modern place.
- Tobar.* Well.
- „ *aoibh.* Beautiful well. *Aoibh*, pleasant, beautiful.
- „ *nan roineag.* Well with hair-like vegetation. *Nan*, of the; *roineag*, g. pl. of *roineag*, hair.
- Tolm buiridh.* Hill where deer bellow. *Tolm*, round hill; *buiridh*, g. of *buireadh*, rutting, roaring, bellowing.
- Tòm.* Hill, rising ground, bush, hillock.
- „ *a' chadhalair.* Local pron. *a' chatlair*. Hill of the battlefield. *A'*, of the; *chath*, asp. form of *cath*, battle; *lair*, g. of *lar*, ground.
- „ *a' chinn.* Hill of the point. *A'*, of the; *chinn*, g., asp., of *ceann*, head.
- „ *a' chlaigionn.* Skull-like hill. *A'*, of the; *chlaiginn*, g., asp., of *claigionn*, skull.
- „ *a' chor.* Hill of the corrie. *A'*, of the; *chor*, g., asp., of *coire*, corrie.
- „ *an riasg.* Hill of the wet moor. *An*, of the; *reisg*, g. of *riasg*, wet hill land.
- „ *beag.* Little hill. *Beag*, little.
- „ *garbh bheinne.* Top of the rough mountain. *Garbh*, rough; *bheinne*, g. asp., of *beinn*, mountain.
- „ *garlet.* Hill with rough slope. *Garbh*, rough; *leathad*, side.
- „ *mor.* Big hill. *Mor*, big.
- „ *na bat.* Hill of the boat, where there was a ferry-boat. *Na*, of the; *bata*, g. of *bata*, boat.
- „ *na bothain.* Hill of the hut, where whisky was made. *Na*, of the; *bothain*, g. of *bothan*, hut.
- „ *na broighleig.* Hill of the blaeberry, or cranberry. *Na*, of the; *broighleig*, g. of *broighleag*, whortleberry.
- „ *na h-cilid.* Hill of the hind. *Na*, of the; *h*, euphonic insertion; *eilid*, g. of *eilid*, hind.
- „ *na moine.* Hill of the moss. *Na*, of the; *moine*, g. of *moine*, moss.
- „ *na planner.* Hill of the plantation. *Na*, of the; *planntaireachd*, plantation.
- „ *nam marbh.* Hill of the dead men. *Nam*, of the; *marbha*, g. pl. of *marbh*, dead.

- Tomintoul*, for *Tom-an-tuill*. Knoll of the howe. *Tom*, knoll ; *an*, of the ; *tuill*, g. of *toll*, howe.
- „ *nan coileach*. Hill of the grouse. *Nan*, of the ; *coileach*, g. pl. of *coileach*, cock, muir-cock, grouse.
- „ *breac*. Spotted hill. *Breac*, spotted.
- Torbain*. White hill. *Torr*, conical hill ; *ban*, white.
- Torr an aitinn*. Juniper hillock. *Torr*, conical hill ; *an*, of the ; *aitinn*, g. of *aitionn*, juniper.
- Torrans*. Hillocks. *Torran*, pl. of *torr*, hillock, with s, English plural, added.
- Torulian*. Corner hill, at a turn in a range. *Torr*, hill ; *uilinn*, g. of *uileann*, elbow.
- Uaigh Sheumas an tuim*. Grave of James of the hill. *Uaigh*, grave ; *Sheumas*, asp. form of *Seumas*, James ; *an*, of the ; *tuim*, g. of *tom*, hill.
- Uaimh Sheumas an tuim*. Cave of James of the hill. *Uaimh*, cave ; *Sheumas*, asp. form of *Seumas*, James ; *an*, of the ; *tuim*, g. of *tom*, hill.
- Uchdan*. Hillock like a breast. *Uchdan*, dim. of *uchd*, breast.
- Urlarmore*. Big stretch of arable land at the base of a hill. *Urlar*, lowest part, floor ; *mor*, big. Or big new piece of ground. *Ur*, new ; *lar*, ground ; *mor*, big.



Photos by

THE CLUB ON BEN AIGAN.

A. R. Cumming.

EXCURSIONS AND NOTES.

THE rapid run of the Great North of Scotland Railway Company's Saturday excursion train to Strathspey—to Craigellachie without a stop, in something like an hour and a half—enabled the club to organise an "afternoon outing" to Ben Aigan on 1st July. This hill (1544 feet) "comparatively unimportant in itself, commands from its summit a most extensive and varied view—charming and picturesque

BEN AIGAN
REVISITED.

too—comprising a long stretch of the Spey, the wide plain of the Laigh o' Moray, and the broad sweep of the Moray Firth." (See "Ben Aigan" in *C.C.J.*, II., 150). It was visited by the club in May, 1897, and on that occasion was crossed from the Orton side to the Craigellachie side (*C.C.J.*, II., 182). On the present occasion, the ascent was made from the Craigellachie side, by way of the farm of Balnacoul. The day was fine and warm, with a refreshingly cool easterly breeze on the hill-top; but the view was seriously impaired by the heat-haze. Nothing of the coast of the Moray Firth was discernible west or north of Lossiemouth, and, similarly, the range of mountains and hills visible was greatly restricted; Ben Avon, for instance, well seen on an ordinary day, being only dimly outlined. But the valleys of the Spey and the Fiddich were resplendent in the bright sunshine; Ben Rinnes and the Buck stood out dark and dominant, and Craigellachie and the Cromdale Hills conveyed some notion of the scenic features of Speyside; while the vision ranged from the ruins of Auchindoun Castle to the woods enclosing the "Bog o' Gight" (Gordon Castle), with their memories of

"Old, unhappy, far-off things,
And battles long ago."

The descent was made by a different route—a route landing the party on the public road near Arndilly. In the course of the descent, some good-natured fun was poked at the excessive zeal of the "advance guard" who heroically plunged through a ravine, down one side and up the other, without observing that there was a comfortable track round the head of it—a track leisurely followed by the more elderly (or should it be less "swack"?) members. Before joining the return train for Aberdeen, dinner was partaken of at the Craigellachie Hotel, Mr. John McGregor, the Chairman of the club, presiding, and Mr. William Porter being croupier.—ROBERT ANDERSON.

Ben Lawers was climbed on 17th July last, on the occasion of the annual summer holiday. The main party left Aberdeen that morning at 6.45, breakfast being served *en route*. Aberfeldy was reached (nominally!) at 10.50 a.m., whence the party at once drove to Lawers Inn and tackled the big Ben.

BEN LAWERS.

While the conditions were unpropitious for a distant view, the nearer prospect was a continual delight, Loch Tay and its immediate surroundings being seen to great advantage. The return drive from Lawers to Aberfeldy, as was the outward run, was much enjoyed, particularly as the district was new to many of the members. The party sat down to a late dinner in the Station Hotel, the chairman, Mr. John McGregor, presiding. The chairman, secretary and others gave expression to the club's good wishes to Mr. Harry Johnstone about to sail for South Africa. Members are referred to the *Journal*, Vol. II. and III., for information as to Ben Lawers.

Ben Rinnes was the goal of another Saturday afternoon excursion (19th August), thanks to the convenient special Speyside train of the Great North of Scotland Railway. The ascent was made from Aberlour station, where conveyances were in waiting to take the party as far as the Benrinnes distillery. A later train brought a contingent from Elgin, headed by the veteran hillman, Baillie Davie, and all met on the top of the Ben. The atmosphere was not clear enough to admit of an extended view, but that was a trifling matter, as most of the members had been more than once on the summit, and the outing was otherwise much enjoyed. The members, after the descent, dined in the Aberlour Hotel, the chairman, Mr. John McGregor, presiding.

**BEN RINNES
REVISITED.**

My friend F.C. wished my company on a botanical search near Loch Etchachan, and so arranged with me that, as he was to visit Braemar during my holiday at Inverdrue, he would wire me on what day I should meet him at the Loch. Accordingly, one evening early in August, I received his wire appointing noon of the following day for the meeting. At "five o'clock in the morning" I looked out, and found it fine, quiet, and I thought well promising,

**A STORMY DAY ON
A CAIRNGORM
PLATEAU.**

especially as the barometer was rising. I breakfasted in easy comfort, slung on my already filled knapsack, and took the road by Coylum Bridge to Glenmore. By the time I reached the Allt Mor the fineness had gone from the morning, the sky was quite dull, and weather appearances were somewhat threatening. I was here interested to watch a heron that was beating the burn, a bird that I had previously noted as showing somewhat plainly the white markings of its plumage. I halted at the Allt Mor bridge to dig out some tacketts that had penetrated the sole of my shoe and hurt my foot.

As I had all the morning before me for my tramp to Etchachan, I took a somewhat leisurely stroll by the burn of Coire an t-Sneachda, a pleasant walk through the heather, and over steadily rising ground. The stream is in many parts a pretty one, the heather was fairly out, and in places sprays of white heather rewarded my search. But when I got on to the open part of the brae, and could see the corrie before me, the weather had gone to the bad, all the tops were enshrouded in mist, the wind was in my face, strong and chilly, and rain began to fall. I did not feel myself at liberty to desert my trust unless the day proved seriously stormy, so I pushed on right into the corrie. Here at about 10 a.m. I sat by some springs, and made a chilly second breakfast. Then I crossed the corrie to its south-west section, where several gullies can be ascended to the plateau, one indeed being a deer path. I took a much less easy one, and made a somewhat slow ascent, spending some time on the upper rocks in gathering alpine plants. The rain and wind continued till I was nearly at the top, and added to the difficulty of negotiating the gravel slides, which demand firm and steady footing, as a slip on them would have very disagreeable results. A few yards short of the tops the rain ceased, though this probably was simply because just here it was shot clear over the edge of the plateau. Anyway, I halted a few moments to button all tight and close before stepping out of the gully on to the plateau, and into the full rush of wind and mist that would there meet me. I reached the plateau, at 11 a.m., just at the head of Coire Domhain. At this moment the pall of mist lifted a few feet, and I looked down a tunnel, mist above and mountain below, to the edge of the Loch Avon corrie, and across it to the Shelter Stone Crag—a curious and strikingly wild picture. Keeping up along the west side of Coire Domhain, I reached in a quarter of an hour the top of "Hell's Lum," an amazing cleft in the rocks dropping down into the Loch Avon corrie. It has already been described in the Journal, vol. II., p. 123. The odour of fox was quite strong in the wind that came rushing and howling up.

Crossing the Feith Buidhe Burn, I held well back from the rough rocks where the plateau breaks down at the falls of the Feith Buidhe Burn and

the Garbh Uisge. All along here the views of Loch Avon and its enclosing crags are very fine. Between the Feith Buidhe and the Garbh Uisge Beag were several large snow patches, and I crossed one of these, as it gave the smoothest going. I crossed the two Garbh Uisges just above their junction, and then turned up along the east side of the greater one as far as the twin lochans. By this time the mist had lifted considerably, and the rain had ceased. This little upland glen is always interesting, even for its very wildness and desolateness, its numerous snow patches adding to its effect. Just beyond the lochans, I looked down a short, steep valley leading to the south-west corner of Loch Etchachan. I rounded the head of this, and went out on to the big shoulder of Ben Muich Dhui overlooking the Loch.

This was our trysting-place, but I was alone, though it was just noon. My friend came not, and so, having lunched in the shelter of a big rock, I prowled about till after 1 p.m., gathering plants, and keeping ever a watchful eye on the track that leads up from Coire Etchachan. The wind was cold, the mist hung around, rain fell at times, and my only visitors were three goats, two darker coloured and one light grey, that came from the loch and went up the short, steep valley to the glen of the Garbh Uisge.

To vary my return journey, I crossed this little valley at about its middle depth, and reascended to the Garbh Uisge near the twin lochans, crossed it and went to the Garbh Uisge Beag. Where I struck it, a large snow wreath overhung the far side of the burn, and I had to do some gymnastics to get up on to the snow without getting down into the water. I crossed the Feith Buidhe Burn, and ascended the little valley parallel to and next west from the Coire Domhain. This seems to have no name; it is beautifully turfied, and is a frequent resort of deer, though I saw none there this day. Probably the unkind weather had sent them to lower levels. I passed over the big dome of the plateau to the south of the Carn an Lochain, getting some very striking distant views of the Perthshire hills when the mist swung upwards.

At the source of the Allt Creag na Leacainn I rested awhile, glad of a respite from the heavy buffeting of the chill wind. Here I found some puff balls, almost the largest I have seen. I followed the stream downwards, and passed into the Laig Ghru by the Eag to the north of the Lurcher's Crags. Then came the usual tiresome trudge through slush and long heather. Once on the driving road, I settled down to a steady tramp in by Loch an Eilein, and by 7.15 p.m. was seated at what I felt to be a well-earned and very welcome tea-dinner. The next day I learned from F. C. that he had ventured as far as Derry Lodge in spite of unfavourable weather, but had there been fairly driven from the hills by the fierceness of the storm.—C. G. C.

To the Editor of the Caringorm Club Journal.—Keighley, 5th August, 1905.
Dear Sir,—I never seem to have had time to tell you how we came off on our little excursion at Whitsuntide, although I feel we owe you a letter in return for your kind answers to our enquiries.

KEIGHLEY
TO
CAIRN TOUL,
&c.

Well, we had no harrowing adventures or disagreeable incidents. All was plain sailing from beginning to ending. Of course we had the best of weather, bright, clear, cool. We rather missed cloud effects, as the tops were clear all the week. Never saw Ben Nevis observatory and refreshment house to greater perfection than we did from the top of the Devil's Staircase, before dropping down to Kingshouse Inn—but I am getting on.

To begin at the beginning, we were an hour late at Aviemore, 1.30 for 12.30; so it was a long ride from Keighley, 11 p.m. the night before. Saw a beautiful sunrise on the way at Mauchline at 3.45. We got to Glasgow at 4.50. Had breakfast and left by the Caledonian to Perth and Aviemore.

V. K

We left the Temperance Hotel, Aviemore, where we had baited, at 3.15 p.m., for Loch an Eilein. We had a cup of tea there and left at 5.45. We never saw a human being from then until 9 p.m. Sunday night, on approaching Kingussie—not that it mattered, deer and ptarmigan were sufficient company. We had a delightful walk through Rotheimurchus Forest “no flies”—(in every sense) and up Glen Eunach. We wandered by the Bennie side, we passed the lower bothy which was locked up, and arrived at the upper at 9.15, and found everything the heart could desire. Two good rooms and a dressing room with tables, chairs, bedstead, washing utensils, looking glass, and cups and saucers. We made a fire of wood, plenty about, in the fireplace, boiled our kettle and had an excellent supper. Then putting some boards on the iron bedstead, and using pieces of carpet for bed and coverlet, after a quiet smoke and drop of “use and wont” we retired to rest about 11. But first we sat on the chairs outside enjoying the sunset glow, some deer having quietly departed. However the night was cool, there was a pane of glass out of the window, and a cold wind blew in. My friend therefore turned out about 2 a.m. and went to watch the sunrise. I followed an hour later. It was a splendid morning; as the sun rose it lit up the rocks on the side of the Loch in a beautiful manner. We shall never forget that night, moonlight, and early morning—Oh! for a descriptive pen!—so calm and peaceful.

We boiled our kettle again; had breakfast and departed at 5.30—loath to leave. We went up the Coire Dhonnall, got to the top, seeing more deer on the ridge—after passing a rather nasty place, about 7. Then we made a mistake—instead of turning to the left we went straight on some distance—so we never got to the top of Braeriach after all, but found ourselves on the way to Cairn Toul! We reached the top about 10; stayed awhile, and had a splendid view across the Larig to Ben Muich Dhui and Cairngorm and down the Dee valley. It was very clear.

It was a very rough scramble from Cairn Toul round the head of Loch Eunach. But when we found the track, about 4 p.m., it was easy going, and thus we dropped into Glen Feshie about 5 o'clock. It was a lovely walk. We arrived at Kingussie at 10 p.m., the writer with a blistered heel, owing to ill-fitting boots—(first time that has occurred). In consequence of this, next morning we had to take the coach to Loch Laggan and Tulloch, then train to Fort William. Having to get my heel better for the return we did not do any more walking at Fort William, but went by steamer to Oban and back, and by rail to Mallaig.

On the Friday morning we left Fort William by Lundivra and Sleoch to Kinlochmore, the head of Loch Leven, then over the Devil's Staircase to Kingshouse.

On Saturday morning we had a lovely walk across Rannoch Moor, passing Loch Lydoch to Rannoch Station, then took train to Glasgow, whence my friend went forward, but I stayed at Bearsden until Sunday evening.

It was a splendid outing; we enjoyed it thoroughly. It just whetted our appetite for more of the Cairngorms. We should like another try at Braeriach, then cross over to Ben Muich Dhui and Cairngorm, staying at the Shelter Stone if necessary. We feel quite at home there now, but we had splendid weather.—FOR THOS. STEEL and SELF—G. G. ASPINALL.

Accompanied by a young lady from Cambridge, Massachusetts—a graduate of Harvard—and mainly to gratify her intense desire to climb a Scottish mountain, I ascended Cairngorm on Friday, 1st September. There is really nothing to record of the ascent—which was made by the ordinary route from Glenmore Lodge—except that a strong wind from the west, which we experienced on our way up and by which we benefited, developed into a gale or hurricane of extraordinary force at the summit. So violently did the wind blow that moving about was extremely uncomfortable, and at times we had difficulty in maintaining our equilibrium. We hurriedly sought the shelter of the outcrop of weathered

CAIRNGORM
IN A WIND-STORM.



OUR YOUNGEST MEMBER—GRAHAM BOOTH.

rock that overlooks Loch Avon, and here we rested for an hour or so. The day was dull and overcast; in the early morning, the appearances betokened rain, which probably did not fall owing to the wind rising; and, on account of the prevailing dullness, our view was considerably circumscribed. Our plan of walking along the edge of the corries and descending into the Rothiemurchus Forest had perforce to be abandoned—the struggle against the wind would have speedily taken all the pleasure out of it—and we had to content ourselves by walking back the way we came.—ROBERT ANDERSON.

The Club held its first "At Home" on 19th December last, the Chairman, Mr. John McGregor, presiding. There was a large attendance of members and friends, over 120 being present. After tea and

coffee had been served the chairman gave a short opening address. The first part of a musical programme, got up by Mr. Alex. Emslie Smith, Junr., was then entered on and evidently gave much pleasure to the audience. Mr. G. Duncan followed with a very fine collection of slides of mountain scenery in Skye, Ross-shire, Glencoe and the Cairngorms. The most of the slides were lent by the Scottish Mountaineering Club, Mr. Lamond Howie and Mr. James Porter supplying the others. This exhibition was much appreciated and (like the musical programme) was given in two parts. Mr. Alexander Copland, J.P., the senior Vice-President of the Club, in moving a vote of thanks to the performers, congratulated the Committee on their new departure, referring at the same time to the natal morn of the Club on the Diarmaid's Field. A little dance, at which Mr. W. M. McPherson acted as M.C., closed a most successful function.

The Seventeenth Annual Meeting of the Club was held on 22nd December, 1905, the chairman, Mr. John McGregor, presiding. The office-bearers and members of committee were reappointed. The Spring Excursion was fixed for Mount Keen or Morven, the Summer for Beinn Iutharn Mor or Glas Maol. It was also resolved to have three Saturday afternoon excursions.

The following new members have been admitted:—
OUR SEVENTEENTH ANNUAL MEETING.
John R. Levack, M.B., C.M., John Forbes, Rev. R. M. Cairney, James Porter, Alfred D. Smith, Alexander Booth and Graham Booth. The last, our youngest member, is certainly a promising mountaineer. At the age of five he made his first unassisted climb, the ascent of Morven; last season, while only 7 $\frac{3}{4}$ years of age, he climbed Cairngorm and Ben Muich Dhui from Glenmore Lodge. It was thought that, the top of Cairngorm reached, he would be content with a peep of Loch Avon, but he insisted on continuing the excursion to Ben Muich Dhui. This was done accordingly, but his longing there for Braeriach was firmly repressed. It should be mentioned that the young hillman was not a penny the worse, indeed apparently all the better for his first day on the Cairngorms.

REVIEWS.

"The Voice of the Mountains" is a most welcome anthology of mountain literature, mostly verse, edited by Ernest A. Baker and Francis E. Ross, well-known contributors to our Journal. This dainty volume is published at 2/6 net by George Routledge and Sons, Ltd., and is a pleasure both to handle and to read; in it substantial justice has been rendered to a large number of writers, especially by copyright pieces reproduced by permission. Our only growl is a little one—some verses in our own volumes were surely worthy of a place in the otherwise faultless compilation! We learn from "The Voice" that the senior editor pleads guilty to verse, and from the *C. C. J.* that the junior does not

confine himself to prose. The editors deserve the thanks of all mountaineers who view mountaineering as something a great deal more than mere "record"-making, who regard hill-climbing in the way indicated by J. S. Blackie in the first sonnet in this collection—

"I love to leave my littleness behind
In the low vale where little cares are great,
And in the mighty map of things to find
A sober measure of my scanty state,
Taught by the vastness of God's pictured plan
In the big world how small a thing is man!"

The average reader will probably be astonished at the extent of "mountain literature" made to pay toll in this modest collection. Its perusal may solace him while pent-up in town, or even when detained in mountain quarters by unfavourable weather; and, however often he turns to the book, he will probably find something new, or something, at all events, inspiring or refreshing. The wealth and diversity of the collection constitute its chief attractiveness—combined, of course, with the literary excellence of the passages selected.

Dr. James Martineau, the eminent theologian, as is well known, spent many a summer at Polchar, Rothiemurchus, not far from Loch an Eilein. The following "reminiscence" is given by Professor William Knight in his recently published volume of "Retrospects"—

DR. MARTINEAU
AND
BEN MUICH DHUI.

"It was planned one year that during my visit we should ascend Ben Muich Dhui; and as Mr. Seeley (the historian) and Mr. Oscar Browning were staying near at hand, that they should join our party. We drove so far through the pine forest of Rothiemurchus, and thereafter had an ascending walk of ten miles to the summit of the mountain, and a similar descent of ten miles to the forest. Martineau was approaching eighty years of age; but, as a young-old man, was now in a mood of inspired soliloquy, now discussing Hegel and Darwin, again rapt in silent sympathy with Nature, feeling the 'strength of the hills' around and the glory of the sky above him. He was the fleetest of foot amongst us, and was first at the summit of the mighty ben. Others of the party, though junior, took more frequent rests, and examined their aneroids, while he was treading the heather and facing the breeze. The views of Braeriach and Cairn Toul near at hand, of Beinn a' Ghlo to the south, of Ben Alder and the Ben Nevis range to the west, were magnificent that day, and he could name the majority of peaks and tell their heights. He used to delight to take his friends shorter walks into the Rothiemurchus district, to the top of Ord Ban (the white hill) which I ascended with him when he was eighty-five years of age, and round by Loch an Eilein (the island loch), a favourite stroll."

Hillmen will welcome this addition to pictorial descriptions of Highland

PORTER'S
VIEWS OF
SPEYSIDE.

Valleys. Strathspey is especially interesting to the Club and our fellow-member has seized upon not a few spots which recall pleasant holiday recollections, and also suggest future excursions. Loch Avon and other less remote Lochs are a particular feature. Mr. Porter has, we understand, a similar work in the press, "Inverness and District," which doubtless will also contain excellent specimens of mountain and river scenery. Avery & Co., Limited, are responsible for the production of these works which are a credit to them as well as to Mr. Porter, while another member of the Club has the lighter task of editing.

Continued from page 2 of Cover.

held in December for the following business: (1) to receive the Treasurer's accounts for the year to 30th November; (2) to elect the Office-Bearers and Committee for the next year; (3) to fix the excursions for the ensuing year; and (4) to transact any other necessary business. Special general meetings shall be held whenever deemed necessary by the Chairman, or on a requisition by at least ten members of the Club. General meetings shall have power to deprive of membership of the Club any member who may, in the opinion of the Committee, have misconducted himself.

VI.—A Minute-Book shall be kept by the Secretary, in which all proceedings shall be duly entered.

VII.—The election of members of the Club shall be made by the Committee in such manner as they may determine.

VIII.—The entry money of members shall be 10s. 6d., and the annual subscription 5s. Members shall receive copies of all current issues of the Club publications.

IX.—The annual subscription shall be payable in January. Members not in arrear may retire from the Club at any time on sending notice in writing to the Secretary or Treasurer.

X.—The Committee shall have power to elect suitable persons to be Honorary Members of the Club. Honorary Members shall have no voice in the management of the Club, but otherwise shall have all the rights and benefits of ordinary members.

XI.—No change shall be made on the Rules except at a general meeting of the members, called on seven days' notice. Intimation of any proposed change must be made in the notice calling such meeting, and any alteration proposed shall only be adopted if voted for by at least three-fourths of the members present at the meeting.

