

told. Fifteen years ago, to the east of Stevenston, I saw a roadway deeply buried under the loose drifting sand, and only traceable by the tops of the blackened decaying hedge-row on either side of it. The Wigtonshire shores are likewise mottled with dunes.

In connection with the subject of the blown-sand accumulations of the Scottish coast-line, I may refer to the remarkably interesting archæological discoveries which in recent years have been made in them. From those of Wigton and Culbin, in particular, thousands of objects have been recovered, ranging in antiquity from the Stone Age up to the reign of Queen Victoria. The constant shifting of the sand makes it continually cover up the present surface and expose old ones, so that objects of vastly different age may be buried almost side by side in the same deposit.

The mere mechanical force of the wind upon the surface of the land is probably nowhere in Britain so sensibly felt as among the bare and exposed Orkney and Shetland Islands. I have been astonished, when walking along the edges of the great precipices of the island of Hoy, 1200 feet high, to find scores of flat pieces of sandstone strewn across the moor. These fragments had been torn from the face of the cliffs by a previous gale and swept upward and inland. Besides the impetus of the breakers, hurricanes of wind must have a considerable influence in the degradation of these sea-cliffs.

BROOKS AND RIVERS.

Instead of formally describing the geological work done by running water, let me in imagination transport the reader to the long bald scalp of one of the higher hills among the pastoral uplands of the south of Scotland, and ask him