

Firth of Clyde was a sea several miles wide at Glasgow, covering the site of the lower districts of the city, and receiving the waters of the river not lower than Bothwell Bridge.' I may add, that the Glasgow boat in the Antiquarian Museum is such a rude canoe, hollowed out of a single trunk, as may be seen in use among such of the Polynesian islands as lie most out of the reach of civilisation, or in the Indian Archipelago, among the rude Alforian races; and that in another of these boats,—the first discovered,—there was found a beautifully polished hatchet of dark greenstone,—an unequivocal indication that they belonged to the 'stone period.' There are curious etymologies traceable among the older Celtic names of places in the country which I have sometimes heard adduced in evidence that it was inhabited, ere the last upheaval of the land, by the ancient Gaelic-speaking race. Eminences that rise in the flat marginal strip, and which, though islands once, could not have been such since the final recession of the sea, continue to bear, as in the neighbourhood of Stirling, the Gaelic prefix for an island. But as the old Celts seem to have been remarkable as a people for their nice perception of resemblances, the insular form of these eminences may be perhaps regarded as suggestive enough to account for their names. One of these etymologies, however, which could scarce have been founded on any mere resemblance, seems worthy of special notice. Loch Ewe, in Ross-shire, one of our salt-sea lochs, receives the waters of Loch Maree,—a noble fresh-water lake, about eighteen miles in length, so little raised above the sea-level, that ere the last upheaval of the land it must have formed merely the upper reaches of Loch Ewe. The name Loch Maree,—Mary's Loch,—is evidently mediæval. And, curiously enough, about a mile beyond its upper end, just where Loch Ewe would have terminated ere the land last arose, an ancient farm has borne from time immemorial the name of Kinlochewe,—the head of Loch Ewe.