

diately associated, as in this neighbourhood, with the boulder-clay, and in many others, as in our moorland districts, with the bare rock,—occur in some cases associated with the superficial sands and gravels, and rest upon or over these. And in these last instances they must have been the subjects of a course of ice-borne voyagings subsequent to the earlier course, and when the land was rising. Even during the last sixty years, though our winters are now far from severe, there have been instances in Scotland of the transport of huge stones by the agency of ice; and to two of these, as of a character suited to throw some light on the boulder voyagings of the remote past, I must be permitted to refer.

Some of my audience may have heard of a boulder well known on both sides of the Moray Firth as the ‘Travelled Stone of Petty,’—a district which includes the Moor of Culloden, and at whose parish church Hector Boece saw the gigantic bones of the colossal Little John. The *Clach dhu n-Aban*, or black stone of the white bog,—for such is the graphically descriptive Gaelic name of the moss,—measures about six feet in height by from six to seven feet in breadth and thickness, and served, up to the 19th of February 1799, as a *march-stone* between the properties of Castle Stuart and Culloden. It lay just within flood-mark, near where a little stream empties itself into a shallow sandy bay. There had been a severe, long-continued frost throughout the early part of the month; and the upper portions of the bay had acquired, mainly through the agency of the streamlet, a continuous covering of ice, that had attained, round the base of the stone, which it clasped fast, a thickness of eighteen inches. On the night of the 19th the tide rose unusually high on the beach, and there broke out a violent hurricane from the east-south-east, accompanied by a snow storm. There is a meal mill in the immediate neighbourhood of the stone; and when the old miller,—as he related the story to