TUESDAY, 26*th January* 1864.

PROFESSOR COSMO INNES, Vice-President, in the Chair.

A Special Conversazione Meeting of the Society was held within the Library of the Royal Society, Royal Institution, at eight o'clock P.M. On this occasion the Society was honoured with the presence of His Royal Highness Prince Alfred, who was accompanied by Major Cowell and Lord Henry Scott. Professor COSMO INNES delivered the following Annual Address:—

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,—It seems proper at this our anniversary meeting to lay before you a note of the state and prospects of the Society as regards its members. During the last year we have to lament the loss by death of six ordinary and two honorary members. Among the former, his Grace the Duke of Hamilton, a very discriminating lover of art, and skilled in many branches of antiquities; among the latter, his Majesty Frederick VII., King of Denmark, a zealous and munificent

promoter of our study; and Mr H. Rhind, who will be long remembered for his intelligent cultivation of antiquarian study wherever he found himself thrown—alike in Egypt as in his native Caithness—and who has enriched our museum, first with a valuable collection from the Egyptian tombs, and later, by the bequest of his library. We have lost one ordinary member by resignation. Our whole loss has thus been nine. On the other hand, we have elected during the past year nineteen new fellows, and the whole number of our Society now amounts to 288. Knowing well the previous members, and the class of men who are now coming forward in steady succession to join our body, I think I may congratulate the Society on its present state, and its prospect of success and usefulness.

In hope to make my address of some definite and practical use, I have sought back among the early Transactions of our Society for any suggestions unworked, or but half-worked, that might be advanced by modern skill and industry, and I venture to submit a few hints drawn from that search. I was not led to the investigation by any undue reverence for the wisdom of our ancestors, which, however, weighs with me as with all loyal antiquaries. But I think it interesting to observe how a study like ours—somewhat like the history of a great nation—beginning in marvels and myths, in clouds and thick darkness, "slowly broadens down," as Tennyson says of English freedom—

> "Slowly broadens down
> From precedent to precedent,"

till, as the light increases, we arrive by collecting facts, and comparing them with the experience of the past and of other countries, at a well-digested system, which guides us in classing and explaining all subsequent observations. From the study I have gone through within the last few days, I can assure you that it is a very agreeable thing to compare the older volumes of our Transactions with the more recent—to contrast the old rashness of assertion, the scanty and ill-ascertained facts swimming in the seething whirlpool of boundless and baseless speculation of our early Transactions, with the accurate observation, the careful comparison, the avoidance of rash assertion and dogmatising, which seem to me to characterise the present series of our Proceedings. There

are but a few of our brethren now who still put their faith in the once honoured names of Boece and Buchanan, and the martial achievements of Abercromby. And not only are the old idols broken, but new standards—trustworthy canons of study—are set up in all directions, like the posts planted where a road crosses a wild moor, to save travellers from being lost in the snow.

In those early days of our Society, we counted perhaps more country gentlemen than we have now, though that class is again enlarging; or perhaps they were more active in our affairs, and found subjects of investigation which are still worthy of study. Let me name a few of these country gentlemen and their contributions to our Transactions. And first, I must be permitted to do justice to one who is too often mentioned only with some degree of ridicule. The Earl of Buchan, the founder of the Society, a man of great originality and some of the eccentricities of genius, was not quite unworthy of his brothers—Henry Erskine, the wit of the Scotch bar, and Thomas, the brilliant advocate, the Lord Chancellor of England. The Earl of Buchan was not only our founder, he was the life and soul of the Society in its tender years; and his care appears in some things we should not have expected from a person of his peculiar nature and temperament. It is remarkable how many of the most practical and useful investigations were suggested and even undertaken by Lord Buchan. The price of corn at different periods, and the fluctuation of prices generally, parochial history and statistics, were special objects of his care. Indeed, it should not be forgotten, that he originally directed or promoted those accounts of individual parishes which appear in our early volumes, and which led the way to that most honourable effort of our country and its national Church—the statistical account of all the parishes of Scotland. Mr Little of Liberton, besides a careful paper on the antiquities of the Corporation of the Hammermen of Edinburgh, contributed a very sensible essay upon the expedients used before the introduction of metals—pointing to the use of flint, horn, shell, bone—but avoiding any attempt to limit precisely the successive materials of domestic and warlike implements and personal ornaments—a tempting classification, and very convenient, if true, in which we have followed almost blindfolded the antiquaries of the north. Sir James Foulis of Colinton gave a dissertation on the origin

of the name of our Scotch nation, not distinguished by much learning; another upon the beverages of the ancient Caledonians—one of them, the famous nectar brewed from heather, which all the world knows was made and drunk by the Picts; and a third dissertation, equally founded on fact, regarding the league between the Emperor Charlemagne and the mighty but apocryphal Achaius, king of Scotland. Another of the country gentlemen of that time—Mr Barclay of Ury—the direct descendant of Robert Barclay, author of the "Apology for the Quakers," and father of the mighty Captain Barclay, the pedestrian, the hero of "the Ring"—himself a most active and judicious agriculturist—studied Tacitus, and quoted him to prove that Agricola defeated the Caledonians at Raedykes, on the height above his own house of Ury, where there are evident remains of an ancient encampment, but no one now thinks it Roman.

Mr Roger Robertson of Ladykirk, who, I believe, was also a great and enlightened agriculturist, contributed what appears to me the most remarkable paper of that series, which he modestly entitles "Observations and Facts concerning the Breed of Horses in Scotland in ancient times;" and here let me remark what a curious and pleasant subject of inquiry for some lover of horses, or for any of that happy class who cultivate their paternal acres, might be that connected with horses and their use in former times. I trust none of my hearers are troubled (like myself) with that shabby doubting spirit which leads me to distrust, not only Boece and our own chroniclers, but even some authors of higher name. Will you believe me—I almost hesitate to confess it—almost as soon as the happy undoubting days of boyhood were over, I began to doubt Cæsar's story of the chariots of the ancient Britons, armed, you know, with huge scythes, which mowed down the enemy as our reaping machine disposes of the field of tall wheat. I don't try to explain the origin of the mistake, if it was one; but the question occurs to any one, where were the chariots to be driven? One part of Britain was closely wooded—a difficult country for a chariot, with or without scythes, to cross. The continuous swamp of the eastern shore was more accessible to a boat or punt than to such a war chariot. In the part of the island we know best, in our own "land of the mountain and the flood," such an equipage would be very inconvenient.

Where were the war chariots to run? Even if there were high roads for their use, they could not be very serviceable for war purposes there. Such being my doubt—Cæsar's authority being somewhat shaken in my mind—I was much struck by the curious Meigle monument—"the ladies in the gig," as some people irreverently style it. To be sure, it is the only representation of a wheeled carriage of ancient Scotland. I am not aware of any in England of so great antiquity; still the horses harnessed—curricle fashion—the wheels of twelve spokes, shapely and of good height—give some support to Cæsar's mythical story. But more important was the discovery, both in England and here among ourselves, of articles in ancient tombs, which seem undoubtedly to be the ornaments and metal work of horse harness of a very showy sort. In one case—a digging among the Yorkshire wolds—the contents of a tomb show that an actual charioteering Briton had been interred there, and with him the car or chariot, the pair of horses—ponies rather—with their accoutrements, apparently actually harnessed and attached to the car, have been buried with the deceased owner. Was it to enable the master to start all ready on the racecourse of the Elysian fields, where Virgil tells us the heroes find pleasure in the arms and horses they loved while living, and still strive in the shadowy chariot race, and the sports which they practised on earth?

> Quæ gratia currum
> Armorumque fuit vivis, quæ cura nitentes
> Pascere equos, eadem sequitur tellure repostos.

Or, as our own Gawin Douglas renders it:—

> For what plesour of armys or chevalry,
> Or what cuyr to address thar cart or wedis,
> To fedyng and to dant thair sleik swail stedis,
> Thai hantit quhil thai levyt heir alyve—
> The sammin solace, be thai man or wife,
> Yit doth thame follow undir the erth stad.

It is a long stride from those chariots with their little ponies, like the forest ponies of Hampshire and Wilts—used perhaps sometimes in war-like processions and triumphs rather than in actual war—used more probably at some games on such a natural course as Salisbury Plain, or

one of those remarkable Yorkshire flats where antiquaries fancy they find in the great stone pillars still standing the starting and winning posts, the goal and distance marks, of the old chariot and horse race, the *meta fervidis evitata rotis*—it is a long step from those to the time when the knight—the man-at-arms of the Middle Ages—required a larger horse, a weight-carrier, to bear him and his arms, the horse's armour too, into battle or the tiltyard, where weight formed a more essential requisite than speed. That is the period when the subject is taken up by Mr Roger Robertson of Ladykirk. His paper is to my mind, as I said before, the most remarkable of the early series. At that time few records were printed, and the student who wished to search the foundations of our antiquities was obliged to spell them out of MSS. Yet Mr Robertson, in his paper "On the Breed of Horses in Scotland in Ancient Times," without once diverging from his subject, used the chartulary of Kelso—our own records, even the less known of them, such as the accounts of the Great Chamberlain, the English National Records—at least those published—our Acts of Parliament, and even the Black Acts and the Rescinded Acts; our chroniclers, Fordun, Boece, Æneas Sylvius, Pitscottie, Leslie, Sadler's Letters, Sir D. Lindsay, Froissart, Ruddiman's Collection of Royal Letters—and by help of such authorities, was able to trace the care of horses among us, and the anxiety to improve the breed, from the time when Gilbert de Umphraville pastured his studs of brood mares and their followers on the green hills of the Borders, down to the reign of James VI., when he seems to think the interest in the noble animal was transferred with our native crown to England. Mr Robertson is undoubtedly right when he asserts that horses were hardly used for agriculture in the olden time. The plough was of twelve oxen. The pace of the slow-stepping ox suited the lazy farming of a rude age. It is curious, if we hold the author to be speaking of his own time and country (he was a Berwickshire man), when he describes horses yoked by the tail, and the driver of harrows walking backwards with his face to the horse he leads! Among his historical notices, Mr Robertson should not have passed over the sagacious precept of King Robert the Bruce, who had won his great battle by his infantry, and who, in what is called "Good King Robert's testament," admonishes his countrymen to fight on foot—to trust to the natural strengths of their country—the

bog and the loch, and the rock and the ravine—which make it impracticable for cavalry movements. Impracticable, I mean, for movements in war, with a light-footed native force occupying the ground, which the war-horse could not venture on. As for journeys, the horses of those days—English horses, to be sure, or Flemish—overcame distances which to us seem altogether marvellous. Witness that famous ride of Edward III., with 400 men-at-arms and as many light horse and archers, to relieve the Countess of Athole, besieged during the whole winter in the Castle of Lochindorb. The little army rode from Perth through Drumechter, the mountains of Athole and Badenoch, and leaving Perth on Friday, Edward raised the siege of the island castle on Monday! It is no wonder that he lost many of his horses, and ran imminent risk of losing his whole troop from starvation, for the Athole men had driven off their cattle, and the saving of his host turned upon the success of a raid back across the mountains into Marr, where the King's foragers were lucky enough to find and bring away 1000 head of cattle to feed his troopers. Mr Robertson misses, I think, a curious order of our Parliament of a later time, which prohibited persons joining the royal army with more than a limited number of horses, lest they should eat up the fodder required by the soldiers of the host. But though we have more materials, we cannot deny Mr Robertson the praise of having worked a new subject with great care and industry. Precisely where Mr Robertson stopped we find some information now accessible which had not been dug out in his time. Among the Breadalbane papers are details of stud pasturing and the management of brood horses in the central Highlands at that time, as well as proofs of the interest the Prince, afterwards Charles I., took in improving the Scots breed by introducing English horses, to give size as well as blood to our hardy native horse. The rearing of horses is neglected now, and yet there are pastures in the Highlands that would suit that stock better than sheep.

It would be hardly a less curious subject, and in all respects more important, to investigate the old modes of agriculture, the crops, the productiveness of the soil, long ago; the knowledge of manures, the animals used for tillage and for stock. It seems evident the farmer of old was idle all winter; now perhaps the time of his hardest work. Wheat was unknown, or confined to a few favoured spots where the churchmen

taught its cultivation. Grass sowing was unknown absolutely. And yet consider what need for hay, when there were no winter green crops, no turnips, no potatoes! And how was hay produced and saved, in an agricultural country, with no fences? It is no wonder, with all those difficulties, that our forefathers were often on the point of starvation, often actually died of want. It is by no means in the earliest and rudest time of agriculture that we find the people, when the meal-girnal was empty, bleeding their poor cows, and feeding on the blood. That supply could not last long, and a late spring or a long snow-storm saw cows and all animals exhausted and dying, and then the poor people. For this subject we have now abundant materials of study, including some calendars or registers of weather. These would naturally lead to some speculation on change of climate—if, indeed, our climate has materially changed—I mean within the present geological era. No one has travelled much among our Highlands without observing marks of cultivation—evident ridge and furrow of plough—at a height above where any farmer would now think of ploughing or sowing. Does that show that our climate has deteriorated, while we are deluding ourselves with the idea that in our own time, under our own eyes, it has notably improved, from drainage, shelter of plantations, and better cultivation? I myself believe not, but let us inquire. It would be curious if we could join on our study to that of the meteorologist at one end, while we are crossing the marches of the geologist at the other.

Next to the soil, it is worth inquiring who tilled it? What manner of man held the plough and goaded the patient oxen, at our earliest acquaintance with the rustic? How was he fed, housed, clothed? Did he go to school—say his prayers? Was he a little above the oxen he drove? Was he slave or free? For this most interesting of all antiquarian research there are more materials than have been at all used. The chartularies again—the registers of Melrose, Paisley, that of Kelso, with its ancient and most instructive rental—furnish innumerable isolated facts which require only careful joining to give us a true picture of rural life in Scotland as early as the twelfth and thirteenth centuries. Such studies, fairly as well as earnestly carried out, will furnish consolation to the benevolent. During the recent bad years, certain benevolent enthusiasts have moaned over the marks of ancient populousness in some

of our wilds, now occupied by sheep and deer. They would go back with the poet—the amiable unphilosophical Goldsmith—to that time

> "E'er 'Scotland's' griefs began,
> When every rood of ground maintained its man.
> For him light labour spread her wholesome store,
> Just gave what life required, but gave no more.
> His best companions innocence and health,
> And his best riches, ignorance of wealth!"

I believe that a fair inquiry, with the help of such evidence as we can point out, will lead to a more cheerful philosophy. The larder arranged on the scale to "give what life required, but give no more," is apt sometimes to give less; and the poor Highlander, who had nothing but his potato rood, fared worst of us all when the potato disease came. I suppose it is the same in other countries; but in Scotland I speak with some confidence, when I say that the present time is in all material respects the best that our country has ever seen. No doubt there is much to be done. The intelligence, benevolence, wealth, which are now devoted to improve the condition of our people, will find plenty of occupation; but the direction must be, not backward, but onward! The careful study of antiquities leaves no doubt on this subject.

In one department the present age has been more fortunate than the preceding. Family histories and pedigrees of ancient families, collections of charters and family papers, serve in a great measure the same purpose for modern times that chartularies of religious houses do for the more ancient. For, observe, the monastery was the great landholder, land-improver, civilizer, of old—just like the great family of our time: and when the great family is of a properly conservative turn, and keeps its papers, and also publishes its papers, it is from them that we best learn the manners of life and thinking, the transactions of the country, the management of estates and farms, the family life of our gentry in country and in town some time ago. We may allow the owner and publisher of such family treasures to indulge a little in the natural pride of ancestry. If it is foolish, it is at least innocent, and there is no fear of its running into excess at the present day. He may celebrate the glory of his forefathers to the top of his bent, provided he states honestly the

proofs of his narrative, and gives us, through such collections as Mr Fraser knows to compile, the truest picture of the progress of society, of language, of the arts, of education, and civilisation. I know no way in which a man of old family and good fortune can bestow some time and money more advantageously for his district, for the objects of our Society, and for raising the tone of taste and intelligence in the country, than by distributing—I must not say publishing—such beautiful volumes of family history as those of Mr Stirling of Keir, Lord Eglinton, and Sir John Maxwell. Each of those family histories throws light on its own district, in the first place. We know something of their use in the north, where the dwellers in one little valley now settle historical doubts and disputes by an appeal to one or other of two family histories which form part of the publication of the Spalding Club—a society that has done more than any other to supply the want of the "country histories" of England in our poorer country. So the southern family histories of Keir, Eglinton, Polloc, each illuminates a certain circle of its own; and we may look forward to a time when a similar light will be shed over the whole country—when persons and adventures, customs and costumes—the whole progress of society now shut up in charters, letters, account-books, will become *publici juris*—historical—I will say, almost classical. I need hardly observe that each new book of this kind adds greatly to the value of those that preceded it. But, believe me, the public good is not all in this matter! The owner of such stores, the compiler and arranger of them—and why should not the owner be the compiler also?—has his reward in full measure. It is a most interesting occupation to weave into one web those loose threads of antiquity. What curious discoveries come out from only placing together documents having no apparent connection but date! How the most insignificant paper placed side by side sometimes renders intelligible what brings no meaning before! The owner of such family documents has another interest. He becomes acquainted with his own ancestors—the tenures of his estate—the antiquities of his own district. The church where he worships, where his forefathers are buried, has its history in those old title-deeds. All that is known of the village and the mill which he looks down upon from his drawing-room window, is to be found there. He finds the age of his woods—the expense it cost his forefathers to make the place which is now his. His interest soon ex-

tends, and there isn't a cairn or a standing-stone in the parish with which he is not familiar.

Or let us change the scene to something of more general interest—of wider speculation. If you consider what a piece of conglomerate our people—we Scotsmen—are, a sort of plum-pudding of Pict and Scot, Celtic and Teuton, Moravienses, Gallowegians, Highlanders, all the jarring elements bound together with the suet-paste of Anglo-Saxon—you must be surprised to find that, at some unknown and very ancient period, the country we still call Scotland, defined almost by its present boundaries, had a common character and kindred institutions. It may be more difficult to say what the institutions were; but taking the best existing evidence, we cannot doubt that, from Orkney to Forth, the habits and manner of thought and living were at one time—one long period, too, though very long ago—as much those of countrymen and brothers, speaking a common language, as we happily are now again at the end of many centuries. It is not my duty here to go about to prove this assertion by comparison of the contemporary tombs—though nothing marks a people's peculiarities more unerringly than their manner of sepulture. I prefer taking my proofs—and they are sufficient—from two classes of our most ancient monuments, both above ground, in the free, open air of heath and mountain. All along the eastern seaboard of Scotland, including the Orkney Polynesia, we have a class of monolithic sculptured monuments—a class of national relics which Mr Stuart has taken care shall be for ever known as "the sculptured stones of Scotland;" and they could not be more appropriately named. It is not the sculptures, however, that form the national peculiarity of these monuments. The style of work—its use on sepulchral and other monuments—is common to many countries. Even some of the mythical emblems are frequent over Northern Europe. But there is a class of symbols, not yet explained, and which perhaps may never be explained, but which have this peculiarity, that they are Scottish, of that country which we know as Scotland, and no other. They extend—the monuments bearing these mysterious symbols—along our whole east coast, from Bressay in Orkney to the Forth. Angus, the valley of Strathmore, is their centre, where they stand thickest; and from thence they radiate northward and south. Some are found in Galloway; a few in Northumberland. Now, whatever

these symbols mean, they must have had a meaning, and that meaning was understood by the people of all that region, which we are taught to believe comprised many tribes and people speaking different tongues. Further, these symbols are seen nowhere else. All the collections of the Continent, all the magnificent books of the old monarchy of France, all German monuments, all the Scandinavian standing-stones—so similar in some respects to our own—have been examined in vain. "The symbols" are unknown abroad. Neither do they occur in the interesting class of Irish monuments. That native country, the cradle of our Scots race—at least of the Highland portion of it—is separated from us by that peculiarity as much as by the sea that ebbs and flows between our shores. While thus distinguished from the ancient country of the Scots, these monuments are no more to be found in Celtic Wales than in any of the Saxon kingdoms of England. In short, the symbols are the hieroglyphics of a people who dwelt where we do, and occupied all the ground we modern Scots call our own except the Highlands proper—the mountainous ranges of the west—and except the portion of old Northumbria, now Lothian.

Take another proof of old nationality. All over Europe—all the world over—men have been in the habit in early times of making strengths for their defence on the summits of small hills—hills, I mean as contradistinguished from mountains—on whose tops I am of opinion neither trees nor men could live. Without going to Asia or America, we find these hill forts through all Europe, and abundant in England, Wales, and Ireland. Well, but in Scotland we have a class of these again quite peculiar. The wall which encircles the top of the hill is of small stones. But these are not loosely built without lime—not a dry-stone dyke, as we call it—neither are the stones held together by any lime or mortar. They are bound together by a glaze or vitrification, produced plainly by the application of fire so hot and long continued as partially to fuse some of the stones, while others, less fusible, are lapped in the folds of the melted mass. I can show you specimens of these vitrified walls, which leave no doubt of the fact of vitrification—indeed, in the controversy which has arisen as to their being intentionally or accidentally formed, no one has questioned the fact of their being fused by intense heat. These "vitrified forts," as they have been called—and I am not now interested in their

name or their purpose—are found only in Scotland. Not one in England; none that I can learn of in Ireland; in France two, which may be accidental, or may be the work of some expatriated Scots. Such exception only strengthens the rule, and we may say, for our present purpose, there are no "vitrified forts" except in Scotland. But here again, as in the case of the symbolical monuments, we have "vitrified forts" scattered pretty equally over all modern Scotland, proving that in manners and in the arts the people inhabiting all our bounds must have been alike—we may say identical—at the period which gave birth to those peculiar structures. We know of such forts in Sutherland (Criech)—in Ross (Knockferral). Numbers in Inverness (Craigphadric, Dundairgal, Tordun, Dunphion). In Nairn, in Aberdeen (Hill of Noth, Dunedeer.) In the Gairioch. In the Mearns (Balbegno). In Angus (Finhaven, Dundee-law). In Perth (Barryhill). In Argyllshire (here differing from the symbolical monuments, which are not found within the mountains) there are several, as at Killean—at Dunskeig in Cantire and at Carradel. In Bute, Dungall. I cannot find any in Fife or the Lothians, but passing southwards we meet with three in Galloway—the Mote of Mark on the Urr, Castle Gower in Buittle, and one in the parish of Anwoth. And so we carry them down to the Solway. But cross the firth—the narrow strip of sea that parts two districts not physically or geologically much differing—with a connection almost identification in our more ancient history, when Cumbria included both sides—and at once the vitrified forts cease. It doesn't matter whether you believe the vitrification was accidentally produced—that is, by fires burnt for a different purpose—or made on purpose to give strength and binding to the wall: they still prove the homogeneousness of the people inhabiting nearly the whole of modern Scotland. For we know that hill forts of similar shape—and I venture to believe of similar materials—exist in England and Ireland. We know, also, I think, that the natives of those countries were in the habit, as well as our countrymen, as well as all rude nations, of using blazing fires on the top heights for warning, and perhaps for sacrificial fires connected with the old idolatry of Britain. By what singular accident, then, has it happened that in Scotland—in the country north of the Tweed alone—the circles on hill-tops are found cemented together by the partial fusing of the stones through fire? I say these are very curious facts—

if they are facts—and give a vast additional interest to the two classes of monuments that go to prove them. Any discovery in either—any explanation of the mysterious symbols on the monuments—any precise proof of the purpose or the method of constructing the vitrified forts of Scotland—would be a step in our science like the discoveries of Galileo or Newton among the stars. I began by asking your attention to some successful studies of our country gentlemen members of the last generation; and I cannot help thinking some of the subjects I have suggested are especially suitable for investigation by that happy agricultural class when they happen to have their time not fully occupied! It is pleasant to think that while I am urging it as a duty which men of station and intelligence owe to their country, I am providing for them, if they follow my advice, a source of great and varied pleasure, recreation for vigorous health, occupation and comfort in sickness, and distress, and age.

I cannot speak of these subjects without calling to mind one dear friend and fellow-labourer who found in such pursuits an alleviation of a long and painful malady. The late PATRICK CHALMERS of Aldbar, when struck down by the illness which confined him to a couch of pain for ten years, turned to these studies, read up the charter history of his district and county, devoted the intervals free from acute suffering to collecting, corresponding, arranging the materials of their history, and made himself the best authority, the oracle for the historical antiquities of that part of Scotland. Aldbar is in the heart of the most interesting group of those sculptured symbolical monuments which I have just mentioned; and you all know the magnificent work in which Mr Chalmers first drew the attention of the world to that curious subject. Some of you here to-night can also recall his hearty sympathy with workmen in similar fields of study—the genial hospitality of the sick man's noble old house, and of that fine library which he collected for his friends no less than for himself. With what patience, even in his worst illness, he took up any point of historical interest on which his friends were engaged—with what keen enjoyment, when he was recovering, he visited those monuments, the scattered subjects of his antiquarian research, many of which he had never seen but in his artist's drawing! I do not dwell on these memories only to indulge my own feeling of affection and regret. I wish

to point to Mr Chalmers, as many of you knew him, as an instance of the use of these studies in which we are engaged to the country gentleman. The last years of our friend's life, though full of sickness and suffering, were happy and contented, with worthy objects constantly occupying his thoughts. Another of that class who derived his chief enjoyment from our studies was Mr Rhind of Caithness, of whose life and studies, Mr Stuart, our secretary, promises us speedily a detailed memoir. But let me not dwell upon the dead, as if there were no living representatives of the class of country gentlemen taking intelligent interest in and reaping enjoyment from the study and investigation of our antiquities. It is far otherwise; and let me name first an Englishman—Mr Farrer, member for Durham, but also a proprietor in Orkney—who has for ten years continued a systematic examination of Orkney antiquities, and has enriched our museum with objects disinterred from graves, borchs, and barrows. Orkney boasts other zealous and intelligent antiquaries among her great proprietors—Mr Balfour of Trenaby, and Mr Hebden of Eday. Strange to say, indeed, that distant northern earldom has proved richer than all our mainland in objects of interest and value. He must be an unimpressible man who is not stirred to dig and burrow where similar searches have been repaid by the discovery of a Norse pilgrim's haunt like Maeshow, and a Viking pirate's *cache* like that which has set up our museum in gigantic silver brooches. Mr Neish of Laws has carried on excavations for years, with great care and intelligence, on his interesting hill. Mr Sim of Culter has himself excavated largely, and given all facility for exploration, and has brought together a curious private museum of antiquities. Mr Thomson of Banchory, who has also a private museum, has made careful diggings in stone circles and ancient graves, and has carefully described the results. Mr C. Dalrymple, Dr Arthur Mitchell, and Mr Jervise are most valuable members of our Society, both for what they do and for stimulating others to take an interest in our pursuits. Lord Lovaine has made successful investigation in cranogues in the south of Scotland; but I fear he has yet to learn the duty he owes of communicating his discoveries to us when he comes within our diocese. In Aberdeenshire, Mr Morrison of Bognie and Colonel Forbes Leslie are liberal and intelligent explorers, and the Society and its museum benefit largely by their discoveries. The Lord Provost of Edinburgh is fairly

entered as an explorer. In his border glen, with Temple on the one hand, and the mysterious antiquities of Stow, in Wedale, on the other, with old hill-forts on every height, he will not fail to make discoveries that will repay him, and bind him to fresh investigations. And here, in a parenthesis, let me say how much our Society—representing really the intelligence of Scotland—how much it owes to the kind influence of ladies. When ladies like Lady Dunbar of Duffus, Lady Blanche Balfour, Mrs Morrison of Bognie, Lady John Scott, help us with drawings and descriptions, with superintendence of workmen—(I have seen some of them with spade in hand)—with interesting communications of discoveries—above all, with their personal influence in their districts, men the most inert are shamed into exertion and activity.

May I be allowed one word of warning, even to ladies. Local and private museums are somewhat mischievous. The great object of a museum is for comparison of similar but different specimens. A local museum, even on a permanent foundation, does not fulfil this object. But most local museums having no permanence—no steady funds—are eventually scattered and lost to the world, and all the time of their existence they have intercepted things which would have found their way to this national repository. A smaller evil, but wider and more universal, is the display of antiquities on the drawing-room tables of country houses. A careless stranger, the housemaid's mop, may ruin an undescribed relic of the highest interest. If ladies would but come and see how much more interesting the sepulchral urn, the bronze celt, even the little bracelet of twisted gold becomes here, where we study to place it among others of its class, I know they would give up the trifling interest of a display in the drawing-room.

I am almost done. I trust I have shown you that the study of antiquities—the rational, historical study—is thriving in Scotland. I have told you of some of our objects of study, of our friends and fellow-labourers, of our patrons and of our patronesses; but I cannot conclude without mentioning the general—I may say the universal—favour and support we receive from all whose help we need, for exploring sometimes, but much oftener for preserving monuments and historical relics endangered by the plough or the more deadly scythe of the great destroyer of all. I am happy to state this prosperity of our Society in hearing of

a Prince, the son of our ROYAL PATRON, who, by his presence among us to-night, expresses his interest in those pursuits of taste and intelligence which his MOTHER and his lamented FATHER have alike loved to encourage.

Mr JOSEPH ROBERTSON, in proposing a vote of thanks to Professor Innes for his address, said he was sure they all felt that they had been listening to a master who knew more of the subjects on which he had been speaking than any man in Scotland; and one who to profound and accurate learning added the gift of being able to state and expound his knowledge gracefully and pleasantly.

Lord NEAVES seconded the motion; which was cordially agreed to.

The company then adjourned to the Society's Library and Museum, where refreshments were served. Professor Innes accompanied Prince Alfred through the Museum, and pointed out some of the most interesting articles in the collection to his Royal Highness.

MONDAY, 8*th February* 1864.

JOSEPH ROBERTSON, ESQ., Vice-President, in the Chair.

The following gentlemen were balloted for and elected Fellows of the Society:—

Sir JAMES EDWARD ALEXANDER, of Westerton, Knight, Colonel H.M. Army.
Captain JOHN RAMSAY of Straloch and Barra.
JOHN NEILSON, Esq., Writer to the Signet.
Rev. ADAM L. SIMPSON, *Edinburgh*.
Rev. JAMES ALEXANDER HUIE, Wooler.

Also, as a Corresponding Member:—

Monsieur GUSTAVE HAGEMANS, Brussels.

The Donations to the Museum and Library were as follows, and thanks were voted to the Donors:—

(1.) By ALEXANDER MORISON of Bognie, Esq., F.S.A. Scot.

Urn formed of yellowish coloured clay, with two parallel ridges encircling the widest portion, and the upper part ornamented by a broad band of an alternating zigzag pattern. The diameter across the mouth is eight inches, the under part below the lower ridge is imperfect. The Urn contained calcined bones, and was found near Montblairy house, Banffshire.

(2.) TREASURE-TROVE, and other Articles, presented by THE LORDS OF H. M. TREASURY, through JOHN HENDERSON, Esq., Queen's and Lord Treasurer's Remembrancer.

Clay Cinerary Urn, eleven inches in diameter across the mouth, the top of which is covered with a dotted ornament: from the mouth it bulges outwards to the shoulder, and then tapers to a narrow base of four inches. The upper part of the Urn is covered with rows of zigzag ornaments. On the lower portion is a series of upright lines. It contained burnt bones, and was found in digging between the bridge of Banff and the station of the Turriff railway, Banffshire.

Clay Cinerary Urn, encircled with a series of rude projecting ridges, without any other ornament. It measures ten inches across the mouth, and is eleven inches in height. Fragments of another Urn, partially ornamented with crossing lines. Both of these urns contained calcined bones, and were found near Rhynie, Aberdeenshire.

Portions of two small Urns of red and yellowish clay, partially ornamented with straight and zigzag lines. They were found at the hill of Tuach, near Kintore, Aberdeenshire.

Large Clay Cinerary Urn, measuring 13 inches across the mouth, 15 inches in height, and 6 inches at the base; and portions of two smaller Urns, one measuring 10 inches, and the other 12 inches, across the mouth. The Urns have a pair of parallel projecting lines or ridges encircling their greatest diameter; and two of them are richly ornamented in the upper part with crossing lines. They were found near the village of Cambusbarron, about one mile and a half from Stirling. The discovery was made by workmen engaged in removing the earth from the top of

a gravel bed; they were about 18 inches below the surface of the ground, and a little apart from each other. These four urns contained calcined bones. In one of them was found a Stone Hammer which measures 5 inches in length, 3 inches in breadth, and $2\frac{1}{2}$ in thickness; in the centre of it is a perforation for a handle one inch in diameter. In another urn was found a small portion of a thin plate of Bronze.

Two Clay Urns or "Drinking Cups," one of which is $7\frac{1}{4}$ inches in height; the diameter across the mouth being 5 inches, and across the base $3\frac{1}{2}$ inches. The other measures $6\frac{3}{4}$ inches in height, 5 inches in diameter across the mouth, and 3 inches across the base; they are richly ornamented with patterns of straight and crossing incised lines: both were found in a sand pit at Lanark Moor, Lanarkshire.

Bronze Spear Head, having a small projecting loop at each side of the blade; it measures $6\frac{1}{2}$ inches long by one inch at the widest part of the blade. It was discovered near Whitrope Tunnel, on the North British Railway, near Hawick, Roxburghshire, while the railway was in the course of formation through the district.

Bronze Three-Legged Pot, having loops for handle projecting on each side of the mouth; it measures $5\frac{1}{2}$ inches in diameter across the mouth, and 7 inches high; and was found about 3 feet from the surface, while digging in a meadow which had formerly been a moss, close to the Rennalknowe, near the town of Lochmaben, Dumfriesshire.

Bronze Three-Legged Pot or Ewer, 9 inches in height, with spout and handle; found at a depth of 20 inches, while cutting a drain in mossy soil, near the summit of the hill of Auchinstilloch, in the parish of Lesmahagow, Lanarkshire.

Massive Ring, a plain hoop of gold, measuring $1\frac{1}{4}$ inches in diameter, and weighing 1 ounce 8 pennyweights; found while excavating a furnace pit for heating the Parish Church of Kirkpatrick-Durham, Kirkcudbrightshire.

Four Gold Penannular Rings or Armlets, having enlarged or flattened button-shaped extremities; varying in size from $2\frac{1}{2}$ inches to 3 inches

at the widest part. Weighing respectively 484 grains, 394 grains, 355 grains, and 210 grains. They were found lying together in digging a drain at Ormidale, near Brodick, Island of Arran.

Gold Penannular Ring, one inch in diameter across the ring, and weighing 190 grains. (Plate VI. fig. 1.)

Gold Ring, one inch in diameter, and 202 grains weight, formed of twisted wires. (Plate VI. fig. 2.)

Three Gold Fillets or Bands, which gradually diminish in breadth from the centre towards each extremity, they are ornamented with rows of small projecting points or knobs along the whole edges, and at each extremity, which is pierced with a small hole; one measures 17 inches in length, and 3-16th inches in its greatest breadth; another measures 13½ inches in length, and 3-16ths in breadth; the third is 9½ inches long, and 5-16ths in breadth—the last is imperfect at each extremity. (Plate VI. fig. 3.)

Small bar of Silver weighing 228 grains. (Plate VI. fig. 4.)

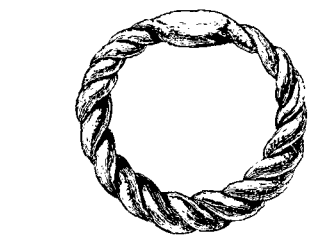
Twenty-one Silver Pennies of King David I. of Scotland; 1 of King Henry I. of England; 3 of King Stephen of England; and 2 uncertain. This hoard of gold, silver, and coins, was discovered under a large stone on the hill or moor of the farm of Plan, while building a wall, and quarrying stones at a distance of 300 yards from the ruins of St Blane's Chapel, in the south end of the Island of Bute. (Plate VII.) [A separate description of these coins will be given on a subsequent page.]

Steel Sword, with Handle and Cross-Guard, the blade measuring 2 feet 6 inches in length, and 2½ inches in breadth. The handle is 4 inches long, including the pommel; the guard 5 inches in length, and is inlaid with silver. It was found in excavating a cutting on the Strathspey Railway, near Gortons, Elginshire. (Plate V. figs. 4 and 5.)

Iron Rapier Blade, found near the mills of Forres, Elginshire.

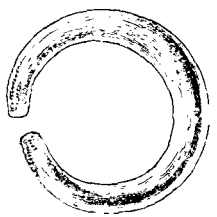
The Rider or Upper Stone of a Quern, 15 inches in diameter.

Square-shaped Stone, 9½ inches long; the sides measure from 2 to 2½ inches in breadth; probably a weight or sinker for a net. At one extremity is a perforation as if for suspension.



2

4



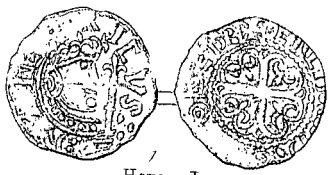
1

3

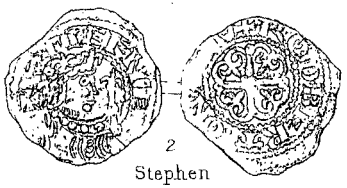
GOLD ORNAMENTS, FOUND WITH COINS OF DAVID I., &c., IN THE ISLAND OF BUTE, IN JUNE 1863.

1. Plain Ring of Gold (full size).
2. Twisted Ring of Gold (full size).
3. Gold Bands (detailed portions, full size).
4. Bar of Silver (full size).

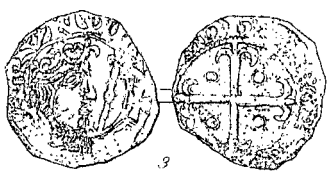
ENGLISH & SCOTTISH PENNIES FOUND WITH GOLD ORNAMENTS IN BUTE, 1863.



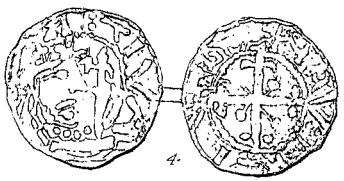
1
Henry I.



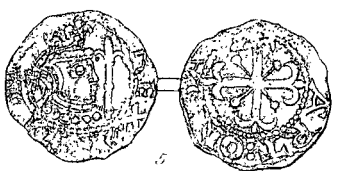
2
Stephen



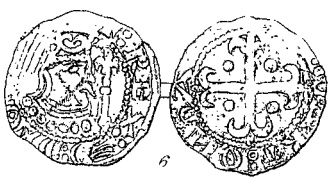
3
uncertain



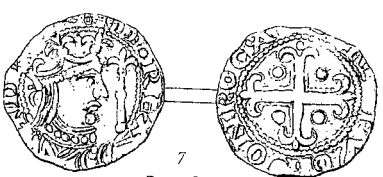
4
David I
(reading retrograde)



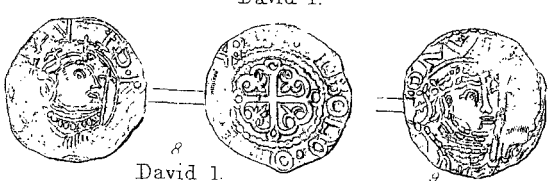
5
David I.



6
David I



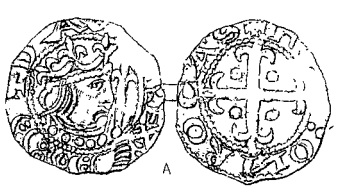
7
David I.



8
David I.

9
uncertain

COINS OF DAVID I FROM Mr POLLOXFEN'S COLLECTION



A

B

C

W. F. Miller Lith. & Sc.

W & A K Johnston

Bronze Weight of 15 ounces, found when digging out the foundation of a house in the High Street of Dunbar.

Circular Silver Brooch, formed of a rod of silver, and having a series of rosettes and ornamented knobs alternately fixed on its circumference, at short distance from each other. It measures $2\frac{3}{4}$ inches in diameter; the pin is awanting. The knobs appear to have been originally gilt. (Plate VIII. fig. 1.) A similar style of brooch, found at Carisbrook Castle, Isle of Wight, is figured in the Archæological Journal, vol. lx., 1852, p. 110. It is there assigned to the early part of the fifteenth century.

Fragment of a circular Silver Brooch, with lozenge-shaped ornaments, on which is a diapered pattern at short distances, placed round its circumference; the whole appears to have been gilt. (Plate VIII. fig. 2.)

Fragment of a similar Brooch having a portion of the pin.

Small circular Silver Brooch, with pin, inscribed + IHESVS·NAZARENVS·REX. (Plate VIII. fig. 3.)

Fifteen small oblong Jet Beads; and

Plain Gold Ring with Pebble setting, which is pierced longitudinally, as if it had been formerly used as a bead.

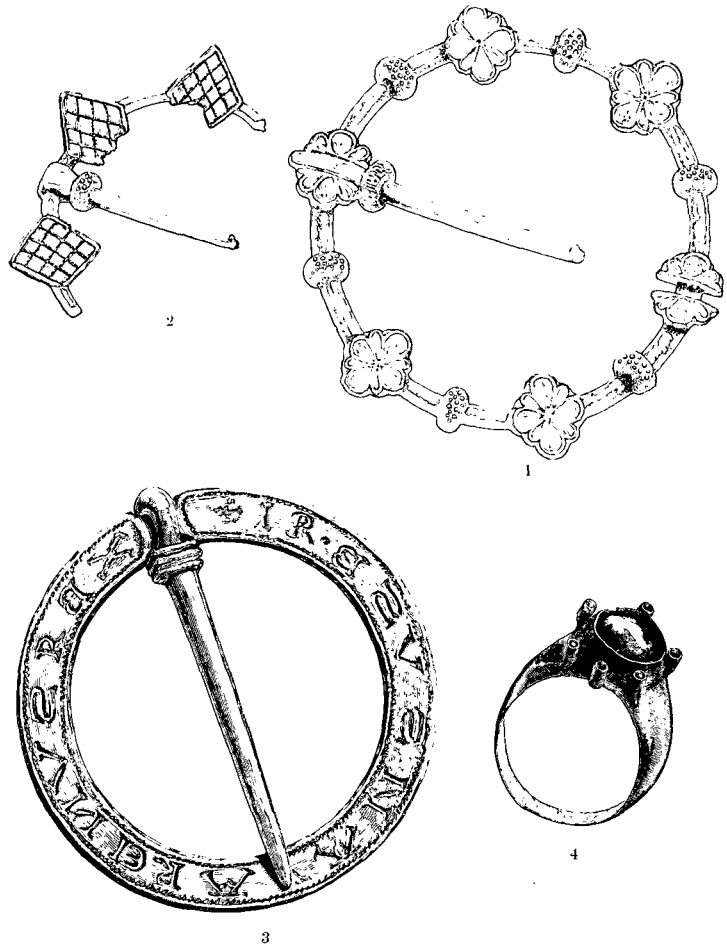
Plain Gold Ring, with a sapphire in the centre, surrounded by six small emeralds in separate settings. (Plate VIII. fig. 4.) As well as

Fifty-three Silver Pennies of King Edward I. and II. of England, of various Mints; one of Alexander III. of Scotland, and two of John Baliol.

These various articles were all found together in the course of ploughing in a field on the farm of Woodhead, the property of His Grace the Duke of Buccleuch, President, S.A. Scot., in the Parish of Canonbie, Dumfriesshire.

Massive Silver Chain, formed of double rings, terminating at one extremity in a larger grooved or flattened penannular ring, on which is an incised pattern. The chain measures 18 inches in length, and weighs 44 oz. It was found in digging at Parkhill, the property of Gordon Cumming Skene, Esq., in the parish of New Machar, Aberdeenshire.

This chain exactly resembles in character one figured in the Archæolo-



SILVER ORNAMENTS, &c., FOUND AT WOODHEAD, IN THE PARISH OF CANONBIE.

1. Silver Brooch (two-thirds of size).
2. Fragment of a Silver Brooch (do.)
3. Small Silver Brooch (full size).
4. Gold Ring with Pebble Setting (do.)

gia Scotica, vol. iv. p. 373, except that it is smaller in size, and has, in addition, the larger terminal ring.

Portion of a Crosier rudely cut in oak, 11 inches in length; Cup or Chalice rudely formed of white wax, 6 inches high, 4 inches across the mouth, and 4½ at the base; and portion of a Paten or plate, also in wax.

These relics were found in a tomb supposed to be that of Bishop Tulloch (circa 1422–1448), during the repairs of St Magnus Cathedral, Kirkwall, Orkney, in the year 1848. The crosier is figured in Wilson's "Prehistoric Annals."

Leaden Plate, 5 inches long, and 2½ broad; one side is rudely engraved H : REQVIESCIT : WILIAMVS : SENEX · FELICIS MEMORIE; and the other PMVS · EP · IS. Also the remains of another Relic formed of Bone and Iron, somewhat like the head of a staff.

Found together in a tomb in the Choir of St Magnus Cathedral, Kirkwall. The plate is supposed to denote the re-interment, early in the twelfth century, of William, according to Torfæus, the first resident Bishop of Orkney.

An Aureus of Nero, found at Newstead, near Melrose, in the month of June 1862. (See Notice of, by Dr J. A. Smith, *supra*, p. 108.)

Thirty-two Coins of the Reign of Queen Elizabeth, King James I., Charles I. of England, and Philip of Spain, found at Bankhead, Parish of Newhills, Aberdeenshire.

Thirty-five Coins of King James II. III. IV. and V. of Scotland, and King Henry VI. of England, found in taking down the Wheatsheaf Inn, in the town of Ayr. (See Communication on these coins by Mr George Sim, Curator of Coins, *supra*, p. 105.)

English Sixpence of King James I. of Scotland, found at Loanhead, near Hawick, Roxburghshire.

Half-crown of King James VI., and of King Charles I., found at Ardoch, Perthshire.

Gold Half-crown of King James I., found at Brechin.

Four French Abbey Counters, found in Virginia Street, Aberdeen.

(3.) By ANDREW MUIRHEAD, Esq., Nelson Street.

Bronze Mortar, 6 inches in diameter, and 5½ inches in height. It is ornamented in relief with wreaths of flowers, and bears the inscription SOLI DEO GLORIA, 1634.

(4.) By ROBERT PATERSON, M.D., F.S.A. Scot. (the Author).

Manx Antiquities; or, Remarks on the Present Condition of the Antiquarian Remains of the Isle of Man. With photographic and photolithographic illustrations by the Author. 8vo. Cupar-Fife, 1863.

(5.) By the SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION.

Annual Report of the Board of Regents of the Smithsonian Institution for 1861. 8vo. Washington, 1862.

(6.) By Colonel J. D. GRAHAM, Detroit, U.S. (the Author).

Report on Mason and Dixon's Boundary Line of the States of Maryland, Pennsylvania, and Delaware. 8vo. Chicago, 1862.

(7.) By T. A. CHENEY, Esq., New York.

Thirteenth Annual Report of the Regents of the University of the State of New York on the Condition of the State Cabinet of Natural History, &c. 8vo. Albany, 1860.

A Cast in Plaster from the Sculptured Stone Cross at Campbelton, Argyleshire, was exhibited, recently purchased for the Museum.

This plaster cast of the CROSS which stands in the market-place in the High Street of the town of CAMPBELTON, Argyleshire, was moulded for an Art Exhibition held in Glasgow some years ago; it was the only cast taken, the waste moulds having been immediately afterwards destroyed.

The Cross is formed of a single stone of dark-coloured, compact limestone, 11 feet in height, 19 inches in breadth, and 4 inches in thickness; and the rounded head measures 3 feet across the short projecting arms.

The front of the cross shows, at the bottom of the shaft, two animals rampant, and their tails, passing between them, spring upwards into entwined branches and foliage, covering a space of 3 feet 4 inches in height, above which is cut, in a square-shaped panel, the following inscription, in Lombardic letters :—

HEC ⁝ EST ⁝ CRVX ⁝ D
OMINI ⁝ YUARI ⁝ M ⁝ H
EACHYRNA ⁝ QVOD
AM ⁝ RECTORIS ⁝ DE
KYL ⁝ RECAN ⁝ ET ⁝ DO
MINI ⁝ ANDREE ⁝ NAT
I ⁝ EIVS ⁝ RECTORIS ⁝
DE ⁝ KIL ⁝ COMAN ⁝ Q
VI ⁝ HANC ⁝ CRVCE̅ ⁝
FIERI ⁝ FACIEBAT.

Over the inscription is a sunk panel or niche, terminating above in a segmental-headed and trefoiled arch; on one side of this panel is cut a chalice, and on the other an oblong-shaped object like a book; the space between is blank, and has probably been defaced. Above this again is another panel, also with a pointed and trefoiled head, reaching up to the round head of the cross, the lower portion of which is filled by an oblong projecting tablet or ornament, apparently destroyed, and the upper part is filled with floriated ornaments. Within the rounded head of the cross are placed at equal distances, and in two parallel lines, four figures, clothed in long robes; three of them hold apparently a book in their hands: the rest of the space is filled in with branches and foliage, with the exception of the centre, which is blank, and looks as if defaced. In the left arm of the cross is a winged angel standing over a dragon, and holding a cross with a long shaft, the lower end of which pierces the mouth of the animal.

The other side, or back part of the cross, is covered with elaborately intertwined branches and foliage, which spring from the upturned tails of four animals rampant, placed across the bottom of the shaft. It is divided in the middle of its length by the branches forming an elaborate panel-shaped mass of closely interlaced knotwork; and the foliage branches out again above, filling the head of the cross, round a central flower, from which there springs a saltire-shaped cross of branches and foliage. The projecting top of the cross is occupied by a mermaid, apparently seizing a winged dragon; the short side arms being each filled with pairs of lions or dragons, having floriated tongues and tails.

The edges of the cross are rounded off at the angles, with a slender roll

or bead moulding, and are ornamented by a belt of foliage running their whole length. All the ornaments on the cross are cut in bold relief.

Mr J. Hubard Smith, in a communication to the Royal Irish Academy ("Proceedings," vol. vi. page 390), arguing from the character of the inscription being similar to that on M'Fingone's cross shaft at Hy, which is dated 1489, refers this cross to the same period; and Dr Reeves, in a note relative to the Campbelton Cross, in his edition of Adamnan's Life of St Columba (page 419), agrees with Mr Smith's opinion, and states that, A.D. 1515, "James V. presented to the rectory of Kilquhoan or Kilchoan, in Ardnamurchane, vacant by the decease of Sir Andrew Makcacherne (commonly written MacEachern). (Orig. Par. ii., p. 194.) This individual was also rector of Ellenenan or Elanfinan, now called Sunart (ib. p. 198). But Kilchoan is the phonetic form of Kilcoman (so called from St Comghan of October 13, in the Scottish and Irish Calendars), which appears on the cross; and as that cross was erected during the incumbency of a man who died in 1515, we may reasonably refer the execution of the work to 1500, only eleven years subsequent to the date assigned in Mr Smith's conjecture."

It is worthy of notice that the figure of the angel slaying the dragon, sculptured on the head of this cross, is in design exactly similar to the same device on the six-angel gold coin of King James IV. of Scotland (1488–1513), the only Scottish monarch who ever used such a device. Mr Lindsay, in his work upon the Coinage of Scotland (page 141) in reference to this coin, remarks, "that from its extreme rarity, it was probably only a pattern. The only known specimen is in the British Museum." It bears the king's name, with the Arabic numeral 4 attached, and his title as King of Scotland. The value of the coin was six English angels, its weight being something over one ounce. Coins with the device of the archangel slaying the dragon were first introduced into the English coinage by King Henry VI. (1471–1483) some time before, and continued to be used until the time of the Commonwealth (1649–1660). The head of the cross borne by the angel, the lower part of the shaft of which is in the mouth of the dragon, is on the English coins a cross croslet, while on the Scottish coin it is simply a plain cross, similar in character to that sculptured on this Campbelton cross. If we consider this fact, therefore, as also suggestive of the date of its sculpture, it

would bring us nearly to the same period as that already referred to—the end of the fifteenth or beginning of the sixteenth century.

The following Matrices of Seals, belonging to the Bishops of the Episcopal Church in Scotland, were exhibited by the Rev. J. Hannah, D.C.L., Trinity College, Glenalmond. The Seals are of brass, with the exceptions of Nos. 3, 7, 10, and 17.

1. Aberdeen. — "Sigillum Will. Dunbar. Episcopi Aberdonensis." (1728–1746.)
2. ——— Andrew Gerard (1747–1767); motto, "At stabile Fundamentum. A. G. Cons. 17 Julij 1747."
3. ——— John Skinner (1786–1816), small steel seal with initials.
4. ——— "The Seal of William Skinner Bishop of Aberdeen Oct^{r} 27 1816." (1816–1856.)
5. Brechin.—"Sigillum Iacobi Rait Episcopi Brechinensis. Meliora spero." (1742–1777.)
6. ———"Sigillum Georgii Episcopi Brechinensis." (Innes, 1778–1781.)
7. Caithness.—"S. Capitvli Ecce. Ste Dei Genetricis Marie Cathanensis."—Silver.
8. ——— William Falconar (1741), motto, "Nove non nova."
9. Dunkeld.—"Sigillum Joannis Alexander Episcopi Dunkeldensis. Aug. 19: 1743. Crescet per tristia splendens." (1743–1776.)
10. ——— Patrick Torry (1808–1853). Silver, with the Greek motto, "ΠΡΟΣΕΧΕΤΕ ΠΑΝΤΙ ΤΩ ΠΟΙΜΝΙΩ."
11. Edinburgh.—"Sigillum Alex^{ri} Rose Episcopi Edinburgensis. Pro Deo et Patria." (1687–1713.)
12. ——— "Sigillum · Davidis · Freebairn · Episcopi · Edinburgensis. Vincit qui patitur." (1733–1739.)
13. ——— "Sigillum Daniel Sandford S.T.P. Episcop. Edinburg. Feb^{ii} 9: 1806." (1806–1830.)
14. Galloway.—"Sig: D. Ioan: Paterson Epis: Cand: Casæ. Pro rege et Grege." (1674–1679.)
15. Glasgow.—"S. Johis. Archid. Glasguensis."
16. ——— "Sig. Iohan. Paterson. Archiepiscopi Glasgvensis. 1687 · Pro · rege · et · grege · Constant · and · trve."
17. ——— Arms of the same, on a small steel plate.

18. Moray.—" Sigillvm Capitvli Moraviensis Ecclesie. xxxi. Marcii 1·5·8·5."
19. Moray.—" Esto fidelis. Apoc. ii. 10. Sigil. Alex. Episc. Moravien. I N R I 24 Die Iunii MDCCXCVI." (Jolly, 1796–1850.)
20. St Andrews.—" Sigillum Arthuri Ross. Archi. Episcopi. S^{t} Andreæ. 1685. Sit · Cristo · Suavis · Odor." (1684–1688.)

Also several seals of English Nonjurors, viz., Brett, Collier, Gandy, Hickes, Mawman, Rawlinson, and others unnamed. Some of these are silver.

The following Communications were read :—