mus. The place where I found the trees was three hundred yards below full sea-mark. The water is twelve feet deep upon them when the tide is in.' It will be seen from this description,—and it agrees with that of our submerged forests of the period generally,—that the trees which grew on this nether soil, when the level of the land stood considerably higher than it does now, were exactly those of our present climate,—a fact borne specially out by the numerous hazel-nuts which the deposit almost everywhere contains. The hazel is one of the more delicate indigenous trees of the country. It was long ago remarked in Scotland by intelligent farmers of the old school, that 'a good *nut* year was always a good *oat* year;' and that 'as the *nut* filled the *oat* filled.' And now our philosophical botanists confirm the truthfulness of the observation embodied in these proverbial sayings, by selecting the hazel as the indigenous plant which most nearly resembles in its constitution the hardier cereals. It rises on our hill-sides to the height, but no higher, to which cultivation extends; and where the hazel would fail to grow, checked by the severity of the climate, it would be in vain to attempt rearing the oat, or to expect any very considerable return from either rye or barley. The existence of hazel nuts, then, in this mossy stratum, is fraught with exactly the same sort of evidence regarding the climate of that period of upheaval which it represents, as that borne by the shells of the overlying gravel to the subsequent period when the sea stood against the old coast line. Equally during both periods our country possessed its present comparatively genial climate,—the finest enjoyed by any country in the world situated under the same latitudinal lines. But the bed beneath gives evidence of an entirely different state of things.

Under the stratum of moss, as we have already said, there occurs in the Rothesay pit a thick bed of stratified sea-sand, and under the sand a bed of clay charged with