

On p. xii, 18, this sound should be the third sound of u.
 P. 3.—IS MAIRG DO 'N GALAR AN GRADH. This poem is from the Dean of Lismore's Book. We may or may not have given the substance of it. It is very difficult to read the Dean's book.

P. 13. In the line, Tha blath mo bhogh' ann am uchd, Ranald Macdonald has blaigh, half; Gillies has blagh, fame; whilst Turner has blath, effect.

P. 35.—IORRAM NA TRUAIGHE. This poem is taken from Ranald Macdonald's collection. It is very irregular in versification as given in that work. We have made several changes in the words used; but none, so far as we know, in the ideas expressed.

On p. 41, He commanded, etc. should be He was Lieutenant-Colonel of the MacLeod regiment.

P. 47.—The stanza beginning Thug Iarl' Ogilbhi 's Eirli, should be deleted. We find that we have not given it correctly. It is very obscure in the MS.

P. 56. Probably tigherna Ghearrloch should be tighern' Chinn-Ghearrloch. There can be no doubt that the person meant is Maclean of Kingerloch.

P. 65.—Archibald Macdonald etc. should be Archibald Macdonald, An Ciaran Mabach, was a natural son of Donald Gorm Og, eighth baron of Sleat.

On p. 91, line 7, sliogach should be slighech. Slighech means sly, cunning, full of stratagems.

P. 116.—CHA TAOBH MI NA SRATHAN. This poem was written down by a man who has it by heart and sent to us in 1888. We have given it word for word as we got it, except Beinn Muic'-Duibhe, which was Beinn Mac-Duibhe. A version of it appeared in the "Oban Times" of September 27th, 1890. The person who sent it to that paper says that the poem was composed by MacArthair Beinn-thuirc, in 1685. He has Beinn-an-luighe where we have Beinn Muic' Duibhe, Beinn-mheadhoin where we have Beinn Bheathain, and Beinn-bhurlaich where we have Beinn Mhurnain. Beinn-thuirc is in Glenfyne, Argyleshire.

P. 156.—GED A THA MO CHOIRC' AN CUNNART. The first eleven lines should have been printed at follows:—

Ged a tha mo choirc' an cunnart
 'Bhi air a fhroisedh gu builech,
 Tha Daibhidh ag radh e 'dh-fhulang,
 Nach dig e dhe 'n bheirt an diugh dhomh.
 Daibhidh greosgach, crom, ciar,
 'S gile 'n rocas no 'bhian;
 Bha mi eolach air riamh,
 Fer 'bu ghreoiliche fiamh.
 A Dhaibhidh an deid thu 'bhuain,
 'S gheibh thu paighedh Di-luain?
 Cha deid, arsa Daibhidh.