



**MAXWELL'S GUIDE**  
TO THE  
**STEWARTY OF KIRKCUDBRIGHT.**

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MAXWELL'S GUIDE

TO THE

STEWARTRY OF KIRKCUDBRIGHT.



MAXWELL'S  
GUIDE BOOK

TO THE

Stewartry of Kirkcudbright,



FROM THE NITH TO THE CREE.

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CASTLE-DOUGLAS :

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED AT THE "ADVERTISER" STEAM PRESS WORKS.

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M. E. MAXWELL, BOOKSELLER.

1878.

GUIDE BOOK

Ministry of Education



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## PREFACE TO THE THIRD EDITION.

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THE Author and Publisher of this Guide respectfully acknowledges the very handsome and liberal reception accorded to him on its first and second publications, and intimates that the Second Edition has been out of print for some time. Before issuing the Third Edition he has revised it carefully, and made a number of alterations and additions, which he is confident will add to the interest of the book. Engravings of the towns and places of note in the Stewartry have been specially executed for this Edition; also the Seals of the Stewartry and the ancient Royal Burghs of Kirkcudbright and New-Galloway, together with a beautifully coloured Map, by Messrs PHILLIPS and SON, of Liverpool. Information for Anglers, Population and number of Voters in each Parish, Fast Days, the Local Authority, the Officials in the County, and the Resident acting Justices of the Peace, are also given. He has to thank the Editors of the various newspapers who so punctually noticed the previous Editions of the Guide, and the Advertisers for their continued patronage. The fact that it has been introduced as a text-book in a large number of schools, and found its way into upwards of two thousand households at home and abroad, is a proof that his efforts to provide a handy Guide to the Stewartry have been duly appreciated.

CASTLE-DOUGLAS, May 1878.

# THE HISTORY OF THE

The history of the world is a vast and intricate web of events, stretching across centuries and continents. It is a tapestry woven from the threads of human experience, from the dawn of civilization to the present day. The story is one of constant change, of triumph and tragedy, of hope and despair. It is a story that has shaped the course of human progress and the destiny of our species. The history of the world is a testament to the resilience of the human spirit and the power of our collective actions. It is a story that we must understand and cherish, for it is the story of our shared humanity.

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# KIRKCUDBRIGHT SHIRE

British Miles

1 2 3 4 5 10

Railways



S O L W A Y F I R T H



# MAXWELL'S GUIDE BOOK

TO THE

## STEWARTRY OF KIRKCUDBRIGHT.

[POPULATION IN 1871, 41,859.]



RESIDENTS in England and the North and East of Scotland were in former years puzzled to know the exact geographical position of Galloway, and what Counties constituted that province. Although a very ancient portion of the kingdom, and renowned in history, till within the last nineteen years there was no railway communication, the old mail coach doing all the regular passenger traffic between Dumfries and Stranraer, taking *en route* Castle-Douglas, Gatehouse, Creetown, Newton-Stewart, and Glenluce. The development of railways has, however, done much to bring Galloway into speedy communication with the outer world, and also into note otherwise. The Dumfries and Castle-Douglas railway was the first opened to the westward. Traffic commenced on it in November, 1859. This was followed by the Portpatrick railway, from Castle-Douglas to Portpatrick, *via* Crossmichael, Parton, New-Galloway, Dromore, Creetown, Newton-Stewart, and Stranraer. A branch line from Newton-Stewart to Whithorn was opened in

1876, and in October, 1877, a line of railway was opened from Girvan to Stranraer, affording direct communication to Belfast, passengers being thus enabled to leave Glasgow in the morning, and return on the evening of the same day. A branch line from Castle-Douglas to Kirkcudbright was opened in March, 1864. We may here mention that from Glasgow Dumfries can be reached in two hours, from Edinburgh in three hours, and the stations on the Castle-Douglas and Kirkcudbright Railway within an hour and a half more. From London the South of Scotland can be reached in less than twelve hours, and from Dublin, *via* Belfast and Larne, in about the same time. Castle-Douglas is the junction for the Portpatrick line, and Newton-Stewart and Stranraer are respectively one hour and a quarter, and two hours and a half distant.

Ancient Galloway, before the twelfth century, included the Stewartry of Kirkcudbright and Wigtownshire, Nithsdale, Annandale, Teviotdale, Carrick, Kyle, Cunningham, and Renfrewshire. Modern Galloway comprehends the two first-named counties, and extends from east to west nearly ninety miles, while its greatest breadth is about forty miles. It is bounded on the north by Ayrshire, on the south by the Solway Firth, on the east by Dumfriesshire, and on the west by the Irish Channel.

The strict boundary of the Stewartry is the river Nith on the east, and the river Cree on the west. In this Visitor's Guide there is no intention to tread on ground which has been described so admirably, yet meagrely, by men who have won for themselves a name in their own county. Our endeavour is to use both the rail and the roads in the Stewartry (the latter being free from tolls), and to give such a sketch as can be placed in the hands of every tourist, so as to make them acquainted with its leading features—more particularly its scenic beauties, and their situation—without overstraining either their mental or physical powers, and thus make such a pocket companion while in the Stewartry as will throw charms around spots sacred and historical which well deserve a visit from those who love the beautiful, the sublime, the rugged, and the plain, as combined in the county in which we dwell. If records are wanting

to enrich our Guide, we would turn both to ancient and modern history. The Romans are credited with having been the first inhabitants, but it is scarcely possible to settle this point definitely, our authentic historical records not going back so far as before the Christian era. They called the river Dee the Deva, and it being the principal one in the Stewartry, we may mention that it consists of three united streams, the Deugh, the Ken, and the Dee, with their tributaries. The word *dee*, which denotes the dark-coloured stream, is applied to two rivers in Scotland, the other being at Aberdeen. The only other rivers in the county are the Urr and the Fleet, on the eastern border the Nith, and on the western border the Cree. Between the Urr and the Cree, therefore, as we have already indicated, our bounds shall be, and we hope the visitor will have a pleasant "outing." Supposing, then, that the tourist arrives at

## DUMFRIES

on pleasure bent, he may first take a glance at the railway station, which has a platform range of 680 feet, and then look at the beautiful grounds surrounding it, cultivated with great care and taste by Messrs Kennedy & Co., seedsmen. At the book-stall on the platform he will find an excellent guide to the town, written by Mr W. M'Dowall, (or at Messrs Currie and Co.'s, booksellers, High Street,) at a moderate price. The first-class Railway Station Hotel (lessee, Mr Richard Kirk) supplies every comfort for travellers on their arrival. If the intention, however, is only to spend a few hours in the "Queen of the South," we may mention, for general information, that, in taking the road to the east from the station, the visitor will observe on both sides some very fine villas, many of them occupied, and others nearing completion. Mr Flint's sculpture work is on the right hand side of St. Mary's Place, and will well repay a visit for a short time. A little further on is St. Mary's Church, situated in an elevated and commanding position. Immediately adjacent is St. Mary's Bowling Green, with

a neat arbour and a tastefully kept approach. Taking the Annan road at this point, about half a mile out of the town the visitor will observe the Palmerston Foundry, belonging to Mr J. B. A. M'Kinnell. The workshops are commodious, and the machinery of the newest and best description. Upwards of two hundred men and boys are employed in the manufacture of all kinds of agricultural implements, so much used now-a-days in the three adjacent counties; also builders' and joiners' castings, waggon wheels, cranes, jennies, railway water-tanks, signals, and girders, water-wheels of any size, steam-engines of every kind, gas-holders and apparatus, &c. The excellence of the work cannot be surpassed. A look through the establishment will well repay the time occupied in so doing. Coming back to the town the Militia Depôt and the Constabulary Buildings will be observed on the right hand side, and on the left, in Shakespeare Street, the Roman Catholic Chapel and schools. The King's Arms Hotel (Mr Ashley) is the most conspicuous in the town, and is celebrated by Burns in his poems and letters. Opposite is the Commercial Hotel (Mr Calder), with the famous Prince Charlie's room. These hotels have been entirely remodelled by their present proprietors. The Queensberry Arms Hotel (Miss Tyson) is situated in English Street. It is most commodious in every respect, and was built about ten years ago by Mr J. J. Fryer, jeweller, in a style which cannot but arrest the attention of visitors—his own magnificent pianoforte saloon adjoining being worth a visit in itself, as it contains a very fine collection of paintings, &c. The Union Bank (Mr William Craig, agent), recently erected, and the Globe Tavern (which the poet Burns frequently visited), are adjacent. The Post-Office, the well-known photographic saloon of Mr James Rae, and the Theatre Royal, are all in Queen Street. The latter building was re-built and decorated by the proprietors in 1876, and taken on lease by Mr J. J. Fryer. It is one of the most handsome provincial theatres in Scotland. Looking from the King's Arms Hotel towards the south-west the most prominent building, standing in the centre of the main street, is the Mid-Steeple, with a very useful illuminated clock, and excellent peal of bells. In the distance

will be observed the Greyfriars' Church, with its handsome spire. The Coffeehouse Hotel is also placed in a very prominent position. In Irish Street, Bank Street, &c., there are several Banking establishments, viz., the Bank of Scotland (Mr James Johnstone, agent), the British Linen Co. (Mr S. Adamson, agent), the City of Glasgow (Mr Lauderdale Maitland, agent), the Clydesdale (Messrs R. K. Walker and John Johnston, agents), the Commercial (Messrs Primrose & Gordon, agents,) the National (Messrs James M'Gill and David M'Kitterick, agents), and the Royal (Messrs Gordon & Whitelaw, agents.) The White Hart Hotel is near the New Bridge, on the Whitesands. Messrs Teenan & Clark and Mr Herries have large cattle auction premises on the Whitesands, and Messrs Kerr and Fotheringham have recently opened a Corn Exchange at the back of their Seed Warehouse, which occupies a prominent position at the foot of Bank Street. Several other places might be mentioned, but let these suffice. Breakfast, luncheon, or dinner, may be procured at either of the hotels on the shortest notice. In the town there are a number of public buildings—the Town Hall, County Buildings, Jail, Mechanics' Hall, numerous Churches, the Academy (James Cranstoun, Esq., B.A., LL.D., rector), the large new establishment of Messrs M'Gregor & Sons, confectioners and preserve manufacturers, Queensberry Street, and their retail establishment, surmounted by the Royal Arms, in High Street, all which are easily found out on inquiry. There are three newspapers published in the Burgh—the *Dumfries and Galloway Courier* on Tuesdays, the *Dumfriesshire and Galloway Herald* on Wednesdays and Saturdays, and the *Dumfries and Galloway Standard* on Wednesdays and Saturdays. The house in which Scotland's poet,

## B U R N S ,

died, is situated in the Street which bears his name, and can be reached from the bottom of High Street by turning to the left, or from Shakespeare Street and Queen Street. Continuing the walk in this direction the visitor reaches St Michael's Church and Churchyard, and on application at the beadle's house he will

be accompanied by that gentleman, and obtain entrance to the Mausoleum, where lie the remains of the immortal bard, his "Bonnie Jean," and his sons. There are several other curious ancient monuments in the churchyard, and the church itself is well worthy of a visit. Further east the visitor will observe the new Infirmary Buildings, Kingholm Mills, celebrated for the manufacture of Scotch tweeds, the Crichton Institution, &c. Returning by the Dock and Kingholm, all occupy commanding sites, and from the latter is obtained a fine view of the Stewartry hills, and surrounding scenery. A good view of the Nith is obtained. A handsome suspension bridge spans the river at this point. It was opened in January, 1876, and has done away with the inconvenience of the ferry-boat which for many years plied across the river, principally for the use of the workers at the Mills. On the opposite side of the river is seen Troqueer Churchyard, Troqueer Mills (the Tweed Manufactory of Mr Walter Scott), the Maxwelltown Observatory, &c.

If the time of the visitor to this locality permits there are places of much interest which might be visited by taking a conveyance for a few hours. On the same side of the river as we are at present, and about seven miles from the Burgh of Dumfries, stands

#### CARLAVEROCK CASTLE,

the Ellangowan of "Guy Mannering," an interesting and venerable ruin. It was founded in the sixth century by Lewarch Og, son of Lewarch Hen, a celebrated British poet. Two sides of the Castle it would be difficult to attack from its proximity to the sea. Edward I. of England besieged it in person in the year 1300. The garrison, numbering 60 men, repelled the attack for two days, and when forced to surrender the King granted the gallant defenders a free pardon. In 1313 the Castle was recovered by Bruce, and in 1355 it again fell into the hands of the English, but was speedily captured by Roger de Kirkpatrick, in whose possession it continued till his death. After the murder of the Red Comyn, by Bruce, in the Greyfriars' Monastery, at Dumfries, the Castle and baronial lands

reverted to the Maxwells, and a new fortress was built about the year 1432. Over the entrance of the present building is the crest and motto of the Maxwells. In 1570 the Earl of Sussex destroyed Carlaverock and other castles, and returned into England with great spoil. In 1638 it was repaired, but in 1640 it was again besieged and capitulated. Since that time no attempt has been made to keep it in repair, but its massive and picturesque ruins stand as a monument of a bygone age.

“Illustrious fortress! once the pride of Kings!  
 What ancient splendour doth thy wreck display!  
 Still to thy walls some royal vestige clings  
 That shows the glory of thy former day;  
 But now, alas! thy strength must fade away,  
 (Ah! reckless Time, what hast thou here been doing?)  
 Yet thou art lovely even in decay,  
 And while I stand thy holy grandeur viewing,  
 My soul is charmed with thee—all hail thou stately ruin!”

In the Churchyard at Bankend lie the remains of Robert Paterson, the prototype of Sir Walter Scott's "Old Mortality." A memorial stone has been erected to his memory. It is a neat upright slab of a Grecian form, having carved upon it a mallet and chisel, to indicate the epitaph-restoring pursuits of the departed worthy. It is inscribed as follows:—"Erected to the memory of Robert Paterson, the Old Mortality of Sir Walter Scott, who was born in Balmaclellan, and buried here February, 1801.

“Why seeks he, with unwearied toil,  
 Through Death's dim walls to urge his way,  
 Reclaim his long arrested spoil,  
 And lead oblivion into day?”

The Castle is a most interesting relic of the past, and the drive to it during summer is very enjoyable, the visitor passing on the way Castledykes, (celebrated for its pinery,) the village of Kelton, and Glencaple Quay, a favourite sea-bathing resort. Returning to Dumfries, and supposing the visitors have time to spare, we would now conduct them by the New Bridge (from

which a view of the old Bridge erected by Devorgilla, A.D. 1280, will be obtained) to Maxwelltown, in the Stewartry of Kirkcudbright, but joined to Dumfries for Parliamentary election purposes. This is the entrance to

## GALLOWAY,

and to the eastern portion of the Province we intend to devote our special attention.

## MAXWELLTOWN,

so called in honour of the superiors, the Maxwell family, of Terregles, and formerly known by the familiar name of "The Brig-end." It was erected into a Burgh of Barony in the year 1810, and has a Council and Police Commissioners. The principal street is spacious, and improves as we near Lauieknowe, where a handsome Free Church (Rev. James Purves) is erected, the former one being used as a Drill Hall for the 5th Kirkcudbrightshire (Maxwelltown) Rifle Volunteers, the most numerous company in the Galloway Battalion. Maxwelltown Church (Rev. Wm. Graham) is a very commodious building, and there are numerous elegant villas along the face of Corberry Hill and neighbourhood. The Court-House is situated in Glasgow Street, but is of small dimensions. It is frequently used for municipal and other meetings. Near the river are the grain mills, belonging to the burgh of Dumfries, and at this point the visitor should take a look at the Caul, which has recently been adapted for fish of the salmon tribe obtaining casier access than formerly to the upper waters of the Nith and its tributaries. In the winter season, or at the time of a flood, the appearance of the boiling waters has a most picturesque and striking effect. The most important industrial establishment in the burgh is the Troqueer Woollen Mills, which employs upwards of six hundred hands, who reside on both sides of the river, within easy reach of their employment. The parish church and churchyard of Troqueer is within a short distance. The



P. 16.

SWEETHEART ABBEY.



## OBSERVATORY

is immediately adjacent, on the south side of the road, and occupies a most commanding position. The grounds are well kept, and the view therefrom is simply magnificent. The whole town of Dumfries is stretched before the visitor; on all sides there is scenery rarely excelled or equalled, and with the aid of a telescope many miles may be encompassed. One feature in the grounds cannot fail to attract attention—a striking group of Old Mortality, accompanied by his pony, in the act of restoring a monumental inscription. It is from the chisel of Mr John Currie. Inside the building there is a full day's recreation and study, looking at the various curiosities and nick-nacks with which its cases and shelves are stored. There is also a telescope of great power, a microscope, several stereoscopes full of views, and a camera-obscura which is second to none in Scotland. Something, however, might be done to render it a more popular place of resort. The price for admission is 1s: on Saturdays that fee is reduced during the season. The beautiful and well-kept nursery grounds of Mr James Service, seedsman, Maxwelltown, are immediately adjacent, and will well repay a visit.

Next day the visitor might proceed by conveyance to

## SWEETHEART ABBEY,

seven miles south of Dumfries, in the direction of the Solway Firth, where they will see the most complete and beautiful ecclesiastical ruin in the south of Scotland. After leaving Maxwelltown the drive is for a considerable way through the parish of Troqueer, the principal mansion houses on the way being Mavisgrove, Cargen, Mabie, Kirkconnell, Shambellie, and Kinharvie, then entering the parish of New Abbey. When about five miles distant from Dumfries, at the highest point of the road at Whinnyhill, a pause should be made to survey the scene. Criffel, nearly 2000 feet above the level of the sea, is now closer, and its grandeur and size is more apparent. The sea-view to the left, where the Solway is seen

dividing Nithsdale from Galloway, and the mountain summits in Cumberland to the east, make up a charmingly picturesque scene. Looking in the direction of Dumfries we observe the pinnacles in the ancient burgh; also, Glencaple Quay, Kingholm Quay, and other distinguishing features of the neighbourhood. We now enter the village of New Abbey, and are in the immediate vicinity of Devorgilla's shrine. When entire it must have been a capacious as well as a magnificent building, giving an air of credulity to the tradition that it was intended for 500 monks. The remains consist of a nave, with aisles. The shape is cruciform, the length of the cross being 212 feet, of the tranverse axis 115 feet, and height of the tower 92 feet. The area on the south side of the tower appears to have been originally a cloister court, but is now occupied as the site of the parish church; the choir and transepts being used as burying-grounds by some of the heritors. In a report made by the architect of Her Majesty's Board of Works in 1852, the state of the Abbey is minutely described, and the description is still very correct, though, as it received extensive repairs at the joint expense of the Government and gentlemen in the district about sixteen years ago, and has since been repaired to a considerable extent, a less decayed aspect has been given to the ruins. As therein stated, the roofs are entirely wanting, except the groining near the aisle of the south transept, which is in a very loose state, and a portion of it has been thrown down, evidently by the insidious roots of the ivy. The pillars of the nave and transept remain almost entire, except the lower portions, which are splintered and dilapidated. The western entrance and north transept doors have originally been of a simple character, with pillars which have disappeared, and with mouldings which are much defaced. The great western rose window—a magnificent feature of the building—and the east windows, have their mullions and tracery tolerably complete, as are also the side windows of the choir, clerestory, and upper windows of the north transept. The mullions and tracery of the remainder of the windows are entirely wanting, and the ingoings defaced. There now exists only a small portion of the external wall, on the north side of the nave, which is sub-

stituted by a modern-enclosure wall five feet in height. All the other walls of the Abbey are much broken down, particularly at the tops. Though the masonry of the great central tower is much weather-torn, it is still marvellously complete. Grose, whose rare old work is a treasure to all antiquarian tourists, tells us that in the roof of the south transept there is an escutcheon, charged with two pastoral staves in saltire, over them a heart, and beneath them three mullets of five points, said to be the arms of the Abbey. He also states that over the escutcheon is an inscription, "from its height and want of light illegible, but which is said to be '*Christus maritus meus*,' which seems more applicable to a nunnery than a house of monks." Very true this remark, but the device, which "Captain Grose" was so doubtful about, turns out to be, "Chus Tim o 'Nid ;" that is to say, "Choose time of need ;" and the mistake of the worthy antiquary is very fairly compared by Mr M'Diarmid to that of Jonathan Oldbuck, who translated the initial letters, A. D. L. L., into Agricola Dicavil Libens Lubens ; whereas the letters had been merely cut in sport to commemorate Aiken Drum's Lang Ladle—the owner of which household implement being known as "ane o' the kale-suppers o' Fife." There has been some difference of opinion expressed as to the date when this venerable Abbey was founded. In the Statistical Account of the parish, written by the Rev. James Hamilton, it is given as A.D. 1284. Mr M'Dowall, in his History of Dumfries, says that New Abbey, according to Fordun, was built in 1275, a period when the decorated style of Gothic architecture was just beginning to enrich the severer dignity of the Early English. Devorgilla, the wife of Baliol, was the founder of it as well as several others. This liberal lady also built the first bridge across the Nith, which connected Dumfries and Galloway, founded Baliol College, of classic fame, and did numerous good deeds which cannot fail to keep her memory fragrant. Devorgilla died at Barnard Castle in 1289, her husband having died at the same place twenty-one years before, and was buried there—all except his heart, which the sorrowing widow caused to be embalmed, and placed in a little ivory casket, and kept it beside her as a daily companion, till

the erection of New Abbey furnished for it a fitting shrine. It was built in over the high altar of the magnificent building, hence the romantic name it ever afterwards bore, Dulce Cor, or Sweetheart Abbey. The remains of Devorgilla were afterwards brought to Galloway, and buried within its walls—her husband's heart being placed upon the body, in accordance with her dying wish. A tombstone, of which there is left no certain trace, marked the spot. A visit to these ruins—recently put in better order—will well repay the visitor. About half a mile from the Abbey, on the farm of Landis, stand the ruins of a square building called the Abbot's tower, partly mantled with ivy. The walls are upwards of 40 feet high. The Parish Church has been recently repaired and decorated. There are three lochs in the parish—Loch Kindar, at the foot of Criffel (which should be ascended, if time permits), on the south, is about a mile long, three quarters of a mile wide, and thirty feet deep; it abounds with excellent trout of various kinds. Lochend Loch lies at the foot of Lowtis on the north, and contains pike, perch, and a few trout. Craigend Loch is about a mile distant, and furnishes some very large pike. On the farm of Craigend there is a rocking-stone, estimated to weigh about fifteen tons. To the south-west of the village may be seen the

#### WATERLOO MONUMENT,

erected by the inhabitants and others to commemorate that great and important battle. It is 50 feet high by 16 feet in diameter, with a winding stair inside, and stands on an eminence called Glen Hill, rising about 400 feet above the level of the sea. A good view of the Solway Firth and the coast of Cumberland may be had from this point—Maryport, Workington, Whitehaven, and St Bee's Head, being seen distinctly in clear weather.

Leaving New Abbey Village (where there is accommodation for men and horses), to pursue the coast route to Dalbeattie, the visitor would pass through the pretty little village of Kirkbean, with Carsethorn and Southernness seen from the road. In this parish the notorious Paul Jones was born. Arbigland, Cavens, Ladyland, the village of Mainsiddlc,

Southwick (the finely-situated residence of Mark Sprot Stewart, Esq.), &c., are passed on the way. But our plan is to return to Dumfries, and make our way to

#### LINCLUDEN ABBEY,

in the parish of Terregles, on the banks of the river Cluden, a little above its junction with the Nith. It is situated fully a mile from the south end of the New Bridge, Dumfries, the visitor taking the first turn on the right (College Street) after crossing the bridge, and will reach the farm of Lincluden Mains (Mr M'Call), within which the old Abbey is situated. It is a very attractive ruin, and was built about the middle of the twelfth century, during the reign of Malcolm IV. About the beginning of the sixteenth century it became the property of the Nithsdale family, and is at present in the possession of Captain Alfred Peter Constable Maxwell of Terregles. Towards the east end of the chapel is the tomb of Margaret, daughter of Robert III., and wife of Archibald, Earl of Douglas. She died at Threave Castle in 1440, and was buried in the Abbey, where an inscription was placed over the tomb. During the Earl's time a royal parliament was held within its walls. The architecture of the Abbey was originally of no particular order, and the additions made to it by Earl Douglas were in the florid Gothic of the fourteenth century, and later in the Scotch baronial style. The college connected with the building had at one time a Provost's residence, which had a tall octagon tower,—a prominent feature of the edifice, and the more so, as the Royal Arms of Scotland were sculptured on its front—but it suddenly fell, with a tremendous crash, on Sabbath, the 16th of February, 1851, and thus that fine portion of it was destroyed. The great bulk of the debris still lies where it fell, but steps are being taken by the Dumfries and Galloway Antiquarian Society to have the remains of the Abbey and grounds put in a better state of repair. The other features, however, will well repay a visit, the peculiarity and beauty of the architecture having obtained for it a place in Billing's Antiquities of Scotland. From a small wooded mound

near the ruins a beautiful view is obtained of the surrounding country on all sides. Continuing the route in this direction we cross the Railway Bridge. Passing Terregles Banks on the left we come to Terregles House on the right, where Queen Mary spent one or two days on her flight from Langside to England, and where her missal and the bed on which she slept may still be seen. It is two miles out in the same direction, and did time still permit, a visit might be made from this point, past Mainshead of Terregles (Mr J. Copland), to Irongray churchyard), where lie the remains of Helen Walker, the prototype of Jeanie Deans in Sir Walter Scott's well-known novel of the Heart of Mid-Lothian. Helen was the daughter of a small farmer in a place called Dalwhairn, in the parish of Irongray; where, after the death of her father, she continued, with the unassuming piety of a Scottish peasant, to support her mother by her own unremitted labour and privations. She was held among her equals pensive, that is, proud or conceited; but the facts brought to prove this accusation seem only to evince a strength of character superior to those around her. Thus it was remarked, that when it thundered she went with her work and her Bible to the front of the cottage, alleging that the Almighty could smite in the city as well as in the field. The late Mr M'Diarmid mentions more particularly the misfortune of her sister, (she having committed the crime of infanticide on her illegitimate child, and was sentenced to death), which he supposes to have taken place previous to 1736. Helen, declining every proposal of saving her relations at the expense of truth, borrowed a sum of money sufficient for her journey, walked the whole distance to London barefoot, and made her way to John, Duke of Argyle. She was heard to say, that by the Almighty's strength she had been enabled to meet the Duke at the most critical moment, which, if lost, would have caused the inevitable forfeiture of her sister's life. Isabella, or Tibby Walker, saved from the fate which was impending over her, was married by the person who had wronged her (named Waugh), and lived happily for the great part of a century, uniformly acknowledging the extraordinary affection to which she owed her preservation. Helen Walker died about the end of the year 1791.

The following is the inscription on her tombstone, written by the Great Novelist himself :—

This stone was erected  
By the Author of Waverley,  
in  
**Memory of Helen Walker,**  
who died in the year of God 1791.

—

This humble individual  
practised in real life  
the virtues  
with which fiction has invested  
the imaginary character of  
Jeanie Deans.  
Refusing the slightest departure  
from veracity,  
even to save the life of a sister,  
she nevertheless showed her  
kindness and fortitude  
in  
rescuing her from the severity of the law,  
at the expense of personal exertions,  
which the time rendered as difficult  
as the motive was laudable.

—

Respect the grave of poverty,  
when combined with love of truth  
and dear affection.

In the neighbourhood may also be seen the “Communion Stones” used by the Covenanters at the time of the persecution—1662 to 1685, and near by lies the dust of two martyrs, Edward Gordon and Alexander M‘Cubbin, with the monument dated in the latter year. In 1857 another monument was erected, “designed to express the respect cherished by the present generation for the memory and principles of the Martyrs whose ashes repose on this spot.” Skeoch Hill, rich with the memories of the Covenanters, and where the minister of Troqueer was once compelled to take shelter, is in the same parish.

Sight-seeing in the immediate neighbourhood of Dumfries being finished, we now take rail for Castle-Douglas. After leaving the Railway Station, which we have already noticed, we pass a few villas, and some well-laid-out grounds, and after crossing the Nith the first station is Maxwelltown (about a mile from the burgh), where a large amount of traffic is carried on. Passing along the line the tourist has a beautiful glimpse of the country, Criffel, 1867 feet above the level of the sea, being the prominent feature in the landscape, while the fertile vale, which lies at its feet, contains some beautiful features of natural scenery on both sides of the railway. The Solway Firth will be observed in the distance. The Goldielea viaduct, with the quaint mansion house of that name, lies in the valley below, in the bosom of a beautifully wooded dell, and we next reach Lochend Station. Lochend Free Church is observable about two miles off. A short run brings us to Killywhan, followed by Kirkgunzeon. This village is fully a quarter of a mile distant towards the north, situated on the margin of the river. The parish church (Rev. J. E. Gillespie, minister) is within easy distance. Mr Maxwell of Terregles is the largest proprietor in the parish. We next arrive at Southwick Station, to which a double line of rails, recently opened by the Glasgow and South-Western Railway Company, afford much-needed facilities for the rapidly developing traffic of the district. The village is nearly five miles off. It is expected the whole of the Castle-Douglas and Dumfries railway will be doubled in the course of the year. A very short run now brings us into the parish of Urr, (ancient orthography Vr, and frequently spelt Orr,) which extends from north to south about sixteen miles, by two-and-a-half miles in breadth. The only mountains in the parish of any considerable altitude are the Larg Hills, about 600 feet above the level of the sea. On a moor about a mile and a half to the north of Brooklands House are the graves of four martyrs. They are surrounded by a clump of trees enclosed within a wall. The inscription on the tombstone is quite illegible. Near by on a rising knoll is a monument built of granite, on the top of which is a hand with a finger pointing heavenwards. A tablet on one of its



DALBEATTIE.



sides bears the following inscription: "Yonder lie William Heron, from Glencairn, John Gordon, William Stewart, John Wallace, Galloway men, who were found out and shot dead here, 2d March, 1685, by Captain Bruce, for their adherence to Scotland's Covenant and Reformation. To commemorate the principles for which these martyrs suffered, this monument is erected by subscription, after services preached here by Messrs Maclachlan and M'Gill, 1843." There are two lochs—Milton and Auchenreoch—in the parish, and the river Urr runs on its western boundary for about ten miles. It is a good fishing stream, some excellent salmon being caught with the rod towards the end of the season. In a few minutes we reach

## DALBEATTIE.

It is a Police Burgh, and its local governors are a Chief Commissioner, two bailies, and six commissioners. The population of this thriving town has increased very much within the last twelve years. In 1871 it was very close upon 3000, and there must have been an addition of 1000 inhabitants since that time. Visitors could spend a few hours very pleasantly in inspecting the numerous hives of industry in the town, each of which are well worthy of notice. No town in the south-west of Scotland has made such rapid strides as Dalbeattie, which is often called the Granite City of the South; in every direction there are indications of progress, the new houses built of the granite of the district being in numerous instances the property of the tenants, and have an appearance of substantiality and comfort met with in few places of its size. Its situation is eminently favourable for trade and manufactures, being close to the river Urr, which is navigable from the Solway to Dalbeattie Port. The town is also in immediate connection with the rail, and we notice that the railway company, appreciating the growing importance of the place, have of late fully doubled the sidings for loading accommodation. The Dalbeattie Burn runs through the town, driving a forge, several meal, flour, paper, bone crushing, &c., mills. But the main staple of the place is its granite, which gives employment to several hundreds of workmen as quarriers, hewers, and polishers. Dalbeattie

granite is of a bright grey colour, hard and close-grained, clear and regular in its texture, and exceedingly beautiful when polished. In the Exhibition of 1851 Mr Maxwell of Munches exhibited a polished slab of the granite, and drew attention to its capacity for receiving a high polish. Since then it has gone on increasing in popularity for ornamental purposes. The very extensive polishing works of Messrs Newall and Messrs Shearer, Smith, & Co. are good evidences of this. The mills of the two firms just named adjoin each other in the centre of the town. They are both fitted up with complete machinery, and are both driven by powerful steam engines. Messrs Newall have for many years produced polished granite work, and in their yard will be seen some beautiful monumental specimens of Craignair, Peterhead, Mull, and other granites. Messrs Shearer, Smith, & Co. also produce polished work largely. The granite work of the memorial lately erected by Mr Disraeli to the Viscountess Beaconsfield, and which was visited by the Queen when at Hughenden recently, was supplied by Shearer, Smith, & Co. The visitor will be interested in observing the various processes employed to convert the rough block into a perfect polished article for monumental or architectural work.

Although granite seems to abound in the neighbourhood of Dalbeattie, the best deposits of it are upon the property of W. H. Maxwell, Esq. of Munches, and are leased from him principally by Shearer, Smith, & Co., who have some very large quarries at Craignair and also at Old Lands. Messrs Newall have also a lease of a quarry on Craignair, which they work for the various purposes of the trade. The firm of Shearer, Smith, and Co. are the largest employers of labour in the district, and to Mr Hugh Shearer, who about fifteen years ago secured the first contract for the supply of the granite for the Westminster Thames Embankment, and brought it to Dalbeattie, is chiefly owing the widely extended name and reputation of Dalbeattie granite. Its introduction into that great undertaking has been energetically followed up by his firm by its use in other structures, such as Great Basses and Little Basses Lighthouses at Ceylon for the Trinity House Corporation, Chatham Docks, &c., for the Admiralty, and various other docks and bridges.

Another branch of the granite trade to which this firm have steadily devoted much attention is the use of Dalbeattie granite as a paving stone for streets. Being convinced themselves that the granite is admirably adapted, from its composition, for paving purposes, they have produced it in large quantities, and supplied it not only to Russia, several Mediterranean ports, South America, &c., but, particularly, have introduced it into many of the principal cities of this country on a large scale, the result being that, after fifteen years of practical proof, Dalbeattie granite now holds the first reputation in this country for its qualities as a paving stone.

At the head of the Dalbeattie burn, to the north-east of the town, is Mr Elliot's forge. The newly-erected public school occupies a beautiful site near the road to Southwick. Coming down the stream Messrs Carsewell's bone and flour mill is next in order. In a cluster, within a short distance of each other, are Mr Forsyth's paper mill (where a heavy trade is done in "browns" and "greys"), Mr Beck's saw-mill, Mr Kim's dye-works, the Wilmington Flour Mills (Mr Glendinning), with powerful new machinery, and Messrs Helme's bobbin mill. The latter is driven by steam and water power, and employs a considerable number of hands. The turning operation will interest the visitor. Near the Gas Works, in the town, there is an excellent Bowling Green, and a Quoiting Green. On the east side of the burn, near the Established Church, there was erected in 1877, through the munificence of Mr Maxwell, of Munches, a Club-Room for the use of the working men of the town. In it there is provided a news-room, and apartments for playing chess, draughts, dominoes, bagatelle, and other games. It is well attended, and conducted in a praiseworthy manner. There is also an excellent Cricket Club, Masonic, Oddfellows', Rechabite, and Free Templars' Lodges, and a Foresters' Court, the whole of them being in a very flourishing condition. In the neighbourhood there is a well-laid-out Cemetery, in a suitable situation. Two of the most prominent buildings in the burgh are the Town Hall, with illuminated clock, and the Union Bank (R. W. Macnab, Esq., agent). Immediately adjacent are the Maxwell's Arms Hotel (Mr W. Sibbald), and the

Commercial Hotel (Mr W. Lightbody), from which, during the season, conveyances run to Colvend Shore, Rockcliffe, and Auchencairn. The Crown and King's Arms Hotels are on the south side of the burn. The religious wants of the community are well supplied by the numerous churches, viz. :—The Established, Rev. John Mackie ; United Presbyterian, Rev. David Kinnear ; Free, Rev. R. Wright ; Evangelical Union, Rev. Mr Sloan ; Episcopalian, Rev. W. M. Ramsay, B.A. ; Roman Catholic, Rev. A. Gordon.

One of the great sights for a visitor is the granite quarries of Craignair and Old Lands ; also the Barnbarroch and Spy Craig quarries. Old Lands is two miles from Dalbeattie, in a south-easterly direction. Craignair is situated about a mile south-west from the town. On the way to the latter, after passing Messrs Helme's Saw and Corn Mills, the visitor might diverge to the Port of Dalbeattie, to which vessels of 150 tons burthen can sail. It is reached by turning to the left at the west end of the town. The Munches Brick and Tile Works are soon reached. They are worked by steam during nearly the whole year. On nearing the Port we find the bone manure works of Thomas Biggar & Sons, where one of the most extensive trades in bone crushing and manufacture is carried on by the aid of first-class machinery. The principal works are occupied by buildings extending 200 feet in length by 100 in breadth, in addition to which are warehouses, &c., for all the departments of the works, and also for storing guano, cake, &c. The bones—shanks and common—are imported from the River Plate to the extent of from 1200 to 1500 tons per annum, and are separated for their different uses by a staff of workmen. A powerful steam-engine of forty horse power propels the varied machinery, which is of the most improved description, and thoroughly adapted for grinding, dissolving, and pulverizing manures. Not many are aware of the existence of these works in such an apparently out-of-the-way place, but they will well repay a visit. On the other side of the river, on the estate of Mr Copland of Colliston, is the large brick and tile works leased by Messrs M'Ewan & Shaw. These are also worked by steam-power. At both of the brick and tile

manufactories a very large trade is carried on, the clay used being well adapted for the various uses to which it is put.

From Dalbeattie can be visited the prettily situated village of

### ROCKCLIFFE,

and the shores of Colvend. The visitor who wishes to spend a day in this neighbourhood should hire a conveyance from any of the postmasters, and proceed by the High Street, past the Episcopal Chapel, Old Land Quarries, Barnbarroch, and Clonyard (John Loudon, Esq.), near the latter of which is Colvend Manse. There are several small lochs in the vicinity. Rockcliffe is a favourite bathing place, and some elegant villas have been recently built. In the neighbourhood of the village there is some fine coast scenery. Opposite, to the south-west, is the Rough Isle, in the estuary of the Urr, and a little further up is the Glen Isle, opposite Kippford, or the Scaur, as it is commonly called, and in the run of the river is Gibb's Hole, where vessels very often take shelter from gales. Near Whiteport are placed several salmon nets (Thomas Irving, lessec), and the little sandy bay at that place is one of the best sea-bathing spots on the firth. It is to be got at by land through the farm of Nethertown of Almorness (Mr John Sproat), the distance being fully two miles. The Isle of Heston is a very short distance down the firth—the nearest points being Almorness and Balcary, the latter lying on the south-west side of Auchencairn Bay. On the eastern side of the mouth of the Urr is Castlehill, a lofty promontory faced to the sea-ward with immense piles of rock. It will repay the tourist to climb the hill, as from it there is a very extended view along the coast and sea-ward, while the Cumberland Mountains, encircling the Lake District, can be distinctly seen. A smuggling vessel from the Isle of Man was wrecked at this point in the year 1761, and all on board perished. The body of one of the sailors, Joseph Nelson, belonging to Whitehaven, was cast on shore six months afterwards. His widow erected a tombstone in a wild and lonely spot near where the body was found.

“They laid him not in the old kirkyard,  
Where the peaceful landsmen lie,  
But laid him on the craggy steep,  
Where the sea-birds whirl and cry.”

Another favourite and pleasant drive from Dalbeattie is to

### DOUGLAS-HALL,

from which there is a fine walk along the shore to the west, and is at all times practicable either on the summit of the cliffs or along the sands—according to the state of the tide. The hill above Port-o'-Warren (Whitehill) furnishes a magnificent prospect, and that bay and Port Ling afford excellent bathing during the season. Various other drives can be taken round the shore, and other places in this parish, and the adjacent combined parish of Southwick. Both of them are interesting, and more details will be obtained in the "Handbook of the United Parishes of Colvend and Southwick," by Mr W. R. M'Diarmid. One incident connected with Colvend we may mention before turning our attention to the marked-out route. Captain William Wilson, who distinguished himself so heroically during the civil war in America, was a native of this parish. He commanded a vessel named the *Emilie St. Pierre*, which sailed from Calcutta for the Southern States before the outbreak of the war. On his arrival hostilities had commenced, and the vessel was seized by the officials of the Northern Government, who treated Captain Wilson with great contumely. A crew consisting of sixteen men, including a lieutenant of the American navy, was shipped to convey the vessel to New York, and to secure the use of his instruments during the voyage Captain Wilson was offered a passage, along with two of his own men. He was insulted on going on board, and, fired by this and previous treatment, he resolved if possible to recover his vessel, and managed, by a remarkable mingling of skill and daring, to overpower the American crew, and keep them locked in the hold. What was even more wonderful, he succeeded, with very little aid, in navigating the ship across the Atlantic; and, reaching in safety the port of Liverpool, he handed over the vessel to the astonished owners, who rewarded him handsomely. As a mark of his intrepidity, he was entertained, on his return to his native parish, to a public dinner in the Town Hall, Dalbeattie, at which there was a very large company assembled. Captain Wilson died some years ago.

From Dalbeattie there is a very interesting drive to Castle-Douglas, turning to the right at Buittle Bridge. The old castle of Buittle is seen close to the road, and on the way is passed New Buittle, Buittle Place, Little Knox, the Parish Church (Rev. J. Robb Grant, A.M.), Churchyard, and Manse, Allanbank, and by the Leaths to Castle-Douglas.

From Dalbeattie the visitor has also an excellent opportunity to visit

## AUCHENCAIRN,

which is situated to the south-west, about eight miles distant. Conveyances run daily from the Railway Station, and from Mr Ross's and Mrs Watson's Hotels, Auchencairn, and the visitor, after crossing the river Urr near one of the principal entrances to the Craignair Quarries, will pass on the way the mansion-house of Munches (W. H. Maxwell, Esq.), which can just be noticed through the trees from the public road, the mansion-house of Kirkennan, the property of Wellwood Maxwell, Esq., second son of Mr Maxwell of Munches, which is sweetly situated on the margin of the river Urr. The mansion-house of Barlochan (J. Strong, Esq.), is built in the castellated style, and, with its well-cultivated grounds, is seen before coming to the village of Palnackie, a small sea-port, where there is a hotel (Mr M'Lellan). In the centre of the village a neat mission-church has been recently built of granite. It has a neat appearance, and will accommodate fully 100 sitters. Woodhead is passed on the left, and Douganhill (Mr Craik) is prominent nearly midway. A little further on are the farm-houses of Chapelcroft, Potterland, and Scrael. The mansion-house of Orchardton, finely situated near Orchardton Bay (the residence of W. D. Robinson-Douglas, Esq.), and the mansion-house of Torr (Walter Ovens, Esq.) At this point there is a beautiful view of Auchencairn Bay, Balcary Point and Tower, and Heston Island. Arriving in the village, a walk may be taken round it. The Established Church (Rev. Mr Wark) is situated in a quiet shady nook, surrounded with trees, and at the upper end, in a prominent position, is the Free Church

(Rev. Mr M'Neil) and the new parish school. A visit may also be paid to the finely-situated Bowling Green, and to the Cemetery, if time permitted, but the beauty of the place is a journey or drive round the shore to Auchencairn House, the residence of the widow and family of the late Ivie Mackie, Esq. The mansion-house, conservatory, and gardens are beautifully situated, and kept in fine order. They are well worthy of a visit. A little farther on is Balcary mansion-house and tower, the property of John G. Mackie, Esq. of Auchencairn. On the way the farm of Sandhead (Mr M'Minn) is passed, and a little farther on is the residence of Mr W. Black, resident factor on the Auchencairn estate. The coves of Barlocco are in the immediate neighbourhood, and the whole coast abounds with bays and caves worth exploration, and which, could the rocks speak, would tell tales of Dirk Hatteraick and other smugglers bold, who in days of yore made these retreats their hiding-places. In the novel of "Guy Mannering" much of the word-painting is supposed to be taken from this locality. Mr Ross's and Mrs Watson's hotels afford every convenience for visitors. A continuation of the tour might be taken to Dundrennan Abbey, but according to our plan we would recommend tourists to take the conveyance from Auchencairn and return to Dalbeattie.

On leaving the railway station for Castle-Douglas we pass the farms of Meikle Dalbeattie and Old Buittle. The farm-house of the latter is built on the site of the Old Castle of Buittle, once a place of large dimensions, and a favourite residence of Baliol. An excellent view is here obtained of Craignair Hill, the great granite deposit of the district; the river Urr; the fine woodlands and hills adjacent; and in the distance are Screele, Bengairn, and Ben Tudor. Passing along we notice on our right a large moat, with which there is connected a curious piece of history. About the year 1306, it is recorded, Robert Bruce often wandered through the wilds of Galloway with only a few attendants. One morning, according to tradition, he was attacked by Sir Walter Selby, and a small party of the English, near the Urr. The contest was fierce and doubtful until the combatants were reduced to three on each side, who were severely wounded. The sound of battle

reached the ears of a woman—wife of Mark Sprotte—who was preparing her husband's breakfast, in a house at no great distance. She approached the scene of conflict, and beheld several warriors lying wounded, and two knights with their vizors closed, contending in mortal strife. One of them at last had no alternative but to yield himself a prisoner to his more powerful antagonist. Having washed their bloody hands in the Urr, they accompanied the woman to the cottage. "Bring some food," said the Scottish Knight: "I have not tasted food for nearly two days, else Sir Walter Selby, renowned in arms as he is, had not resisted Robert Bruce so long. The dame now placed before the King a small oaken table, and filled a large wooden bowl,—said to be still preserved by her descendants,—with the favourite breakfast at that time of the sons of Caledonia, and put one spoon beside it. "Bring another spoon," said the King, "and let this gentle Knight partake with me." "I should be no true subject," answered she, "If I feasted our mortal foe; I have vowed that a Southron shall never eat within my door in my presence." "To reward thy loyalty," said Bruce, "I make thee lady of as much land around thy cottage as thou canst encompass by running, whilst I take my breakfast." As the King lifted first the spoon to his mouth, she flew from the door. Robert and his late antagonist laid aside their helmets and took alternate spoonfuls of the hot but homely fare. After running round the hill,—now called the King's Mount,—and encompassing the holm, the King and Selby heard her thus communing with herself as she entered the house—"I shall be called the lady of the Mount, and my husband shall be called the lord on't. We shall, nae doubt, be called the Sprottes of the Mount of Urr, while Dalbeattie wood grows, and while Urr water runs. Our sons and our daughters will be given in marriage to the mighty of the land, and to wed one of the Sprottes of Urr may be the toast of barons. We shall grow honoured and great, and the tenure by which our heritage shall be held will be the presenting of butter brose in a lordly dish to the kings of Scotland when they happen to pass the Urr." "On thy own terms," said King Robert, "so loyally and characteristically spoken, my heroine dame of Gallo-

way, shall the Sprottes of Urr hold this heritage. This mount shall be called the King's Mount, and when the kings of Scotland pass the Urr they shall partake of brose from King Robert Bruce's bowl and from no other, presented by the fair and loyal hands of a Sprotte. Be wise, be valiant, be loyal and faithful, and possess this land free of paying plack or penny till the name of Bruce perish in tale, in song, and in history : and so I render it to thee." The farm-houses of Halket-Leaths (Mr M'Millan), Leaths (Mr Muir), &c., are passed in succession, and on nearing the town the visitor will observe to the south the farm-houses of Caigton and Corra, and to the north the beautiful mansion of Ernespie, the residence of Mrs Mackie, of Bargaly. We now arrive at

## CASTLE-DOUGLAS,

the central town in the Stewartry, where there is a junction of three railways, — the Dumfries and Castle-Douglas, the Kirkeudbright and Castle-Douglas, and the Portpatrick and Castle-Douglas lines. The station is commodious, and has a platform of 273 yards in length. An omnibus runs from the Douglas' Arms Hotel to the Station to meet all trains. The town is situated close to the Station, and is well laid out in squares, the principal streets running in parallel lines from north to south, and extending nearly a mile in length, by half-a-mile in breadth. Seen from a distance, it has rather an imposing appearance, with its numerous spires. Across the bridge near the Station a number of neat commodious villas have been recently erected on land belonging to Sir Robert John Abercromby, Bart. In going down the principal street, on the east side will be observed the Free Church, built of grey whinstone, with spire. Inside it is very neat and commodious, there being a remarkably handsome stained glass window placed above the pulpit at the east end of the church. The building adjacent, of Craignair granite, in the castellated style of architecture, is the National Bank ; and a little further down in the same street is the Bank of Scotland, built of red freestone. The new building adjacent, with



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CASTLE-DOUGLAS.



a clock tower, has been erected by Mr Robert Sowerby, boot and clog manufacturer, and the style is in close keeping with that of the bank. It is three storeys in height, and adds to the appearance of the street. Looking along Church Street, to the east, will be observed the Macmillan Free Church, with a spire in front, built in memory of Mr Alexander Blyth, jun., a native of the town. A little further down, on the west side, is the British Linen Coy. Bank, built of fine white freestone: it is a very handsome structure. There are weekly sales of cattle, sheep, pigs, and other kinds of agricultural produce, and two of the most extensive auction marts in the south-west of Scotland, conducted respectively by Mr J. Wallet and Mr W. Lightbody every Monday. There are two coach-building establishments, one belonging to Mr James Brown and the other to Mr Penman; one brewery (Mrs M'Donald); two builders' establishments (Mr M'Cartney and Mr Little); two joiners' establishments (Messrs Howard and Mr R. M'Vane); two cabinetmakers (Mr Pearson and Mr Campbell); a skinnery (Mr Gordon Robertson, jr.); a tannery (Mr Gordon Robertson); saddlery and harness makers, one well known in the export trade (Mr J. C. Milligan); numerous drapery and grocery establishments, watchmakers, tinsmiths, boot, shoe, and clog makers, and nearly every branch of trade. The Post-office, one of the most important in the South of Scotland as a despatching office, adjoins the National Bank (Miss M'Vitae, postmistress), and the steam-printing works of the county newspaper, the *Kirkcudbrightshire Advertiser*, are immediately opposite. A little further down King Street are the implement works of Mr James Gordon, who, in addition to manufacturing ploughs and other farm implements on his own premises, is also agent for many of the principal makers of reaping and other machines and engines used by farmers throughout the south of Scotland. At the head of Cotton Street is situated Mr Littlejohn's Patent Lemonade, Ginger Beer, Soda Water, and Seltzer Water Manufactory, worked by steam power. The patent machine for bottling is very ingenious, and is worked at an extraordinary speed; nearly 800 bottles can be filled in the course of an hour, and no hand-corking is required, Codd's

patent, in the form of a small crystal ball, being used, the stopper fastening itself by means of an india-rubber band, and requiring only a gentle pressure downwards to liberate the refreshing drink. Immediately adjacent are the iron foundry and implement machine works of Messrs J. & R. Wallace, who cast iron pillars and heavy machinery on the premises, and also manufacture reapers and other implements, and act as agents for various kinds of machines and steam-engines. There are also numerous hotels, among which we may specially mention the Douglas' Arms (Mr Payne), the Commercial (Mr Cumming), the King's Arms Hotel (Mr Carnochan), the Globe Hotel (Mr Rankin), the Crown Hotel (Mr R. Wallet), the Blue Bell Hotel (Mrs Lee), the Railway Hotel (Mrs Sinclair) and several smaller places of entertainment. There are branches of four Banks in the town—the National Bank of Scotland (agents, J. & W. H. Lidderdale, Esqs.), the Union Bank of Scotland (agent, Richard Hewat, Esq.), the British Linen Company (agent, James Moffat, Esq.), and the Bank of Scotland (agent, Henry Maclellan, Esq.); also a branch of the National Security Savings Bank (actuary, Mr W. Lorimer). There are six places of worship in the town—the Established Church (Rev. George Walker, B.D.), the King Street Free Church (Rev. George Brown), the Macmillan Free Church (Rev. George Laurie), the United Presbyterian Church (Rev. Robert S. Wilson), the Episcopalian Church (Rev. W. M. Ramsay, B.A.), and the Roman Catholic Church (Rev. J. Macartney). Kelton Parish Church (Rev. Samuel Cowan, minister) is situated about two miles from Castle-Douglas. There are three schools in the town. School A, situated in Academy Street, has been much enlarged within the last three years — Mr John Forsyth, teacher. School B, at the head of Cotton Street, is a new building, and was opened by the School Board of the parish in 1877—Mr John Cowper, B.A., London, teacher. The Female School is situated next to Castle-Douglas Parish Church, overlooking Carlingwark Loch—Misses Blair, teacher. It is under private auspices.

At the instance of Sir William Douglas the town was erected into a burgh of barony by royal charter in 1792. Till



CASTLE-DOUGLAS,  
FROM CARLINGWARK HILL.

САНКТ-ПЕТЕРБУРГ



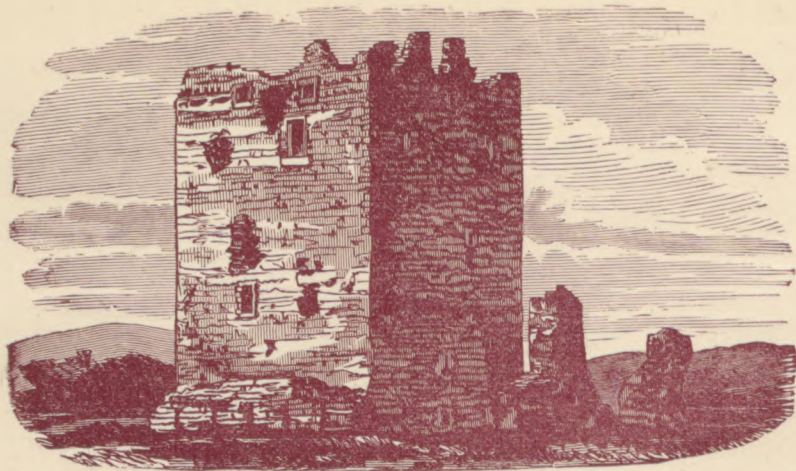
then it had been called Carlingwark, and in remoter times Causewayend. By an extended charter, procured in 1829, the burgesses were invested with the privilege of electing triennially, on the first Wednesday of September, a Provost, two Bailies, and seven Councillors—the qualification being residence within the burgh, and a right by feu to a piece of ground. Police Courts are held monthly, except in cases of emergency, and Sheriff Small Debt Courts quarterly.

The old Town-house is situated in the centre of the town, and has a tower and clock of a somewhat old-fashioned type. In the room there is a marble slab in commemoration of the late Provost Young, the inscription on which is as follows:—

TO  
THE MEMORY OF  
**William Young, Esquire,**  
FIRST PROVOST OF CASTLE-DOUGLAS,  
who for ten years  
efficiently discharged the duties of  
Chief Magistrate,  
this Tablet  
is erected by his Townsmen  
and other friends,  
in grateful acknowledgment of  
the valuable services  
rendered to the Burgh in the  
Establishment of Fairs and Markets,  
and the promotion of other  
Social Improvements.  
He died  
much regretted  
on the 4th November, 1854,  
aged 52.

The hall has recently been leased to the members of the subscription Billiard Club, and proves a comfortable resort. In 1862 a new Town Hall was built in St Andrew Street, where all but statutory meetings of the Commissioners of Supply, Courts, Town Council and Police Commissioners are held, and other business transacted. The large hall of the building is capable of containing from 500 to 600, and is used for county and other balls, concerts, lectures, &c. In the same building

the Mechanics' Institute has a commodious Reading-Room, and an excellent Library. The curious antiquarian will find in the building an "old arm chair," left to the Town Council by the late Alexander Gouldie, and supposed to have been made of wood taken from Thrieve Castle. Immediately adjacent is the Union Bank of Scotland. There are two postal deliveries in the town daily, and two collections from the letter pillar-box. There are also two runners, who take in a circuit of seven miles, and a mail-gig to Auchencairn by Gelston daily. The shops in the burgh have generally a business-like appearance. Connected with it there is a Masonic Lodge, Oddfellows' Lodge, and Foresters' Court; also a Temperance Society, Young Men's Mutual Improvement Association, Sabbath Morning Fellowship Association, &c. The Galloway Agricultural Society holds shows annually of bulls and heifers, and the Ayrshire Agricultural Society a bull show in March. At the foot of the principal street there is a fine bowling-green, ornamented with trees, which is much resorted to during the summer months. There is also a quiting-green adjacent, and the cricket club have a field for that favourite game near the railway station. One of the finest natural features in the neighbourhood of the town is Carlinwark Loch, a magnificent sheet of water, covering nearly 100 acres, dotted with islands—the Fir Island occasionally being made a resort for pic-nic parties in summer. On it is placed a monument to a favourite dog which belonged to the late Lady Abercromby. The remains of an iron forge can still be seen on the island, and it is said that Edward I., when he penetrated into Galloway in the year 1300, made use of it as a place for shoeing his cavalry horses. At one time a road led from it to the land on the north-east, but it is invisible, except in dry seasons. In 1868, while Mr Samuel Gordon, bookseller, and Mr J. T. Blackley, were boating on the loch, they came upon a curious deposit near the Fir Island. It consisted of a large cauldron made of bronze, and contained axes, hammers, horse bits, pieces of chain and plate-armour, and numerous fragments of swords, daggers, and horse-trappings. It is possible these might have been thrown away as refuse from the smithy used by King Edward's forces. The



THRIEVE CASTLE.



articles were carefully washed and preserved by Mr Gordon, who forwarded them to the Antiquarian Museum in Edinburgh. An engraving of the cauldron will be found in Mr Harper's *Rambles in Galloway*. The loch has yielded many other antiquities, several of which are preserved in the same Museum. During the summer months the members of the Carlinwark Rowing Club, and private parties, have a number of boats on the loch, the scene being exceedingly lovely and picturesque, and the pastime invigorating. For a regatta it is the best sheet of water in the South of Scotland, and in winter, for skating and curling, it is unapproached for extent and situation. The loch contains perch and pike, but trout are seldom caught. Wild ducks and jay teal are shot occasionally. On the south-west side of the loch stands Carlinwark House, the residence of General Johnston of Carnsalloch. It is finely situated, and commands an extensive view of the surrounding country. Near it is said to be the place from whence King James II. resolved to conduct the siege of

#### THRIVE CASTLE,

and until within a few years "The Three Thorns of Carlinwark" marked the spot; but they are now numbered with the things that were, the last one having fallen some years ago. At the south side of the loch stands the hamlet called Buchan, near which the celebrated *Mons Meg*, which keeps guard over the ramparts of Edinburgh Castle, is said to have been forged. The following is the narrative, as told in the Statistical Account of the parish, written by the Rev. Samuel Cowan, of Kelton, in 1844, his authority being Tytler, and Mr Train in the History of Galloway:—Amongst the multifarious assemblage who came from all parts of the country to witness the warlike operations against the Castle of Thrieve, situated about two miles from Castle-Douglas, on an island in the river Dec—(the nearest access to the ruin is by the farm of Mains of Kelton, on the mail road leading from Castle-Douglas to Gatehouse and Portpatrick)—there was a blacksmith of the name of M'Kim or M'Kin, and his three sons. Observing that the artillery produced little effect upon the thick walls of Thrieve, old M'Kim remarked to one of

the officers that a large cannon should be procured ; and, after examining the way in which the guns had been manufactured, he offered, if furnished with the proper materials, to construct a more efficient piece of ordnance. The king gladly accepted his proposal ; and the principal inhabitants of Kirkcudbright, to avenge the death of their superior, the tutor of Bombie, liberate the country from the tyranny of the Douglasses, and evince their loyalty to their sovereign, having contributed each a *gaul*, or bar, of iron, brawny M'Kim and his sons set to work, and soon produced the famous cannon, known by the name of *Mons Meg*. The manufacture of this extraordinary piece of ordnance was carried on at Buchan's Croft, in the immediate vicinity of the Three Thorns of Carlinwark, where the king had encamped. It is composed of a number of separate bars, held firmly together by strong hoops of iron, in the form of a cask. Its calibre is  $19\frac{1}{2}$  inches. With immense difficulty this prodigious cannon, which weighs six tons and a-half, was dragged to a commanding position, since called *Knockcannon*, right in front of Threave Castle. The charge, it is said, consisted of a peck of powder, and a granite ball, the weight of a Carsphairn cow. It was discharged with such effect that the first shot produced the greatest consternation among the inmates of the castle, and the second went through the thick walls and carried away the right hand of the countess, the celebrated Fair Maid of Galloway,—as she sat at table within the banqueting-hall, and was about to raise the wine-cup to her lips,—a circumstance regarded by the people in the country as a direct manifestation of the vengeance of Heaven, because that hand had been given in wedlock to two brothers, and that whilst the lawful spouse of one of them was still alive. The garrison immediately surrendered ; and the grateful monarch presented to M'Kim the forfeited lands of Mollance of Barncrosh, as a reward for the service he had rendered his country by constructing so noble an engine of war. According to the custom of Galloway, where persons are generally called by the names of the lands they possess, M'Kim soon came to be known by the soubriquet Mollance. The cannon was named after him with the addition of Meg, in compliment to his wife, whose voice, it is said, rivalled that of

her namesake. Thus the original name of the gun was *Mollance Meg*, which, in course of time, was contracted into *Mons Meg*, or, as the natives of Mid-Lothian pronounce it, "Munsh Meg." Drummond of Hawthornden is the first author who uses this contraction, "*sicuti Mons Megga crackasset*,"—which has led people unacquainted with this portion of the history of Galloway to suppose that this famous cannon was forged at Mons in Flanders. But no proof whatever has yet been adduced to that effect, whereas there is very conclusive evidence of its having been constructed in Galloway. The ball which made the cannon-hole in the wall of Thrieve Castle, as well as those which are shewn in the Castle of Edinburgh, as pertaining to *Mons Meg*, are of Galloway Granite, to which there is none exactly similar in Scotland; and tradition says they were made on the summit of Bennan hill, while M'Kim and his sons were employed in constructing the cannon at Buchan croft. Two of these balls only are said to have been discharged at the siege, and of both a satisfactory account can be given. The first,—that which shook the castle and spread dismay among the garrison, was, towards the end of last century, picked out of the wall and delivered to Mr Gordon, of Greenlaw. And in the year 1841, when the tenant of the Isle of Thrieve was removing, for the purpose of turnip-husbandry, a large accumulation of rubbish from the lower part of the castle, he came upon the draw-well, which was found to be lined with strong planks of black oak in a state of perfect preservation. Prosecuting the search which this discovery provoked, the labourers at length came to an immense round ball, which, on examination, was found to be a bullet in all respects the same as those belonging to *Mons Meg*, and still retaining evident marks of having been discharged from a cannon. It lay in the direct line from Knockcannon to the breach in the wall, so that there is every reason to believe that this is the identical missile which shattered the stronghold and mutilated the lady of the much-feared Lord of Galloway. A massive gold ring, inscribed "Margaret de Douglas," supposed to have been on the Fair Maid of Galloway's hand when it was blown away at the siege, was discovered by one of the workmen employed to clear out some rubbish, when Thrieve

Castle was partially repaired in the beginning of the present century, as a barrack for French prisoners. The ring was handed to Sir Alexander Gordon, then Sheriff of the county, who accidentally lost it while on a visit to Edinburgh. Symson says, that "the common report also goes on in that country, that in the Isle of the Thieve, the great iron gun in the Castle of Edinburgh, commonly called Mount Meg, was wrought and made,"—which statement, written nearly a hundred and sixty years ago, though obviously incorrect in assigning the Isle of Thieve as *Meg's* birthplace, goes far to prove her a native of Galloway. Finally, the uninterrupted tradition which has prevailed on this subject in the country received a strong confirmation when the labourers who were engaged in making the great military road at Carlinwark, at the very spot where *Mons Meg* is said to have been manufactured, came to a large mound, which turned out to be a mass of ashes or cinders, such as are generally left after the manufacture of iron in a forge.

The unexpected popularity of *Mons Meg* may perhaps justify the following brief outline of her subsequent history and travels. From the following entry in the Treasurer's books, she appears to have been carried by James IV., July 10, 1489, to the siege of Dumbarton:—"Item, to the gunners to drink-silver when they carit Mons, by the King's command, 18s." Mons, however, from her enormous size and weight proved exceedingly unmanageable; and after having been brought back from Dumbarton to Edinburgh, she enjoyed an interval of eight years' inglorious repose. When James, however, in 1497, sat down before Norham, the great gun was, with infinite labour and expense, conveyed to the siege, and some of the items regarding her transport are amusing. The construction of a new cradle or carriage for her seems to have been a work of great labour. Thus, on July 24, 1497, we have "Item, to pyanaris to bere ye trees to be Mons' new cradill to her at St Leonard's, quhare she lay, iiish. vid.;" and again, July 28, "Item, for iiix. stane of irne to make graith to Monis new cradill, and geolokkis to ga with her, xxxsh. iiid." "Item, to vii wrightis for twa dayis and a half ya maid

Monsis cradill, xxiiish. iiid." "Item, for xviii li of talloun (tallow) to Mons." "Item, for viii elne of canvas to be Monsis claiiths to cover her." "Item, for mare talloun to Mons." "Item, to Sir Thomas Galbraith for paynting Monsis claiiths, xiiiish." "Item, to the minstralis that playit before Mons doune the gait, xiiiish."

The next occasion of Mons making a noise in the world was in 1548, at the nuptials of Queen Mary and the Dauphin of France, when the following entry occurs,—“certain pyanaris for their labouris in raising Monss out of her lair, and for finding and carrying her bullet after she was shot frae Waldie Muir back to the castle of Edinburgh, a distance of two miles, 10s.” On the 19th December, 1650, when the Castle of Edinburgh capitulated to the parliamentary troops, in the list of ordnance delivered by the governor to Colonel Monck is specially mentioned “The great iron murderer, called Muckle Meg.”

In 1682, in firing a salute in honour of James, Duke of York, Meg unfortunately sustained some damage, in having part of the iron hoop next the touch-hole blown away. The disaster is thus referred to by Robert Fergusson :

“Oh Willawins ! Mons Meg for you,  
'Twas firing cracked thy muckle mou.”

To the great grief of the inhabitants of Edinburgh, this gigantic piece of ordnance was, on the 12th of April, 1754, removed from Edinburgh Castle, to Leith, on its way to the Tower of London. Her loss is thus again recorded by the same poet,—

“Right seldom am I gi'en to bannin,  
But by my soul she was a cannon,  
Could hit a man had he been stannin  
In shire o' Fife;  
Sax lang Scots miles ayont Clackmannin,  
An' tak his life.”

When King George IV. visited Edinburgh Castle, on 22d August, 1822, Sir Walter Scott pointed out to him the spot on the chief bastion of the old fortress, formerly occupied by *Mons*

*Meg*, and earnestly requested that she might again be placed there, to which his Majesty readily assented. But through petty obstacles, stated by the official guardians of *Meg*, that object was not effected for nearly seven years afterwards.

On 9th March, 1829, she was, however, brought in solemn procession to re-occupy her ancient site on the Bomb battery, escorted by the 73d Regiment, a detachment of artillerymen, and two troops of dragoons, with thirty gentlemen, in full Highland costume, at the head of whom was Sir Walter Scott, accompanied by the greater part of the inhabitants of Edinburgh.

Visitors from Edinburgh may imagine that the above history is unauthentic, seeing the carriage on which the cannon stands states that it was forged at Mons, in Flanders. But traditional records are difficult to fathom.

Captain M'Kerlie, in the fourth volume of "Lands and their Owners in Galloway," says that after a most searching investigation into old records, the result is against the supposition that *Mons Meg* was manufactured in the Stewartry. He says "it was proved that the Stewartry had not the means of manufacturing such a gun at that early period, and it was found that at Ghent, in East Flanders, Belgium, there still was a similar gun to *Mons Meg*, one of the three stated to have been forged at Mons, in the Province of Hainault, Belgium, in 1486. This district was rich in coal, iron, and other minerals." That these are conflicting statements about the birthplace of "*Meg*" we admit; but an explanation why Sir Walter Scott took so much interest in seeing the cannon placed on the ramparts of Edinburgh Castle, unless he had a belief that it was a Scottish piece of ordnance, is certainly called for.

While the visitor makes Castle-Douglas a centre there are several drives which can be taken from it with much gratification.

#### DRIVES TO AUCHENCAIRN AND LOCHENBRECK.

There are always conveyances to be had at the principal hotels, and leaving the town by the east end of St. Andrew Street, Dunmuir House (W. Barbour, Esq.) and The Grove (James Kerr, Esq.) are passed on the left, and the ornate

Episcopal Chapel will be seen on the right. Skirting the margin of Carlinwark Loch, past Whitepark and Cuil, the drive through the Southern Trossachs (as the beautiful scenery has been called), on the road past Gelston Castle, the residence of Mrs Maitland Kirwan, to Auchencairn, will well repay the tourist. The Castle is seen fully two miles before it is passed, and has a fine appearance in the distance. [We refer the visitor to a previous page in this book for a description of Auchencairn and neighbourhood.] Another drive we may mention is to Lochenbreck Spa, about ten miles from Castle-Douglas. On leaving the town by the west end of St. Andrew Street, the visitor passes the Roman Catholic Chapel, the U.P. Church, Abercromby Place, Abercromby Terrace, the Free and U.P. Manses, Greenside (J. Crosbie, Esq.), Rockpark (A. Dobie, Esq.), Forneth House, the residence of John Cowper, B.A. (who accommodates a number of boys as boarders), Kilmichael (John Bell, Esq.), Dunjarg (George M'Kie, Esq.), Dunjarg Nursery (Messrs T. & W. Hogg), Blackpark (Messrs Herries), Ashley Bank (J. Riddick, Esq.), and the mansion-house of Greenlaw (D. A. Gordon, Esq.) Passing a number of cottages at Squarepoint we keep to the south-west, and about half a mile further on Glenlochar Lodge (T. Lee, Esq.), is situated on the right hand side of the road. Glenlochar bridge, a handsome structure on the river Dee, is next crossed, and after passing the farmhouse of Glenlochar (Mr M'Conchie), we enter the beautiful avenue leading through the estate of Balmaghie, where a new mansion has been erected by Graham Hutchison, Esq., the proprietor of the estate. Near the west entrance to Balmaghie House is the burying ground of the Gordon family, inclosed by a stone wall, surrounded with trees. Passing the farm-houses of Creochs (Mr Farish), Drumlane (Mr Kerr), and Bellymack (Mr Kerr), we next reach the village of Laurieston, situated picturesquely on a rising ground, fully six miles from Castle-Douglas; and in the immediate neighbourhood is the mansion-house of Woodhall (W. K. Laurie, Esq., honorary Colonel of the Galloway Battalion.) After passing the village, there is another finely shaded drive before reaching Lochenbreck Spa Well. In the immediate neighbourhood is Lochenbreck Loch, celebrated for

trout fishing. The following is the analysis of the mineral water of the Spa Well :—

One Imperial gallon contains saline matter in solution, .....11·05 grains.

Of this there exist an alkaline, sulphates, and chlorides, principally sulphate of lime (stucco), and chloride of sodium (common salt), soluble in water,..... 4·47 grains.

As earthy carbonates, principally carbonate of lime (chalk) and carbonate of iron, with traces of carbonate of magnesia, soluble in excess of carbonate acid, ..... 6·58 grains.

Total saline matter dissolved in one imperial gallon, .....11 05 grains.

The whole water possesses the chemical constituents and character of a mild carbonated chalybeate spring, and I am of opinion that it will be found highly serviceable as a beverage wherever the tonic properties of such mineral waters are recommended.

STEVENSON MACADAM, Ph. D.

The open country surrounding, and the bracing purity of the air, makes this a desirable residence for invalids and others in search of health. A very pleasant day may be spent at Lochenbreck. A drive round by Gatehouse or New-Galloway is very enjoyable. Tourists having an extra day to spare, and desirous of visiting another portion of the Stewartry, might hire a conveyance, and proceed by the north end of the town, past the Railway Station. Keeping the mail road to Dumfries, they would observe on the left the mansion-house of Dunmuir (Captain Clark), the farm-house, and a number of villas. About a quarter of a mile further on the lodge of Ernespie is noticed, but the mansion-house cannot be seen at this point. On the left is the mansion-house of Hillowton (Mrs Bell), and the farm-house, belonging to the estate; about two miles further on is the mansion-house of Mollance (J. Lindsay Scott, Esq.) Passing Dunjarg (Mr Alexander Barbour), and Dryburgh (Mr Dinwoodie), we now reach the bridge across the river Urr, and noticing on the right the mansion-house of Chapelton (T. Biggar, Esq.), we turn to the left, and continue along the bank of the river, passing the mansion-houses of Grange (T. Gladstone, Esq.), Croys (A. Skirving, Esq.), the village of the Bridge of Urr (about a mile to the north-west lies the village of Kirkpatrick-Durham), the mansion-house of Kilquhanity (J. Ferguson, Esq.), Walton Park (T. Campbell, Esq.), and on to Corsock village. In the immediate neighbourhood is Corsock House (Mrs Dunlop), is the mansion-house of Glenlair

(Professor Maxwell) ; and a detour could be made to return by Parton and Crossmichael.

For a long summer day, and to see the country between Castle-Douglas and Dumfries, there is not a more pleasant drive than by Springholm and Crocketford.

The drive to Kirkcudbright, by the margin of Carlinwark Loch, is replete with interest. On the way is passed Lochbank (James Lidderdale, Esq.), the farm-houses of Hightae (Mr Craig), Mains of Kelton (Mrs Craig), Lodge of Kelton (Mr Milligan), Threave House (W. Gordon, Esq.), and Threave Bridge, on which the following inscription can be seen on an iron plate :—

TRIEFE BRIDGE.

Erected by the Road Trustees of Kirkcudbrightshire.  
 Sir Alexander Gordon, preses ; James Gordon, convener ;  
 Robert Gordon, clerk ; James Jardine, engineer.  
 John M'Cracken, buidler.

1825.

The village of Bridge-of-Dee is next passed, and from this point can be seen the farm-house of Hill (Mr Houston), and Netherhall, the property of Robert Johnston, Esq. About a mile further on we turn to the left at the finger-post, four miles from Castle-Douglas, when the tourist will proceed by Barstibly (Mr Gordon), Argrennan (Mr Brown), Argrennan Lodge (the mansion-house is fully a mile from the public road, and is at present occupied by J. W. Hutchison, Esq. of Edingham), and Park of Tongland (Mr M'Monies). Here a fine view of the vale of Dee is obtained as far as Kirkcudbright.

The drive to New-Galloway by the west side of Loch Ken, returning by Dalry, will also well repay the visitor while making Castle-Douglas the central point.

TO KIRKCUDBRIGHT BY RAIL.

Leaving Castle-Douglas, we now take train for the county town, situated ten miles to the south-west, through a beautiful and picturesque country. Two miles along the line a view of the old castle of Thrieve is obtained on the west, and to the east will be observed the new mansion-house of Thrieve. It is

finely situated, and commands a magnificent view of a lovely portion of the vale of Dee. Before reaching the Bridge-of-Dee station there is seen the fine stone bridge across the river, which at this point and others has a most picturesque appearance. On the railway between and Tarff Station (for Twynholm and Gatehouse) there is seen the mansion-house of Dildawn, the residence of John Cowan, Esq. ; and three miles further on the visitor passes a few farm-houses before observing the estate of Queenshill, the residence of Colonel Walter Montgomerie Neilson, son of the late James Beaumont Neilson, Esq., the celebrated inventor of the "Hot-Blast." The house is embosomed among trees, and only a very small portion of it is visible from the railway carriage. At this point the village of Ringford lies in the hollow, and between it and Tarff station—passing Meiklewood (Mr Fraser)—there is one of the finest glimpses of woodland which can be witnessed in any portion of the South of Scotland. The mansions of Barcaple, Valleyfield, and Largs, and the Free Church of Tongland (Rev. P. Fisher), occupy prominent positions in the landscape. A little further on to the west we pass the estate of Chapel, the farm of Underwood, and on the opposite side lies Cumpston House, the residence of Mr Maitland of Dundrennan. It is situated near the confluence of the Tarff and Dee,

"Where windin' Tarff, by broomy knowes,  
Wi' siller waves to saut sea rows,  
And mony a greenwood cluster grows,  
And harebells bloomin' bonnie, O."

History narrates that at Cumpston Castle (a fine old ruin) Montgomery, the poet, composed 'The Cherry and the Slae,' in which the following lines are given as descriptive of the flooded river Dee as seen from the old bridge at Tongland :—

"But as I looked me alane,  
I saw a river rin  
Out o'er a steepie rock of stane,  
Sine lichted in a lin,  
With tumbling and rumbling  
Among the rocks round,  
Devalling and falling  
Into a pit profound."

We are now approaching a most picturesque portion of the route to Kirkcudbright, of which, at this point, the visitor can merely catch a glimpse up and down the river Dee. When it is in flood the water comes down the rapids between the old bridge of Tongland and the new railway bridge—which the tourist is now supposed to be crossing—with impetuous foam, and has a grand appearance. Near the bridge is the Parish Church (Rev. George MacInnes, B.D., minister), Manse, and village of Tongland, and a short distance above, the artificial salmon breeding pond was situated. The Tongland fishery is leased by Mr Gillone, who has at the same place a large baking and biscuit manufactory. The visitor, however, might take a conveyance from Kirkcudbright to visit these places, and return to Castle-Douglas by Tongland Bridge, Ashton Villa, Low Clauchan, Eilerslie, the Doachs and Fishery, the Park of Tongland, and Argrennan Wood, which they would find a pleasant change from the rail. But to continue our route. Immediately after crossing the Prince of Wales Railway Bridge (from which the visitor will observe Tongland Bridge) built by the celebrated Telford, and one of the earliest in the country, we pass the farm-house of Carse (Mr Phillips), on the west side. A little further on, to the east, on the rising ground, can be seen the mansion-house of Ardendee, the residence of George Hamilton, Esq., Sheriff-Clerk of the county. It is most beautifully situated, and commands one of the finest views of the river Dee and surrounding scenery which can be obtained in the district. Nearing the town we pass St Cuthbert's Villa (Alexander Dunbar, Esq.), Ellenbank (R. M. Gordon, Esq. of Rattrra, Clerk to the Commissioners of Supply for the county), Fludha Cottage (Miss Maitland), and on the other side of the public road is Janefield (Miss Mackenzie) and Neptune Park (Mr T. Williamson). On the east side of the line at this point will be observed the Combination Poorhouse, a large square building, built of mixed whinstone. Coming nearer the town a number of handsome villas have been erected at Lansdown Place and Mansfield (Provost Williamson), and there is one being built for John M'Kie, Esq., and another for Mr W. Tait, almost immediately opposite. Nearer the town

a substantial block of building has been erected, and let to respectable poor inhabitants at a moderate rent. Gardens are placed in front of the houses, which are built with the windows fronting the road. For this gift the burgh is indebted to a generous native of Kirkcudbright resident in London, who, "doing good by stealth, and blushing to find it fame," sends a sum of £100 every now and again to the Rev. John Underwood, minister of the parish, who has expended the gift as we have stated. We have now reached the railway terminus at

## KIRKCUDBRIGHT,

and before proceeding to take the visitor further, a slight sketch of the history of this ancient royal burgh may not be uninteresting. Its name is supposed to have been derived from the famous Saint Cuthbert, and the churchyard still retains that name, Kirk-Cuthbert being easily transformed into Kirkcudbright. In very early times it was called Benutium; its Celtic name was *Caer-cuabrit*, and the modern name of the town was spelt in different ways—*Kilcubright*, *Kirkcubrie*, and *Kilcubrig*. In ordinary conversation it is usually called *Kirkcubri*. The parish is rich in historical events, and the town is said to have existed before the invasion of the Romans. It is on record that Agricola, with his victorious army, penetrated into the parish in the year of our Lord 82, and that the Romans held possession of forts in the neighbourhood of the town for nearly 300 years. Whilst Malcolm IV., son of David I., was a minor, Fergus, the lord of Galloway (whose palace stood on an island on the farm of Lochfergus, situated a little more than a mile from the town), asserted his independence as a Scottish prince. Malcolm determined to chastise him, but on his first two trials failed. The third time, however, he was successful. In 1160, Fergus resigned the Lordship of Galloway, and next year died of grief at Holyrood Palace. He was ancestor of Bruce and Baliol, and from him the royal family of Britain is descended. In the castle of Lochfergus Uchtred and Gilbert, sons of Edward, quarrelled, the latter murdering the former in a most barbarous manner. Allan, the last in the



KIRKCUDBRIGHT.



male line of the ancient princes of Galloway, is supposed to have died in this castle, or at Kirkcudbright castle, and was buried in Dundrennan Abbey, founded by Fergus, his great-grandfather.

Sir William Wallace, the patriot, after his defeat at Falkirk, took shipping at Kirkcudbright, and sailed to France with Maclellan of Bombie, ancestor of the noble family of Kirkcudbright, and about fifty faithful adherents. Edward I. remained at the castle with his Queen and Court in the course of his career of conquest, and from the port sent into England and Ireland large quantities of wheat to be made into flour. The King, while resident in the burgh, would allow no trading or friendly intercourse with the Continent, especially France, except from selected ports, of which Kirkcudbright was one, and the privilege was guarded in this case with such jealousy, that any person wishing to leave the country with sealed letters, or was suspected of a design to carry messages abroad, was ordered to be kept in prison till the King's pleasure was known regarding him. Galloway having been shortly afterwards subdued by Edward Bruce, he received from his brother the lordship of the province, with the castle of Kirkcudbright, and all Baliol's forfeited estates. In 1501 the town had the honour of a visit from King James IV. In 1507 Kirkcudbright was nearly destroyed by a body of furious Manxmen, under Thomas, Earl of Derby; and for some years afterwards many of the houses remained in ruins. In 1509 King James again visited the burgh, and granted the inhabitants the castle and its lands. This was afterwards confirmed by charter. In 1523 the Duke of Albany landed at Kirkcudbright, and when the town was summoned to submit to the authority of Edward VI., it refused to do so, and the inhabitants having received notice of the approach of the invaders, they "barred their gates, and kept their dykes, for the town was diked on both sides, with a gate to the water-ward, and a gate at the overend to the fell-ward." The English attack was not successful, and they returned to Dumfries.

After Queen Mary's army was defeated at Langside, she fled into Galloway, travelling, it is alleged, along the west side of the

Ken, and, crossing the Dee near Tongland church, she entered the parish of Kirkcudbright, taking refuge in a cottage on the farm of Culdoach, where she remained three days. Philip, King of Spain, thinking to avenge the defeat of Mary and her wrongs, fitted out a stupendous fleet, and collected a vast army for the invasion of Britain, the place fixed for the landing being the harbour of Kirkcudbright. The fate of the Armada is well known.

James VI., in 1587, visited the royal burgh, and a small silver gun was presented by him to the incorporated trades. The miniature silver cannon was shot for by members of the Incorporated Trades in 1781; in 1830; in 1838, on the day of the Queen's coronation, when the wassail bowl was also filled, and has been subsequently used on laying the foundation stones of the Prince of Wales and Kirkcudbright Bridges. Charles IV. granted a new charter to the burgh in 1633, which created the present corporation, consisting of a provost, two bailies, a treasurer, and thirteen councillors.

Let this sketch suffice for the ancient history of the burgh, as we will introduce in the course of our ramble over the town and its vicinity various incidents touching on the places we visit. Opposite the railway station will be observed the Johnstone Free School—an excellent seminary, free to all the children of residents. Next to it there is a very handsome new Free Church (Rev. A. Marshall, minister), the foundation stone of which was laid by Thomas Cochrane, Esq., New York, on the 20th of August, 1872. It is one of the most handsome edifices in the south-west of Scotland, with a square tower and an elegant spire, 120 feet in height, which terminates with a highly ornamental finial. The principal portion of the building is of whinstone, with red freestone sides and insertions, the cusps in each window being pointed Gothic. The inside of the church is very handsome, there being a beautiful stained-glass window at the back of the pulpit, filled with a geometrical design. The church is seated to accommodate 712 persons. It was opened by the Rev. Dr Buchanan, of Glasgow, on the 26th of March, 1874. At the end of St. Mary's Street, the visitor will observe the Royal Hotel (Mr M. M'Kenzie); at the opposite corner



# KIRKCUDBRIGHT,

FROM ARDENDEE.



the Commercial Hotel (Mr D. Stewart)—both excellent houses for apartments and entertainment. There is also the George Hotel (Mr J. Swan) close by. In passing along St. Cuthbert Street we observe the Commercial Bank (agent—S. Cavan, Esq.), and opposite to it is the harbour, with shed, recently enclosed on three sides. The Countess of Galloway, or other steamer (owners, Messrs M. Langlands & Co., Glasgow and Liverpool; agent, Mr Samuel Cavan) sails for Liverpool weekly, or oftener during the season, and there are a number of vessels trade in the port with timber for Messrs W. Thomson & Co., Dumfries, who have a large wood-yard on the Moat Brae, near the quay. Messrs J. and T. Williamson also import guano and grain largely; and there are several other vessels connected with the port, which maintains a harbour master. While at this point, the visitor might walk to the new bridge, which was finished in 1866, at a cost of £10,000. To reach the western side of the river Dee, without making a detour by Tongland Bridge, a ferry-boat was the only means of conveyance for many years. It was very unsafe and inconvenient, leading to fatal accidents. In 1848 William Ireland, Esq. of Barbey, Steward-Substitute of Kirkcudbright, was drowned while crossing in his carriage on board the boat. This led the way to the consideration of the erection of a bridge, but nothing was done for nearly twenty years afterwards. Samuel Cavan, Esq., was elected Provost of the Burgh in 1862, and about the end of 1864 he agitated the matter so successfully that the bridge was opened, as already stated, and the whole debt was paid off in 1876. The bridge is of the bow-string lattice structure—its length being 500 feet by 23 feet broad, consisting of five fixed spans of 71 feet each, and a compound span of 68 feet, which latter turns on a cast-iron cylinder filled with concrete, to allow of the passage of vessels of burden beyond the bridge up to Tongland. The traffic, however, is not great. The piers, over which stands a square column, furnished with a tripod lamp-stand and globular lamps, are clustered columns, with fluted capitals, four of the columns being surrounded with an entablature, the whole forming a bridge of the most graceful description, and admirably

suiting for the position in which it is placed, being at once in harmony and contrast with the surrounding picturesque scenery. A particular look should be taken from the west end of the bridge, where there is one of the finest views of the river, from Ardendee downwards, and also of the town and its neighbourhood. There are also some fine walks by the side of the Dee for several miles. At the east end will be seen the following inscription:—

H. J. WYLIE, ENGINEER.  
HOPKINS, GILKES, & CO., CONTRACTORS, MIDDLESBOROUGH.

H. G. MURRAY STEWART,  
CHAIRMAN  
OF THE  
BRIDGE COMMITTEE.

COMMUNE DI

SIGILLUM

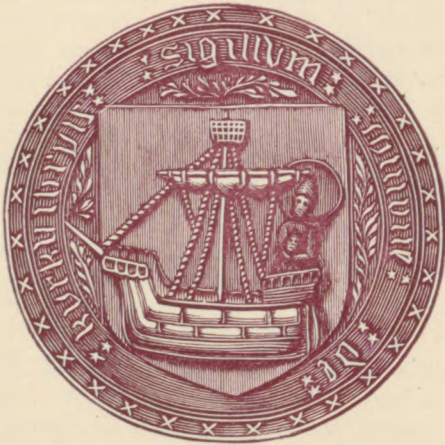
KURKOURRIE.

PROVOST CAVAN,  
SECRETARY  
OF  
BRIDGE COMMITTEE.

Looking towards the south the most attractive object to the eye of the visitor is the old castle, clad with ivy from the foundation to the summit.

“A dainty plant is the ivy green,  
Which creepeth o'er ruins old.”

It stands near the margin of the river, and adds much to the picturesque beauty of the town. The castle was built on the site of the Franciscan Friary in 1582, by Sir Thomas Maclellan of Bombie, and bears that date on the escutcheon above the doorway. It is the property of the Earl of Selkirk. The Female School is immediately adjacent. Passing along Castle Street, on the right hand side, will be observed the National Bank (agent, R. M. Gordon, Esq.), built of red freestone. In High Street are the County Buildings. Seen from a distance, the castellated tower of the old jail forms a conspicuous landmark. It is now connected with, and approached by the new and handsome court-house erected a few years ago, at a cost of £8,583, and admission to it may be obtained on application to the keeper—Mr Osborne. We commend every visitor to the burgh to proceed to the top of the tower. The view of the Solway, the Ross Lighthouse, the Dee, the town, the old castle, and the surrounding country, is simply magnificent, and will well repay the labour of the ascent. At the back



Ancient Seal of the Burgh of Kirkcudbright.



of the court-house are the offices of the County Constabulary, with rooms for the Chief Constable (Mr Alexander Davidson) and Superintendent (Mr Watson); also the County prison (Mr William Geddes, governor), a large plain building, excellently adapted for its purpose, and containing twenty-six cells.

On the opposite side of the street stands the old court-house and jail—a very curious edifice, surmounted with a small tower and spire, and having an ancient moveable clock, with one hand. This is the market cross, and it is here where the wassail bowl is filled on festive occasions. It was last used in 1863, on the marriage of the Prince of Wales. It is made of walnut, hooped with brass, and holds ten gallons. Here also hung the jongs in feudal ages, but they have been removed, their presence not being necessary in these enlightened times. A portion of the old building is occupied as an armoury and drill room for the 1st K.R.V. The public well here occupies a prominent position, and on the front of it is a tablet with the following inscription :—

This fount, not riches, life supplies,  
 Art gives what nature here denies,  
 Posterity must surely bless  
 St. Cuthbert's sons who purchased this.

At the corner of High Street is the U. P. Church—Rev. W. Watson, minister. Steps are being taken to erect a new United Presbyterian Church on another site, the present one being incommodious and not well situated. The Castle Dykes may be next visited. After a very pretty walk by the side of the river and through the adjacent parks, the visitor may return by the Academy, celebrated for the excellent classical, commercial, and English education imparted within its walls. It is a large plain building, with a portico in front, affording shelter to the scholars in bad weather, and is surrounded by an excellent play-ground, on a portion of which the appliances for a gymnasium are placed. There are three masters in the institution—the Classical department, Mr Watson, A.M., rector; the English department, Mr Blacklock; and the Mathematical department, Mr Smith, each having separate rooms. The attendance of pupils is numerous, and they come from all quarters of the globe. Mr

R. Smith, F.E.I.S., the mathematical master, has an excellent boarding establishment for boys at Broughton House, situated in High Street, close to the river. In connection with the Academy we may mention the name of the Rev. William Mackenzie, author of the *History of Galloway*, who was a native of the Burgh, and English master from 1809 to 1837. He was licensed as a preacher in 1818, and in 1843 was ordained minister to the parish of Skirling, where he died in 1854, in his sixty-fourth year. Dr Cranstoun, now of Dumfries Academy, was rector of Kirkcudbright Academy for several years.

Returning by the upper end of High Street the visitor will observe the Selkirk Arms Hotel (Mr Carter) in a prominent position. Turning to the right we near the approach to St Mary's Isle, the residence of the Earl of Selkirk. The entrance gate is of a plain and unornamented design, and the mansion-house is a substantial looking building, situated fully a mile to the south, and embowered in the trees of a finely situated peninsula. Near the house there is a beautiful garden and conservatory. In the year 1798 the celebrated Paul Jones—a native of Kirkbean—paid a rather unwelcome visit to St Mary's Isle, with the intention of carrying away its noble owner, the then Earl of Selkirk. The absence of the Earl in England caused some disappointment to the pirate and his crew, and some of the party were despatched to the mansion-house to demand the silver-plate. Various articles were delivered to them by the Countess of Selkirk, and conveyed to the ship. Jones, however, some time after, took a remorse of conscience, bought the plate again in France at a large sum, and returned it in safety to her ladyship. The battery of the Kirkcudbright Artillery is situated on a portion of St Mary's Isle, at the head of the Manxman's Lake. Leaving by the east gate, or Little Cross, the visitor will probably return to the town by the public road, but if he wishes to pursue his course to the east he will reach the Saw Mill (Mr John Gordon). In the cottages built in the immediate vicinity several families take up their residence during the summer season for sea-bathing. Further on in the same direction are situated the farm-house of Torrs (Mr

Barber) and the mansion-house of Balmae (W. Gordon, Esq.) From this point a beautiful view of the Solway is obtained. The Ross light-house, at the mouth of the Dee, and the Isle of Man in the distance, with the English coast to the east, and Wigtownshire to the west, form a magnificent sight. Galtway (or Gata) Church stood about two miles, and Dunrod Church about three and a half miles, from the burgh. It is said that both were united to Kirkcudbright in 1663.

The visitor will now return to the town, and coming along St Mary's Street we pass on the left two beautiful bowling-greens, formed a few years ago by the Kirkcudbright Bowling Club. The game is a great favourite in the county, and forms one of the principal amusements during the summer months. Near to the bowling-green is the site of the new Town Hall, now in course of erection. It will be a capacious building, including within its walls a hall for public meetings, lectures, concerts, &c.; library and reading-room for the Institute; chambers for the Magistrates and Town Council; room for a museum, &c. At the head of Church Place a new subscription Billiard Club room was erected in 1877, and affords a quiet pastime for its members. A short distance from the Hall is the Bank of Scotland (agent, D. M'Lellan, Esq.), a large and very handsome building of white freestone, very tastefully designed and ornamented. On the opposite side, in the midst of fine old trees, and surrounded by a substantial stone wall, stands the Parish Church (Rev. John Underwood, minister). It is a large and elegant building, capable of containing upwards of 1500 people, and was completed in 1838 at an expense of about £7000. It has a handsome spire and clock. John Welsh, son-in-law of John Knox, was minister of the parish. He was banished from Britain for his opposition to Episcopal encroachment, but was latterly allowed to reside in London, where he died in 1622. In 1750 John Maclellan occupied the pulpit, and Dr Thomas Blacklock, who had been blind almost from his infancy, was ordained to the pastoral charge of the parish in 1762. His settlement was so strenuously opposed that he felt himself compelled to resign the living and retire to Edinburgh. William

Crombie succeeded him in 1765, Robert Muter in 1770, George Hamilton in 1820, and the late John M'Millan in 1837. Inside the church, on the right of the pulpit, there is a handsome monument to the memory of the Rev. George Hamilton, who took a very active part in obtaining its erection. Leaving the church grounds the visitor now proceeds northward, passing on the left the Roman Catholic place of worship, and on the right the Lifeboat Station, containing a lifeboat and all the necessary fittings. Before diverging to the left, a little further up the hill, will be observed the new Manse, built for the present minister of the Parish Church. It stands in a beautiful situation, and commands an extensive view of the river and surrounding scenery. The road to the churchyard is opposite the avenue, and the entrance gate is on a very ancient model. The church was originally dedicated to Saint Cuthbert, and given by Uchtred, son of Fergus, Lord of Galloway, in the 12th century, to the monks of Holyrood, and was a vicarage under them till the Reformation. When Episcopacy was established it reverted to the crown. Those having a little Old Mortality taste could easily spend a grave hour among the tombs, several of the inscriptions on the stones informing us of those who died in the glorious cause of the Covenant, and whose memory is kept green by the narrative of their deeds. On one of the tombstones, nearly 200 years old, we read the following :—

WILLIAM HUNTRE—ROBERT SMITH—1684.

This monument will show posterity  
 Two headles martyres under it doth ly.  
 By bloody Grahame were taken and surpris'd,  
 Brought to this toune, and afterwards were saiz'd.  
 By unjust law were sentenced to die ;  
 Them first were hang'd, then 'headed cruelly.  
 Captains Douglas, Bruce, Grahame of Claverhous  
 Were those that caus'd them to be handled thus ;  
 And when they were into the gibbet come  
 To stop their speech they did beat up the drum,  
 And all because that they would not comply  
 With indulgen and bloody prelatie—  
 In face of cruel Bruce, Douglas, and Grahame,  
 They did maintain that Christ was Lord supream,  
 And boldly own'd both the covenants—  
 At Kirkcudbright thus ended those two saints.

In the following year John Hallume also fell a victim for his adherence to "Scotland's Reformation Covenants National and Solemn League." An ancient stone, the words on which are illegible, is dated 1620. Another, dated 1590, is erected in memory of John Shaw. A monumental stone erected to Jean, spouse of James Malcolme, late provost of Kirkcudbright, dated 1710. The burial-place of Miss Fitzpatrick, ancestor of Eugenie, Empress of the French, the family of Ewart, distantly connected with William Ewart, Esq., who represented the Burgh in Parliament for many years, and other well-known families are recorded as having found their last resting-place in the "Auld Kirkyard." The Ewart burying ground is near the entrance, and the inscription on the tombstone can be deciphered by the student of archæology. A most curious and interesting stone has also been erected to the memory of Billy Marshall, the famous Gallovidian gipsy or tinkler. The one side bears the inscription—"The remains of Wm. Marshall, tinkler, who died 28 November, 1792, at the advanced age of 120 years." On the other side of the stone there is carved two ram's horns and two table spoons crossed. A curious anecdote is told of this tinkler body. He joined the army, and went to the wars in Flanders, and one day accosted his commanding officer—a Galloway gentleman—thus—"Sir, hae ye ony word to sen' to your friends in Scotland at present?" "What by that?" returned the officer; "is there any person going home?" "Ay," continued Billy, "Keltonhill Fair is just at han'. I hae never been absent frae it since my shanks were able to carry me to it, nor do I intend to let this year be the first." The officer, knowing his nature, thought it would be in vain to try to keep him in the ranks, so bade him tell his father and friends how he was; he also gave him a note to take to his sweetheart. So Marshall departed, was at Keltonhill accordingly, and ever after that paid much respect to the family of Maculloch of Ardwall, one of whom was the commanding officer alluded to. Within the last two years the churchyard has been modernized, and is gradually being made to have the appearance of a cemetery. Before leaving the town we may mention generally that it is very pleasantly situated, and has a

mild climate. The revenue of the burgh is considerable, and the inhabitants enjoy immunities which render it a desirable place of residence. It is well supplied with spring water, brought in pipes about half-a-mile distant. It was the first town in Galloway which introduced gas, which was done in 1838, under the auspices of a private company. Nearly every branch of trade is represented in it, although there is no establishment employing a very large number of men. The drapers' shops are generally handsome, some of them being quite suitable for a much larger town. There are several builders, joiners, painters, cabinetmakers, watchmakers, and shops of other descriptions. The only steam-engine in use in the burgh belongs to Messrs M'Millan & Fisher, millwrights and joiners, whose premises are in High Street.

The following list of the PROVOSTS of the BURGH since the beginning of the century may be deemed worthy of a place in our guide. It has been compiled by the author from the records of the Burgh in the possession of the Town Clerk (Mr M'Lellan) :—

|     |                           |                             |
|-----|---------------------------|-----------------------------|
| 1.  | Provost William Ireland,  | elected September 30, 1799. |
| 2.  | John Walker,              | October 5, 1801.            |
| 3.  | William Ireland,          | October 3, 1803.            |
| 4.  | William Muir,             | September 30, 1805.         |
| 5.  | William Ireland,          | October 5, 1807.            |
| 6.  | John Henderson,           | October 2, 1809.            |
| 7.  | William Muir,             | September 30, 1811.         |
| 8.  | William Ireland,          | October 4, 1813.            |
| 9.  | William Muir,             | October 2, 1815.            |
| 10. | Robert Gordon,            | September 9, 1817.          |
| 11. | John Sanders Shand,       | October 4, 1819.            |
| 12. | James Burnie,             | October 1, 1821.            |
| 13. | William M'Kinnell,        | September 29, 1823.         |
| 14. | William M'Kinnell,        | October 24, 1824.           |
| 15. | John S. Shand,            | October 5, 1829.            |
| 16. | William M'Kinnell,        | October 3, 1831.            |
| 17. | John Paul,                | November 14, 1833.          |
| 18. | W. B. Gordon,             | November 5, 1835.           |
| 19. | S. M'Knight, interim,     | May 3, 1836.                |
| 20. | John S. Shand,            | November 3, 1836.           |
| 21. | Wm. Macbean,              | November 8, 1838.           |
| 22. | Samuel M'Knight,          | November 5, 1841.           |
| 23. | W. B. I. Gordon,          | March 29, 1842.             |
| 24. | John S. Shand,            | October 4, 1845.            |
| 25. | Samuel Cavan,             | November 7, 1862.           |
| 26. | James Sproat,             | December 4, 1867.           |
| 27. | John Williamson, interim, | April 25, 1877.             |
|     | John Williamson,          | November 9, 1877.           |

We now suggest that the tourist should return to town,



DUNDRENNAN ABBEY.



and rest at any of the hotels they may choose, and if they have a day to spare we ask them to be up betimes, get breakfast, hire a conveyance, and spend the "lang simmer day" in a trip to

## DUNDRENNAN ABBEY.

Shortly after leaving Kirkcudbright the tourist passes the Manse, and proceeds by Kirkland Hill, crosses the Buckland Burn, passes Bombie farm-house (Mr Williamson), the mansion-houses of Gribdae (W. Bell, Esq.), and Auchengool, the farm-houses of Thorn and Kirkcarsewell (Mr G. C. Syminton), and keeping to the right, down the glen, finds himself shortly afterwards at the Dundrennan Arms (Mr S. Kirkpatrick). The Abbey is situated in the parish of Rerwick, and is one of the finest specimens of Gothic architecture in Scotland. Embosomed in a beautiful and secluded valley, close to the village, it is an object of great attraction, apart from its historical interest. The writer of the notice in the New Statistical Account of Scotland, in describing it, says :—"It is impossible to tread this classic spot without carrying back our recollections to the period when the Abbey of Dundrennan afforded a temporary shelter to the unfortunate Mary Stuart during the last hours she spent in Scotland. Tradition has traced, probably with more of fancy than of accuracy, her course from Langside to the scene of her embarkation for England. It has been hitherto supposed that, passing through the wildest recesses of the Glenkens, she reached Queenshill, so named from her resting sometime there, and now the seat of Colonel Montgomerie Neilson, near the head of the Vale of Tarff. Proceeding in the direction of Tongland, she is said to have crossed the Dee by an ancient wooden bridge, which then spanned the river about a mile above the village. But this traditionary account of the Queen's progress from Langside to Dundrennan has been recently discredited by the publication of Historical Memoirs of her reign by Lord Herries, the companion of her flight. His account bears that, "so soon as the Queen saw the day lost, she was carried from the field by the Lords Herries, Fleming, and Livistoun. Prettie George Douglas and William the Fundlin escapt also with the Queen. She rode all night, and

did not halt until she came to Sanquhir. From thence she went to Terregles, the Lord Herries' hous, where she rested some few dayes, and then, against her friend's advyce, she resolved to go to England and commit herselfe to the protection of Queen Elizabeth ; in hopes, by her assistance, to be repossessed again in her kingdome. So she embarked at a creek near Dundrennen, in Galloway, and carried the Lord Herries to attend her with his counsel, and landed at Cockermouth, in Cumberland. Heer she stayed, and sent the Lord Herries to Londone, in hopes to be recaved with honor." Mary arrived at Dundrennan in the evening, and spent her last night in Scotland beneath the walls of the Monastery, then a magnificent and extensive building, and of which Edward Maxwell, a near relative of Lord Herries, was at the time Abbot. The situation of Dundrennan Abbey has much natural beauty, independent of historical associations, to recommend it to the attention of the traveller. The building is now greatly dilapidated ; but enough still remains to indicate its former splendour. It is almost entirely covered with a pale grey-coloured moss, which gives a character of peculiar and airy lightness to the lofty columns and Gothic arches, many of which are entire. Placed upon a gentle eminence, on the bank of a rocky and sparkling burn, and surrounded on all sides, except the south, by a range of hills, Dundrennan forms an exception to the usual aspect of abbey scenery ; but the neighbouring braes are generally clothed with copse, and afford from many points extensive views of the Solway and of the mountains of Cumberland. From Newlaw Hill, and forming part of the Hill of Thorns, from which the place takes its name, the prospect is still more magnificent, commanding, in addition to an almost boundless expanse of ocean, a view of the Isle of Man, and of the mountains of Mourne in Ireland. It is not uncommon from this spot to have upwards of a hundred vessels in sight at one time, between St Bees Head and the Mull of Galloway, which, from a well-known optical deception, seem elevated one above another, according to their distance, till the most remote appears as if actually dropping from the clouds ; so that, in a certain state of the atmosphere, the ocean resembles an immense canvas suspended

from the heavens, with an infinite variety of vessels pictured upon it. But sentiment, no doubt, gives to Dundrennan its principal charm. These broken arches and tottering columns—these deserted cells and weed-grown aisles—these neglected monuments of belted knights and mitred abbots—and this wide scene of ruin and desolation, melancholy and silent though they be, are all invested with an unspeakable charm, as far superior to that imparted by mere fine scenery as the pleasures of mind are to those of sense. The abbey appears to have been founded by Fergus, Lord of Galloway, in 1142, Sylvanus being its first abbot. The last abbot was Edward Maxwell, son to John, Lord Herries, after whose death King James Sixth annexed it to his Royal Chapel of Stirling. This took place in 1621. Symson, writing in 1684, says—“The Bishop of Dumblaine, as Deane of the Chapel-Royal, is patron of the parish of Rerwick, or Dundrennan, and hath a part of his revenue paid out of the lands of that Abbacy; he hath also a bailiere here, heritable exerc'd by the Earl of Nithsdale, whose jurisdiction reacheth over the whole parish, except one baronie called Kirkcastel, belonging to the Laird of Broughton.” The remains of the abbey are still considerable, and its original form and extent admits of being easily traced. The church of the monastery was in the form of a cross, with a central spire, which tradition represents to have been 200 feet high. The body of the building was 120 feet long, and divided into three aisles by seven clustered columns of great height and beauty. The breadth of each of the said isles was about 15 feet, and of the centre aisle 25 feet. The transept measured 120 feet from north to south, and 46 feet from east to west.

There are still some ancient and curious monuments to be found in the Abbey. Mr Hutchison tells us that at the entrance to Chapter-House is tomb No. 1, Prior de Blackomor. In Chapter-House—2, Cellarer-Douglas; 3, Abbot; 4, Sir Wm. Livingston. In eastern aisle of S. transept—5, Incised slab, in garb of a man. In N. wall of N. transept—6, Allan, Lord of Galloway; 8, Rev. Robt. Bowis, late Episcopalian minister of the parish. In eastern aisle of N. transept—Eliz. Vans. In churchyard—Lord Dundrennan's mausoleum. The great west-

ern door, which externally is formed by an early English arch, still remains in a very perfect state, but the naive is entirely destroyed. In the north end is a single window, beneath which is a tomb, under a Norman arch, said to be that of Alan, Lord of Galloway and Constable of Scotland, who was buried in 1233, His mutilated figure is rudely represented in alto relievo, cross-legged, and in mail armour, with a buff coat above, a belt across the shoulders, and another round the waist. The figure is generally known by the name of the "Belted Knight." On entering the Chapter-House the most interesting monument is that of an abbot, with shaven crown, and a fore lock and a tuft of hair on either side. His feet rests upon a half-clothed figure, lying on its back, dressed in a sort of kilt. This is assigned to the middle of the 14th century. Near this is a very low relievo slab of the Cellarer of the Abbey, with the inscription—"Hic jacet dominus patricius Douglas quondum Cellarius De Dundraynan. Ani. obitt. anno MCCCLII." On a stone on the right hand figure of the abbot is inscribed—"Heir lyes ane Right Honorable man, Sir William Livingstoun, of Cultn, Knight, Brother to the noble Earle of Linlithgow, quha died 2 May anno 1607." On the pavement of the transept aisle may also be observed a flat stone, with the inscription incomplete—"Elizabeth Vans, sometime Lady Brooghton, quhav Departed this . . . :hir age 63." Under a pointed arch on the west side of the north door in the north transept is a slab on which is the following inscription, very legible in Roman characters—"Heir lyis Margaret Lundie, late spouse to Master Rober Bowis, minr. at Rerick, who departed Sept. 21, 1681, Ætat 45." This slab also covers the remains of her husband, who was the last Episcopalian minister in the parish. [For a complete sketch of "Dundrennan Abbey and its History" see the authentic account published by J. H. Maxwell.]

To the south-west is situated the manse, which was built in 1790, was enlarged in 1811, further repaired in 1844, and rebuilt in 1875. With it there is a little domestic history. In the year 1790 the Rev. William Jamieson, minister of the parish died, and was succeeded by the Rev. James Thomson. In 1818 his son was appointed helper and successor to his father,

who died in 1826. In 1868 the Rev. James Thomson, the late incumbent, was appointed assistant and successor to his father, who died in 1871. The Rev. Mr Maconachie is at present minister of the parish. A new church was erected in 1866 in the village. It is plain in architecture, the principal object in front being a large rose window, 16 feet in diameter, filled in with tracery of a very beautiful design. At the north side of the front is placed a tower, 68 feet high. The dimensions of the church inside are 57 feet by 38 feet. It is a decided ornament to the locality. The parish school (Mr Pollock, teacher) has been recently much improved.

From Dundrennan to the sea the distance is about a mile and a half. The road runs through a narrow and beautifully wooded valley, and, passing Netherlaw, the property of John G. Mackie, Esq. of Auchencairn, leads directly to the shore, where the rock is still pointed out where the hapless Mary embarked on her ill-fated voyage to England. It is situated in a little creek, surrounded by vast and precipitous cliffs, and called Port Mary, in remembrance of the event. This, however, is contradicted by Miss Strickland, who says the name is modern. Port Mary House is immediately contiguous to the sea, and to the west is Burnfoot, a favourite resort for sea-bathers, and would be more so if there was sufficient accommodation. In returning to Kirkcudbright we keep towards the south-west, passing Balig and Balmae House. The visitor may now see the site of Raeberry Castle, on the farm of Howwell (Mr Lusk). It is built on a rock overhanging a terrible precipice above the Solway Firth, being separated from the mainland by a deep fosse and a strong wall. Its situation was at that time deemed impregnable, but in these ironclad Armstrong-gun days very short work would have been made with it. Nothing now remains but the site and fosse, the building having been demolished about 300 years since. If the tourist wishes to inspect Torrs Cave, a remarkable natural cavern, with a very narrow entrance, it is situated not far distant. This is supposed to have been another of Dirk Hatteraick's favourite retreats, there being an abundance of room to stow away illegitimate wares, on which he and his companions were not desirous of

paying revenue dues. From this point a fine view is obtained of the coast and seaward.

The tourist will now return to the town past the Torrs cottages, the Grange (the residence of the Earl of Selkirk's land-steward, Mr Henderson), and the Saw Mill, and rest for the night, to prepare for the road on the morrow to visit other fields and pastures new. Having obtained a conveyance, we will now cross the handsome new bridge at Kirkcudbright (described on a previous page), and propose first to take the tourist through a portion of the parish of

## T W Y N H O L M,

and round the Borgue shore. Passing the inn at Castle Sod, and taking the road to the left, we have a fine drive along the margin of the river Dee, and observe the salmon yair-nets, leased from the Earl of Selkirk by Mr Martin. Kirkchrist Churchyard is noticed on the right side of the road. At one time it formed a separate parish, but was united to Twynholm in the seventeenth century. The tombstones are generally of a plain character, and on a whinstone slab is placed the following record of an accident:—"To the memory of Wm. and Thos. Brown, who perished in the water of Tarff. 13th June, 1734." The tourist will next pass the farm-house of Bishopton (Mr John Currie), immediately adjacent to which is Kirkeoch dairy, belonging to the same tenant. There is a fine view of St. Mary's Isle from this point. Passing the Fish-House, the adjacent farms are High and Low Nunton, Nunmill, Doon Cottage, and Culraven (Mr J. Gordon). The churchyard of Senwick and Ross Bay could easily be visited from this point. In the auld Kirkyard John M'Taggart, the author of the "Gallogvidian Encyclopædia," is buried. Making a slight detour to the shore, the mansion-house of Senwick (A. J. Corrie, Esq.), Brighthouse, Rockville, and Brighthouse Bay are reached. Borness Point and Borness farm-house are in the immediate vicinity; but we now return by Borgue House (Mr M'Clymont), where at one time lived the old family of the Blairs, to the village of

## B O R G U E ,

where there is a well-appointed hotel (Mrs Raleigh), with ample refreshment for both man and horse. The parish of Borgue is celebrated as being the birthplace of William Nicholson, the Galloway poet, who is buried in Kirkandrews Churchyard, also of Deacon M'Minn, the philosopher and botanist. The fame of its honey has also reached the English metropolis, and it is one of the best grazing parishes in the Stewartry. Near the village is the Academy (James Newton, Esq., Rector). The Established Church—Rev. George Cook, D.D. (Moderator of the General Assembly in 1876), minister—is the most prominent object in the parish, and is surrounded by some fine old trees. The Free Church (Rev. Mr Elder, minister), a neat building, is immediately adjoining. The manse is situated about a mile<sup>n</sup> to the east of the village. To the right of the road leading to Gatehouse is

## E A R L S T O N   H O U S E ,

the seat of Sir William Gordon, Bart., a distinguished military officer. He was born in 1830, entered the army as a cornet in the 17th Light Dragoons in 1849, and served with his regiment in the Crimea. In that war he rendered signal services, received several wounds, and was one of the valiant Six Hundred whose deeds are celebrated by Tennyson in his thrilling poem entitled “The Charge of the Light Brigade”—

“ Half a league, half a league,  
Half a league onward,  
All in the valley of death  
Rode the Six Hundred.

“ Forward the Light Brigade!  
Charge for the guns he said:  
Into the valley of death  
Rode the Six Hundred.

“ When can their glory fade?  
Oh! the wild charge they made!  
All the world wondered.  
Honour the charge they made!  
Honour the Light Brigade,—  
Noble Six Hundred!”

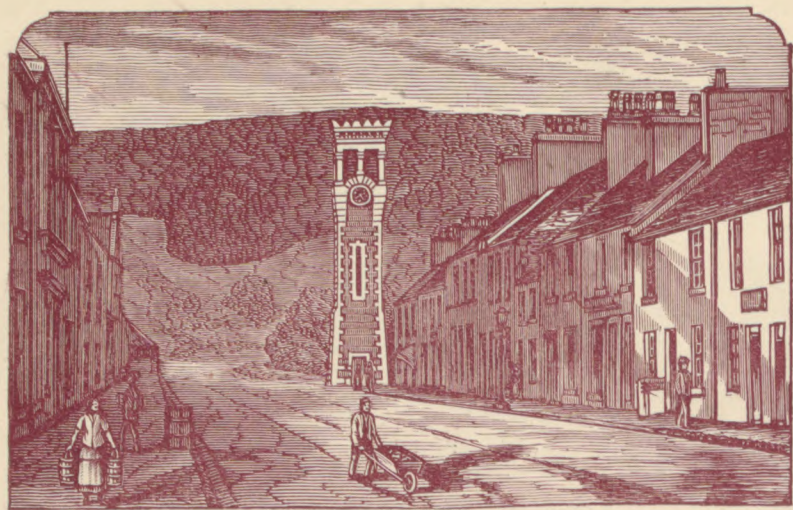
In 1856 Sir William was created a Knight of the Legion of Honour. In 1859 he became a major in his own regiment, and in 1862 a lieutenant-colonel. He is the present representative of the illustrious Gordons of Earlston. John Wilson, of the 17th Lancers, belonging to this parish, fell in the same charge, and a stone is erected to his memory in the churchyard. A short distance from this point may be seen the ruins of Plunton Castle, the farm of Lennox Plunton, and a beautiful view of the coast of Wigtown. We now drive round by a rural road, and reach the mail road to Portpatrick at the farm of Barharrow.

There is another drive from Borgue Kirk which is also very interesting, by which the visitor would pass the farm of Ingleston, and the fine rustic village of Kirkandrews, with the bay on the left, and on the right the farm of Corseyard, Barlocco, and mansion-house of Knockbrev, when Carrick shore is reached, with a beautiful situation for bathing. Veering round towards Gatehouse we pass Rainton, Girthon Church, Cally Maisus, and through a portion of the beautiful grounds of Cally, cross the draw-bridge over the Fleet, reaching the town by the lower end.

We may here mention that if the tourist does not wish to visit the Borgue Shore, and takes the omnibus which meets the morning and evening trains at Kirkcudbright for the Murray Arms Hotel, Gatehouse, he will pass on the right the mansion-house of Compstonend, and the farm-house of Campbellton; on the left the farm-houses of Boreland, High Borgue, the mansion-house of Auchenhay, and the farm-houses of Standingstone and Conchieton, and reach the junction of the road from Twynholm village at Minto Cottage, from whence we proceed past Barharrow and Enrick on the one hand, and Drumwall and Disdow on the other, into the town of

## GATEHOUSE,

lying in the parishes of Girthon and Anwoth, but principally in the former. It is charmingly situated in a romantic and fertile valley, embosomed within hills and lofty eminences which form a spacious and beautiful amphitheatre. Some of the hills have their summits crowned with woods, interspersed with rich pasturage, while the higher and more distinct have a



GATEHOUSE.



magnificent effect on the landscape. The town is well built, regular, and clean, the houses being nearly all the same height, and the streets running in straight lines. It was erected into a Burgh of Barony in 1795, through the interest of the late Mr Murray of Broughton, and its municipal government is vested in a provost, two bailies, and four councillors. On approaching it the tourists will observe on the right the manse (Rev. Mr Jack), and on the left side of the road two neat lodges, built of granite in the form of a tower. These are the upper entrances to the mansion-house of Cally. Several neat villas are next passed, one of them belonging to Provost M'Kean, and another to John Faed, Esq., the eminent artist. The Brothers Faed (James, John, and Thomas) were born at Barlay Mill, about half-a-mile from the town, on the road to Lochenbreck. The most conspicuous object in the High Street is a square tower of grey granite, 75 feet high, which had its origin in a sum of £30 left by Andrew Findlay, a native of the place, in the year 1867, for the purpose of erecting a public clock. During the four succeeding years, by local and other subscriptions, that sum increased to £300, at which cost the tower was erected, and the fine clock by which it is surmounted was supplied by Messrs Gillet & Bland, of Croydon, at a cost of £160, and presented to the town by Horatio Granville Murray Stewart, Esq. of Broughton, whose residence at Cally we will notice shortly. Immediately adjacent to the tower is the Murray Arms Hotel (Mr G. M'Michael), in which every accommodation and comfort for tourists can be obtained. Connected with the hotel there is a finely situated small bowling green, and the Masonic Hall is in the same street. The Angel and Crown Inns also afford good entertainment, and from the former there is a regular conveyance to Dromore station on the Portpatrick Railway. At the top of the west side of the High Street is the Bank of Scotland (agent, Mr H. D. Glover), a neat, substantial building, and a little further down on the same side is the Union Bank (agent, Mr W. Cairns). The Parish Church—a commodious building—is situated on a well-chosen site, to the north-east of the town, and was erected in 1817 (Rev. H. M. Jack, minister). The

Free Church (Rev. Mr Robertson, minister), at the lower end of the town, is also a spacious and handsome building, and contiguous to it, on the other side of the river Fleet, is the United Presbyterian Church (Rev. Andrew Clark, minister). There is also an Episcopal Chapel in the grounds of Cally (Rev. C. T. Moor, minister). Two branches of trade are at present carried on with success, one the Bobbin and Bark Mill of Messrs Helme, and the Brewery (Mr Tomlinson). There is an excellent reading-room in the town, well supplied with newspapers, and also Masonic, Oddfellows, and Free Templars' Lodges. Before crossing the bridge over the river, which unites the parishes of Girthon and Anwoth, we would advise the tourist to spend an hour or two in visiting the far-famed and magnificent grounds of

#### C A L L Y,

the beautiful residence of H. G. M. Stewart, Esq., and one of the finest seats in this county. It was built in 1763, of granite, from the design of Robert Milne, architect of Blackfriars Bridge, London, and was greatly altered in 1835. The principal entrance is from the east, at the upper end of the town, and can be seen from the hotel. We feel assured that tourists will enjoy the walk, and be charmed with the symmetry and beauty of many of the noble trees to be seen in the extensive and richly-wooded park. The gardens are spacious and the pleasure grounds extensive, the scenery around being of a varied and pleasing nature. There is a deer park nearly a mile square on the estate, a fine artificial lake near the house, and from certain points beautiful views of Fleet Bay and country around are obtained. The entrance hall is built of marble, and in the drawing-room are some very fine pictures by several of the ancient masters, and fine specimens of Sevres porcelain, Florentine mosaic, and other artistic work. Strangers are admitted to the mansion-house on Tuesdays and Thursdays, on application to the factor, Mr Campbell.

The churchyard of Girthon is about two miles from the town, and the ruins of the old church stand in its centre. The family of Broughton are laid in a vault underneath, and close to its entrance is a stone erected to the memory of a Covenant-

ing martyr, Robert Lennox, who was shot by Grier of Lag in 1685. Captain Denniston, and Thomas Murray, LL.D., author of the Literary History of Galloway, were natives of the parish of Girthon. The latter was a partner of the well-known printing firm of Murray & Gibb, Edinburgh, and died at Lasswade in 1872.

Visitors desirous of seeing a portion of the scenery of this interesting district which does not lie directly on our route might at this portion of the journey hire a conveyance for two or three hours, and proceed by Barlay Mill to Castramont House, charmingly situated on the bank of the river, cross the wooden bridge into the farm of Nether Rusko, and come out on the main road to Dromore railway station. Within a short distance they will observe

#### RUSKO CASTLE,

beautifully situated on a rising knoll on the west side of the river. It is one of the square towers commonly met with in Galloway, and was probably erected about the year 1600. In the autumn of 1629 Lord and Lady Kenmure removed from Rusko to London; and towards the close of the seventeenth century Sir Hugh Gordon, a younger branch of the Gordons of Lochinvar, with numerous retainers, possessed the castle. In Nicholson's Traditions of Galloway we find the following poetical description of it and the surrounding scenery:—

“But, lo! a little ruined tower,  
 Erected by forgotten hands,  
 Though once the abode of pride and power  
 That by the river's margin stands—  
 Of old the Lord of Lochinvar  
 Here dwelt in peace, but armed for war;  
 And Rusco Castle could declare  
 That valiant chief and lady fair  
 Had often wooed and wedded there.  
 Upon the eastern bank of Fleet  
 Castramont smiles—a hamlet sweet  
 Just fronting Rusco Tower,  
 Of peace and war two emblems meet:  
 None fairer than the first we meet,  
 The other seems a dark retreat  
 Where savage passion lowers.”

The castle is in good repair, and is occupied by some of the servants of Rusko estate. Continuing in this direction we pass the farm of Upper Rusko (Mr Blain), and after a pleasant drive reach Dromore Station, on the Portpatrick Railway. Our object, however, is to return to Gatehouse by this road, passing Rusko House (Mr Copland), and Kill-ern (Mr Gardiner).

By a slight detour from this point the tourist will have an excellent opportunity of inspecting the ruins of

#### ANWOTH CHURCH

and the old churchyard. This ancient edifice was built in 1626, and Samuel Rutherford, the eminent Covenanting divine, was its minister. The ivy-clad walls of the venerable building are still preserved, and form one of those respected links which unite the past to the present age. "Rutherford's Walk" is still pointed out, and tradition relates that it was here where he recognised Archbishop Usher, having overheard him engaged in prayer on behalf of the people of the diocese. The story is as follows:—"The Archbishop on passing through Galloway, urged by the admiration he entertained for Rutherford's character, paid him a visit in disguise at Anwoth, and was most hospitably received. He arrived at Bushy-Bield on a Saturday, on the evening of which day the minister was in the habit of catechising his family on religious subjects. The stranger is reported to have been asked 'How many commandments are there?'—to which he answered eleven; and on being reminded that there are only ten, he quoted in corroboration of the correctness of his reply, the words of our Saviour, 'a new commandment I give unto you, that ye love one another.' The ability of these answers surprised Rutherford. On the following morning the stranger was accidentally recognised. Being overheard by his host (in a thicket adjoining his favourite walk), engaged in prayer, couched in language of uncommon felicity, and containing allusions to the people under his spiritual care, Rutherford immediately thereafter took an opportunity of stating his suspicion as to the rank and character of his guest. Usher frankly confessed the truth, and explained the circumstance on the ground that, being anxious to see a man of whom

he had heard so much and thought so highly, and suspecting that he would be adverse to receive the visit of a bishop if he knew him to be such, he had been induced to assume a disguise to accomplish his object. Rutherford welcomed him with great cordiality, as a man venerable equally for learning and piety. He requested him to preach to his people, as it was Sabbath, which Usher readily consented to do, adopting the Presbyterian form of worship, and laying aside for a time the Episcopal ceremonies." His text was the "new commandment" mentioned above. Half a mile from the church is the

#### RUTHERFORD MONUMENT,

placed in a very prominent situation on the farm of Boreland of Anwoth (Mr Hamilton). It is a granite obelisk, 55 feet in height, and is conspicuous for miles around. In the churchyard, and indeed all around the district, there are historical proofs of the martyrdom of many Covenanters, who suffered during the persecutions by Grierson of Lag and his dragoons. Among these we may mention John Bell, of Whiteside, who was buried in the churchyard of Anwoth. The monument erected to his memory, and still carefully preserved, bears the following inscription :—

"Here lyes John Bell of Whyteside, who was barbarously shot to death in the Paroch of Tongland, at the command of Grier of Lag, anno 1685.

"This monument shall tell posterity  
 That blessed Bell of Whyteside here doth lye,  
 Who at command of bloody Lag was shot,  
 A murder strange which should not be forgot.  
 Douglas of Morton did him quarters give,  
 Yet cruel Lag would not let him survive.  
 This martyr sought some time to recomuend  
 His soul to God before his days should end.  
 The tyrant said, 'What, dev'I yo've prayed enough  
 This long seven years on mountain and on clench :'  
 And instantly caused him, with other four,  
 Be shot to death upon Kirkeconnel Moor :  
 So thus did end the lives of these dear saints  
 For their adherence to the Covenants."

Close at hand is the present church of Anwoth (Rev. W. M. Black, minister), and manse, both finely situated. To the left will be observed the ancient ruins of Cardoness Castle, peeping

from among the trees. It appears to have been a building of considerable dimensions and strength, and probably dates from the same period as Threave Castle, already noticed. It is roofless, and has been untenanted for upwards of a century and a half. Behind the Castle, on the top of Trusty's Hill, is a vitrified fort, near which is a broad flat stone, with some Runic characters engraved thereon. A strong iron cage is put over it. We would now advise the party to return to Gatehouse, and from there, time permitting, to take a conveyance and visit

#### RAVENSHALL.

It is one of the most picturesque pieces of scenery in the south of Scotland, and will well repay the tourist. Mr M'Diarmid calls it "the most beautiful shore road in Britain." On leaving the town the river Fleet is crossed by a bridge, the bay being seen in the distance, and keeping the mail road the mansion-house of Ardwall (Walter M'Culloch, Esq.), finely situated in the woods not far off. A magnificent specimen of the beech tree, immortalised by the author of the "Pleasures of Hope," is to be seen in the garden. The burden of his song was—

"Spare, woodman, spare the Beechen Tree,"

and it was spared accordingly. Shortly afterwards we pass Skyreburn, a small rivulet, having its rise high up in the mountains. It is liable, however, on any ordinary fall of rain, to come down suddenly in prodigious volume, and with such vehemence and abruptness as to have given rise to a proverbial expression—a "Skyreburn warning." A little further on to the left is seen Cardoness House, the residence of Sir William Maxwell, picturesquely situated near the shore of the bay. Kirkclaugh, the residence of Alexander M'Culloch, Esq., is next passed, and shortly afterwards we reach "The Raven," an excellent place for refreshment. This inn affords better accommodation to tourists than its external appearance indicates, and during the summer and autumn is usually crowded with pleasure-seekers and those who wish to take advantage of sea-bathing. The caves in the vicinity of Ravenshall are a great attraction to this locality, and are made a favourite resort of

pic-nic parties. Some of them are of a curious formation, and well worthy the inspection of the geologist. Dirk Hatteraiek's cave is pointed out as being the hiding-place—or at least one of them—of this daring smuggler, and Sir Walter Scott, in his novel of "Guy Mannering," is supposed to have sketched the scenery in this neighbourhood. Be that as it may, the entrance to this particular retreat is about twenty feet from the base of the rocks, and can be reached by a ladder. One writer says that its mouth is like a pit of two fathoms deep, at the bottom of which the cave diverges almost at right angles, and penetrates the rocks towards the north to a considerable distance. We believe its interior is neatly and compactly built with stones, having small presses, and shelves on which the smugglers are supposed to have laid their kegs of French brandy and other contraband articles. A very pleasant hour or two can be spent on the green sward at this place, and when the tourists feel fatigued a seat can be easily obtained, from which a magnificent view eastwards is had of the Borgue shore, the point of Borness, and the Murray Isles. The Isle of Man can be easily discerned in the distance almost exactly opposite, and the bold headland of Craggleton, crowned with the remains of an ancient castle. The well-wooded grounds around Galloway House are also observable.

About a mile from Ravenshall is Kirkdale House (Major Frederick Rainsford Hannay), a splendid building of granite, in the Italian style of architecture. The glen in the vicinity is well worth inspection, as it is said to be unequalled by any in the Stewartry. The old square tower of Barholm is seen a little to the right, and this is alleged to be the "Ellangowan" of Guy Mannering, and also the hiding place of John Knox previous to his escape to the Continent. In the immediate neighbourhood, on the farm of Cairnholly, the tourist may visit the grave of King Galdus, said to have given the name of Galloway to the province. It is narrated that the tomb, when first opened, in the 17th century, was found to contain a large number of flat stones. It measures six feet by three, and is neatly built with whinstone slabs. The old churchyard of Kirkdale, the family burial place of the Hannay's and others may here be

visited, and also the ruins of the old church, said to have belonged to the King in the reign of James IV., who transferred it to the priory of Whithorn. Kirkdale Glen is worth visiting, and the old tower of Barholm is seen from this point.

A little way from Kirkdale is the old Castle of Carsluith, lying between the mail road and the sea. This old tower is famous in history as having been the birth-place of Gilbert Brown, the last abbot of Newabbey.

The granite quarries of Kirkmabreck are next reached. They are situated near the public road, and for many years have been wrought by the Liverpool Dock Company. A large number of hands are employed. A double line of rails crosses the public road to the landing jetty. Near the quarries is the Manse, commanding fine sea and inland views. Dr Thomas Brown, at one time Professor of Moral Philosophy in the University of Edinburgh, was born here. From this point there is a beautiful view of the Bay of Wigtown, the ancient burgh, its steeple, and Martyrs' monuments. These are afterwards noticed. On the right is Cassencarrie (James Caird, Esq.), finely situated in a level holm studded with trees, backed by a lofty wooded hill. We now arrive at

## CREETOWN,

a small burgh of barony, situated in a very picturesque situation at the mouth of the Cree. The town is all built on the property of Captain Grant of Barholm, and has one principal street. Various buildings have recently been erected, those towards the north commanding a fine view. It is well adapted for sea-bathing, and a number of strangers frequent it during the summer season. The Parish Church (Rev. John Colvin, minister) was erected in 1834, and is a commodious building. The United Presbyterian Church (Rev. Robert Lindsay, minister) is chiefly built of granite, in the Gothic style of architecture; and the Free Church is also a neat little building. The Barholm Arms Hotel (Mr Blackie) is situated near the centre of the town, and the Court-house is a little further to the west. There is a fine bowling green near the end of the principal street. The ancient churchyard of Kirk-

mabreck, near the foot of Larg Hill, and not far from Glenquicken Moor, is situated about a mile and a half from the town. The tourists may now continue their route by Barholm (Captain Grant) to Palnure, passing Meikle Carse on the left, and, crossing beneath the railway, arrive at Palnure Station. From this point Cairnsmore House, the seat of Colvin Stewart, Esq., is seen beautifully situated at the foot of a fine range of hills, and little more than a mile further up the valley is the mansion-house of Bargaly, the property of the heirs of the late Mr Mackie, M.P., and from which he and his predecessors took their title. From thence the tourist will pass Blackcraig Mine and village to

## CREEBRIDGE,

near which is the beautiful residence and grounds of Kirrouch-tree, belonging to Captain Edward Maxwell Heron. The mansion-house is surrounded by fine woods, and intersected by tasteful serpentine walks. A grotto in the grounds is of exceedingly romantic appearance: it is curiously formed out of an old stone quarry, and well worth inspection. On a plain near to the house a battle is said to have been fought between Edward Bruce and the English.

A short distance from the bridge lies the small village of

## MINNIGAFF,

romantically situated at the junction of the water of Penkill with the river Cree. Writing in 1684, Symson says "that it had a considerable market every Saturday, frequented by the moormen of Carrick, Monygaffe, and other moor places." Like Keltonhill in relation to Castle-Douglas, the Minnigaff market is now held in the neighbouring town of Newton-Stewart, and takes place fortnightly. The church and churchyard are situated near to the village, and within the enclosure the walls of the old church still stand. The present church—Rev. M. S. Johnstone, minister—is a neat Gothic structure, handsomely fitted up, and is the only church in the Stewartry where, with the consent of the congregation, an organ has been introduced to

aid the worship of the Great Creator. The fine instrument, which was built by Messrs Bryceson Brothers & Co., of London, was erected at a cost of about £400, and used for the first time on Sabbath, the 4th May, 1873. It is placed in the front of the gallery, and its dimensions are—14 feet 4 inches high, 9 feet wide, and 7 feet 6 inches deep. In the church there is a very fine memorial window to the memory of the late Lieut.-Colonel Patrick Stewart. The design embraces a number of the prominent features in the life of our Saviour—the centre being a representation of the Crucifixion, over which is the words, “Truly this was the son of God,” in beautifully variegated letters. At the bottom are the words, “To the honour and glory of God.” “In memory of Patrick Stewart; born 28th January, 1832; died 16th January, 1865.” Underneath the window a brass plate bears the following inscription:—“Erected by his friends and brother officers to the memory of Lieut.-Colonel Patrick Stewart, Esq. of Cairnsmore, in this parish. Born at Cairnsmore on 28th January, 1832, and died at Constantinople on 16th January, 1865.” There is also a beautiful memorial window in memory of the late James Mackie, Esq. of Bargaly, M.P. In the churchyard there are some of the oldest tombstones in Galloway. One is dated 1416—A. Murray—*memento mori*. There is also a handsome monument to the memory of Lieut.-General Stewart. He was the second son of John, Earl of Galloway, and served under the Duke of Wellington with such distinction as to receive the thanks of the House of Commons. He died on the 27th January, 1827. Another neat monument which will be noticed is erected to the memory of the late James Mackie, Esq. of Bargaly, who represented the Stewartry in Parliament from 1857 till his death on the 28th December, 1868. Many others will attract the attention of the visitor. Close by may be seen an ancient moat hill, which tradition says was used as a place where justice was wont to be administered in a rude state, court-houses being then unknown. The manse is near to the church, and occupies one of the finest sites of any country manse in the district. The “peeps” of the river and mountain scenery—Cairnsmore being prominent in the landscape—

would almost make one envy the situation for a residence. Near by flows the Cree through a deep and woody dell called the "Gill," and at a short distance the romantic cottage of Cunnloden, belonging to the Earl of Galloway, is seen embosomed among the woods. The old castle of Garlies, in ruins, backed by a range of verdant hills and towering mountains, give beauty and interest to the scene.

Before proceeding further in this direction, we would now direct the attention of tourists for a short time to the other side of the Cree, spanned by a handsome granite bridge; and although not strictly within our line of boundary, this Guide would not be complete unless we gave a short sketch of

## NEWTON-STEWART,

a thriving town pleasantly situated on the west bank of the Cree, in the parish of Penninghame. It is surrounded on all sides by scenery of a most interesting and romantic character, and cannot fail to prove highly attractive. In short, we would recommend tourists to rest here for a couple of days, feeling assured they will be amply repaid. The town itself consists principally of one very long street, with the Town-house, surmounted by a steeple and clock, in the centre thereof. It was founded by a younger branch of the Stewarts, Earls of Galloway, and in honour of the family name was called Newton-Stewart. This was in 1700. About the year 1778 the estate fell into the hands of William Douglas, Esq. of Carlingwark, who founded the Town of Castle-Douglas, when it was created a burgh of barony, under the title of Newton-Douglas, but it subsequently resumed its original name. Less than half a century ago many of the houses consisted of one storey, and were covered with thatch, but the greater portion are now two storeys in height, slated, and regularly built. There are a number of handsome shops in the centre of the town. Its government is vested in nine commissioners, elected by the ratepayers. Wool, furnished from the surrounding country, is mostly purchased for the Lancashire markets. There is a large tannery—Mr Cochran—and the brewery and aerated-water manufactory of Mr

Solomon ; also a saw-mill and an auction mart, and a weekly cattle market is held during the season on Friday. The *Galloway Gazette*—the organ of the Conservative party in Wigtownshire—is printed in the town. Mr Erskine's patent cartridge-loader establishment will prove attractive to some tourists. There is also a good reading-room, under the auspices of the Mechanics' Institute. The principal hotels are the Galloway Arms, Mr Black ; the Grapes, Mr M'Gill ; and the Crown, Mr Heron. At either of them excellent accommodation can be obtained ; also conveyances. Attached to the Galloway Arms and Crown Hotels are public halls, and a still larger room for public entertainments—the Victoria Hall—has been erected by Mr Picken, within the last eight years. Nearly opposite the Galloway Arms Hotel stands the Town Hall, capable of accommodating 120 persons. It is occupied as a reading-room in the evening, and for lectures, &c. On a quadrangle space between it and the Bridge over the Cree is a monument to the late Earl of Galloway, erected by public subscription at a cost of £1000. It is 57 feet high, 22 feet across the bottom steps, and 10½ feet across the basement proper. It is of square plan, cornered by angled buttresses, on which pedestals are set. On the latter rest four lions rampant, each holding a shield with a banneret ; on the shields are the crests of the Galloway, Beaufort, Anglesey, and Granville families ; and on the bannerets are cut the initials of the surnames of the different families. Between the buttresses, and under the pedestals, a moulded panel, with red shafts, carved capes, and arched mouldings, is placed on each side. In the front panel is placed a fine marble medallion portrait of the late Earl. Above are cut the arms of the Galloway family, &c., in bold relief. Above the buttresses the memorial becomes octagonal ; and, after a series of intakes, is formed into a clustered column, the shafts of which are red freestone, with white capitals. The top of the monument is richly carved, and the finial is formed by a cross rising from an Earl's coronet. The inscriptions on the monument are :—*West side*—“ Erected by public subscription of all classes in honour of Randolph, ninth Earl of Galloway ; born 1800, died 1873.” *North side*—“ Venerated and beloved both in public and private life. A

generous landlord, munificent in charity, clear in judgment—a sincere, humble Christian, a noble and worthy example to posterity. His memory ever lives in the affection and esteem of all who knew him.” *South side*—“M.P. for Cockermonth from 1826 to 1831. Lord-Lieutenant of Wigtownshire from 1828 to 1851. Lord-Lieutenant of the Stewartry from 1828 to 1845.” *East side*—“This Memorial was erected Anno Domini 1875.” The architect was Mr Richard Park, Newton-Stewart. The ground around the monument has been neatly laid off and planted with evergreens. Opposite the entrance to the bridge are the Post-Office, and Mr Anderson’s magazine-room and circulating library. On the same side are Victoria and Albert Halls—the former capable of accommodating 700 persons, and the latter half that number. Turning to the right, we enter upon the bridge over the Cree built in 1813, at a cost of £6000. Formed of native granite, it seems little the worse of the rough usage of half a century. It is a very substantial structure, and the roadway is almost level. The places of worship are—the Established Church of Penninghame (Rev. William M’Lean, minister), beautifully situated on a rising ground to the west of the main street. It is a handsome Gothic erection, built about twenty years ago, from a design by Mr William Burn, of Edinburgh, at a cost of £5000. It is considered one of the most elegant modern ecclesiastical structures in the South of Scotland. There are also two Free Churches (Rev. Mr Gould and Rev. William Strachan, ministers), the United Presbyterian Church (Rev. Mr E. Smith, minister), the Episcopalian Church (Rev. Wilfred Leveson, M.A., incumbent), the Roman Catholic Chapel (Rev. John. A. O’Neill, minister). The banks in the town are—the National (Mr Alexander Waugh, agent), the British Linen Co. (Mr A. B. Matthews, agent), the City of Glasgow (Mr Alex. M’Cutcheon, agent), and the Clydesdale (Mr Thomas Kerr, agent). Near Penninghame Church there is a fine bowling-green, in a beautiful situation, and within a short distance a second bowling-green (the Cree) has been laid out by the working-men.

Very few towns in the kingdom could be much better supplied with educational institutions, some of which are well

and richly endowed. The Ewart Institute, well-known as a classical seminary, under the efficient management of Mr St. Clair, and assistants, has long held a prominent place. It was founded by John and James Ewart, merchants, who left a great amount of wealth for educational and other charitable purposes; the Douglas Academy, founded by Samuel Douglas, Esq., of Jamaica—Thomas Findlay, rector, and assistants; the Parochial Schools—Roderick M'Lean, Newton-Stewart, master; William Henry, Minnigaff, master; Industrial and Infant Schools, supported entirely at the expense of the Galloway family; the Industrial or Orphans' Home, founded for the support of about forty destitute orphan girls, and several adventure schools, shows the wealth of the town from an educational point of view. Otherwise it is a thriving place, but from this cause a large number of well-to-do families make the town and neighbourhood their residence.

In order to complete the visit to this end of the Stewartry, the tourist should now hire a conveyance and proceed to

#### GLEN TROOL,

situated at a distance of fourteen miles from Newton-Stewart, and celebrated as one of the finest drives in Galloway for wild scenery. Shortly after leaving Newton-Stewart the Douglas Academy (already noticed) is seen, situated near to the road. A short way further on Challoch and Barukirk farms are passed, and the land in this part of the country is kept in a high state of cultivation. To the left, about three miles from Newton-Stewart, the hoary ruins of Castle-Stewart, once the residence of the Stewarts of Castle-Stewart, are visible; its walls are of great thickness, and covered with ivy. The families of the Earl of Galloway and Castle-Stewart became united by marriage in the end of the 17th century. Above the winding links, or "Cruives of Cree," celebrated thus by the poet—

"From Wigtown to the toon o' Ayr,  
Portpatrick to the cruives o' Cree,  
No man need hope for to bide there  
Unless he court wi' Kennedy"—

the tourist comes upon the fine reach of water known as the

Loch of Cree. Penninghame House (the residence of Colonel Stopford Blair) is situated at its southern end, and commands an exquisite view of this fine sheet of water, which stretches northward in an almost straight line to the confluence of the Minnoch and the Dee, a distance of fully two miles. On the left side of the road are seen the remains of an ancient chapel (St. Ninian's) and burying-ground, and on the right bank of the river the farm-house of Draunadow is observed. On this farm there are several antiquities. The "Thieves Stane," where tradition relates several noted freebooters—Rory Gill, and some of his daring followers—were executed by the Regent Earl of Moray, in the reign of King David Bruce; and in the neighbourhood part of the remains of the vast rampart known as the "Deil's Dike," is still discernible. It is said that the remains of this ancient wall can be traced from Loch Ryan to the north-eastern boundary of the Stewartry, its devious course through Galloway being upwards of fifty miles; but it is extremely difficult to assign its real age or its builders, the supposition, however, being that it was erected as a barrier or landmark between the Anglo-Saxons and the Celts. Next to the river the finest feature in this part of the landscape is the famous wood of Cree, which extends for three miles along its eastern bank. The road now runs close alongside the loch, the thick natural wood on both sides affording a delicious green shade, together with a depth of green light, and an air of seclusion more resembling the approach to a gentleman's mansion than a highway. We soon have a view of the highest mountain in the Stewartry, including the Meyrick range, which lifts its lofty front above to the height of more than 2700 feet. Not so distant is the Lommachan range, the highest point being Cooper's Cairn, from the summit of which, on a clear day, Ben Lomond can be seen. Far away on the northern horizon appear the Ayrshire hills, where Lord Galloway's and Lord Ailsa's estates march. There used to be a good deal of litigation as to the right of property in these wild moorlands, and tradition records that one of Lord Ailsa's witnesses, a weaver from Maybole, once distinguished himself by swearing that on a certain spot he stood on Lord Ailsa's ground; the only truth in his statement

being that he had previously placed in his shoes a little earth from the property of the Ayrshire magnate. He swore upon his *sole*.

Larg farm-house stands on a gentle eminence immediately overlooking the confluence of the Minnoch and the Cree, and the house facing southwards, it commands a magnificent view of the lovely valley. Some little distance above the hamlet of Clachaneasy we arrive at the high bridge of Cree, and pass from Wigtownshire into the Stewartry. Bargrennan manse is next passed. The church was erected in 1838, and opened for public worship in 1839. It is finely situated. On the roadside will be observed the humble hostelry of "The House of the Hill," famous for the conviviality with which it re-echoed on the occasion of curling dinners.

We are now passing in a north-easterly direction the base of Glencaird Hill, which the late James Mackie, Esq. of Bargaly, did much to improve. Glencaird shooting lodge is a pretty little house, nicely sheltered by a belt of well-grown wood planted by the late Mr Mackie's father. The tourist will now cross the Minnoch by a bridge, and notice the deep and rocky linn into which its waters are plunging, emerging in snow-white foam, although in the summer months its waters are reduced to a stream in mid-channel. Passing through the farm of Stroan to the right, we get the first glimpse of the Trool, as it falls into the Minnoch, and a little further on we gaze back on the point of confluence. The bright streams, relieved against the brown and green of the landscape, bounded on every side by hills, would form a picture which, transferred to canvas, would be an admirable representation of Scottish mountain scenery. Some years ago it was visited by John Bright, the well-known champion of Free Trade, who was so enchanted with the scene that he gave utterance to his feelings in these lines—

"Land of the mountain, strath, and stream,  
Is it reality, or but a dream?"

Few localities are richer in ancient lore and historic memories, intimately associated with the chivalry of Bruce in the grand

struggle for Scottish independence, and with the wanderings, sufferings, and martyrdom of the "Sons of the Covenant."

Glen Trool shooting lodge is next reached. It was erected by the late Earl of Galloway about twenty years ago, on a site formerly occupied by two shepherds' huts, at the base of a range of rocky hills which slope almost down to the northern margin of the lake, and commands a fine prospect. It is thoroughly sheltered, and the air is mild. The lodge is occupied by the Galloway family in the summer and autumn months, and during the season the glen is much frequented by excursionists, who are always made welcome to see the grounds. The Celtic name of the locality was E'Squoughan, civilised into Eschoncan—the designation of a very neat and commodious school, built near the Lodge, by the Dowager Countess of Galloway, for the benefit of the shepherds' children in the district. On the extreme summit of the high rocky ridge behind the Lodge the eye is arrested by an immense granite boulder poised on its narrow end, and overhanging at such an angle that it looks as if at any moment it might come crashing down the steep. It is not a rocking stone, and may escape Vandalism for many years. A walk up the hilly ground will afford a splendid view of

#### LOCH TROOL,

which we now see dotted with islands, imparting an unexpected charm to its expanse of deep blue waters. The lofty brow of Craigengashel is seen towering overhead to the left, and it looks stern and savage in the distance. A pleasant bit of table-land is next reached, and from this point the loch is now visible in all its extent and beauty; but in addition will be seen the farmhouse of Buchan, built in the Scotch baronial style, at the head of the loch, situated very snugly in an out-of-the-way but charming spot. The tourists will find this the best place to leave their conveyance, and an hour must be spent in observing the beauties of the glen. An inconsiderable distance from this is the farm of Glenhead, lying in the hollow, where for three weeks in winter the huge bulk of Muldonoch Hill completely intercepts the beams of the sun. To the eastward rises the

majestic mountain styled Curlywee : it presents a remarkable likeness to Arthur Seat, near Edinburgh.

From Buchan farm-house (Mr M'Cutcheon) a short walk will take the tourists to the Linns, the finest waterfall to be seen in Galloway. Down the dark and gloomy gorge which the falling stream has worn out of the rock, the Calshrag water hurls itself by three separate leaps from a height of about 120 feet, passing under Buchan bridge into the placid lake. The hill must be ascended for some distance to witness this magnificent scene, which contains every element which goes to form the peculiarly impressive character of Scottish scenery. On a stone inserted in the centre of the bridge the late Lord Galloway caused to be engraved Sir Walter Scott's well-known lines :—

“Land of brown heath and shaggy wood !  
 Land of the mountain and the flood !  
 Land of my sires ! what mortal hand  
 Can e'er untie the filial band  
 That knits me to the rugged strand.”

The tourist, if time permit, might enjoy a sail on the lake, and landing at the western end, a relic of the times of the Covenanters, situated in Caldons Wood, invites attention. The following is the narrative of the event :—

“The Glen of Trool was, in 1685, the scene of one of those atrocities which have affixed so indelible a stain on the reign of the profligate Charles II. On a Sabbath morning in the month of January, a few of that persecuted remnant, who, for their adherence to the cause of the Covenant, were compelled to worship the God of their fathers in the lonely glen and solitary moor, had assembled for this purpose, undeterred by the rigour of the season, when they were suddenly surprised by Colonel Douglas and a party of dragoons. After a brief resistance, six persons, James and Robert Dun, Alexander M'Aulay, John M'Lude, Thomas and John Stevenson, were murdered, one dragoon being killed, besides Captain Urquhart, who was shot by a countyman. He had that morning, on account of the difficulties of the road, sworn a dreadful oath, that he would be revenged upon the unoffending Covenanters. Tradition asserts that he had dreamed that he would be killed at a place called

The Caldons, and, while approaching the cottage of a shepherd in search of fugitives, he inquired the name of the place; on being informed, he gave utterance to a fearful oath, and, with the superstitious feeling of the age, drew up his horse, but, ere he could determine whether to advance or retreat, a shot, fired from the window, brought him to the ground. The window is still shown from which the shot is said to have been aimed. A low stone-wall encompasses the resting-place of the sufferers, who were interred near the scene of conflict." On a stone near the grave is the following inscription:—

"Here lyes James and Robert Duns, Thomas and John Stevensons, James M'Clude, Andrew M'Call, who were surprised at prayer in this house by Colonel Douglas, Lieutenant Livingstone, and Cornet James Douglas, and by them most impiously and cruelly murther'd for their adherence to Scotland's Reformation Covenants, National and Solemn League. 1635.

"In memory of six martyrs who suffered at this spot for their attachment to the Covenanted cause of Christ in Scotland. January 23, 1685.

"Erected by the voluntary contributions of a congregation who waited on the ministrations of the Rev. Gavin Rowatt of Whitehorn, Lord's Day, 19th August, 1827."

In a note the editor of "A Cloud of Witnesses" says:—"This tomb stands in a lonely march near the little water of Trool shortly after it leaves the loch of that name. The site of the old farm-house of Caldons (or Caldunes), where the martyrs were taken and put to death, is supposed to be marked by a shapeless heap of stones, which has once been a cairn. The present monument is close beside it, and consists of a strong plain wall about four feet high, forming a square enclosure (ten feet square or thereabouts), within which stands the little grey tombstone with its plainly legible inscription bearing marks of the pious care of "Old Mortality." The modern enclosing wall has a slab of red sandstone let into its inner side (S.W.) On it stands the inscription of 1827."

The following is the narrative of the battle of Craigen-callie:—King Robert Bruce having been defeated by the English in Carrick, retired to the wilds at the head of Loch Dee, accompanied by the remnant of his broken forces. Lodging during the night in the cottage of a poor woman at Craigen-callie, he was suspected in the morning of being a person of

superior rank on account of certain ornaments which he wore. She inquired if he was her liege lord, to which he replied in the affirmative. He asked if she had any sons who could serve him in his distress. Her answer was that she had three sons by three several husbands, all of whom would be at his service, if she was confirmed in the truth of his being their sovereign. He then asked her if she could give him anything to eat. She answered there was little in the house but a grist of meal and goat's milk, which, however, she would speedily prepare for him. While the woman was engaged in preparing the humble repast, her three sons appeared, all "lusty men." The King being much pleased with their appearance, asked if they would cheerfully engage in his service, to which they willingly assented. When he had finished his meal, he inquired what weapons they had. They informed him that bows and arrows were the only weapons they used. The King, accompanied by the young men, went to see his followers, who had spent the night in an adjacent glen, when he asked them if they could make use of their bows. M'Kie, the eldest son, observing two ravens perching on a pinnacle of a rock, let fly an arrow, and transfixing both birds through the head. At this feat Bruce smiled, and exclaimed, "I would not wish you aimed at me." The second son, Murdoch, aimed an arrow at a raven on the wing, and shot it through the body. M'Lurg, the third brother, made a similar attempt, but was unsuccessful. In the meantime, the English, in quest of their illustrious enemy, were encamped in Moss Raploch, a great flow on the other side of the Cree. The King observing them, informed the young men that his forces were much inferior, they amounting only to 330 men. Upon which they advised the King to a stratagem: to collect all the horses, wild and tame, in the neighbourhood, with all the goats that could be found, and to order that they should be kept by the soldiers during the ensuing afternoon and night. This was accordingly done; when the English, hearing so much neighing and prancing, and the horns of the goats appearing in the distance like warlike weapons, conceived that they were surrounded by a great force, and durst not venture beyond the limits of the camp. After a night of apprehension

and dismay, the English, though in reality much more than a match for Bruce's small party, were attacked with such fury that they fled precipitately, and a great number were killed. There still stands, in the centre of the moss, a large boulder stone, called the King's Stone, against which he leaned his back while the men were gathering up the spoil; and fragments of swords and other weapons have been dug up at the spot in recent years by the adjoining inhabitants. The three brave young men followed Bruce in all his subsequent wars, and had the gratification of seeing their stratagem repeated with as signal success at Bannockburn. After the English were completely expelled and their royal master had firmly established himself upon the Throne which he had so well earned, he remembered them in the division which then took place of the property left by the invaders. On being asked what reward they expected for all their services, they replied that "they never had a prospect of great things; but, if his Majesty would bestow upon them the thirty pund land of the Hassock and Cumloden, they would be very thankful." To this he cheerfully assented, and their descendants possessed the land for many centuries.

Mr Train, who was particularly well acquainted with the locality, gives the following valuable facts:—There are no lands called *Hassock* in the grant made by the King. The oral tradition of the country is that Annabel, the widow, solicited and received "the bit *hassock* of land that lies between the burn of Palnure and the burn of Penkill." This *hassock* of land is an isosceles triangle, the base of which runs for three miles along the Cree, and the sides formed by the streams of Palnure and Penkill run five miles into the country. This speck of land has been the birth-place or residence of more distinguished individuals than, perhaps, any other rural spot of equal extent in Scotland. Macmillan, the founder of the sect that bears his name, was born at Barncachla. Murdoch, the last of the descendants of old Annabel, who was settled in Kirrouchtree, was famed over Europe for his knowledge of Botany. Patrick Heron, whose banking scheme ruined many gentlemen in Galloway and Ayrshire, occupied Kirrouchtree; and Lieutenant

General Sir William Stewart, who fought so bravely under the Duke of Wellington, possessed the estate of Cumloden, all within the King's grant to Annabel.

Immediately after this encounter Bruce began to lay plans for future adventures, and, encouraged by his successes, friends flocked from all quarters to join him; and he was thus enabled to gain several victories over the hostile commanders. One of these encounters took place at Glen Trool, in Galloway. Fifteen hundred of the enemy attacked Robert's party, which consisted of only three hundred men. The wooded and marshy nature of the ground prevented the cavalry from acting with much effect.

Bruce, like a wary and experienced general, saw at a single glance the advantages he might reap from his present position, and determined to avail himself of them to the uttermost. The path that wound up the margin of the lake was so narrow that two men could not walk, much less ride abreast, while a steep hill (in several places precipitous) arose from the very margin of the water, and skirted it for nearly a mile; about the centre of this path the hill pushes forward to a precipitous abutment, called still by the inhabitants of this sequestered glen, "the Steps of Trool;" the pathway here is about twenty feet perpendicular above the surface of the water, while the hill above is almost the same for a few hundred yards, and very steep for a quarter of a mile higher. It was this spot that Bruce fixed on for the scene of his operations. His slender body of troops consisted of a few hardy tried veterans, who had stood by him in many a well-contested field—who had braved every vicissitude of season, and suffered every privation with their undaunted leader. The rest were a body of half-armed and undisciplined peasantry, who had been induced to join him in his hasty marches throughout the country; and whilst they added to his numerical force, were often a drawback on his slender resources, and even impeded the rapidity of the forced marches, which his frequent defeats rendered necessary. Fully aware that the English would follow, he sent his peasants up the hill, with orders to loosen as many of the detached blocks of granite as they were able to do during the night, and to hurl them down

on the enemy at a preconcerted signal, which was to be three blasts on his bugle, should they attempt the pass. The rever- sion of his little band he drew up in a strong position at the head of the lake, and, having completed his arrangements, he took one or two of his most confidential warriors, and ascended a small eminence on the opposite side of the lake, to watch the success of his plans. All night his friends laboured with unabated vigour, and in solemn silence—so that, by the aid of levers and crow-bars, at the earliest dawn he was delighted with a view of the formidable reception they had prepared for his enemies; and his eye kindled with pleasure at sight of the huge fragments, like the ruins of a wall, extending along the face of the hill, for almost half-a-mile in length, and his men on the alert, and waiting for the signal; a glance down the lake showed him the English army in full march up the defile; a body of choice cavalry led the van,—a division of heavy armed billmen followed to support them, and the face of the hill was covered with a cloud of archers to protect their flanks. Onwards they came in single files; the leading horsemen had reached the fatal step, when, bark! a prolonged note from the bugle awakens the mountain echoes, and arouses the slumbering boar from his leafy bed; hark! again it is followed by another blast, louder and shriller than the first; again it sounds, deep—loud—and portentous, like the first note of the coming tempest as it hurls through the sky; a moment before this the hill lay smiling in all the soft repose of a summer morning, and in another it seemed to have been rent asunder by the surge of a volcano, and its entrails tossed in shapeless masses into the dell beneath. Down—down! the dreadful avalanche descends, leaping and bounding, and tearing up and breaking down everything that obstructs its fatal progress; but woe to the predestined wretches that were penned up for slaughter in the pathway beneath. In vain were their screams for mercy, where no mercy could be shewn them. Let us not spin out a tale of horror, nor gloat over the wreck of the human race. The whole of the English vanguard are said to have perished in the defile, and the rest to have become so intimidated that they retired beyond the Cree, into the county of

Wigtown, to await a reinforcement before they resumed offensive operations.

The tourist might cross the hills from this point to Loch Dee and Loch Doon, and reach the upper end of the Stewartry by that route. Our plan is laid in another direction. We now advise the party to return to Newton-Stewart. Having rested for the night, and having time to spare, they might employ the following forenoon in a visit to

## W I G T O W N ,

the county town of the western half of Galloway. It is situated about eight miles from Newton-Stewart, and the drive, from its scenery, inland and towards the sea, is much admired. The Wigtownshire Railway, opened in 1875, gives a quick and comfortable conveyance to the county town. The railway is now continued to Garliestown and Whithorn, the stations on the line being Kirkinner, Whauphill, Sorbie, and Millisle. On leaving Newton-Stewart Corvisel is seen on the left. It was once the residence of Admiral M'Kerlie. The old tower of Machernmore is on the opposite side. To the right is Merton Hall, the residence of Mr Mark Boyd, the venerable author. Three miles farther on is the farm of Penninghame Mains, and close by are the Clachan of Penninghame, the ruins of the Parish Church, and the Churchyard. When the tourists were at Creetown they would observe it quite distinctly on the opposite shore of the bay, and when approaching it by the road the town has a fine appearance, and presents a neatness not often met with in places of its size. In the centre of the rectangle which forms the principal portion of the town there is a fine public bowling-green, and round it are excellent walks and a carriage drive, planted along the side with shrubs and trees. The other streets are neatly laid off, and combines with the rest of the burgh arrangement to produce a beautiful intersection and interlacery of plan which could hardly have been expected out of so small a number of houses, and has a most agreeable effect. The market cross is a structure of great

architectural elegance, and adorned with tasteful sculpturings. The town-house, surmounted by a high tower, the new county buildings, the parochial, burgh, and grammar school, the jail, all invite attention. There are branches of the British Linen Co. Bank (agent, Mr E. S. Black), City of Glasgow Bank (agent, Mr James Maclean), and the Clydesdale Bank (agent, Mr Thomas Murray). The places of worship are the Established Church (Rev. James Cullen, M.A., minister), the Free Church (Rev. David C. A. Agnew, and Robert Gladstone, ministers), and the U.P. Church (Rev. John Squair, minister). The town is of considerable antiquity, and has obtained notoriety from the controversy carried on some years ago between Mark Napier, Esq., Sheriff of Dumfriesshire and Galloway, and the Rev. Archibald Stewart, of Glasserton, the former affirming that the whole story of the

#### WIGTOWN MARTYRS

is a myth, and the received story regarding them to be a fable and a calumny; and the latter seeking to prove that there is positive truth in the statement that three women were imprisoned and tried at Wigtown by David Graham, brother to Claverhouse and also sheriff, the Laird of Lagg (Grier-son), Major Winram, and Captain Strachan, charged with being guilty of rebellion at Bothwell Bridge, Airds Mosse, twenty field conventicles and thirty house conventicles. The names of the women were—Margaret Maclauchlan, Margaret Wilson, and Agnes Wilson. They were found guilty, and sentenced to “be tyed to palisades fixed in the sand, within the flood-mark, and there stand till the flood overflowed them, and drowned them.” They received their sentence without the least discouragement, with a composed smiling countenance, judging it their honour to suffer for Christ’s truth, He alone being King and Head of the Church. Agnes Wilson was got out of prison, but upon the 11th day of May, 1685—all but two hundred years ago—these two women, Margaret Maclauchlan and Margaret Wilson, were brought forth to execution, and suffered accordingly. The monument erected to their memory, at a cost of £200, is situated on the top of Windyhill, and commands a magnificent

view of the town and surrounding country, and can be seen for many miles around.

In Wigtown Churchyard there are three monuments to the memory of the martyrs. Two of them have suitable inscriptions, and that to the memory of Margaret Wilson we transcribe :—

Here lyes Margrat Willson  
daughter to Gilbert Wilson in  
Glenvernoch, who was drowned  
anno 1685 aged 18.

Let earth and stone still witness beare  
There lyes a virgine martyre here  
Murther'd for owning Christ supream  
Head of His Church and no more crime  
But not abjuring Presbytry  
And her not owning Prelacy  
They her condemn'd, by unjust law  
Of heaven nor hell they stood no aw  
Within the sea ty'd to a stake  
She suffered for Christ Jesus sake  
The actors of this cruel crime  
Was Lagg, Strachan, Winram, and Grhame  
Neither young yeares nor yet old age  
Could stop the fury of there rage.

There is a monument bearing the same date erected to Margaret Lachlane (or Maclauchlan). The other interesting monument in the churchyard is to the memory of William Johnston, John Milroy, and George Walker, who were publicly executed for their principles. It bears an inscription which simply states that they were put to death, "without sentence of law, for their adherence to Scotland's Reformation Covenants and National Solemn League." Such a record as this is worth travelling a considerable distance to witness. We trust the tourist has not considered the time and trouble of visiting Wigtown vainly spent. [For full and particular historical and other interesting information respecting Wigtownshire we refer the tourist to "M'Ilwraith's Guide to Wigtownshire."]

We now return to Newton-Stewart, and taking the train from the station, which is situated fully half-a-mile from the town, find ourselves in a few minutes crossing the "crystal Cree" on an iron bridge. The river is celebrated for its salmon fishings, and in spring quantities of sparlings are caught; but it is not navigable for vessels of any size. The low-lying land here for a few miles is principally arable, and between this

point and Palnure station there is a beautiful view of the Bay of Wigtown. After leaving this station we are in the immediate vicinity of historical ground. There are three mountains in the Stewartry called Cairnsmore, put into rhyme thus :—

“Cairnsmore of Fleet, and Cairnsmore o’ Dee,  
And Cairnsmore of Carsphairn, the highest o’ the three.”

We are now at the base of the first-mentioned mountain, and the residence of the proprietor (Colvin Stewart, Esq.) is visible in the distance. From the summit of Cairnsmore there is a most extensive and varied prospect. At its base the Palnure flows through a beautiful valley, ornamented by the finely wooded grounds of Cairnsmore and Bargaly. Westward the house of Kirrouchtree is visible among the old trees, amid which it is embosomed. On the Peukill water is seen the romantic cottage of Cumloden. The Cree, in its serpentine course, appears like molten silver, until it disappears among the upland hills. Newton-Stewart is seen in the distance, and Wigtownshire lies extended in full view. Seaward the Isle of Man is distinctly visible, and the Irish mountains. Southward the vale of Fleet, the town of Gatehouse, the grounds of Cally, the ancient burgh of Kirkcudbright, with its beautiful environs, and the blue mountains of Cumberland, complete a picture only bounded by the horizon. A journey to the top of the mountain is amply repaid. In a cottage situated in a glen on the estate of Cairnsmore, mid-way between New-Galloway and Newton-Stewart, the Galloway philologist, Alexander Murray, a shepherd’s son who became Professor of Oriental Languages in the University of Edinburgh, was born on the 22d October, 1775. He died at the early age of thirty-seven, and to commemorate his fame an inscription was placed on his monument at Dunkitterick in 1877, and the same year a beautiful tablet, with a suitable inscription, was erected in the Greyfriars’ Churchyard, Edinburgh, where his remains rest, near many others of the illustrious dead.

We are now approaching the railway station at Creetown (already noticed), which is situated about a mile from the town. A conveyance usually runs from here to Ravenshall during the summer months. The scenery at this point is remarkably fine,

as we are in the vicinity of the moor of Glenquicken, in which there are numerous circles of standing stones, believed to be the remains of Druidical temples, but more probably they are rude monuments of battle fields, intended to mark the spot where the most illustrious of the dead lie buried. Near to the moor there is a Roman encampment. Passing along the line we reach Dromore Station, and have a good view of Cairnsmore-of-Fleet, and the clints of Dromore. In the side of the mountain facing the station there is a cave of very large dimensions, said to have been at one time the safe retreat of the renowned gipsy king, Billy Marshall, and his lawless followers. In the "History of Galloway" we find the following amusing anecdote, stated by a writer in "Blackwood" to have been derived from the grandson of the monarch:—"Marshall's gang had long held possession of a large cavern in the high grounds of Cairnsmore, in Galloway, where they usually deposited their plunder, and sometimes resided secure from the officers of the law, as no one durst venture to molest the tribe in that retired subterraneous situation. It happened that two Highland pipers, strangers to the country, were travelling that way, and falling in by chance with this cove, they entered it to shelter themselves from the weather, and resolved to rest there during the night. They found pretty good quarters, but observed some very suspicious furniture in the cove, which indicated the profession and character of its absent inhabitants. They had not remained long till they were alarmed by the voices of a numerous band advancing to its entrance. The pipers expected nothing but death from the ruthless gipsies. One of them, however, being a man of some presence of mind, called to his neighbour instantly to fill his 'bags' (doing the same himself), and to strike up a pibroch with all his might and main. Both pipers accordingly at once commenced a most tremendous onset—the cove with all its echoes gave back the 'Pibroch of Donuil Dhu,' or such like. At the very unexpected and terrific reception—the yelling of the bagpipes issuing from the bowels of the earth just at the moment the gipsies entered the cove—Billy Marshall, with all his band, precipitately fled in the greatest consternation, and from that night never again would go near

their favourite haunt, believing that the blast they had heard proceeded from the devil or some of his agents. The pipers next morning prosecuted their journey in safety, carrying with them the *spolia optima* of the redoubtable Billy and the clan Marshall." About four miles from this station, situated in a very romantic spot among the hills, is Loch Grannoch, famous for its char, a species of mountain salmon. A fishing and shooting lodge was erected here many years ago by the late Mr Murray of Broughton, and rented by Messrs Brocklebank, Liverpool. Fishing in the Fleet is strictly protected.

Continuing our journey we reach the viaduct, an exceedingly handsome structure of granite, containing twenty arches, over the "Big Water of Fleet," and a little further on a viaduct of nine arches over the "Little Water of Fleet." A little to the south is the Glen of Grobdale, with its heath and ferns apparently rising from out of the rocky boulders. We next pass

#### LOCH SKERROW,

which, with its islets of alder and birch trees, picturesquely situated at the base of the hills, is refreshing to the eye after gazing for a time on an expanse of brown heath. Near to the loch is Auchencloy monument, another reminder of the times of the persecution. In the "New Statistical Account of Scotland," under the head of Girthon parish, we find the following relative to the monument:—"Graham, of Claverhouse, in 1684, surprised six persons who were concealing themselves at Auchencloy, near Loch Skerrow, and instantly shot four of them." One of them (from Nithsdale) was buried on the spot where he fell; and a humble tombstone, lying flat on the ground, was subsequently erected to his memory, bearing the following inscription:—

#### "MEMENTO MORI.

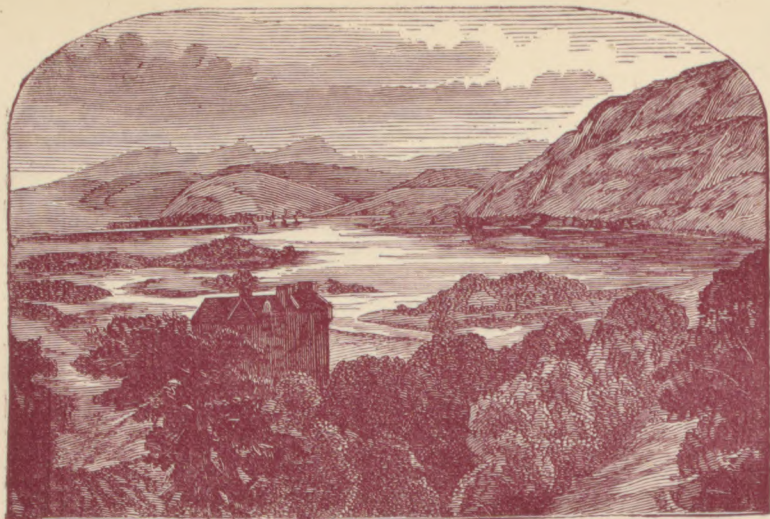
"Here lies Robert Fergusson, who was surprised and instantly shot to death on this spot by Graham, of Claverhouse, for his adherence to Scotland's Reformation Covenants, National and Solemn League, 1684.'

A more suitable monument has since been erected. We now pass the Airie braes, and Slogarie hills, the mansion-house of

Slogarie (T. R. Bruce, Esq.) being distinctly seen, and in the immediate neighbourhood, on the Black Water of Dee, is the mansion-house of Hensol (Richard Dunning Barrè Cuninghame, Esq.) We have now reached New-Galloway Station, where we wish the tourists to break their railway journey, and take the omnibus which runs to the Kenmure Arms Hotel, New-Galloway, in order to visit

## THE GLENKENS.

This is the name given to the district comprising the parishes of Kells, Carsphairn, Dalry, and Balmaclellan. It is famed for its grand and picturesque scenery, and abounds in the richest historical and classical associations. Tourists, anglers, and those who wish change of scene, have only to be made acquainted with its beauties to cause them to pay it a visit. The road we now take is in the parish of Kells, and runs along the vale of Ken, skirting the edge of Loch Ken, a fine sheet of water, five miles in length, and two in width. The loch abounds with pike and perch; further up the river salmon and trout may be had. Close to the station is the estate of Airds (Thomas Hughan, Esq.), and on this property the seat frequented by Lowe, the author of "Mary's Dream," is pointed out. He was born at Kenmure in 1750. His father was gardener to Mr Gordon, of Kenmure, son to that nobleman, who, in the rebellion of 1715, forfeited his life in the cause of the exiled House of Stuart. At the age of fourteen Lowe was apprenticed to a weaver in New-Galloway, but in 1771 he was removed to the University of Edinburgh. He was afterwards introduced to the family of Mr M'Ghie, of Airds, the situation of the house making it a meet dwelling for the future poet. He never forgot the charms of this place, and many years afterwards, when living on the "beautiful banks of the Rappahannock," he wrote to a friend that, with all their luxuriance and fragrance, they had never to him "charms equal to smooth Ken or murmuring Dee. Thou wood of Airds! balmy retreat of peace, innocence, harmony, and love, with what raptures do I still reflect on thee!" The story of "Mary's Dream" is founded on fact.



LOCH KEN AND KENMURE CASTLE.



Mary, of the family of Airds, had been promised in marriage to a gentleman named Alexander Miller, a surgeon, who was drowned at sea. This gave the idea to the poet, and what energy he threw into it we leave the tourist to judge by the re-production of the poem itself;—

## MARY'S DREAM.

The moon had climb'd the highest hill  
Which rises o'er the source of Dee,  
And from the eastern summit shed  
Her silver light on tower and tree ;  
When Mary laid her down to sleep,  
Her thoughts on Sandy far at sea ;  
When, soft and low, a voice was heard,  
Saying, " Mary, weep no more for me !"

She from her pillow gently raised  
Her head, to ask who there might be,  
And saw young Sandy shivering stand,  
With visage pale and hollow ee.  
" O, Mary dear, cold is my clay ;  
It lies beneath a stormy sea ;  
Far, far from thee I sleep in death,  
So, Mary, weep no more for me !

" Three stormy nights and stormy days  
We tossed upon the raging main ;  
And long we strove our barque to save,  
But all our striving was in vain.  
Even then, when horror chilled my blood,  
My heart was filled with love for thee.  
The storm is past, and I at rest,  
So, Mary, weep no more for me.

" O, maiden dear, thyself prepare !  
We soon shall meet upon that shore  
Where love is free from doubt and care,  
And thou and I shall part no more !"  
Loud crowed the cock, the shadow fled :  
No more of Sandy could she see,  
But soft the passing spirit said,  
" Sweet Mary, weep no more for me !"

Lowe, having been engaged as tutor to the family of a brother of the illustrious Washington, crossed the Atlantic, and settled in America, where he met with many disappointments and hardships. He died in 1798, in the 48th year of his age, and

lies buried near Fredericksburg, Virginia. Continuing our route we now see distinctly, at the head of Loch Ken,

#### KENMURE CASTLE,

situated on a lofty mound, which has evidently been surrounded by a deep fosse, and in ancient times must have been a rather formidable stronghold. The present building has been greatly improved, but the old castle is roofless, and its walls are overgrown with ivy. The gardens, with their stately beech hedges, can be seen from the road, and the avenue, of magnificent lime trees, is one of the features of the district. The Gordons of Kenmure and Earlston were always attached to the principles of the Reformation, and also champions of civil and religious liberty, for which some of them suffered much persecution. Samuel Rutherford, the well-known divine, dedicated his wonderful letters to Lady Jane Campbell, Viscountess of Kenmure. Burns—Scotland's poet—enjoyed for a short time the hospitality of the House of Kenmure, and immortalised the name in the song—

“ Oh, Kenmure's on and awa, Willie!  
 Oh, Kenmure's on and awa!  
 And Kenmure's lord 's the bravest lord  
 That ever Galloway saw.

“ Here 's Kenmure's health in wine, Willie,  
 Here 's Kenmure health in wine;  
 There ne'er was a coward o' Kenmure's blude,  
 Nor yet o' Gordon's line.”

At the time of the rebellion of 1715 the dignities and titles of this ancient family were forfeited. William Gordon, Viscount Kenmure, had the chief command of the insurgent forces in Scotland at that time. He was taken prisoner at Preston, and beheaded on the 24th February, 1719. The titles were again revived in 1824, but has been dormant since the death of Adam, ninth Viscount, in 1847. The Hon. Mrs Bellamy Gordon now represents the family. We now arrive at the royal burgh of

#### NEW-GALLOWAY,

pleasantly and prominently situated on the west bank of the



Ancient Seal of the Burgh of (New) Galloway.



Ken. Dr Alexander Murray, the celebrated linguist, spent some of his school days in this neighbourhood. Near the entrance to the burgh is the residence of Provost Millman, and a little further on is the Town Hall, with a neat spire and clock, placed in the tower in 1872 by public subscription, and furnished by Messrs Gillet & Bland, of Croydon, near London. Provost Millman took a very active part in obtaining the new clock, which has four illuminated dials of patent opal glass, and is seen from a considerable distance. Immediately adjacent is the Kenmure Arms Hotel (Mr Muir), and a little further down the main street is the Cross Keys Hotel (Mr Barbour). At both houses excellent accommodation and conveyances can be obtained. The burgh is clean and neat, and some good shops have recently been erected. At the north end of the town is the Parochial School (Mr M'Andrew, master). The road at this point branches off in three directions—that on the right leading to Dumfries and Castle-Douglas *via* Kenmure Bridge, that on the left to Newton-Stewart, and the centre one to Carsphairn. The residences of Mr M'Andrew, Mr William Muir, and the Clydesdale Bank (Mr A. Corrie, agent), are immediately adjacent. From the bank, looking south, there is a magnificent view of the windings of the river Ken, the meadows skirting it, Loch Ken, and the Bennan Hill in the distance. Pursuing the road to Carsphairn and ascending the brae we pass on the right Overtown House, the Manse of Kells, and the farm of Trochiehouse. On the left is Kells Church (Rev. T. Nicol, B.D., minister). The late Rev. James Maitland, D.D., was the previous pastor, and moderator of the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland in the year 1860. He died in 1872. The church is a neat and comfortable edifice, with a square tower in the centre, and situated very pleasantly in the centre of the churchyard, in which there are numerous tombstones worthy of being noticed by the visitor. One is to the memory of the Rev. William Gillespie, who was born in the Manse in 1776, and received the rudiments of his education at New-Galloway school. He was ordained helper and successor to his father in 1806, and died in 1825. Another is to the memory of John Murray, who died at Kenmure, Jan. 3,



1777—erected by J. Gordon, afterwards Viscount. On the one side is the inscription, with a gun, fishing-rod, dog, and partridge, carved in relief; and on the other is the following quaint epitaph :—

“ Ah ! John, what changes since I saw thee last—  
 Thy fishing and thy shooting days are past ;  
 Bagpipes and hautboys thou canst sound no more,  
 Thy nods, grimaces, winks, and pranks are o'er ;  
 Thy harmless, queerish, incoherent talk,  
 Thy wild vivacity and truffling walk  
 Will soon be quite forgot ; thy joys on earth,  
 A snuff and glass, riddles, and noisy mirth,  
 Are vanished all—yet blessed I hope thou art,  
 For in thy station well thou played'st thy part.”

On a striking monument in the centre of the churchyard, the frame being of granite, and the old stone so placed in it that it can be read on both sides, is the following inscription :—

“ Here lyes Adam Macwhan, who, being sick of a fever, was taken out of his bed, and carried to Newtown of Galloway, and next day most cruelly and unjustly shot to death by the command of Lieutenant-General James Douglas, brother to the Duke of Queensberry, for his adherence to Scotland's Reformation Covenant, National and Solemn League, 1685.”

The stone was placed in the granite monument A.D. 1832, the expense being defrayed by the inhabitants of Kells, after a sermon by the Rev. James Maitland, minister of the parish. The Gordons, Ewarts, and Kennedys, are buried here, and a very handsome monument is erected to the memory of the late Wellwood Maxwell, Esq. of Glenlee. A memorial stone, to the memory of the late Mrs Kennedy, of Knocknalling, is erected inside the church. We now pursue our way north-west, and pass the farms of Viewfield on the left, and Fintloch on the right. From the latter farm there is a fine view of Balmaclellan Village, Holme House, and Barscobe Old Castle. We next reach the farm of Shiel (Mr O. Brown), on the Glenlee estate. The house is close to the road, well sheltered, with a fine prospect—a good view of the village of Dalry being obtained at this point. A little further on we pass Glenlee Park, the residence of George Maxwell, Esq. The house is in the centre of a beautiful level park, studded with oak and beech trees,

and the grounds have been much improved. It is a fine site for a residence, and in the neighbourhood there is a lovely glen, with two water-falls on the burn. The mansion-house has all the modern appliances of gas, &c. Situated on the same side of the road is Ballingear, the residence of Mrs Grierson-Yorstoun. It is placed in a very commanding position, and can be seen from a considerable distance. There are some rare specimens of foreign flowers and plants, and a rare collection of native ferns, to be seen in the grounds. The next farm-house passed is Waterside (Mrs Dalziel), which is in the immediate neighbourhood of Allangibbon Bridge, and from this latter point will be observed Milton Park. Fully a mile farther on we notice the farm-house of Barskeoch on the left, and continuing our route another mile, on the same side of the road, we arrive at Knockualling—the mansion-house of John Kennedy, Esq.,—opposite which is the old castle of Barskeoch and the fine woods of Earlston. About a quarter of a mile further on from the entrance to Knockualling we come to Carsphad, the scene of the murder of Ann Hannah by Mary Timney, who suffered the extreme penalty of the law at Dumfries for that crime. Having passed Upper Strangassel, in the continuation of our route from the Stewartry to Ayrshire we pass into the parish of

## CARSPHAIRN,

which contains about eighty-eight square miles, and is celebrated as the birth-place of Sir Loudoun M'Adam, the great road-maker. Cairnsmore of Carsphairn, the fourth highest mountain in Galloway, is situated towards the northern border of the county, and is about 2696 feet high. Dalshangan, on the banks of the Deuch (the property of William Barbour, Esq.), is the first residence passed on the right. The grounds round this mansion are laid out with much taste, and the house commands an excellent view of scenery unsurpassed in the Highlands of the South of Scotland. Continuing the drive we notice the farm-houses of Bardennoch and Carnavel, and shortly afterwards arrive at the clean-looking village of Carsphairn, situated near the centre of the parish. The church (Rev. J. M'Kay

Candlish, minister) is near the village, and there is a commodious school-house (Mr J. Hannay, master). The Cross Keys Inn (Mr Hunter) and the Salutation Inn (Mr Neil) afford good accommodation for tourists. The principal farm-houses in the vicinity are Garryhorn, Holm, and Lamloch. This is purely a pastoral district, but the anxious fisher may by this route pursue his way to Loch Doon, which forms the western boundary of the parish, and after angling for the famous trout there he may take the rail at

#### DALMELLINGTON

for Ayr, Glasgow, &c. A story taken from the notes to Sir Walter Scott's celebrated novel of "Guy Mannering" may not inappropriately be introduced here. "Willie Marshall" has already been noticed in these pages [see pp. 59 and 96], and Mr Train, who dwelt for some years in Castle-Douglas, and was well known in the district, supplies the following:—"On one occasion the Caird of Barullion (Willie) robbed the Laird of Bargally, at the place between Carsphairn and Dalmellington. His purpose was not achieved without a severe struggle, in which the gipsy lost his bonnet, and was obliged to escape, leaving it on the road. A respectable farmer happened to be the next passenger, and, seeing the bonnet, alighted, took it up, and rather imprudently put it on his head. At this instant Bargally came up with some assistants, and recognising the bonnet, charged the farmer of Bantoberick with having robbed him, and took him into custody. There being some likeness between the parties, Bargally persisted in his charge, and though the respectability of the farmer's character was proved or admitted, his trial before the Circuit Court came on in due time. The fatal bonnet lay on the table of the court: Bargally swore it was the identical article worn by the man who robbed him; and he and others likewise deponed that they had found the accused on the spot where the crime was committed, with the bonnet on his head. The case looked gloomily for the prisoner, and the opinion of the judge seemed unfavourable. But there was a person in court who knew well both who did, and who did not, commit the crime. This was the Caird of Barullion,

who, thrusting himself up to the bar, near the place where Bargally was standing, suddenly seized on the bonnet, put it on his head, and looking the Laird full in the face, asked him, with a voice which attracted the attention of the court and crowded audience—‘Look at me, sir, and tell me, by the oath you have sworn, am not *I* the man who robbed you between Carsphairn and Dalmellington?’ Bargally replied, in great astonishment, ‘By Heaven! you are the very man.’ ‘You see what sort of memory this gentleman has,’ said the volunteer pleader: ‘he swears to the bonnet whatever features are under it. If you yourself, my lord, will put it on your head, he will be willing to swear that your lordship was the party who robbed him between Carsphairn and Dalmellington?’ The tenant of Bantoberick was unanimously acquitted, and thus Willie Marshall ingeniously contrived to save an innocent man from danger, without incurring any himself.”

In continuation of our plan in this Guide, we now ask the tourist to return with us from Carsphairn by the side of the Deuch, through some fine moorland scenery. Near the junction of the parishes of Carsphairn and Kells are the remains, in very fair preservation, of the ancient Roman road from Dumfriesshire to Galloway. There is also an interesting spot in Knockgray Park, consisting of a scattered heap of granite boulders, with a few mountain ashes growing among them. It is called the “Deer’s Den,” and marks the place where the last of the true wild red deer of the Lowlands was killed. There is a very wild bit of scenery close to the Deuch Linn—a fall of about 40 feet on the Knockgray property, up which salmon are unable to go. Close to the water-fall, on the farm of Carminnow, is a well-defined Roman encampment. A mile distant from Carsphairn, to the south, is Knockgray Park, very prettily but wildly situated, and a splendid view over Galloway may be had from the top of Knockgray Craig, 1200 feet high, on which a fine granite monument has been erected to Colonel Clark Kennedy, C.B., who perished in the Abyssinian war; and to the memory of his father, General Sir Alexander Clark Kennedy, K.C.B., K.H., A.D.C. to the Queen, and Colonel of the Scots Greys, who took with his own hand at Waterloo the

colours and "eagle" of Count D'Erlon's corps of infantry—one of the two standards taken from the French on that day. The monument now being erected is an exact *fac simile* of Cleopatra's Needle, in commemoration of Colonel Kennedy's death at Alexandria. Colonel Clark Kennedy was highly esteemed in the Stewartry of Kirkcudbright, and the estate is now inherited by his son, Captain Alexander Clark Kennedy, of the Coldstream Guards. Carsphairn teems with associations of "the Covenanters;" and the celebrated Grierson, of Lagg, "the persecutor," resided a long time here. The scenery around Carsphairn is extremely wild, and the splendid Kells range on the one side, and Cairnsmuir, nearly 3000 feet high, on the other, constitute what is often called the "Southern Highlands" of Scotland. A day spent in climbing the mountain, though very hard work, will amply repay the tourist by the magnificent view from its summit. The whole of Galloway lies stretched out below him, with Lochs Ken, Harrow, Doon, and many more, glistening in the sun; whilst numerous rivers and mountain streams seam the glens like silver threads. The Kells range of hills shut out, on the westward, the view of most of the Atlantic, but on a very clear day Ailsa Craig can be seen in the distance. Ayrshire lies beyond Loch Doon to the north-west and north, and the Dumfriesshire and Lanarkshire mountains are visible, apparently close at hand, to the eastward, whilst the Cumberland hills rise majestically beyond the Solway Firth to the South. The badger, the peregrine, the buzzard, and the raven, are still found in these wilds, and the eagle is not unfrequently seen winging his way from Cairnsmuir to the Kells hills, or the steep precipices beyond Loch Doon: Upon the large "cairn" of stones which tops Cairnsmuir is an old fir pole, generally decorated with defunct foxes, the prey of the Knockgray gamekeepers. About a quarter of the way down the mountain, on the road to Carsphairn, is a spring of cold water, in the basin and along the bed of which will be found quantities of mica, which shines in the sun like gold, and the ancient inhabitants christened this spot the "gold wells" in consequence. Cairnsmuir mountain is known to be the last place in the lowlands of Scotland where the ptarmigan, or white

grouse, was found; but they have disappeared for more than sixty years. Muirbrack is the next farm-house we pass, and we then cross the old bridge of Deuch. Near the bridge is the famous "Tinker's Loup." The remains of Dundeuch Castle are in the immediate neighbourhood. The Deuch loses its name on joining the Ken, which in turn falls into Loch Ken, and then into the river Dec. Before reaching the bridge of Ken, we observe a finger-post with the direction, "To Monaive," in legible characters thereon, and on the road the tourist would pass Muirdrochwood (Mr Paterson), Carlae, and the Holm of Dalquhairn, before reaching Dumfriesshire and Ayrshire, which both join the Stewartry near this point; or they could proceed into Ayrshire by the beautiful and far-famed Glen Afton, along the riding track which crosses the hills to New Cunnock, and which is marked with cairns at regular intervals to direct the traveller. Black Larg mountain, at the north-east extremity of this parish, is 2890 feet above the level of the sea. Leaving these bye-roads to be taken at leisure, we pursue our way, passing the farms of Bridgemark, Arndarroch, and Glenhowl (William Alexander, Esq.) We next pass the farms of Cleuch, Todstone, Barlae, and would suggest a visit to the ancient

#### TOWER OF EARLSTON,

finely situated in a thick wood. It is said to have existed in 1472, with Lord Hailes as proprietor. He sold it to Sir John Sinclair, of Hermanstoun, in East-Lothian. In 1592 Alexander Gordon, of Airds, married Margaret, eldest daughter of John Sinclair, and through her obtained the barony of Earlston. The date above the door is 1655, with the initials "W.G." and "M. H." The former is supposed to indicate the name of a member of the Gordon family, a renowned reformer, and a true and honourable man, who sacrificed his life in the cause of the reformation, and of civil and religious liberty. In a little volume entitled "The War Committee of the Stewartry of Kirkcudbright," published many years ago by the late Mr Nicholson, of Kirkcudbright, we find that this family was among the first in Scotland to adopt the opinions of the Reformation, and was zealous in maintaining the Presbyterian form

of worship during all the attempts made to establish Episcopacy. It is said that when some of the followers of John Wickliffe, fleeing from persecution, took refuge in the wilds of Glenkens, they were maintained by Alexander Gordon, the laird of Earlston, who had a New Testament in the vulgar tongue in his possession, which was used by them at that time. He took an active part with the Covenanters, was at the Assembly of 1638, and was one of the Commissioners for the Stewartry in the Parliament of 1641. In 1663, when a curate was presented by the bishop as qualified for the charge of the parish of Dalry, William Gordon, of Earlston, was required, as being patron, to countenance the induction. With this injunction he refused to comply, and was in consequence banished from the kingdom, a month being given for preparation, and not to return under pain of death. It would appear, however, that he did not obey the sentence, as in 1667, after enduring many hardships, he was turned out of his house, which was converted into a garrison. He subsequently suffered much persecution, and in 1679, having sent his son forward to the army of the Covenanters at Bothwell Bridge, he was hastening forward himself to their assistance, not knowing of their defeat, when he was met by a party of English dragoons, and, refusing to surrender, was immediately killed. In 1842 Sir John Gordon, Baronet, of Earlston, had a monument erected on the south side of the churchyard wall of Glassford, near Hamilton, Lanarkshire, to the memory of his illustrious ancestor. (His Bible and sword have been preserved in the family, and are now in the possession of Mr Gordon, of Culvennan, near Castle-Douglas.) Alexander Gordon, his son, who was in the action of Bothwell Bridge, upon the defeat of the Covenanters, fled from the field, and escaped by the ingenuity of one of his tenants, who, recognising him as he was pursued through Hamilton, made him dismount, and, concealing his horse furniture, dressed him in women's clothes, and sent him to rock the cradle. He was afterwards declared an outlaw, and fled to Holland; but having returned, he was apprehended at Newcastle in 1683, on board a ship from Holland, and sent to Newgate, whence he was taken to Scotland, where, after he had been several times examined by the Council, he was sentenced

to be executed at the Cross of Edinburgh. This sentence, however, was not carried into execution ; but having been put to torture, he was, by the influence of the Duke of Gordon, relieved from time to time, and at last was sent to the Bass, where he was released at the Revolution. Earlston Linn is at a short distance from the Tower, and has a very bold and grand effect as it dashes and rushes in its unrestrained fury over the rocky precipices into the eddying pools below. The scenery from this point is of a very varied description. Passing the farms of Milton and Millquarter, we next observe Ken Bank (Professor Sellar), and arrive at

## ST. JOHN'S TOWN OF DALRY,

or, as it is called by the residenters, the Clachan. A stone chair is shown to strangers as the seat of the Apostle. The village consists of one principal street, having a row of houses on each side, with a back street, and, being situated on a height, has rather an imposing appearance. There are some good shops, and a thriving trade is done by most of them. Near the centre of the village is the Town-Hall, with an ornamental dome. The Union Bank has had a branch here for many years, and in 1875 a handsome new building was erected opposite the Town Hall (agent, Mr D. Morrine). Close by is the Commercial Hotel (Mr Sibbald), and at the foot of the street is the Lochinvar Hotel (Mr J. Sutton). This building has a fine appearance, and contains ample accommodation for tourists. A post-gig goes to Carsphairn from here daily. An omnibus runs from the hotel to Parton Station twice a-day. The parish church (Rev. S. Blair, minister) is situated close to the village, on a grassy mound, near the margin of the river. The churchyard is also within the enclosure, and in it are to be seen some very old and interesting tombstones, some with coats of arms of the families of the Stewarts, Chalmers, Fergussons, Barbours, Rorrison, Sloans, Ramseys, Hunters, Newalls, Douglasses, &c. In the south end of the Kenmure tomb is a large iron frame of a window well worth seeing, the bars being curiously interlaced, and nearly as fresh as when first placed there nearly 300 years ago. Over

the window is a stone rudely carved with the arms of Gordon and Creighton impaled, and the date, though much defaced, is believed to be 1546. Here is preserved a hallowed stone, used in Catholic times for holding the holy water. In this stone a gentleman's only son (said to be a Sinclair, and belonging to the original family of Earlston) was found drowned. His nativity had been cast, and death by drowning on his seventh birth-day was decreed, which accordingly happened, he having gone to chapel that day with his mother, and, mysteriously disappearing from her side before the service began, he was found drowned in the holy water. Another monument worthy of notice is erected to the memory of two martyrs who were shot by Claverhouse on the banks of the Dee, and their bodies were brought to Dalry, and buried by some of their relations. The inscription, which is somewhat difficult to decipher, runs thus :—

“MEMENTO MORI.

“Here lyeth Robert Stewart (son of Major Stewart, of Ardoch) and John Grierson, who were murdered by Graham, of Claverhouse, Anno. 1684, for their adherence to Scotland's Reformation and Covenants, National and Solemn League.

“Behold ! behold ! a stone here's forced to cry,  
 Come see two martyrs under me that ly.  
 At Water of Dee they ta'en were by the hands  
 Of Cruel Claverhouse and 's bloody bands :  
 No sooner had he done this horrid thing,  
 But's forced to cry ‘Stewart's soul in Heaven doth sing !’  
 Yet, strange ! his rage pursued even such when dead,  
 And in the tombs of their ancestors laid—  
 Causing their corpse be raised out of the same,  
 Disdaining in churchyard to bury them :  
 All this they did ;—cause they would not perjure  
 Our Covenants and Reformation pure :—  
 Because, like faithful martyrs, for to die  
 They rather chose, than treacherously comply  
 With cursed prelacie, the nation's bane,—  
 And with indulgence on churches slain,—  
 Perjured intelligence were so rife,—  
 Shew'd their cursed loyalty—to take their life.”

Another very curious stone may be observed, having the figures of two children holding reapers carved in relief, with which an unknown history is connected. It is in reality a representation of death. This stone has been renewed by James Murdoch, Esq. of Drumwhirn, whose property lies in the adjoining parish

of Balmaclellan. John Gordon Barbour was born in the parish in 1775. He was descended from a family of farmers, and although following that occupation, gave a large portion of his time to literature. He was a great admirer of Burns, and had a thorough knowledge of Ayrshire, its scenery, songs, and traditions. He was also acquainted with the Ettrick Shepherd, and published several works, which are now very scarce. He died at Bogue in 1843, and his remains were interred in Dalry churchyard. Grierson, of Lag, is said to have stabled his horses in the church, and it was here that the first trumpet sound was given which caused the rising of the Covenanters, and terminated in the battle of Rullion Green. Many other legends of this interesting portion of the county might be related. We may also mention that there is an United Presbyterian Church in the village—the Rev. Alexander Paterson, M.A., minister—and about a mile distant, at Bogue, is the Free Church—Rev. John Haining, minister. The Free Grammar School (Mr Douglas, master,) is conveniently situated at the head of the village.

While at Dalry the tourists might be anxious to visit

#### LOCHINVAR,

situated near the centre of the southern division of the parish, and belonging to Mr Oswald, of Auchencruive and Cavens. It is a little more than three miles in circumference, and, along with various other trouting streams in the neighbourhood, affords excellent fishing, and is much frequented. At one time there was an old castle on an island in this loch, and some think the remains may still be traced. It belonged to the Gordons, Knights of Lochinvar. The gallantry and exploits of one of the young lairds is made the theme of Lady Heron's song in Sir Walter Scott's celebrated poem "Marmion." It runs thus:—

"O, young Lochinvar is come out of the west,  
 Through all the wide border his steed was the best;  
 And, save his good broadsword, he weapons had none,  
 He rode all unarmed, and he rode all alone.  
 So faithful in love, and so dauntless in war,  
 There never was knight like the young Lochinvar."

The tourist will now leave Dalry, and in doing so pass the farm-house of Newfield and the Manse, and, proceeding along the banks of the Ken, will observe the farm-house of Kirkland, Boatknoll, and Grennan. In a level field on the banks of the river—Dalarran Holm—will be observed a large stone, which history records was placed there to commemorate a great battle fought between the Scots and Danes, in which the latter were defeated, with the loss of their King, who is said to be interred beneath this standing stone. An antique sword and pieces of armour are alleged to have been found near the spot. The fine bridge across the Ken will be seen to advantage as we approach, and at the east end of it is the Spalding Arms Hotel (John Lees, lessee), where there is ample accommodation for tourists. From this point there is a magnificent view of the Vale of Ken, New-Galloway, Kenmure Castle, and the Black Craig of Dee lifts its lofty head in the background. On the opposite side of the road from the hotel a neat shooting box (Dalarran Lodge) has been erected within the last few years, situated on the verge of the estate of Holme. The mansion-house (Augustus F. M. Spalding, Esq.) is prettily situated on the banks of the Garpel, and the grounds around it command views of great extent and beauty. Near the house is a statue of "Old Mortality," very appropriately laid on the face of a brae amongst broom and heather. From this point there is a charming foot-path, running along the edge of the deep and thickly-wooded glen of the Garpel, but only a glimpse can now and then be obtained of the burn. Following the course of the Garpel, and a little further up the valley, is the

#### HOLY LINN,

almost hidden from view till approached, especially in summer and autumn. It is well worthy of a visit, and would make one of the prettiest sketches obtainable in the district, and is supposed to have been named from a well formed out of the solid rock by the action of the water. It is said that ejected ministers, during the persecution, were wont to assemble for worship near the spot, and used the water for baptismal purposes. At a short distance from the Linn is the old castle of Barscobe, at

one time the domain of the Maclellans. It is now inhabited as a farm-house. The armorial bearings of the Maclellans and Gordons are still to be seen over the doorway. The tourist may now visit the village of

## BALMACLELLAN,

which is situated on a high rising ground, and commands a fine view of the surrounding country. In close proximity to the village is the church — Rev. George Murray, of Troquhain, minister, and the author of “Helen, the Welsh Harper,” “The Bridge,” and the “Upland Vale,” poetical pieces of local interest. He has also written several smaller poems of much pathos. In the churchyard there are several very ancient tombstones with quaint inscriptions. One may be observed to the memory of Jean Gordon, eldest daughter of Alexander, Viscount Kenmure, spouse to William Gordon of Shirmers, which is dated as far back as 1695 ; and another to the memory of the Rev. Thomas Vorner or Warner, who was minister of Balmaclellan for fifty-nine years, and died in 1716, in the eighty-ninth year of his age. The inscription says “he was the last of the Presbyterian ministers who survived the Revolution,” and we are informed that Wodrow, the historian of the Church of Scotland, was his nephew-in-law. On a stone in the churchyard, which has been recently painted and set up about a foot from the ground by the minister of the parish, is the following inscription :—

“Here lyeth Robert Grierson, who was shot to death by command of Colonel James Douglas, at Inglestoun, in the parish of Glencairn, Anno 1685.

“This monument to passengers shall cry,  
That goodly Grierson under it doth ly,  
Betrayed by knavish Watson to his foes,  
Which made this martyr's days by murther close.  
If ye would know the nature of his crime,  
Then read the story of that killing time,  
When Babel's brats, with hellish plots concealed,  
Design'd to make our south their hunting-field.  
Here's one of five at once were laid in dust,  
To gratify Rome's execrable lust.  
If carahines with molten bullets could  
Have reached their souls, these mighty Nimrods would  
Them have cut off ; for there could no request  
Three minutes get, to pray for future rest.”

Near it is a monument to the memory of a man who, in his time, did so much to repair and deepen the inscriptions on the stones over the remains of the martyrs. The inscription is —“To the memory of Robert Paterson, stone engraver, well-known as ‘Old Mortality,’ who died at Bankend of Carlaverock, 14th February, 1800, aged 88.” The wife and family of “Old Mortality” lived in the village.

A handsome spiral monument has been erected by the inhabitants of Balmaclellan in memory of the valour and devotedness of five soldiers, natives of the parish, who fell during the war with Russia. The tourist will observe the Parochial and Free Grammar School (Mr Gray, master), and on leaving the village for Kenmure Bridge on the west side of the road the manse, finely situated among trees, and commanding a beautiful view. Lochbank (Alexander M'Pherson, Esq.) can be seen from this point situated to the north-east. We now take the road for Parton Station, on the Portpatrick section of the Caledonian Railway, and in passing notice the farm-houses of Cubbox (Mr Callendar), Highpark (Mr Shaw), Fallowwheat (Mr M'Michael), and Shirmers (Mr Sommerville). The ivy-clad ruins of the old tower of Shirmers is worth a visit, and the scenery from this point is varied and picturesque. Crossing the Shirmers burn, a well-known trouting stream, we enter the parish of

## PARTON,

and shortly afterwards pass Drumrash (Mr M'Adam). A little further on is Glenlaggan, the residence of Robert Stewart, Esq., and the farms of Ken Ervie, Craichie, &c. A fine view is here obtained of the viaduct across the Ken at Boat-of-Rhone. It is a proportionable iron structure, and shows much engineering skill. The Ken here joins the Dee, and continues by that name to the Solway Firth. Close to the railway station at Parton—from which omnibuses to the Spalding Arms, Ken Bridge, and Lochinvar Hotel, Dalry, run twice a day to suit the trains—we pass the farm-house of Boreland (Mr Lorrimer), and take the rail or keep the road to Castle-Douglas. A short distance from the station we pass the village, a small

cluster of houses cleanly whitewashed. The church—Rev. H. A. Pattullo, minister—is seen conspicuously, and the manse is a short distance off on the other side of the road, in a fine situation. Near the village a slate quarry is being successfully worked by Mr S. Walker. There is also a commodious school—Mr William Browne, master. On the left we observe Parton Place (Benjamin Rigby Murray, Esq.) The mansion-house has a fine castellated appearance, and is quite in keeping with the surrounding scenery. The grounds are laid out with much taste, and the gardens are highly cultivated. We next pass the farmhouse of Cogarth (Mr Caven), and speedily reach

## CROSSMICHAEL,

a clean-looking village, picturesquely situated on the river Dee, which is a very pleasant feature in the landscape, and cannot escape the notice of the tourist. Many antiquities have been found in the parish, and preserved. Between the rivers Dee and Urr, within a circuit of two miles, are six moats, some of which are very large, conspicuous, and entire. Each of three of them has a roadway to the summit by a sloping passage towards the east. Within a distance of two miles may also be seen thirteen large sepulchral cairns, in some of which coffins, containing human bones, have been found. On the farm of Halferne there was found, some thirty years ago, a beautiful Druidical amulet, or adder bead, whose virtues were considered universal, whether as an antidote, paliative, or cure. Near the same place have been found several small flat stones, each five or six inches diameter, perforated artificially in the centre, which were used to counteract the supposed effects of witchcraft, particularly in horses and black cattle. "The cannie wife o' Glengappock put a boirt stane into ane tub filled withe water, and causit syne the haill cattell to pass by, and, when passing, sprinkled ilk ane o' them with a besome dippit in it." Some of these curiosities may be seen in the Antiquarian Museum, Edinburgh. On looking across the river to the parish of Balmaghie, we observe the rustic church (Rev. T. Stevenson, minister) with its thin spire, and in the background Dornal Hill. A little further up the river is the mansion-house of

Livingstone (Lieutenant-Colonel Stuart), embosomed among the woods. It is easily observed at this point. The parish church of Crossmichael (Rev. J. D. Stewart, minister) is seen on the left. It is surrounded by the churchyard, in which are several very handsome monuments—one in particular being erected in memory of the late Rev. R. A. Gillespie. On an ancient tombstone is the following inscription:—

“MEMENTO MORI.

“Here lyes William Graham, who, making his escape from his mothers house, was pursued and taken, and instantly shot dead by a party of Claverhouse's troops, for his adherence to Scotland's Reformation, Covenants, National and Solemn League, 1682.”

Facing the entrance gate there is a beautifully carved monument, with Corinthian pillars, executed in a style of art which can scarcely be excelled in the present day. The date is 1755, and at the top are the words “Dread God”—the motto of one of the branches of the Gordon family. At the foot of the monument is carved a head and cross-bones. The inscription reads—

“Erected by his disconsolate widow, in memory of the best of husbands—  
Sir Alexander Gordon, of Culvennan.”

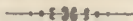
In passing through the village the visitor will observe the hotel (Mr James Maxwell), where refreshments can be had if desired. The manse stands close on the river, on the right side of the road, embosomed in trees. One of the ministers in this parish, the Rev. Nathaniel M'Kie, who died in 1781, was rather an original, and noted for his simplicity of character. In reading the Scriptures (as is recorded by Dr Scot in his *Fasti*) he not unfrequently interspersed some parenthetical sentences. Beginning in Exodus one day, he read—“ ‘And the Lord said unto Moses’—sneck that door; I'm thinking if ye had tae sit beside the door yersel' ye wadna be sae ready leavin' t' open. It was just beside that door that Yedam Tamson the bellman gat his death o' cauld; and I'm sure, honest man, he didna let it stay muckle open.” “ ‘And the Lord said unto Moses’—I see a man aneath that laft wi' his hat on. I'm sure ye're clear o' the sugh o' the door. Keep aff yer bannet, Tammas; an' if yer bare pow be cauld, ye maun just get a grey

worset wig like mysel' ; they're no sae dear. Plenty o' them at Rob Gillespie's for tenpence." He then continued the reading of the chapter. Outside the village, on the left side of the road, will be observed the handsome parochial school, which has been recently erected, along with a comfortable dwelling-house (Mr William Wilson, master). We then cross the railway bridge, and, through a beautiful avenue of trees, observe Danevale Park (W. J. Renny, Esq.) It is finely situated, but cannot be seen distinctly from the railway. We next pass the farm of Marchfield, and reach the Crossroads, the one to the left leading to Clarebrand and the old Bridge-of-Urr, that on the right leading to Glenlochar Bridge, and the other direct to Castle-Douglas. The other residences approaching Castle-Douglas we noticed in a former part of the Guide, and the visitor by rail will observe that at the Castle-Douglas station there is a first-class refreshment room, belonging to the proprietor of the Douglas Arms Hotel.

Our circuit is finished ; we wish all tourists safe home, hope they have enjoyed a few pleasant days among the scenery of a lovely country, and respectfully bid them—Adieu.



## FOR ANGLERS.



## THE LOCHS AND RIVERS IN THE STEWARTRY.

In addition to what has been incidentally mentioned in the preceding pages respecting the Rivers and Lochs in the Stewartry, the author has compiled as complete a list as possible of the lochs, the fish which frequent them, the nearest route to them, and the hotel accommodation in the various districts. The list is arranged alphabetically, according to the parishes :—

## L O C H S.

**BALMACLELLAN.**—There are six lochs in this parish, all of them good for trout fishing. *Loch Brack* is about five miles from Dalry, and belongs to Mr Forbes of Callender, Mr Alexander of Corriedow, and the Rev. George Murray, of Troquhain. Route: By rail to Parton; thence by 'bus to Dalry, and drive five miles. *Loch Howie* belongs to the Hon. Mrs Bellamy Gordon of Kenmure, from whom permission must be got. It contains trout and pike. Route: Same as above. *Loch Skae* belongs to the same proprietrix. The trout generally run from one to three lbs. Best fly, a small black one. Route: Same as above. *Loch Urr* is at the extremity of the parish, and belongs to Mr Moffat, Dr Goldie-Scot of Craigmnie, and Messrs Dickson of Monybuie. Contains a few trout, perch, and pike. Route: Rail to Thornhill; thence by 'bus to Monaive, and hire; or by Corsock, *via* Castle-Douglas or Dalbeattie. *Lochs of the Lowes* are five miles from New-Galloway, on the estate of Mr William Barbour of Barlay, from whom permission can be had. A boat on the loch. Route: Rail to New-Galloway; thence hire. *Barscobe Loch* contains some good trout. Route: Same as above. The most approved flies for these lochs are—March, Brown; May, Fly; Murray's Fancy, Professors, Woodcock, Corneraik, Marcestail, and Snipe.

**BALMAGHIE.**—*Lochenbreck.*—It contains a fine description of trout, and some perch. Boats on the loch. The Hotel and Spa are close to it. Route : By rail to Castle-Douglas or New-Galloway ; thence hire. *Woodhall.*—Two miles long, and a quarter of a mile broad. It contains trout, perch, and pike. No boats. Hotel at Laurieston. Route as above. *Bargatton* and *Glentoo* lochs are also in the immediate vicinity. The River *Dee* forms the eastern boundary of the parish.

**CARSPHAIRN.**—*Dry Loch of the Dungeon.*—It belongs to the Earl of Galloway, and separates the parishes of Carsphairn and Minnigaff. The trout are small but plentiful. Dark flies fish best. Route : Rail to Parton ; thence by 'bus to Dalry, thence to Carsphairn, and hire, or from Dalmellington. *Loch Doon*, also celebrated for trout fishing, is the western boundary of the parish. Route : Rail to Dalmellington ; thence hire, or drive from Carsphairn.

**COLVEND.**—*Black Loch.*—It is small, and contains roach. Good scenery. Route : To Dalbeattie ; thence hire. *Duff's Loch* is also small, but is well stocked with good-sized trout. Boats can be had. Route : Same as above. *Iron-losh Loch* contains perch and pike. Route : Same as above. *White Loch* contains perch and pike. Boats on it. Route : Same as above.

**CROSSMICHAEL.**—*Loch Dee*, a continuation of Loch Ken. It contains pike, perch, and large trout. Private boats. Route : Rail to Parton. *Loch Roan*, *Loch Smaddy*, and *Erncrogo Loch* are all small, but afford fair sport. Route : Rail to Crossmichael, where there is accommodation for travellers.

**DALRY.**—*Lochinvar*, said to be the best trouting loch in Galloway, is about four miles from New-Galloway or Dalry. It is 70 acres in extent, and belongs to Mr Oswald, of Auchencruive. The trout are generally about half a lb. each. (For flies see Balmaclellan parish.) Route : Rail to Parton ; thence by 'bus to Dalry. *Knocksting Loch* contains very fine and sometimes heavy trout. Permission

- can be had from the proprietor of the Lochinvar Hotel. Route: Same as above. *Knockman Loch* yields fairish sport. It is four miles from Dalry. Route: Same as above. *Regland* and *Stroan Lochs* are about five miles from Dalry, and *Trostan Loch* is about nine miles from the village. Route: Same as above.
- GIRTHON.**—Four excellent lochs. *Loch Fleet*.—Good trout fishing. Route: Rail to Kirkcudbright or Dromore, 'bus to Gatehouse: thence hire and walk. Excellent hotel accommodation at the Murray Arms Hotel. *Loch Grannoch*.—Good trout and char fishing. Route: Same as above. *Loch Whinyeon*.—Good trout fishing. Route: Same as above. *Loch Skerrow*.—Largest trout of any in the district. Route: By rail to Dromore: train stops if District Superintendent of Portpatrick Section of Caledonian Railway receives notice. The above named lochs belong to Mr Murray Stewart of Cally, and permission must be obtained.
- KELTON.**—*Carlingwark Loch*.—Perch and pike are plentiful. Trout scarce. Magnificent scenery, and first-rate hotel accommodation. Route: Rail to Castle-Douglas. Loch close to the town.
- KELLS.**—*Loch Ken* is about six miles long, and contains pike, perch, and trout—the latter very large. Hotel accommodation at New-Galloway. Route: Rail to Parton or New-Galloway Stations. *Loch Dungeon* belongs to Mr Maxwell of Glenlee, and Mr Forbes of Callender. Trout and char are to be had. Route: Same as above. *Loch Harrow* belongs to Mr Maxwell of Glenlee. Good sport not to be depended on. Route: Rail to Parton; thence by Dalry to Carsphairn, or by Dalmellington.
- KIRKGUNZEON.**—*Loch Rutton*.—Pike, perch, and trout—the latter scarce. Route: Rail to Lochenhead Station; thence walk two miles.
- MINNIGAFF.**—A number of good lochs for trout fishing in this parish. *Loch Enoch* is nearly two and a half miles in

circumference, and has a number of islets.  $\frac{1}{4}$  of a lb. is the usual size of trout. Proprietor—The Earl of Galloway. Route: Rail to Newton-Stewart or Maybole; thence hire and walk. *Dry Loch of the Dungeon*.—This loch contains small trout, but plentiful. Dark flies fish best. Route: Rail to Parton; thence to Dalry and Carsphairn, or hire from Dalmellington. *Loch Cree* lies between Minnigaff and Penninghame. Contains salmon, pike, &c., fair sport. Route: Rail to Newton-Stewart; thence hire four miles. *Loch Dee* is nearly two miles long. It contains trout—averaging about 1 lb. weight. Favourite fly, red. Route: By rail to New-Galloway; thence hire to Garry and walk. *Long Loch of the Dungeon*.—Trout, small. Route: Rail to Parton; thence to Carsphairn; or by rail to Newton-Stewart; thence drive. *Loch Valley, or Neldricken*.—It contains trout, about two lbs. weight. Route: Rail to Newton-Stewart; thence hire. *Loch Trool*.—It contains trout, but not very plentiful. Route: Rail to Newton-Stewart; thence hire.

NEW ABBEY.—*Loch Kindar*.—It contains good trout, which have the salmon flavour. Best fly, the Cornraik. Route: Rail to Dumfries; thence hire. *Lochend Loch*.—It contains large trout; also perch and pike. Route: Same as above. *Craigend Loch* is situated about a mile north-east from Lochend. It contains some very large pike.

PARTON.—*Loch Corsock*.—It contains plenty very good trout. Best flies, brown and black. Route: Rail to Castle-Douglas; thence hire to Corsock Bridge. *Patiesthorn* and *Falbae Lochs* also contain good trout. Route: Same as above.

URR.—*Loch Auchenreoch*.—It contains large trout, but they are shy; also perch and pike—the latter up to 30 lbs. Route: Rail to Dumfries or Castle-Douglas; thence hire. *Loch Milton* is about a mile and a half to the north-east of Loch Auchenreoch. Good pike and perch fishing, but trout are scarce. Route: Same as above.

## RIVERS AND TRIBUTARIES.

*The Dee.*—This river takes its rise in Loch Dee, but before that it flows from the hills under the name of the Cooran Lane. After leaving Loch Dee it receives a great number of tributary streams, most of which afford fair burn-trout fishing. Among these are the Carnelloch and Garrary Burns; the Pullach Burn, from Loch Grennoch; the Glen-gainoch Burn; a little stream from Loch Skerrow; the Airie Burn; and a little burn from Woodhall Loch. It next receives the abundant waters of the Ken, and, passing through a second Loch Dee, it flows thence a noble river. It afterwards receives Boreland Burn, a feeder from Loch Glentoo, and others. Near its embouchure it receives the Tarff, and a stream from Loch Culcraigie. From source to sea it is about 46 miles long, and traverses a country rich in scenic effect and lovely landscape. Here and there it passes through very mossy soil, and its waters are on that account darker than most southern rivers. It falls over some rocky precipices near the church of Tongland, and forms pretty cataracts, which do not, however, deter salmon from pushing on into its upper waters. As a salmon river the Dee has a good character. The net fishings let for a pretty round sum, while the angling also brings a fair rent. Besides salmon, the Dee also contains grilse, sea-trout, river-trout, pike, and perch. The trout run from  $\frac{1}{4}$  lb. to 6 lbs., and the best time for them is March and April. After that July, Aug., Sept., and Oct. are best for salmon, grilse, sea-trout, and herlings—May and June being comparatively blank. The salmon-fishing is, of course, preserved where let to sportsmen, but trout-fishing may be enjoyed by permission of the proprietors in various places, and also a cast for salmon sometimes. A mile of the river on both sides below the Doachs (artificial salmon traps), is let by ticket, price £6, 6s for the season, or 7s 6d per day, which may be had of Mr Gillone, the lessee. Above the Doachs for two miles the river is rented by a Club of gentlemen, who can, of course, give permission to their friends. Flies—The Jay, Grey

and Red Turkey. Hotel accommodation at Kirkcudbright or Castle-Douglas. Route: Nearest station, Castle-Douglas or Kirkcudbright; thence hire.

*The Blackwater of Dee* rises in Loch Trostan, and joins the Ken about half a mile above its junction with the Deugh. Occasionally there are excellent trout to be got in it. They are firm and good, and are to be got from May till the middle of October. During the latter months big fellows are sometimes got—1 lb. to 3 lbs. They come out of Loch Sting, with which the stream is connected. The Blackwater is not so named immediately after it leaves the Loch. It then goes by the name of the Lane, which see. The Blackwater is about five miles from Carsphairn Inn. Route: Same as the Deugh, which see.

*The Cree*.—An important river which rises in Loch Moan, and after a run of about 25 miles falls into Wigtown Bay. The head waters of the Cree flow through a moorland country, but lower down the river banks get much more beautiful, and about Minnigaff are very picturesque. In its course it receives a lot of tributaries, among others the Fardin Burn, and a little stream from Loch Scalloch; the Clauchrie Burn; the Laniwee Burn; and streams from Lochs Crongart and Goosey; the Cree Burn; and feeders from Lochs Dornal and Ochiltree. A little farther on it receives its most important accession in the waters of the Minnoch, which are greater in volume than the parent river. Loch Trool then sends a feeder, and Cordorkin Burn and Penkill Burn falls in. Glenamour Loch sends its surplus water, and Palnure and Greddoch Burns complete the list. All of these are more or less stocked with river or burn-trout, and on some of them fair baskets are to be got after a spate. The Cree is in fair repute as a salmon river, and on the head waters of it, and the Minnoch, good sport is to be got. Hotel accommodation at House of the Hill, within easy distance. The whole of the Minnoch is now let. Route: By rail to Newton-Stewart; thence hire 12 miles.

*The Culloch.*—A little stream which rises in Milton Loch, and joins Kirkgunzeon Burn, 3 miles from its mouth. It contains burn-trout, and is open to the public. The end of March, and April, and September are the best months. The trout run 4 to a lb., but big fellows of 2 lb. are sometimes got. The nearest Inn is at Dalbeattie. Route : By rail to Southwick ; thence walk half a mile.

*The Deugh.*—A river rising in the extreme north of the parish of Carsphairn, and, after flowing for about twelve miles, joining the River Ken near Deugh Castle. Its feeders are the burns of Fingland, Pochnegairn, Polwhat, Shalloch, Broomhill, Bow, Garryhorn, Marbrack, Polmaddy, Benloch, Knockgray, and Pulwhanty. The last three are the property of Mr Clark-Kennedy of Knockgray, who always gives permission if asked. They all contain small trout, and are more or less open to the public. The chief proprietors on the Deugh are the Hon. Mrs Macadam Cathcart of Craigenally ; Mr Clark-Kennedy of Knockgray ; Mr Alexander of Glenhoul, and Mr Barbour of Dalshangan. It contains trout in the upper reaches, and salmon and trout in its lowest parts. The former is open to the public, but for the latter permission must be got from the proprietors. Gentlemen residing at the Salutation Hotel, Carsphairn, generally get leave on application to Mr Alexander of Glenhoul, or to Mr Clark-Kennedy of Knockgray. The trout run from 2 to 4 to a lb., and are pretty numerous, affording good sport. There are some interesting places in the neighbourhood of the Deugh. There is hotel accommodation at the village of Carsphairn. Route : By rail to Parton, thence to Carsphairn, or by Dalmellington.

*The Fleet* is formed by the confluence of two streams, called respectively the Big Water of Fleet and the Little Water of Fleet. The former rises near Cairnsmuir, in the parish of Kirkmabreck, and receives as feeders the burns of Carradon and Culreoch, and a burn from a little loch near Loch Grannoch. It also receives the Little Fleet near Castramont, and lower down a burn from Loch Whinyeon

and the Creoch Burn, shortly after which it falls into the sea at Gatehouse-of-Fleet. The Little Fleet rises in Loch Fleet, and, after a course of about 6 miles, falls into the Big Fleet. It receives also a number of small tributaries. After the two Fleets join their waters, they pass through scenes of surpassing natural beauty. Good sea trout and herling fishing is to be had during the season, and when the water is up first-rate baskets may be made. The season lasts from the 20th of June to the 31st of October. At the close of the season a number of salmon run up, affording excellent sport. The proprietors of the fishings have entered into an association for the prevention of poaching. Licenses for fishing may be had at the Bank of Scotland, Gatehouse. Terms—£2, 2s for season; £1, 1s for Tuesdays and Thursdays of each week; 10s a week; or 5s a day. Route: To Gatehouse by rail or 'bus from Kirkcudbright or Dromore; thence hire.

*The Gurrary.*—A tributary of the Black Water of Dee—some 2 miles long, and yielding fair trouting—3 to 10 lbs. in a day from June to September. It belongs to Mr Forbes of Callender, and permission is often granted if courteously asked. Inn accommodation at New-Galloway. Route: By rail to New-Galloway; river near.

*The Ken* rises between the hills of Blacklarg and Langrig, on the county march, and, after a course of some 13 to 15 miles, it joins the Deugh, which falls into Loch Ken. It yields middling sport—3 lbs. to 10 lbs. in a day. Permission is not difficult to obtain. Salmon got up the stream, but not in large numbers. May, August, and September are best for trouting; and the two latter months, with October, for salmon. Inn accommodation at Dalry, five minutes' walk from the river. Route: By rail to Parton; thence 'bus, 9 miles, to Dalry.

*The Kirkgunzeon Burn* rises at Lang Fell, and falls into the Urr, immediately above its mouth. It is joined 7 miles from its source by Blairshinnoch Burn. The chief proprietors are Captain A. P. Constable Maxwell of Ter-

regles, and Mr Maxwell of Munches. The length of the stream is 8 or 9 miles, and it affords good burn-trout fishing. March, April, and September are the best months. Below the confluence of the Culloch it is open to the public, but above that it can only be fished by leave of the proprietors. The trout run from an oz. to a lb., but 4 to a lb. is perhaps an average. The stream is easily fished, being free from trees or brushwood. The most convenient places to stay at are Dalbeattie or Dumfries. Route: By rail to Kirkgunzeon; thence a few hundred yards to the burn.

*The Lane* flows out of Loch Sting, and is about  $1\frac{1}{2}$  miles long. It is very deep, being, indeed, a succession of small lochs joined together by long narrow necks of still water. The trout are not very numerous, but they are large—up to about 4 lbs.—and fight fiercely when hooked; and, unless the angler has very strong tackle, the chances of landing them are rather faint. This arises from the fact that there is a great deal of strong weed both round the sides and growing from the bottom. Unless the angler, when he hooks a big fish, can run him by main force along the surface of the water, and land him, he will, in all likelihood, lose him. If the fish be allowed to sink, the tackle is almost sure to be broken among the weeds. Leave to fish the Lane must be got. Inn accommodation at Carsphairn, some 4 or 5 miles off. Route: Same as the Deugh, which see.

*The Polmaddy* flows into the Deugh a little above its junction with the Ken. It contains capital trout, and good baskets are to be made all the season, especially with worm. They bite greedily when the stream is flooded, and when clear fly does well also. Salmon are sometimes got here late in the season. Accommodation can be had at Carsphairn, 4 or 5 miles off. Route: Same as the Deugh, which see.

*The Palnure* rises in Craigdhu of Minnigaff, and falls into the Cree, 4 miles from its mouth. The Greddoch, and some other hill streams, fall into it in its course, which is about

10 miles. The chief proprietors are Captain Maxwell Heron, Kirrouchtrie, Mrs Mackie of Bargaly, and Mr Stewart of Cairnsmore, and it is not open to the public. It contains sea and river-trout, and fair sport is often got—say two dozen trout, or a dozen herlings and trout. Accommodation at Newton-Stewart, 3 miles off. Route: By rail to Newton-Stewart; thence hire 3 miles.

*The Shirmers Burn* rises in Troquhain, and after passing the estates of Barlay, Kenmure, and Shirmers, joins the Ken. It is a first-class stream. Permission easily obtained. Hotels at New-Galloway.

*The Skyre Burn* rises in the north of Anwoth parish, and falls into Fleet Bay. It yields fair trout fishing, but leave is necessary. Chief proprietors, Mr M'Culloch of Kirk-claugh, Mr M'Culloch of Ardwall, and Sir W. Maxwell, Bart. of Cardoness. The stream is about 15 miles long. Route: By rail to Kirkcudbright or Dromore; thence hire.

*The Tarff* rises in Loch Whinyeon, and, after a run of 8 miles, falls into the Dee, a mile above Kirkcudbright. The chief proprietors are Mr Murray Stewart of Cally, Col. Neilson of Queenshill, and Mr Maitland of Compstone. March, April, and May are the best months, and very good burn-trout fishing is then to be had. From the beginning of July to end of October, herlings, sea-trout, and salmon are got, but the latter are not plentiful by any means. The river-trout run from a quarter to half a lb., and 3 dozen is a fair take. Inn accommodation at Ringford Village, close to the river. Route: By rail to Tarff, on the Kirkcudbright Railway; thence walk a mile to Ringford Village.

*The Urr* flows out of Loch Urr, and, after an uninteresting run, it enters and flows through as beautiful a valley as may be seen in the south of Scotland, and then falls into the Solway Firth. It affords fair trout fishing, capital sea-trout fishing, and salmon also go up. The trout run from 1 lb. upwards, and leave to fish is mostly to be had for asking.

The chief proprietors are Mr Dunlop of Corsock, Mr Maxwell of Glenlair, Mr Hume of Auchendolly, Mr Skirving of Croys, Mr Scott of Mollance, and Mr Maxwell of Munches. Route: By rail to Dalbeattie or Castle-Douglas; thence hire.

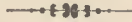
*Smaller Streams.*—The Airie, the Broomhill, the Birkland Burn, the Bow, the Boreland, the Bridge House, the Brisket, the Carsphairn Lane, the Cree Bank, the Cargen, the Carnshalloch, the Gelston, the Plunton, &c., yield good burn-fishing.



POPULATION AND PARLIAMENTARY VOTERS IN EACH PARISH.

|                             | Population<br>in 1871. | No. of Voters<br>in 1877-78. |
|-----------------------------|------------------------|------------------------------|
| Anwoth, ...                 | 827                    | 51                           |
| Balmaclellan, ...           | 1057                   | 91                           |
| Balmaghie, ...              | 1085                   | 69                           |
| Borgue, ...                 | 1087                   | 49                           |
| Buittle, ...                | 1026                   | 66                           |
| Carsphairn, ...             | 545                    | 33                           |
| Colvend, ...                | 1318                   | 80                           |
| Crossmichael, ...           | 1492                   | 96                           |
| Dalry, ...                  | 1074                   | 74                           |
| Girthon, ...                | 1586                   | 98                           |
| Irongray, ...               | 815                    | 64                           |
| Kells, ...                  | 1007                   | 39                           |
| Kelton, ...                 | 3222                   | 219                          |
| Kirkbean, ...               | 825                    | 27                           |
| Kirkcudbright, ...          | 3328                   | 32                           |
| Kirkgunzeon, ...            | 661                    | 30                           |
| Kirkmabreck, ...            | 1586                   | 91                           |
| Kirkpatrick-Durham, ...     | 1374                   | 87                           |
| Lochrutton, ...             | 656                    | 47                           |
| Minnigaff, ...              | 1529                   | 93                           |
| New Abbey, ...              | 931                    | 60                           |
| Parton, ...                 | 737                    | 58                           |
| Rerwick, ...                | 1911                   | 111                          |
| Terregles, ...              | 547                    | 28                           |
| Tongland, ...               | 908                    | 41                           |
| Troqueer, ...               | 5402                   | 66                           |
| Twynholm, ...               | 717                    | 34                           |
| Urr, ...                    | 4606                   | 292                          |
|                             | <b>41,859</b>          | <b>2126</b>                  |
| Burgh of Kirkcudbright, ... | 2464                   | 317                          |
| „ New-Galloway, ...         | 440                    | 65                           |
| „ Maxwelltown, ...          | 4109                   | 568                          |

## FAST DAYS.



- ANWOTH.—Thursday before third Sunday of June and first Sunday of December.
- AUCHENCAIRN (Q.S.)—Thursday before second Sunday of May and October.
- BALMAGHIE.—Thursday before second Sunday of July.
- BALMACLELLAN.—Thursday before first Sunday of July.
- BORGUE.—Thursday before second Sunday of February and third Sunday of July.
- BUITTLE.—Thursday before third Sunday of April and October.
- CASTLE-DOUGLAS (Q.S.)—Thursday before last Sunday of April and first Sunday of November.
- CARSPHAIRN.—Thursday before third Sunday of July.
- COLVEND.—Thursday before first Sunday of May and second Sunday of November.
- CREETOWN.—Thursday before fourth Sunday of April and October.
- CROSSMICHAEL.—Thursday before last Sunday of April and third Sunday of October.
- DALBEATTIE (Q.S.)—Thursday before third Sunday of April and October.
- DALRY.—Thursday after the fourth Sunday in July.
- GATEHOUSE.—Thursday before third Sunday of June and first Sunday of December.
- GIRTHON.—Thursday before third Sunday of June and first Sunday of December.
- IRONGRAY.—Thursday before last Sunday of June and third Sunday of November.
- KELLS.—Thursday before third Sunday of June.
- KELTON.—Thursday before last Sunday of April and first Sunday of November.
- KIRKBEAN.—Thursday before first Sunday of May and second Sunday of November.
- KIRKCUDBRIGHT.—Thursday after 30th April, and last Thursday of October.
- KIRKGUNZEON.—Thursday before second Sunday of April and first or second Sunday of October.
- KIRKMABRECK.—Thursday before fourth Sunday of April and October.
- KIRKPATRICK-DURHAM.—Thursday before first Sunday of May and November.
- LOCHRUTTON.—Thursday before last Sunday of June.
- MINNIGAFF.—Thursday before third Sunday of April and October.

NEW-ABBEY.—Friday before third Sunday of April and second Sunday of October.

NEW-GALLOWAY.—Thursday before third Sunday of June.

PARTON.—Thursday before fourth Sunday of June and first Sunday of November.

RERWICK.—Thursday before second Sunday of May and October.

TERREGLES.—Thursday before second Sunday of June.

TONGLAND.—Thursday before first Sunday of May and November.

TROQUEER.—Friday before third Sunday of April and fourth Sunday of October.

TWYNHOLM.—Thursday before first Sunday of May and November.

URR.—Thursday before first Sunday of May and November.

DUMFRIES.—Friday before third Sunday of April and fourth Sunday of October.

MAXWELLTOWN.—Friday before third Sunday of April and fourth Sunday of October.

NEWTON-STEWART.—Thursday before third Sunday of April and October.

BARGRENNAN.—Thursday before first Sunday of April and October.

STRANRAER.—Thursday before first Sunday of March and August.

WHITHORN.—Thursday before fourth Sunday of July.

WIGTOWN.—Thursday before third Sunday of June and December.

PORT-PATRICK.—Wednesday before fourth Sunday of June and second Sunday in November.

## LOCAL AUTHORITY OF THE STEWARTRY.

Dudgeon, Patrick, of Cargen.  
 Skirving, Adam, of Croys.  
 Biggar, Thomas, of Chapelton.  
 Clark, James, of Dunmuir.  
 M'Culloch, Walter, of Ardwall.  
 Stewart, H. G. Murray, of Broughton.  
 Barbour, William, of Barlay.  
 Stewart, Colvin, of Cairnsmore.  
 Hannay, Major Rainsford, of Kirkdale.  
 Stewart, Mark Sprot, of Southwick.

Witham, Robert Maxwell, of Kirkconnell.  
 Muir, James, Leaths.  
 Brown, Oliphant, Shiel.  
 Grierson, Joseph, Breoch.  
 Lusk, Andrew, Howell.  
 Gifford, Patrick, Ingleston.  
 Hamilton, Hugh, in Newton.  
 Craig, James, in Hightae.  
 Greig, James Alex., Terreglestown.  
 Irving, Christopher, Blackerne.  
 Houston, John, farmer, Hill.

## OFFICIALS IN THE STEWARTRY OF KIRKCUDBRIGHT.

- 
- Lord Lieutenant—The Earl of Selkirk.  
 Convener—W. H. Maxwell, Esq. of Munches.  
 Member of Parliament—John Maitland, Esq.  
 Sheriff—Mark Napier, Esq.  
 Sheriff-Substitute and Commissary Depute—Alexander Nicolson, Esq.,  
 Advocate.  
 Assistant Steward-Substitutes—R. M. Gordon, Esq., and  
 Major David Blair.  
 Procurator-Fiscal—W. Milroy.  
 Sheriff-Clerk—George Hamilton, Esq.  
 Depute Sheriff-Clerk—William Nicholson, Esq.  
 Clerk to Lieutenancy—William Nicholson, Esq.  
 Commissary Clerk, Clerk of Supply, and Collector—R. M. Gordon, Esq.  
 Clerk of the Peace—William Nicholson, Esq.  
 Procurator-Fiscal of Justices of Peace Courts—A. J. Milroy, Esq.  
 Chief-Constable—Alexander Davidson, Esq.  
 Clerk and Treasurer to Road Trustees—George Hamilton, Esq.  
 Collector—David M'Lellan, Esq.  
 Assessor under Valuation Act—F. S. Allan, Esq.

- 
- Kirkcudbright—Provost, John Williamson.  
 New-Galloway—Provost, Alfred M'K. Millman.  
 Maxwelltown—Provost, John Lawson Gillies.  
 Castle-Douglas—Provost, Richard Hewat.  
 Dalbeattie—Chief Commissioner, J. P. Lewis.  
 Gatehouse—Provost, James M'Kean.  
 Creetown—Chief Magistrate, Bailie Hislop.

# RESIDENT ACTING JUSTICES OF THE PEACE

## IN THE

### STEWARTRY.

Alexander, James, of Corriedow.  
 Barbour, William, of Barlay.  
 Barker, David, of Floors.  
 Bell, John, of Hillowton.  
 Bell, William, of Gribdae.  
 Biggar, Thomas, of Chapelton.  
 Campbell, Thomas Walton, of Walton Park.  
 Clark, James, of Dunmuir.  
 Comrie, James, of Gategill.  
 Corrie, Adam J., of Senwick.  
 Craig, William, of Milnthird.  
 Craig, Joseph, of Threecrofts.  
 Crosbie, James, of Greenside.  
 Cunningham, Alex., Underwood.  
 Cuninghame, Richard B. D., of Duchrae.  
 Davidson, James, of Summerville.  
 Drew, James, of Craigencallie.  
 Dudgeon, Patrick, of Cargen.  
 Dudgeon, Robert Francis, yr., of Cargen.  
 Ferguson, John, of Kilquhanity.  
 Gordon, Robert M., of Rattrra.  
 Gordon, Sir Wm., Bart., of Earliston.  
 Gordon, William, of Threave.  
 Grant, James, of Barholm.  
 Hannay, Major Fred. Rainsford, of Kirkdale.  
 Hannay, Ramsay Wm. Rainsford, yr., of Kirkdale.  
 Hutchison, Graham, of Balmaghie.  
 Hume, Archibald, of Auchendolly.  
 Johnston, General Thomas Henry, of Carnsalloch.  
 Johnstone, Robert, of Netherhall.  
 Kay, Duncan James, of Drumpark.  
 Kennedy, John L., of Knocknalling.  
 Kennedy, J. M., yr., of Knocknalling.  
 Kennedy, Captain A. W. M. Clark, of Knockgray.  
 Laurie, William Kennedy, of Woodhall.  
 M'Call, James, of Banks of Dee.  
 M'Kean, James, of Braeside.  
 M'Kie, George, of Dunjarg.  
 M'Kinnell, Jas. B. A., yr., of M'Mur-doston.

M'Millan, Wm. M'Call, of Lamloch.  
 M'Millan, John, of Holm.  
 M'Neillie, Wm., of Castlehill.  
 Maitland, John G., Glenlochlar.  
 Maitland, David, of Duddrennan.  
 Maxwell, Captain Alfred P. Constable, of Terregles.  
 Maxwell, Maxwell H., of Grove and Glengaber.  
 Maxwell, Sir Wm., Bart., of Cardoness.  
 Maxwell, Wellwood Herries, of Munches.  
 Maxwell, Wm. J., yr., of Munches.  
 Miller, James, of Priestlands.  
 Moffat, James, of Ken Ervie.  
 Murdoch, James, of Drumwhirn.  
 Murray, Rev. George, of Troquhain.  
 Murray, Benj. Rigby, of Parton.  
 Ovens, Walter, of Torr.  
 Rawline, Thos., of Little Firthhead.  
 Renny, Wm. John, of Danevale.  
 Scott, Walter, of Banks of Troqueer.  
 Scott, John Lindsay, of Mollance.  
 Selkirk, The Earl of  
 Skirving, Adam, of Croys.  
 Sloan, James, of Barbeth.  
 Sproat, David, of Port Mary.  
 Starke, James, of Troqueer Holm.  
 Starke, Jas. Gibson, yr., of Troqueer Holm.  
 Stewart, Mark Sprot, of Southwick.  
 Stewart, Wm., of Shambellie.  
 Stewart, David Colvin, of Cairnsmore.  
 Stewart, Horatio G. Murray, of Broughton.  
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STEWARTRY GUIDE ADVERTISER,  
1878.

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ESTABLISHED 1858.

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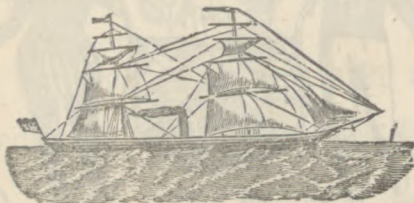
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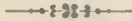
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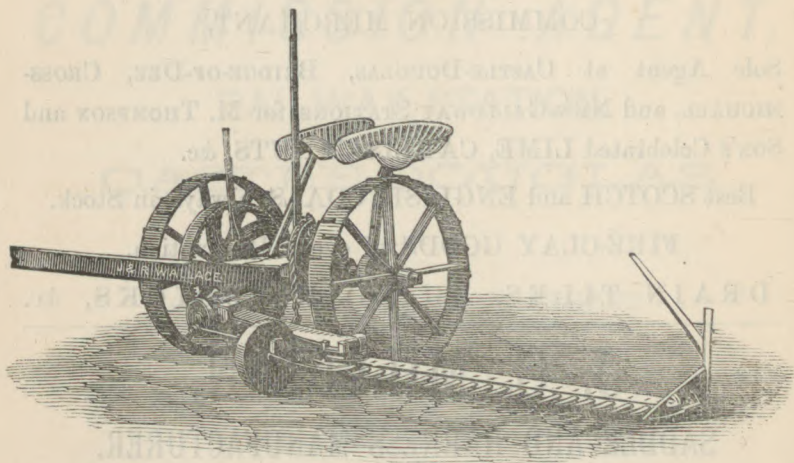
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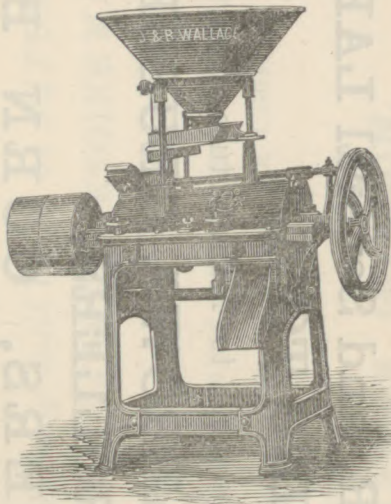
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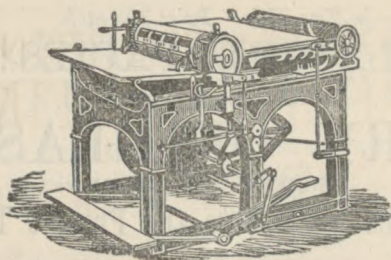
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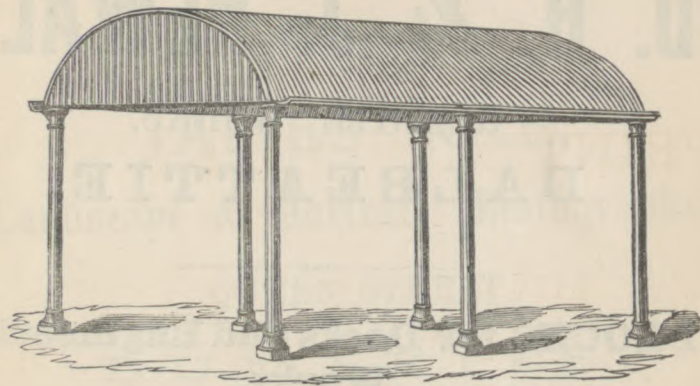
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