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BLACK'S
PICTURESQUE TOURIST
OF
SCOTLAND.

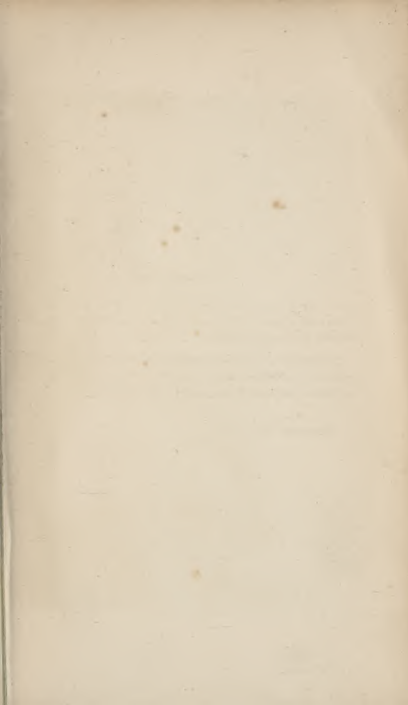
TO TOURISTS.

The Editor of this GUIDE BOOK will esteem it a great favour to be furnished with the notes and suggestions of Tourists, and Communications founded on recent personal knowledge will be especially valued.

Travellers willing to make such communications, are requested to forward them, addressed to the Publishers, Edinburgh; and in the event of the notes being made on the book itself, another will be sent in exchange, free of expense.

EDINBURGH, August 1857.







Engraved by J. Wilson from a drawing by the late J. M. W. Turner, the property of J. B. H. Esq.

BLACK'S
PICTURESQUE TOURIST
OF
SCOTLAND.

Illustrated by Maps, Plans, and Numerous Engravings.

THIRTEENTH EDITION.

EDINBURGH:
ADAM AND CHARLES BLACK, 6 NORTH BRIDGE.

MDCCCLVII.

PRINTED BY R. AND R. CLARK, EDINBURGH.



IN plan and execution the present volume differs from most works published with similar intent. Eloquence or ambitious eulogium of the scenery to which the volume is meant to be a guide, has been studiously suppressed. A plain and intelligible account is given of those localities most worthy of the attention of strangers, and of the means by which they can be reached; the measure of admiration with which they must be contemplated is not prescribed. By adopting this course, space has been found for the incorporation of Traditionary, Historical, and Pictorial Illustration, by which it is thought a recollection of the scenery will be more permanently fixed in the memory of the tourist, than by any description of its features which the author could himself have given.

Neither labour nor expense has been spared to give the work the greatest possible degree of accuracy. To secure this object, all the principal touring districts have been specially and frequently traversed, in order that the

information given might be the direct result of a personal disinterested inspection, and that all local opinions, which are so apt to be tinged by an exaggerated appreciation, and a disregard for the merits of other places, might be carefully avoided.

The improvements made upon every edition since the work first appeared have been numerous and important. The present edition has undergone a thorough revision and correction, the information, in several instances, having been entirely re-written.

The Publishers have frequently been indebted to Tourists for information and suggestions, procured in the course of their journeys. To these the Publishers desire to return their best thanks; and they take this opportunity of repeating that communications of this description will at all times be greatly appreciated.

EDINBURGH, *August* 1857.



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TRAVELLING EXPENSES.

THE following scale shows the average charge for the several items which enter into the traveller's bill. The prices in the *first* division of the scale are rarely exceeded in any of the Inns in the smaller towns in Scotland; while in some villages, charges even more moderate may sometimes be met with. The prices in the *second* division show the charges in Hotels of the highest class in such towns as Edinburgh and Glasgow.

Breakfast, 1s. 6d. to 2s.	2s. to 3s.
Dinner, 2s. to 3s.	3s. to 4s.
Tea, 1s. 6d. to 2s.	2s. to 3s.
Supper, 1s. 6d. to 2s.	According to what is ordered.
Port or Sherry, per bottle, 5s.	6s.
Porter or Ale, per bottle, 6d. to 1s.	1s.
Brandy, per gill, 1s. 6d.	2s.
Whisky, per gill, 9d.	1s.
Bed, 1s. 6d. to 3s.	3s. 6d. to 4s.

. If the Traveller require his table to be furnished beyond the ordinary scale of comfort, he must be prepared for a proportionate increase of charge.

In the inferior country Inns, Wine, Brandy, and Malt Liquor are frequently not to be met with, or, if kept, will probably be of indifferent quality.

Posting, 1s. 6d. per mile; postboy, 3d. per mile.

A one-horse four-wheeled carriage, 1s. per mile, or 15s. per day.

A gig, 10s. 6d. to 12s. per day.

A riding-horse, 6s. or 7s.; a pony, 5s. per day.

. In large towns the charges for carriages and riding-horses are about 20 per cent above those here quoted. Where the hire is for several successive days, an abatement may be expected. The posting is the same in town and country.

The payment of the gratuities to servants at Inns is a source of great annoyance to travellers. It largely contributes to the tourist's comfort when the charges under this head are included among the other items of the landlord's bill. Although this practice has been adopted by the principal Hotel-keepers in the towns in Scotland, it

has not yet been generally introduced into the Inns throughout the country. The following are the average rates charged in those establishments where the practice of including service in the bills is adopted.

1.

A single gentleman, taking the general accommodation of the Hotel for one or two meals as a passing traveller—Waiter, 6d.; Chambermaid, 6d.; Porter or Boots, 6d. This includes the removal of any reasonable weight of luggage; but extra messages and parcels are charged separately.

2.

A single gentleman, staying a day and night, and taking his meals in the hotel—1s. 6d. or 2s. for servants; and if he stays several days, 1s. or 1s. 6d. per day.


3.

A gentleman and his wife, occupying a sitting-room and bedroom—2s. 6d. to 3s. 6d. per night for servants. If accompanied by sons or daughters, or other relatives, half this rate from each; but no charge for children under nine years of age.

4.

A party of four or six for one night, about 1s. 6d. each.

Upon submitting this scale to several of the most respectable Hotel-keepers in Edinburgh, they consider the rates to be a fair average. In country and village inns, even the lowest of the payments above quoted may be unnecessarily liberal, just as in some of the fashionable hotels in London the highest may be considerably under par.



HINTS TO TOURISTS.

WHEN a tourist arrives in Scotland, he is sometimes at a loss to know how best to lay out the time at his disposal. The object of the following directions is to supply him with a few hints how he may spend agreeably from a couple to fourteen days. It is not generally known that the facilities now afforded during the summer months are such as to enable any one to run over the greater part of Scotland in a very short space of time. Even in one day the distance that may be travelled is greater than many are aware of. For example, any one leaving Edinburgh in the morning can reach the head of Loch Lomond, and return the same evening; any one leaving Inverness in the morning can make one of the most agreeable tours down the Caledonian Canal, and round a considerable portion of the West Coast of Scotland, where the scenery is of the very finest description, and arrive in Glasgow or Edinburgh the next evening, in time to catch the train for Liverpool, Manchester, or London. By leaving the Broomielaw, Glasgow, in the morning, the tourist may sleep at the foot of Ben Nevis in the evening, and another day will enable him to penetrate into some of the most remote districts of the Highlands.

SKELETON TOURS.

SINGLE DAY EXCURSIONS FROM EDINBURGH OR GLASGOW.

[It is understood that these tours are made during the summer months, when every facility for travelling is given by coaches and steamboats.]

Edinburgh or Glasgow to the head of Loch Lomond, by Edinburgh and Glasgow Railway and steamer, page 235.

Edinburgh or Glasgow to Castle Campbell, Rumbling Bridge, and Falls of Devon, by Edinburgh and Glasgow Railway to Tilli-coultry, and omnibus from thence to Dollar, page 188.

Edinburgh or Glasgow to Lanark and the Falls of the Clyde, by the Caledonian Railway, page 363.

Edinburgh to Melrose, Abbotsford, and Dryburgh, by North British Railway, page 96.

Edinburgh or Glasgow to Stirling, page 166. Perth, page 248, or Aberdeen, page 314, by railway. Each place will take a day.

Edinburgh to St. Andrews and the East of Fife, page 152.

Glasgow, down the Clyde, through the Kyles of Bute to Ardrishaig, at the mouth of Loch Fyne—(The tourist may return all the way to Edinburgh)—page 434.

Glasgow to Arrochar, Loch Long, by steamer, page 441.

Glasgow to Lochgoilhead by steamer, page 443.

Glasgow to the Gareloch by steamer, page 419.

Glasgow to Rothesay by steamer, pages 420 and 434.

Glasgow to Largs and Millport by steamer, page 425.

Edinburgh or Glasgow to Ayr and Burns' Monument by railway, page 379.

Edinburgh or Glasgow to Stirling, Bannockburn, etc. If from Edinburgh, by steamer up the Forth (if the time of sailing suits), and returning by railway, page 166.

Edinburgh or Glasgow to Hamilton and Bothwell Castle by railway, page 363.

Edinburgh to Hawthornden and Roslin by coach or railway every morning, page 76.

Edinburgh to North Berwick, Tantallon Castle, and the Bass Rock, by North British Railway to North Berwick, thence by boat, page 149.

TOURS FROM TWO TO FOURTEEN DAYS.

THE TROSACHS, etc., 2 days.

- 1st day. Edinburgh to the Trosachs, by Stirling and Callander (railway and coach), pages 166 and 218.
- 2d day. Trosachs to Edinburgh or Glasgow by Loch Katrine, Invernaid, Loch Lomond, and Balloch (coach, railway, and steamer). The tourist may now go from Balloch to Stirling by railway, page 224.

In going from Glasgow this route is reversed.

TROSACHS AND PERTSHIRE, 3 days.

- 1st day. Edinburgh to Stirling and Trosachs (railway and coach), pages 166 and 218.
- 2d day. Trosachs to Kenmore, by Loch Lomond, thence per coach in connection with steamer (coach and steamer), page 286.
- 3d day. Kenmore to Edinburgh or Glasgow, by Dunkeld (coach and railway), page 284.

AYR, WIGTOWN, KIRKCUDBRIGHT AND DUMFRIESSHIRE, 3 days.

- 1st day. Edinburgh to Beattock by Caledonian Railway, and from thence by coach to Dumfries, page 399.
- 2d day. Dumfries to Stranraer by Castle-Douglas, Gatehouse, Cree-town, and Newton-Stewart (mail coach), page 412.
- 3d day. Stranraer to Ayr by steamer, which sails on Monday and Friday mornings, *via* Girvan, Turnberry Castle, Colzean Castle, and Dunure Castle. On arrival at Ayr, visit Burns' Monument, Birth-place, and Alloway Kirk, 2 miles from Ayr, and return to Glasgow or Edinburgh same evening by railway, pages 417, 383-398.

Should the weather be too rough for the steamer, take the coach from Stranraer to Ayr by Girvan.

TROSACHS AND ARGYLESHIRE, 4 days.

- 1st day. Edinburgh to Stirling and the Trosachs (rail and coach), pages 166 and 218.
- 2d day. Trosachs to Fort-William, by Loch Lomond-head, and from thence by coach (which runs only during the summer months in connection with the steamer), through Glencoe, Fort-William, lying at the foot of Ben Nevis, pages 235 and 243.
- 3d day. Fort-William to Oban, and from thence to Staffa and Iona, by steamer (one of the most romantic sails in Scotland), page 457.
- 4th day. Oban to Glasgow or Edinburgh, by the Crinan Canal, Ardrishaig, at the foot of Loch Fyne and the Kyles of Bute. The steamer generally arrives in Glasgow in time to enable passengers to catch the train for Edinburgh or the South. The whole journey from Bannavie or Fort-William to Edinburgh can be easily accomplished in one day. If the weather and circumstances permit, another day may be added to this excursion by climbing Ben Nevis, page 439.

TROSACHS AND ARGYLESHIRE, 5 days.

- 1st day. Edinburgh to Trosachs (Edinburgh and Glasgow Railway, and coach), pages 166 and 218, etc.
- 2d day. Trosachs to Oban, by Loch Lomond-head, thence per coach in connection with steamer by Loch Awe (coach and steamer), pages 235 and 447.
- 3d day. Oban to Staffa and Iona, returning to Oban in the evening (steamer), page 457.
- 4th day. Oban to Glencoe, by Ballachulish, where cars are in waiting, returning same way to Oban (steamer and cars), page 476.

These days may be reversed according to sailing of steamer.

- 5th day. Oban to Glasgow or Edinburgh, by the Crinan Canal, Ardrishaig, and Kyles of Bute (steamer, canal boat, and railway), page 439.

ARRAN AND AYR, 5 days.

- 1st day. Glasgow to Arran, page 425.
- 2d day. Climb Goatfell and visit Glen Rosa and Glen Sannox, page 428.

- 3d day. Cross to Ardrossan, and thence, per rail, to Ayr (steamer and rail), page 381.
- 4th day. Visit Burns' Cottage, Alloway Kirk and Monument (private conveyance), page 379.
- 5th day. Return to Glasgow or Edinburgh (rail), page 347.

ARGYLE, INVERNESS, AND ROSS SHIRES, 6 days.

- 1st day. Monday. Glasgow to Oban by Crinan Canal, page 434.
- 2d day. Tuesday. Oban to Balmacarra on Loch Duich by Skye steamer, page 482.
- 3d day. Wednesday. Balmacarra to Invermoriston on the Caledonian Canal by gig through Glens Shiel and Moriston, and passing Loch Clunie, page 517.
- 4th day. Thursday. Spend at Invermoriston, visit the Falls of Foyers, etc., page 517.
- 5th day. Friday. Catch the steamer coming down the Caledonian Canal from Inverness at about 10 A.M., and go on to Bannavie. If the weather and length of day suit, there will be time after this to ascend Ben Nevis same day, page 517.
- 6th day. Saturday. Return by steamer to Oban, Glasgow, or Edinburgh, page 434.

ARGYLE, INVERNESS, AND ROSS SHIRES, 6 days.

- 1st day. Monday. Glasgow to Bannavie by Crinan Canal, page 434.
- 2d day. Tuesday. Bannavie to Invermoriston by steamer on Caledonian Canal. There visit Falls of Foyers, Falls of Invermoriston, and surrounding scenery, page 512.
- 3d day. Wednesday. Invermoriston to Shiel Inn, a very romantic road (by gig), page 517.
- 4th day. Thursday. Shiel Inn to Invergarry Inn by Tomdoun, another road of great beauty (gig), page 515.
- 5th day. Friday. Drive down to Laggan Locks (5 miles), and there catch the steamer at 1.30, returning to Bannavie (from which, if circumstances permit, climb Ben Nevis), page 512.
- 6th day. Saturday. Return to Oban, Glasgow, or Edinburgh, by steamer, page 434.

HIGHLANDS OF PERTHSHIRE AND ARGYLESHERE, 7 days.

- 1st day. Edinburgh to Perth and Dunkeld (railway), pages 248 and 264.
- 2d day. Dunkeld to Kenmore at head of Loch Tay (coach), page 284.

- 3d day. Kenmore to the Trosachs, by Killin, Lochearnhead, and Callander (coach), page 290.
 4th day. Trosachs to Loch Lomond-head, thence per coach to Fort-William by Glencoe (coach and steamer), page 224.
 5th day. Fort-William to Oban (steamer), page 513.
 6th day. Oban to Staffa and Iona, returning to Oban same night (steamer), page 457.
 7th day. Oban to Glasgow by Crinan Canal and Ardrishaig, continuing to Edinburgh and the South, if desired (steamer and canal boat), page 439.

HIGHLANDS OF PERTH, INVERNESS, AND ARGYLE SHIRES, 9 days.

- 1st day. Edinburgh to Perth and Dunkeld (railway), page 262.
 2d day. Dunkeld to Blair-Atholl (coach), page 269.
 3d day. Blair-Atholl to Inverness (coach), page 519.
 4th day. Inverness to Oban by Caledonian Canal (steamer, Monday, Wednesday, and Friday mornings), page 512.
 5th day. Oban to Staffa and Iona (steamer), page 457.
 6th day. Oban to Glencoe and back (steamer), page 476.
 7th day. Oban to Inverary by Loch Awe (coach), page 447.
 8th day. Inverary to the Trosachs by Glencroe, Arroquhar, Loch Long, Tarbet, Loch Lomond, and Loch Katrine (coach and steamer), page 445.
 9th day. Trosachs to Stirling, Edinburgh, Glasgow, or the South (coach and railway), page 224.

ARGYLE, INVERNESS, AND PERTH SHIRES, 10 days.

- 1st day. Glasgow to Oban by Crinan Canal, page 434.
 2d day. Oban to Staffa and Iona, and back (steamer), page 457.
 3d day. Oban to Glencoe, and back (steamer and cars) page 476.
 4th day. Oban to Inverness, by Caledonian Canal, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays (steamer), leaving Oban previous evening, page 512.
 5th day. Inverness to Blair-Atholl (coach), page 519.
 6th day. Blair-Atholl to Dunkeld (coach) page 269.
 7th day. Dunkeld to Kenmore on Loch Tay (coach), page 284.
 8th day. Kenmore to Tarbet on Loch Lomond (coach and steamer), page 290.
 9th day. Tarbet to Trosachs by Loch Katrine, page 224.
 10th day. Trosachs to Stirling, Edinburgh, or Glasgow (coach and rail) page 224.

HIGHLANDS OF ABERDEEN, INVERNESS, ARGYLE, AND PERTH SHIRES, 13 days.

- 1st day. Edinburgh to Aberdeen (steamer), 310; Perth to Aberdeen by railway, page 303.
 2d day. Aberdeen to Braemar (railway and coach), page 322.

- 3d day. Braemar to Lochnagar and back (pony or on foot), page 329.
 4th day. Braemar to top of Ben-muich-dui and Loch A'an, and back : or if this is too much fatigue, to Falls of Garrawalt and Linn of Dee (pony, dog-cart, or on foot), page 339.
 5th day. Braemar to Aberdeen (coach and railway), page 322.
 6th day. Aberdeen to Inverness (railway and coach), page 527.
 7th day. Inverness to Bannavie, by Caledonian Canal (steamer, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays), page 515.
 8th day. Bannavie to top of Ben Nevis, page 514.
 9th day. Bannavie to Staffa and Iona, or to Glencoe, and, returning to Oban, change steamers at Oban, page 457.
 10th day. Oban to either of the above places (Iona or Glencoe) not visited previous day (steamer).
 11th day. Oban to Inverary by Loch Awe (coach), page 447.
 12th day. Inverary to the Trosachs by Glencroe and Tarbet (coach), page 445.
 13th day. Trosachs to Edinburgh or Glasgow (coach and railway), page 224.

SKYE, ROSS, INVERNESS, ARGYLE, AND PERTH SHIRES, 14 days.

- 1st day. Glasgow to Oban by Crinan Canal, leaving on a Monday or Wednesday, so as to catch the Skye steamer the next morning at Oban, page 434.
 2d day. Oban to Broadford in Skye (steamer) on Tuesday or Friday mornings, page 482.
 3d day. Broadford to Sligachan by private conveyance, boat, and ponies, passing the Spar Cave, Loch Scavaig, Cornisk, the Cuchullin Mountains, and Glen Sligachan, page 487.
 4th day. Sligachan to Portree by mail or private conveyance, visiting the Storr Rock same day, page 494.
 5th day. Portree to Oban by steamer ; or Portree to Jeantown in Ross-shire by mail, page 503.
 6th day. Jeantown to Dingwall by mail, thence per private conveyance to Inverness, page 540.
 7th day. Inverness to Bannavie by Caledonian Canal, page 510.
 8th day. Climb Ben Nevis, page 514.
 9th day. Bannavie to Oban, continuing to Staffa, Iona, or Glencoe, as the steamer may suit, changing steamer at Oban, page 457.
 10th day. Oban to Iona or Glencoe—which ever was unvisited on previous day (steamer), page 476.
 11th day. Oban to Glasgow by Crinan Canal (steamer) ; or Oban to Inverary by Loch Awe (coach), page 447.
 12th day. Inverary to Tarbet, Loch Lomond (coach), page 445.
 13th day. Tarbet to the Trosachs by Loch Katrine (steamer and coach), page 224.
 14th day. Trosachs to Edinburgh or Glasgow (coach and railway), page 224.



DESCRIPTION OF SCOTLAND.

ORIGIN OF THE NAME—EXTENT—GENERAL ASPECT—NATURAL DIVISIONS—MOUNTAINS—VALES—RIVERS—LAKES—MINERAL PRODUCE AND SPRINGS—CLIMATE—AGRICULTURE—ANIMAL KINGDOM—FISHERIES—MANUFACTURES—COMMERCE—INTERNAL COMMUNICATION—REVENUE—CONSTITUTION—RELIGIOUS INSTITUTIONS—UNIVERSITIES AND SCHOOLS—ADMINISTRATION OF JUSTICE—POPULATION.

SCOTLAND is the northern and smaller division of the Island of Great Britain. The origin of the term is involved in much obscurity. That part of the country which lies beyond the Firths of Forth and Clyde received from the Romans the appellation of Caledonia, and its inhabitants were denominated Caledonians. They were afterwards known by the name of Picts, and from them the country was for some centuries called Pictland. The term Scotland began to come into use, for the first time, in the eleventh century, and this name is supposed to have been derived from a colony of Scots, who had previously left Ireland, and planted themselves in Argyleshire and the West Highlands.

EXTENT.—The longest line that can be drawn in Scotland, is from its most southerly point, the Mull of Galloway, in lat. $54^{\circ} 38' N.$, long. $4^{\circ} 50' W.$, to Dunnet Head, its most northerly point, in lat. $58^{\circ} 40' 30'' N.$, long. $3^{\circ} 29' W.$, or about 285 miles; but the longest line that can be drawn in about the same parallel of longitude, is from the former point to Cape Wrath, in lat. $58^{\circ} 36' N.$, long. $4^{\circ} 56' W.$, a distance of 275 miles. The

breadth is extremely various. From Buchanness Point to the Point of Ardnamurchan in Argyleshire, the distance is 160 miles ; but from the bottom of Loch Broom to the Firth of Dornoch, it is only twenty-four miles. The whole coast is so much penetrated by arms of the sea, that there is only one spot throughout its whole circuit upwards of forty miles from the shore. The area of the mainland is computed at 25,520 square miles of land, and 494 of fresh water lakes ; the islands are supposed to contain about 4080 square miles of land, and about 144 of water.

GENERAL ASPECT.—The surface of the country is distinguished for variety, and, compared with England, it is generally speaking rugged and mountainous. It is supposed, that estimating the whole extent of the country, exclusive of lakes, at 19,000,000 acres, scarcely so many as 6,000,000 are arable—that is less than one-third ; whereas in England, the proportion of arable land to the entire extent of the country exceeds three-fourths. With the exception of a few tracts of rich alluvial land along the courses of the great rivers, Scotland has no extensive tracts of level ground, the surface of the country being generally varied with hill and dale.

NATURAL DIVISIONS.—Scotland is naturally divided into Highlands and Lowlands. The former division comprehends, besides the Hebrides, the Orkney and Shetland islands, the counties of Argyle, Inverness, Nairn, Ross, Cromarty, Sutherland, and Caithness, with parts of Dumbarton, Stirling, Perth, Forfar, Kincardine, Aberdeen, Banff, and Moray or Elgin. The Highlands, again, are divided into two unequal portions, by the chain of lakes occupying the Glenmore-nan-albin, or “Great Glen of Caledonia,” stretching north-east and south-west across the island, from Inverness to Fort-William, now connected together, and forming the Caledonian Canal. The northern division of the Highlands is decidedly the more barren and unproductive of the two, though the other division contains the highest mountains. In the eastern parts of Ross and Cromarty there are level tracts of considerable fertility. The Lowland division of the kingdom, though comparatively flat, comprises also a great deal of mountainous country.

MOUNTAINS.—Of the Highland mountains, the most celebrated is the chain of the Grampians. It commences on the

south side of Loch Etive in Argyleshire, and terminates between Stonehaven and the mouth of the Dee on the eastern coast. Ben Nevis, now finally determined by the "Ordnance Survey" to be the highest mountain in Great Britain, lies immediately to the east of Fort-William, being separated from the Grampians by the moor of Rannoch; it rises 4406 feet 3 inches above the mean level of the sea, and its circumference at the base is supposed to exceed twenty-four miles. Excepting it, the most elevated part of the range of Grampians lies at the head of the Dee. Ben Macdui, the second highest mountain in Scotland, rises to the height of 4292 feet, and the adjoining mountains of Cairngorm, Cairntoul, and Ben Avon, are respectively 4050, 4245, and 3967 feet high. The other principal summits of the Grampian chain are Schehallion, near the east end of Loch Rannoch, 3613 feet above the level of the sea; Ben Lawers, on the north side of Loch Tay, 3984; Ben More, at the head of Glendochart, 3818; Ben Lomond, on the side of Loch Lomond, 3192 feet; and Ben Cruachan, at the head of Loch Awe, 3390. To the north and west of the Grampians, the highest mountains are Mamsuil, Inverness-shire, 3862; Ben More, Mull, 3178; Ben Hope, 3039, Ben Clibrigg, 3155, Sutherlandshire; and Ben Wyvis, Caithness-shire, 3415 feet high. To the south of the Grampians, and running parallel to them across the island, there is a chain of hills divided by the valleys of the Tay and Forth into three distinct portions, and bearing the names of the Sidlaw, Ochil, and Campsie Hills. The low country between them and the Grampians is called the valley of Strathmore. In the Lowland division of the country, the Cheviots form the principal range. These hills are situated partly in England and partly in Scotland. They separate Northumberland from Roxburghshire, stretch through the latter county in a westerly direction, keeping to the north of Liddesdale, then bending north-west towards the junction of the counties of Roxburgh, Selkirk, and Dumfries, they unite with the Lowther Hills. This extensive group, which, near the above-mentioned junction, has Etrick Water for its eastern boundary, spreads over the southern portion of the counties of Selkirk, Peebles, and Lanark, and the north of Dumfriesshire, and in the west of the latter county joins the ridges, which, passing through Kirkcudbrightshire, Wigtownshire, and the

south of Ayrshire, terminate at Loch Ryan in the Irish Channel. Of these hills the highest lie on the confines of the counties of Dumfries, Peebles, Lanark, and Selkirk ; Merrick, in Kirkcudbrightshire, the most elevated mountain in the south of Scotland, is 2764 feet above the level of the sea ; Broadlaw, Peeblesshire, is 2761 feet high, and Hartfell is 2641 feet above the level of the sea, and several of the neighbouring hills rise to the height of about 2000 feet.

VALES.—The most important level tracts in Scotland are, the Carse of Stirling and Falkirk, which occupies the country on both sides the Forth, from Borrowstounness on the south, and Kincardine on the north, westward to Gartmore ; the tract between Dundee and Perth, bounded by the Sidlaw Hills on the north, and the Tay on the south, denominated the Carse of Gowrie ; the Merse of Berwickshire, extending from Leader water along the Tweed to Berwick ; and the valley of Strathmore, which comprises a considerable portion of the counties of Perth and Angus, stretching from Methven in the former to the vicinity of Laurencekirk in Kincardineshire, and from thence, under the name of *the Howe of the Mearns*, to within a short distance of Stonehaven. Besides these, there are several smaller straths, such as Teviotdale in Roxburghshire, Tynedale in East-Lothian, and *the Howe of Fife*.

RIVERS.—The principal rivers of Scotland are, the Tweed, the Forth, the Tay, the Spey, and the Clyde. The Tweed rises in Tweedsmuir about six miles from Moffat. It runs first north-east to Peebles, then east, with a little inclination to the south, to Melrose ; it next passes Kelso and Coldstream, and, pursuing a north-easterly direction, falls into the sea at Berwick. During the latter part of its course, the Tweed forms the boundary between England and Scotland. The descent from its source to Peebles is 1000 feet, and thence to Berwick about 500 feet more. Including windings, its length is reckoned at rather more than 100 miles. Its principal tributaries are, the Ettrick, which it receives near Selkirk ; the Gala a little above, and the Leader a little below Melrose ; the Teviot at Kelso ; the Till at Tillmouth ; and the Adder near Berwick. The salmon fisheries at Berwick are very productive. The extent of country drained by the Tweed is 1687 square miles.

The Forth rises on the east side of Ben Lomond, and runs

in an easterly direction, with many windings, till it unites with the Firth of Forth at Kincardine. Its most important tributary is the Teith, which it receives a short way above Stirling. It drains 793 square miles.

The Tay conveys to the sea a greater quantity of water than any other river in Britain. It has its source in the western extremity of Perthshire, in the district of Breadalbane, on the frontiers of Lorn in Argyleshire. At first it receives the name of the Fillan. After a winding course of eight or nine miles it spreads itself out into Loch Dochart, and, under the appellation of the Dochart, flows in an easterly direction through the vale of Glendochart, at the eastern extremity of which, having previously received the waters of the Lochy, it expands into the beautiful long narrow lake, called Loch Tay. Issuing thence, it speedily receives a great augmentation by the river Lyon, and running north and east at Logierait, about eight miles above Dunkeld, it is joined by the Tummel. It now takes a direction more towards the south, to Dunkeld, where, on its right bank, it receives the beautiful river Bran. On leaving Dunkeld, it runs east to Kinclaven, and after receiving a considerable augmentation to the volume of its waters by the accession of the Isla, the Shochie, and the Almond, it flows in a south-westerly course to Perth. At the foot of the vale of Strathearn, it receives on its right bank its last great tributary, the Earn, and gradually expanding its waters, it flows in a north-easterly direction past Newburgh, where it assumes the appearance of a firth or estuary. Ten miles from the German Ocean it passes Dundee, and finally unites its waters to the sea, between Tentsmoor Point and Buttonness. The Tay is celebrated for its salmon fisheries, the value of which is between £10,000 and £11,000 per annum. The river is navigable for vessels of 400 tons burden, as far as Perth, thirty-two miles from the German Ocean. Its drainage is 2283 square miles, and its mean discharge below the junction of the Earn has been ascertained by Mr. David Stevenson to be 273,117 cubic feet per minute. That of the Thames is stated at only 80,220 cubic feet per minute, or less than one-third that of the Tay.

The Spey is the most rapid of the Scottish rivers, and, next to the Tay, discharges the greatest quantity of water. It has

its source in Loch Spey, within about six miles of the head of Loch Lochy. It runs in a north-easterly direction through Badenoch and Strathspey to Fochabers, below which it falls into the Moray Firth, at Garmouth. During its course, it receives numerous mountain streams, but no important tributary. From its source to its mouth, the distance is about seventy-five miles ; but following its windings, its course is about ninety-six miles. Owing to the origin and course of its tributary waters, the Spey is very liable to sudden and destructive inundations. It flows through the best wooded part of the Highlands, and affords a water-carriage for the produce of the extensive woods of Glenmore and Strathspey, large quantities of which are floated down to the seaport of Garmouth. It drains 1234 square miles.

The Clyde is, in a commercial point of view, the most important river of Scotland. It has its origin in the highest part of the southern mountain land, at no great distance from the sources of the Tweed and the Annan. It flows at first in a northerly direction with a slight inclination to the east as far as Biggar. Being joined by the Douglas, near Harperfield, it takes a north-west course by Lanark, Hamilton, and Glasgow, falling into the Firth of Clyde below Dumbarton. Following its windings, the course of the Clyde, from its source to Dumbarton, is about seventy-three miles, but the length of the river, in a direct line, is only about fifty-two miles. Its principal tributaries are the Douglas, Nethan, Avon, Mouse, Kelvin, Cart, and Leven. The extent of its drainage, exclusive of the Leven, is 945 square miles. Of the celebrated falls of the Clyde, two are above, and two below Lanark ; the uppermost is Bonnington Linn, the height of which is about thirty feet ; the second fall is Cora Linn, where the water dashes over the rock in three distinct leaps ; Dundaff Fall is ten feet high, and at Stonebyres there are three distinct falls, altogether measuring about seventy-six feet in height. At high water the Clyde is navigable for the largest class of merchant vessels as far as Glasgow, and large sums of money have been expended, especially of late, in improving and deepening the channel. The Forth and Clyde Canal falls into the latter river, at Dunglass, a little above Dumbarton.

LAKES.—The chief lakes of Scotland are—Loch Lomond,

lying between Dumbartonshire and Stirlingshire ; Loch Ness in Inverness-shire ; Loch Maree, in Ross-shire ; Loch Awe, in Argyleshire ; Lochs Tay, Rannoch, and Ericht, in Perthshire, etc.

MINERAL PRODUCE.—The minerals of Scotland are numerous and valuable. The great coal-field of Scotland extends, with little interruption, from the eastern to the western coast. The most valuable part of this field is situated on the north and south sides of the Forth, about the average breadth of ten or twelve miles on each side, and on the north and south sides of the Clyde, ranging through Renfrewshire, part of Lanarkshire, and the north of Ayrshire. Detached coal-fields have also been found in various other parts of Scotland. Lime is very generally diffused throughout the country. Iron abounds in many parts, particularly in the coal-field. Lead-mines are wrought to a great extent at Leadhills and Wanlockhead, in Dumfriesshire. In the soil which covers these fields, particles of gold have occasionally been found ; copper ore is found at Blair Logie, Airthrie, and at Fetlar, in Orkney ; antimony at Langholm ; manganese in the neighbourhood of Aberdeen ; silver has been wrought at Alva in Stirlingshire, in Clackmannanshire, and at Leadhills in Lanarkshire ; there are extensive slate-quarries in Aberdeenshire, Argyleshire, Perthshire, and Peebles-shire ; marble is found in Argyleshire, Sutherland, and the Hebrides ; sandstone abounds generally throughout the country ; and granite and other primitive rocks within the limits of the Grampians.

MINERAL SPRINGS.—There are numerous medicinal mineral springs in various parts of Scotland. “The most remarkable of these are—the sulphureous waters of *Strathpeffer*, near Dingwall, Ross-shire ; *Muirtown*, in the same neighbourhood ; *Moffat*, in Dumfriesshire ; and *St. Bernard's*, at Stockbridge, a suburb of Edinburgh ; the chalybeates of *Hartfell*, near Moffat ; *Vicar's Bridge*, near Dollar, Stirlingshire ; and *Bonnington*, near Edinburgh ; the saline waters of *Dunblane*, near Stirling ; *Airthrie*, also near Stirling ; *Pitcaithly*, near Perth ; and *Innerleithen*, near Peebles. At *St. Catherine's*, in the parish of Liberton, near Edinburgh, there is a spring which yields asphaltum in considerable quantities.”

CLIMATE.—The climate of Scotland is extremely variable.

Owing to its insular situation, however, neither the cold in winter, nor the heat in summer, is so intense as in similar latitudes on the continent. The annual average temperature may be estimated at from 44° to 47° of Fahrenheit. The quantity of rain which falls on the east coast of Scotland varies from 22 to 26 inches, while on the west coast, and in the Hebrides, it ranges from 35 to 46 inches. The average number of days in which either rain or snow falls in parts situated on the west coast, is about 200; on the east coast, about 145. The winds are more variable than in England, and more violent, especially about the equinoxes. Westerly winds generally prevail, especially during autumn and the early part of winter, but north-east winds are prevalent and severe during spring and the early part of summer.

AGRICULTURE.—The soils of the various districts of Scotland are exceedingly diversified. The general average is inferior to that of England, although many of the valleys are highly productive. In Berwickshire, the Lothians, Clydesdale, Fifeshire, the Carse of Stirling, Falkirk, and more particularly in the Carse of Gowrie, Strathearn, Strathmore, and Moray, there are tracts of land not inferior to any in the empire. The inferiority of the climate and soil, as compared with England, is exhibited by contrasting the phenomena of vegetation in the two countries. Notwithstanding the very advanced state of agriculture, in many districts of Scotland, the crops are not reaped with the same certainty as in England, nor do the ordinary kinds of grain arrive at the same perfection. Thus, although Scotch and English barley may be of the same weight, the former does not bring so high a price; it contains less saccharine matter, and does not yield so large a quantity of malt. Various fruits, also, which ripen in the one country, seldom arrive at maturity in the other, and never reach the same perfection; while different berries acquire in Scotland somewhat of that delicious flavour which distinguishes them in still higher parallels.

ANIMAL KINGDOM.—The domestic animals common to Scotland are the same as those of England, with some varieties in the breeds. Among the wild animals, the roe and the red-deer are most worthy of notice. The golden eagle, and other birds of prey, are found in the mountainous districts, and the country

abounds with all kinds of moor-game, partridges, and water-fowl.

FISHERIES.—There are many valuable fisheries in Scotland ; the salmon fisheries, especially, produce a large revenue to their owners, but, during late years, they have experienced an extraordinary decline.

The herring fishery is carried on to a considerable extent on the east coast of Scotland, and there are most productive and valuable fisheries of ling and cod in the neighbourhood of the Shetland and Orkney Islands.

MANUFACTURES.—The manufactures of Scotland, especially those of linen and cotton, are extensive and flourishing. The woollen manufacture, compared with that of England, is inconsiderable. The making of steam-engines, and every other description of machinery, as also the building of steamboats, both of wood and iron, is carried on to a great extent, especially on the Clyde ; and vast quantities of cast-iron goods are produced at Carron, Shotts, and other works.

COMMERCE.—The commerce of Scotland has increased with astonishing rapidity, especially within a comparatively recent period, and a vast trade is now carried on, particularly with America and the West Indies. It is supposed, that since 1814, the increase in the principal manufactures and trades carried on in the country, and in the number of individuals employed in them, amounts to at least 30 or 35 per cent.

INTERNAL COMMUNICATION.—Carriage roads extend over every part of the country ; and in consequence of the excellent materials which abound in all parts of Scotland, the turnpike roads are excellent. The irregularity of surface is not favourable to artificial inland navigation. Among the most important Canals are the *Caledonian Canal*, connecting the Lakes Ness, Oich, and Lochy, with the Beaully Firth on the north, and with Loch Eil on the south ; the *Crinan Canal*, across the Mull of Cantire between Ardrishaig and Crinan ; the *Forth and Clyde* or *Great Canal*, extending from the Firth of Forth at Grangemouth, to Bowling Bay on the Firth of Clyde ; and the *Union Canal*, commencing at Edinburgh, and terminating in the Great Canal at Port Downie near Falkirk. Besides these, there are several others which may be noticed in describing the localities through which they pass. Among the Railways

of Scotland, completed, or in progress, the most important are—the *Edinburgh and Glasgow*, the *Glasgow and S. Western*, the *Glasgow and Greenock*, the *Dumbartonshire*, the *Caledonian*, the *North British*, the *Scottish Central*, the *Scottish Midland Junction*, the *Edinburgh, Perth, and Dundee*, the *Aberdeen*, and the *Great North of Scotland and Deeside*.

REVENUE.—The increase in the revenue has fully kept pace with the increased prosperity of the country. At the period of the Union, the revenue amounted only to £110,696; in 1788, it was £1,099,148; in 1813 (when the Income Tax was at its height), it amounted to £4,204,097; in 1831, notwithstanding the repeal of the Income Tax, and many other taxes, the gross revenue amounted to £5,254,624; and in 1840, although there was a farther reduction of taxation, it amounted to £5,231,727. The returns since this period, with the exception of the year 1842, have continued to exhibit a progressive increase in amount.

CONSTITUTION.—Under the Reform Act of 1832, Scotland returns fifty-three members to the Imperial Parliament, of whom thirty are for the shires, and twenty-three for the cities, boroughs, and towns; twenty-seven counties return one member each, and the counties of Elgin and Nairn, Ross and Cromarty, and Clackmannan and Kinross, are combined in pairs, each of which returns one member. Of the cities, boroughs, and towns—seventy-six in number—Edinburgh and Glasgow return two members each; Aberdeen, Paisley, Dundee, Greenock, and Perth, one each; the remaining burghs and towns are combined into sets or districts, each set, jointly, sending one member. The Scottish Peers choose sixteen of their number to represent them in the House of Lords. These representative Peers, like the Commoners, hold their seats for only one Parliament.

RELIGIOUS INSTITUTIONS.—Scotland is divided into 1023 parishes (including parishes *quoad sacra*), each of which is provided with one minister, or, in a few instances in towns, with two. The number of parishes *quoad sacra* has, however, been increased of late. The stipends of the endowed clergy, with the glebe and manse, probably average from £260 to £300 a year. The Government of the Church is vested in kirk-sessions, presbyteries, synods, and the General Assembly.

The number of churches belonging to Dissenters of all denominations amounts to 1500, besides a considerable number of missionary stations. Of this number about 800 belong to the Free Church of Scotland, which separated from the Establishment in 1843. The incomes of the Dissenting clergy are wholly derived from their congregations ; they average, probably, from £120 to £130 a year, including a house and garden. In many cases, however, the income is considerably larger.

UNIVERSITIES AND SCHOOLS.—Scotland has four Universities, that of St. Andrews, founded by Papal authority in 1413 ; that of Glasgow, by the same authority, in 1450 ; that of Aberdeen, also, with the sanction of the Pope, in 1494, though education did not commence there till 1500 ; and that of Edinburgh, the only one instituted since the Reformation, in 1582. None of these colleges or universities can be said to be liberally endowed. St. Andrews has eleven professorships ; Glasgow twenty-two ; King's College, Aberdeen, nine ; Marischal College, twelve ; and Edinburgh thirty-one. The aggregate number of students in these universities is at present about 2593, of which Edinburgh has 1050, Glasgow 843, Aberdeen about 550, and St. Andrews 150. In every parish there is at least one school for teaching the ordinary branches of education. The emoluments of the schoolmaster are derived from a small annual salary, with a free house and garden, provided by the landed proprietors, and moderate school fees. Private schools, also, are very numerous, and it is supposed, on good authority, that the total number of schools of every kind in Scotland amounts to about 5500.

ADMINISTRATION OF JUSTICE.—The supreme *civil* court of Scotland is called the Court of Session. It holds, in Edinburgh, two sessions annually. The number of judges was formerly fifteen, but is now thirteen ; they are styled Lords of Session, and sit in two courts or chambers, called the first and second divisions, which form in effect two courts of equal and independent authority. The Court of Justiciary, the supreme *criminal* court of Scotland, consists at present of six judges, who are also judges of the Court of Session. The president of the whole Court is the Lord Justice-General. The Court holds sittings in Edinburgh during the recess of the Court of Session ;

and twice a year, in the spring and autumn vacations, the judges hold circuits in the chief provincial towns, two going each circuit. The Court of Exchequer, for the trial of cases connected with the revenue, is now held as a separate establishment, and the duties are devolved on two of the judges of the Court of Session. There are also inferior courts of law, viz., the courts of the boroughs, of the justices of the peace, and of the sheriffs.

POPULATION.—The population of Scotland at the period of the Union, in 1707, is supposed not to have exceeded 1,050,000. In 1755, it amounted to 1,265,380 ; in 1831, it had increased to 2,365,114 ; in 1841, to 2,628,957 ; and in 1851 it was 2,870,784. The average population per square mile is 88.5. During the ten years ending with 1820, the increase was 16 per cent ; during the ten years ending with 1830, 13 per cent ; during the ten years ending with 1840, 11 per cent ; and during the ten years ending with 1851, 10 per cent. The population of Scotland has increased less rapidly than that of England, and much less so than that of Ireland ; and, in consequence, the Scotch have “advanced much more rapidly than the English or Irish in wealth, and in the command of the necessaries and conveniences of life. Their progress in this respect has indeed been quite astonishing. The habits, diet, dress, and other accommodations of the people have been signally improved. It is not too much to affirm, that the peasantry of the present day are better lodged, better clothed, and better fed, than the middle classes of landowners a century ago.”

THE
PICTURESQUE TOURIST
OF
SCOTLAND.

THE approach to Scotland from other countries must, of course, be determined by the particular views and circumstances of individuals. From England, the *North British* and the *Caledonian* railway lines are the great avenues of approach ; and those who enter by the former may diverge westward from Berwick to Kelso, Melrose, and Abbotsford, and having visited these places, proceed by railway to Edinburgh. Those who enter by the Caledonian line, should continue their journey to Edinburgh or to Glasgow, as best comports with their subsequent progress. The great majority of tourists come at once to the metropolis, and to all who visit Scotland for the first time, this plan possesses many advantages. Edinburgh (with its environs) is of itself an object of very great interest and curiosity, and, by the increased facilities of travelling, is placed cheaply within a few hours' journey of the finest scenery of Perth, Stirling, Dumbarton, and Argyle shires. We shall therefore assume Edinburgh as our first great starting point, and commence our description with a notice of that city and its interesting environs.

EDINBURGH.

HOTELS.

First-rate Family Hotels.—Douglas', 35 St. Andrew Square. British, 70 Queen Street. Macgregor's Royal, 53 Princes Street. Mackay's, 91 Princes Street. Queen's, 131 Princes Street. Clarendon, 104 Princes Street. Caledonian, 1 Castle Street.

First-rate Hotels for Tourists.—Macgregor's Royal, 53 Princes Street, opposite the Scott Monument—very central. Mackay's Hotel, 91 Princes Street, opposite the Castle rock—of a more private nature. Waterloo, 24 Regent Bridge, opposite the General Post Office, and close to the Calton Hill. The New Royal, 16 Princes Street. Graham's, 8 Princes Street. The Star, 36 Princes Street. London, 2 St. Andrew Square. Campbell's North British, 21 Princes Street. Hotel Français, 100 Princes Street.

First-rate Commercial Hotels.—The Crown, 10 Princes Street. London, 2 St. Andrew Square. Regent, 14 Waterloo Place. Ship, 7 East Register Street.

Temperance Hotels.—Johnstone's, 17 Waterloo Place; Waverley, 43 Princes Street.

Restaurants.—Doull, 74 Princes Street; Blair, 37 George Street; Littlejohn, 31 Leith Street; Café Royal, 1 Register Place; Rainbow, New Buildings, North Bridge.

News-rooms.—Harthill's, 23 Waterloo Place—one penny per visit; Robertson and Scott, 76 George Street.

Postmasters.—Isaac Scott, Lothian Road; Hobday, York Lane.

Circulating Libraries.—Elgin's, 13 North St. Andrew Street; Inglis', 48 Hanover Street.

Scale of Yards

50 100 200 300 400 500

PLAN OF EDINBURGH





General Post Office.—Waterloo Place. Secretary for Scotland, Francis Abbot, Esq.

Stage Coach Office.—4 Princes Street, East End.

Steamboat Offices :—Aberdeen and Inverness, 6 St. Andrew Street (off Princes Street).

London (General Steam Navigation Co.'s), 21 Waterloo Place. Stirling, 4 Princes Street.

FARES FOR ONE-HORSE FOUR-WHEELED CARRIAGES.

Ordinary fares, 1s. and 1s. 6d.

By Distance.—For a distance from the stance not exceeding a mile and a half, 1s., and 6d. for every additional half mile, or part thereof. Half fare returning. When parties return, and the fare going is 1s., the carriage shall wait ten minutes without any charge; when 1s. 6d. fifteen minutes; when 2s. and upwards, twenty minutes. If detained longer, a charge of 6d. for every additional twenty minutes, or part thereof.

By Time.—For the first half hour, 1s.; for every additional quarter of an hour, 6d. For an airing into the country, within five miles from the General Post Office, and returning either by the same or a different road, 3s. per hour; 15s. for a whole day. Whether by *Distance* or *Time*, the hirer pays tolls.

If more than four grown persons, 6d. extra for each additional one, or for each two children above six years of age. No additional charge for one child above six, or children under six. Luggage under 70 lbs. free, above 70 lbs. 6d. From eleven at night till eight morning, fare and a half.

The fares for Two-Horse Carriages one-third more than the above.

SITUATION.

The precise geographical position of the centre of the city is 55° 57' 20" north latitude, and 3° 10' 30" west longitude.

THE metropolis of Scotland is situated in the northern part of the county of Mid-Lothian, and is about two miles distant from the Firth of Forth. Its length and breadth are nearly equal, measuring about two miles in either direction. In panoramic effect, its site is admitted to be equalled by few of the capitals of Europe. The prospect from the elevated points of the city and neighbourhood is of singular beauty, and combines the estuary of the Forth, expanding from river into ocean; the solitary grandeur of Arthur's Seat; the varied park and woodland scenery, and pastoral acclivities of the Pentland Hills, which enrich the southward prospect; and the shadowy splendours of the Lammermoors, the Ochils, and the Grampians.

"Traced like a map the landscape lies,
In cultur'd beauty stretching wide;
There Pentland's green acclivities;
There Ocean, with its azure tide;

There Arthur's Seat ; and, gleaming through
Thy southern wing, Dunedin blue !
While in the orient, Lammer's daughters,
A distant giant range are seen,
North Berwick-Law with cone of green,
And Bass amid the waters." *

To most of the great cities in the kingdom the approaches lie through mean and squalid suburbs, by which the stranger is gradually introduced to the more striking streets and public edifices. The avenues to Edinburgh, on the contrary, are streets of a highly respectable class, the abodes of poverty being, for the most part, confined to those gigantic piles of buildings in the older parts of the city, where they so essentially contribute to the picturesque grandeur of the place.

The general architecture of the city is very imposing, whether we regard the picturesque disorder of the buildings in the Old Town, or the symmetrical proportions of the streets and squares in the New. Of the public edifices it may be observed, that while the greater number are distinguished by chaste design and excellent masonry, there are none of those sumptuous structures which, like St. Paul's Westminster Abbey, or York Minster, astonish the beholder alike by their magnitude and their architectural splendour. But in few cities of the kingdom is the general standard of excellence so well maintained.

The resemblance between Athens and Edinburgh, which has been remarked by most travellers who have visited both capitals, has conferred upon the Scottish metropolis the title of the "Modern Athens." Stuart, author of "The Antiquities of Athens," was the first to draw attention to this resemblance, and his opinion has been confirmed by the testimony of many later writers. Dr. Clarke remarks, that the neighbourhood of Athens is just the Highlands of Scotland enriched with the splendid remains of art ; and Mr. H. W. Williams observes, that the distant view of Athens from the Ægean Sea is extremely like that of Edinburgh from the Firth of Forth, "though certainly the latter is considerably superior."

Perhaps the most beautiful feature of Edinburgh in its modern state consists in the highly ornamental pleasure-grounds which occupy the open spaces between the Old and New Towns

* Delta.

and the parallel ranges of Queen Street and Heriot Row, and other parts.

Nor are the natural or artificial beauties of the place its only attractions. Many of its localities teem with the recollections of the "majestic past," and are associated with events of deep historical importance. Others have been invested with an interest no less engrossing by the transcending genius of Sir Walter Scott. The writings of this great author have not only refreshed and embellished the incidents of history, but have conferred on many a spot, formerly unknown to fame, a reputation as enduring as the annals of history itself.

In literary eminence, Edinburgh claims a distinguished place. At the commencement of the present century, its University displayed an array of contemporaneous talent unequalled by any similar institution either before or since, and this scientific and literary reputation has been honourably maintained. The year 1802 ushered in that new era of publishing commencing with the *Edinburgh Review* in 1802, and the early editions of the *Encyclopædia Britannica*. Sir Walter Scott's Poetical Works appeared at intervals from 1802 till 1812, and the *Waverley Novels* began to be published in 1814. The principal names associated with the literature or intellectual progress of Edinburgh, are—Gawin Douglas (1522); George Buchanan (1528); John Knox (1572); John Napier (1617); Andrew Melville (1622); William Drummond of Hawthornden (1649); Robert Leighton (1684); James Dalrymple, Viscount Stair (1695); Bishop Burnet (1715); Sir John Lauder, Lord Fountainhall (1722); Daniel Defoe (1731); Colin M'Laurin (1746); Robert Blair (1747); Thomas Ruddiman (1757); Allan Ramsay (1758); Dr. Monro (1767); William Falconer (1769); Dr. John Gregory (1773); Robert Fergusson (1774); David Hume (1776); Henry Home, Lord Kames (1782). In 1790 died Adam Smith, and Dr. Robert Henry (historian), and Dr. William Cullen. David Dalrymple, Lord Hailes (1792); James Boswell (1795); Dr. James Hutton (1797); James Burnet, Lord Monboddo, and Dr. Joseph Black (1799); Dr. Hugh Blair (1800); Alexander Fraser Tytler, Lord Woodhouselee (1813); William Robertson, historian, and Adam Ferguson (1816); Francis Horner (1817); Malcolm Laing, historian, Hector Macneil, poet, and Mrs. Mary Brunton, novelist (1818); John Playfair

(1819); Dr. Thomas Brown, philosopher (1820); Lord Erskine, lawyer (1823); John Pinkerton, historian (1825); Robert Pollok, poet (1827); Dugald Stewart, philosopher (1828); Henry Mackenzie, author of "Man of Feeling," (1831); Sir John Leslie, Sir James Mackintosh, and Sir Walter Scott (1832); Sir Charles Bell, physician (1842); Dr. John Abercrombie, physician (1844); Sydney Smith (1845); Rev. Dr. Thomas Chalmers (1847); Sir Thomas Dick Lauder, Bart. (1848); Francis (Lord) Jeffrey (1850); D. M. Moir, poet (1851); Professor John Wilson and Henry (Lord) Cockburn (1854); Professor Robert Jameson, (1854); Professor Edward Forbes (1854); Sir William Hamilton, Bart. (1856); Hugh Miller (1857).*

The prosperity of the city essentially depends upon its College and Schools, and still more essentially upon the Courts of Judicature. The former attract many strangers who desire to secure for their families a liberal education at a moderate expense; the latter afford employment for the gentlemen of the legal profession, which may be said to embrace at least one-third of the population in the higher and middle ranks of society.

As it has no very extensive manufactures, the city is exempt from those sudden mercantile convulsions productive of so much misery in many other of the great towns of the kingdom. The manufacture of iron has recently been commenced, and promises to increase. The new Chelsea Bridge is a specimen of the work. Among other productive departments of industry in Edinburgh, Leith, and the neighbourhood, are brewing, distilling, machine making, shipbuilding, carpet and gutta percha manufacture, paper making, printing and publishing; in which latter department, Edinburgh is surpassed by London only.

As a place of family residence, Edinburgh possesses many advantages. The climate, although it cannot be called mild or genial, is yet salubrious; and favourable not only to longevity, but to the development of the mental and physical powers. The annual quantity of rain is moderate, compared with the fall upon the western coast; for while the average in Edinburgh is about $23\frac{1}{2}$, in Glasgow it is about 29.65. The violent winds, to which the city is exposed by its elevated situation, are by no means unfavourable to general health, as they carry the

* The dates are those of the years in which the above-named died.

benefit of a thorough ventilation into the close-built lanes and alleys of the Old Town. The facilities of education, and the advantages of cultivated society, have been already alluded-to. In the former of these particulars, we believe it to be unequalled in the kingdom, and in the latter it can be surpassed by London alone.

The markets are liberally supplied with all the necessaries and luxuries of the table. White fish are more especially abundant—cod, haddocks, and herrings, being sold at certain seasons at a very low price. Coal of good quality is found in the immediate neighbourhood of the city, and the recent extension of the works of the Water Company now furnishes the inhabitants with a copious supply of excellent water. Upon the whole, it would be difficult to name a city which unites so many social advantages, and where a person of cultivated mind and moderate fortune could pass his time more agreeably.

There are numerous Presbyterian Churches in Edinburgh, but few of them have any claim to great architectural merit. There is service twice every Sunday, commencing forenoon at 11 A.M., and afternoon at a quarter past 2 P.M. Of the Scottish Episcopal Churches

St. John's, situated at the west end of Princes Street, is one of the most elegant. It was founded in 1816, and finished in two years at an expense of £15,000. It is of the florid Gothic style, from a design by Mr. Burn, and measures 113 feet in length by 62 in breadth, terminated at the western extremity by a square tower, 120 feet high.

St. Paul's, in York Place, is another Episcopal church of tasteful Gothic architecture. It was designed by Mr. Elliot, founded in 1816, and finished in 1818, at an expense of about £12,000. It measures 122 feet by 73, and from each corner there rises a small circular turret. *St. Paul's Chapel*, *Carrubber's Close*, is the oldest Episcopal chapel in Edinburgh, having been erected in 1689 by the few who adhered to Episcopacy on the establishment of the Presbyterian form of worship by William II.

There are two Roman Catholic Chapels. The principal one, *St. Mary's*, is situated in Broughton Street, off Leith Walk, and next the Queen's Theatre. The other is in the Cowgate.

PRINCES STREET is generally one of the first localities in Edinburgh visited by the tourist. It is the main street of the New Town, and the one in which most of the hotels are situated. It is a mile in length, quite straight, and with a southerly exposure; and it has the advantage of a large extent of pleasure ground stretching betwixt it and the Old Town. These pleasure grounds extend the whole length of the street, and sweep round the base of the Castle, covering the valley originally occupied by a stagnant marsh called the Nor' Loch.

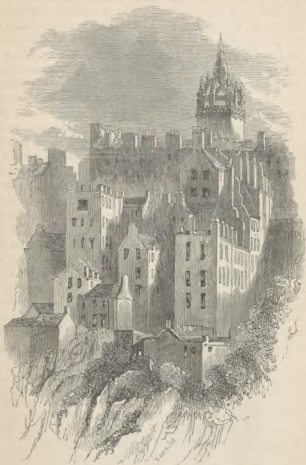
The western portion of these gardens belongs to the proprietors of the opposite houses, who maintain them at their own expense, and liberally grant admission to others, on payment of a small annual fee.* They are much more beautiful than those on the east, presenting a succession of agreeable walks, and affording ample scope for recreation. At their most elevated point close to the Castle esplanade, and immediately behind the Duke of York's statue, is an ancient Runic monument, formed of a block of granite $5\frac{1}{2}$ feet high, brought from Sweden, and presented in 1787 to the Society of Antiquaries of Scotland, who erected it on this site in consequence of its large size. There is engraved on it a serpent encircling a cross, with the inscription in Runic characters:—*Ari rasti stain aftir Hiálm Fadur sir; Guth hialbi ant Hans*; which is translated, "Ari erected this stone for Hialm his Father; God help his Soul." There is a beautiful view from this stone.

The East Princes Street Gardens were recently acquired by the town, and under the superintendence of the city architect

* The writs under which the gardens are held and rents payable are as follows:—

- (1.) The largest part of the centre, and the upper walk, are held on lease under an Act of Council from the city of Edinburgh to the feuars of Princes Street under certain conditions, for 99 years from Martinmas 1816, at an annual rent of £50.
- (2.) Another portion is held under a lease from General Ramsay, one part on a lease for 96 years from Martinmas 1819 at a rent of £2:10s., and another part on a lease for 319 years from Candlemas 1822 at a rent of £17 per annum—in all, £19:10s.
- (3.) The Castle banks, held under a contract with the Board of Ordnance, dated 8th December 1818, until the grounds should be wanted for the public service, for payment of a quit rent of 1s. and for payment, formerly to the Governor of the Castle, now to the Board of Ordnance, of an annual sum of £32—in all £32:1s.
- (4.) A portion of ground, originally part of St. Cuthbert's glebe, purchased by the proprietors from the ministers of the parish at the price of £400, and held under a feu-disposition for payment of an additional sum of £10 per annum. The total rents and feu-duties thus payable annually by the proprietors amount to £111:11s., in addition to which they bear the cost of keeping up the gardens.

have been greatly improved. They are now open to the public. On the mound, thrown across the centre of this hollow for a



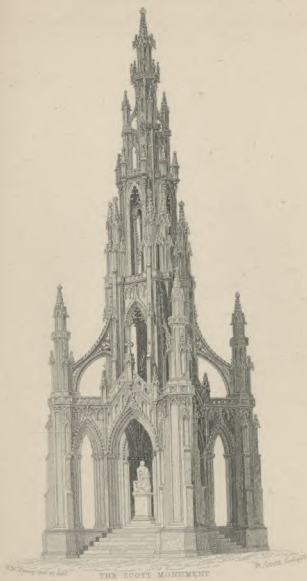
ST. GILES AND OLD TOWN FROM PRINCES STREET.

communication between the Old and New Towns, stand the Royal Institution and the National Gallery; and a little to the east of them the elegant monument to the author of *Waverley*. In

other parts of the street are the Wellington Statue, the Theatre, and many of the principal shops. The lofty houses of the Old Town present a striking appearance from this street.

Sir Walter Scott's Monument (Princes Street) was designed by George M. Kemp, an architect little known to fame, and who died before the structure was completed. The foundation was laid on the 15th of August 1840, and the building was finished in 1844. Its height is 200 feet 6 inches, and its cost was £15,650. A stair of 287 steps conducts to the gallery at the top. In each front of the Monument, above the principal arch, are six small niches, making a total of 24 in the main structure, besides 32 others in the piers and abutment towers. These niches are to be occupied by sculptural impersonations of the characters, historical and fanciful, portrayed in the writings of Sir Walter. The following statues fill the four principal niches which crown the four lowest arches. In the northern niche facing Princes Street is the statue of Prince Charles (from *Waverley*) drawing his sword. In the eastern niche, on the side next to the Calton Hill, is Meg Merrilees (from *Guy Mannering*) breaking the sapling over the head of Lucy Bertram. In the southern niches, next the Old Town, are the statues of the *Lady of the Lake* stepping from a boat to the shore, and of *George Heriot*; and, in the western niche, is the *Last Minstrel* playing on his harp. Other statues for the remaining niches are in progress. The following inscription was written by the late Lord Jeffrey on the plate placed under the foundation-stone:—

“This graven plate, deposited in the base of a votive building on the fifteenth day of August, in the year of Christ 1840, and never likely to see the light again till all the surrounding structures are crumbled to dust by the decay of time, or by human or elemental violence, may then testify to a distant posterity that his countrymen began on that day to raise an effigy and architectural monument TO THE MEMORY OF SIR WALTER SCOTT, BART., whose admirable writings were then allowed to have given more delight, and suggested better feeling, to a larger class of readers in every rank of society than those of any other author, with the exception of Shakespeare alone: and which were therefore thought likely to be remembered long after this act of gratitude, on the part of the first generation of his admirers, should be forgotten.—He was born at Edinburgh 15th August 1771; and died at Abbotsford 21st September 1832.”



THE SCOTT MONUMENT

The marble statue of Scott, by Steell, was placed in the monument on the 15th of August 1846.



STATUE OF SIR WALTER SCOTT.

The Royal Institution and National Gallery, which occupy the most conspicuous positions on the centre of the street, and fronting the opening of Hanover Street, were designed and executed by W. H. Playfair, to whom Edinburgh is indebted for many other buildings of classical taste. The Royal Institution was originally founded in 1823, but was enlarged, by an extension towards the south, in the year 1832, which was completed in 1836. It is of the Grecian-Doric order, of the era of Pericles, and is designed upon the theme of a peristylar temple. The great projection of the north portico surrounded and filled with columns, and the long ranges of pillars upon each flank, preserve the columnar richness of the original;

while the necessary departure from the simple parallelogram, caused by the necessities of the plan, is compensated by the introduction of small side porticos of classic design. A statue of the Queen in stone by John Steell, R.S.A., is placed on an attic immediately behind the northern portico. The building is the property of the Board of Trustees for Manufactures in Scotland; and besides furnishing official apartments for the Board, and galleries for the School of Design under their charge, is appropriated by them for the accommodation of the following institutions:—The Board of British White Herring Fishery; the Incorporation of the Royal Institution for the Encouragement of the Fine Arts in Scotland; the Royal Society; and the Society of Antiquaries.

The interior accommodations consist below of a large central gallery for exhibitions, the ends of which are formed into octagons of some size. On both sides of this gallery is a range of smaller apartments, those on the east side being reserved as offices for the Board of Trustees, and for the Board of Fishery, and those on the west being tenanted by the Royal Society. Above is another spacious gallery, in which is a noble collection of casts from the best ancient works of sculpture with some of modern date. This gallery, along with the adjoining apartments, is occupied by the School of Design. In one of the apartments is contained the admirable set of busts of celebrated Greeks and Romans, known by the name of the Albacini Collection. In the picture gallery is deposited a small but valuable collection of works by ancient and modern masters, among which are some very fine specimens of Vandyke, and in the modern section some masterly paintings by Etty. The collection since its first formation has been enlarged by the addition of the pictures, bronzes, and marbles belonging to the late Sir James Erskine of Torrie, who bequeathed them to the College at Edinburgh, for the purpose of laying a foundation for a gallery for the encouragement of the fine arts; and in the year 1845, with the consent of the Senatus Academicus, an agreement was entered into between the trustees of Sir James Erskine's will and the Board of Trustees for Manufactures, that the collection should be placed in the Royal Institution for public exhibition, where it passes under the name of "The Torric Collection." The whole of the collections are increased



G. K. Kemp

ROYAL INSTITUTION.

Engraving, published, July 1, 1841, by Adames & Co. Stationers, 27 South Bridge.

G. K. Kemp



from time to time by gifts or purchases of works of art, or by their temporary deposit in charge of the Board for the purpose of exhibition. The galleries are opened gratuitously to the public; the statue gallery for five days in the week, and the picture gallery for two. On other days the picture gallery is reserved for the use of artists and students.

Exhibition of Ancient Pictures open Wednesday and Saturday, from 10 a.m. to 4 p.m. The Gallery of Casts is open every day, except Saturday and Sunday.

FIRST ROOM.

Specimens of the Flemish and Dutch and French Schools of sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, and the Marbles and Bronzes.

PICTURES.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1. REMBRANDT VAN RYN. | 24. PETER NEEF OF NEEFS. |
| 2 and 22. MINDERHOUT HOBBIJA. | 25. JAN STKEN. |
| 3. ANTHONY FRANCIS VANDERMEULEN. | 27. SCHOOL OF BERCHEM. |
| 4. T. B. GREUZE. | 28. RICHARD WILSON. |
| 5. ANDREW BOTH. | 29. GEORGIO BARBARELLI, called GIOE-
GIONE. |
| 6 and 26. JAN BOTH. | 30. SALVATOR ROSA. |
| 7. TIZIANO VECELLI. | 31. Sea Piece. |
| 8. CAREL DU JARDIN. | 32 and 38. DAVID TENNIEERS the Younger. |
| 9. GIULIO PIFI, called G. ROMANO. | 33. REMBRANDT VAN RYN. |
| 10 and 18. JACOB RUYSDAEL. The figures
by Ph. WOUVERMANS. | 34. ADRIAN VANDEVELDE. |
| 11 and 12. DOMENICO ZAMPIERI, called
DOMENICHINO. 12. A thick Wood. | 35. WILLIAM VANDEVELDE. |
| 13. ADAM PYNAKER. | 36. JAN LINGEBACH. |
| 14. GIULIO CAESARE PROCACCINI. | 37. NICHOLAS BERCHEM. |
| 15. ALBERT CUYP OF KUIP. | 39 and 45. JACOPO CORTESE, called BOB-
GOGNONE. |
| 16. JAN LE DUC. | 40. KAREL DU JARDIN. |
| 17 and 20. GIOVANNI GHISOLFI. | 41. GASPARE DUGHET OF GASPARE POU-
SIN. |
| 19 and 46. FRANCIS SNYDEKS. | 42. GUIDO RENI. |
| 21. ADRIAN VANDEVELDE. | 43. JAN VANDER HEYDEN. |
| 23. PAOLO CAGLIARI, called P. VERO-
NESE. | 44. LUDOLF BACKHUISEN. |

CENTRAL OR SECOND ROOM.

Specimens of the Italian, Venetian, Genoese, Florentine, Flemish, and other Schools, of fifteenth, sixteenth, and seventeenth centuries.

- 1, 2, and 3. SIR ANTHONY VANDYKE.—
1. The Lomellini Family. 2. Por-
trait in Armour. 3. Martyrdom of
St. Sebastian.

Opposite these are three very fine
large paintings by WILLIAM
ETTY, R.A. The subjects are—
1. Judith and Holofernes; 2.
Judith issuing from the tent
with the head of Holofernes;

and 3. Judith's attendant listen-
ing at the tent of Holofernes. On
the south wall of the same room
is another large picture by the
same artist; subject—Benaiah slay-
ing the two lion-like men of Moab.
Not far from it, but lower down, is
the celebrated sketch of John Knox
dispensing the sacrament at Calder
House, by SIR DAVID WILKIE, R.A.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 4. CAV. PIERRE BORDONE. | 26 and 27. SINIBALDO SCORZA. |
| 5 and 6. CAV. TIZIANO VECELLI, called TIZIANELLO. | 28. MICHAEL AMERIGI ANGELO, called DA CARAVAGGIO. |
| 7. FRA SEBASTIANO LUCIANO, called FRA SEBASTIANO DEL PIOMBO. | 29. GIOGIO BARBARELLI, called GIORGIONE. |
| 8. JUSTUS SUTTERMAN. | 30. BARTOLEME ESTEVAN MURILLO. |
| 11. GASPARD POUSSIN, called GASPARD DUGHET. | 31. BERNASIO. |
| 12. GIACOMO DA PONTE, called IL BASSANO. | 32. PANDOLFO RESCHI. |
| 13. CAV. GIO. FRANCESCO BARBIERI, called IL GUERCINO DA CENTO. | 33 and 34. FRANCESCO FURINI. |
| 14. GIULIO CESARE PROCCACCINI. | 35. CAV. GIO. FRANCESCO BARBIERI, called IL GUERCINO DA CENTO. |
| 16. CAV. MARC. ANTONIO FRANCESCHINI. | 36. GIOV. MIEL. |
| 17. Artist Unknown. | 37. JOHN BOTH. |
| 18. CAVALIER GIO. ANTONIO LICINO, called IL PORDENONE. | 38. ELIZABETTA SIRANI. |
| 19. LUCA CAMBIASO. | 39. ANTONIO CANAL, called IL CANALETTO. |
| 20. G. HOWKIEST. | 41. LODOVICO CARRACCI. |
| 21, 22, and 23. GIACOMO ROBUSTI, called IL TINTORETTO. | 42 and 43. CAV. GIUSEPPE RIBERA, called IL SPAGNOLETTA. |
| 24. GIOVANNI BATISTA PAGGI. | 43. Elevation of the Cross. |
| 25. CARLO ANTONIO TAVELLA. | 44. SCHNEIDERS.—Bear Hunt. |
| | 49. GIACOMO ROBUSTI, called IL TINTORETTO. |

THIRD ROOM.

Scottish School, &c.

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| The Crucifixion, by RUBENS; copied from the original in the Museum at Antwerp, by R. R. REINAGLE, R.A. | 61. HENRY HOWARD.—Venus carrying off Ascanius. |
| The Quarrel and Reconciliation of Oberon and Titania, from Midsummer Night's Dream, 2 pictures by JOSEPH NOEL PATON, R.S.A. | 62. H. W. WILLIAMS.—Temple of Minerva Sunium. |
| WILLIAM ETTY, R.A.—The Combat; Woman interceding for the Vanquished. | 63. REV. JOHN THOMSON.—Bruce's Castle of Turnberry. |
| The Transfiguration, by RAPHAEL; copied by GREGOR URQUHART. | 64. ALEXANDER NASMYTH. |
| GEORGE HARVEY, R.S.A.—Drum revealing the New World to Columbus. | 65. SIR WILLIAM ALLAN.—The Black Dwarf. |
| JAMES DRUMMOND, R.S.A.—The Porteous Mob, 1736. | 66. D. O. HILL. |
| 9. BENVENUTO TISIO, called GAROFALO. | 67. R. GIBB.—Craigmillar Castle. |
| 10. DIRK VAN DELEN. | 68. E. T. CRAWFORD. |
| 15. JACOPO PALMA, called IL VECCHIO. | 69. J. STARK. |
| 40. GIACOMO DA PONTE, called IL BASSANO. | 70. SIR JOHN WATSON GORDON.—Portrait of the late Peter Spalding, Esq. |
| 46. ADRIAN VANDER WERF. | 71. Copy by THOMAS DUNCAN of the Marriage in Cana of Galilee, by PAUL VERONESE. |
| 50. GUIDO RENI. | 72. Copy by THOMAS DUNCAN of Portrait of the Marchese di Guastalla, and his Mistress, by TITIAN. |
| 51 and 52. GIOVANNI BATISTA TIEPOLO. | 73. Copy by THOMAS DUNCAN of the Entombment, by TITIAN. |
| 58. WILLIAM DYCE. | 74. ALEX. CHRISTIE, A.R.S.A.—Design and Figures of Saints. The figures by T. FAED, A. |
| 59. A. GEDDES.—Summer. | 76. Copy after GUIDO. |

The School of Design in connection with the Institution had its commencement in 1760, when a drawing academy on a small scale was formed, and placed under the direction of

M. Delacour, a French artist. He was succeeded in 1768 by M. Pavillon, another French artist. Runciman, an eminent Scottish artist, was appointed in 1772; who, in 1786, was succeeded by David Allan, a Scottish artist of great genius. His successor was John Graham, under whom were brought up Wilkie (1841); Burnet, Sir William Allan (1850); and Sir John Watson Gordon; and with these the Rev. John Thomson of Duddingston (died 1840) was intimately associated. The sphere of the school has been enlarged of late years, so as to be converted from a drawing academy into a School of Design, embracing, besides the study of the antique, the art of manufacturing design and of architectural and general ornament. In this stage it has been successively superintended by Andrew Wilson, Sir William Allan, William Dyce, Thomas Duncan, Alexander Christie, A.R.S.A., and Robert Scott Lauder, R.S.A.

In the department of architecture and ornament, this school gives instruction in drawing, painting, and modelling, and in architectural and ornamental design of every kind; and in the department of the antique, in drawing, painting, and modelling from the antique; and also from the living model. There are upwards of 180 students attending the school, who are divided into separate male and female classes. Among these, besides the ordinary students, are several schoolmasters and schoolmistresses and pupil teachers; so that the establishment has the character of a normal institution for drawing and painting, as well as that of a school for art.

The National Gallery was founded by Prince Albert in August 1850, and was finished externally in 1854. It is of the Greek-Ionic order, and has a central mass with large hexastyle porticos to the east and west. At each side of this central portion stretching to the north and south, ranges of antæ are terminated by smaller tetrastyle porticos, which form the north and south fronts of the building—two porticos, separated by a recessed portico being upon each front. The absence of windows on the flanks increases the classic aspect of the entire building. It was erected at the joint expense of the Board of Trustees for Manufactures and of the Government, under arrangements made with the Lord Commissioners of Her Majesty's Treasury, and confirmed by Act of Parliament. The Government have made a grant of £25,000 towards the building, and the

Board of Trustees have undertaken to furnish other £15,000. Its objects are the giving of suitable accommodation for the annual exhibitions of the Royal Scottish Academy, for the extension of the School of Design, and for the Institution of a Scottish National Gallery of Painting and Sculpture, and thus to promote the successful progress of the fine arts in Scotland, and afford facilities to the public for viewing exhibitions and collections of modern and ancient art.

The Exhibition of the Royal Scottish Academy commences generally in the month of February and continues until May. The charge for admittance is 1s., or 5s. for a season ticket.

The Theatre Royal, east end of Princes Street, was built in 1768, shortly after the commencement of the New Town, and acquired great reputation under the successive managements of Henry Siddons and his brother-in-law W. H. Murray. Previously to this period the theatrical performances of the city were exhibited in the Canongate, where a play-house was erected in 1746, in opposition to a rival establishment in the Cowgate. The present house accommodates about 1500 people, and although externally of plain appearance, in internal arrangements it is neat and comfortable; and the company of actors has generally been considered as one of the best out of London. The Queen's Theatre and Opera House, at the head of Leith Walk, not so well situated, but internally it is more elegant and commodious. It accommodates 1700 persons.

The Register House occupies another of the most conspicuous sites in Princes Street, facing the opening of the North Bridge. In this building the Scottish Supreme Courts possess accommodations for their records, and the functionaries connected therewith. The foundation was laid on the 17th of June 1776, and £1200 were given by George III. out of the money arising from the sale of the forfeited estates, to assist in its erection. It was fully completed in 1822, at a very great expense, which has been defrayed by an accumulation of fees paid by persons searching the records, and for writs in the chancery office. The building, which was planned by Mr. Robert Adam, forms a square, with a quadrangular court in the centre, containing a circular edifice, fifty feet in diameter, which joins the sides of the court, leaving spaces at the angles for the admission of light. Viewed from the street, it presents a compact

building of 200 feet in length by a breadth of 120. Each of the corners is surmounted by a small turret, and the central tower is crowned with a dome. The interior consists principally of small fire-proof chambers, in which are deposited state papers, copies or records of all the title-deeds of property, and of all legal contracts, mortgages, etc. ; also records of all suits at law from an early period. In front of it is an equestrian statue of the Duke of Wellington in bronze by Steell.

The North Bridge, which runs straight south from this, is one of the best points from which to obtain a good view of the Calton Hill, its monuments, the picturesque wall of the prison, and the High School ; and it may be well to take this view before proceeding to the hill itself. The valley which the bridge spans was a lake, called the Nor' Loch, until 1763, when the founding of the bridge required it to be drained. From the western wall of the bridge a very attractive view is also to be had of the Old Town, the National Gallery, Royal Institution, and the Castle.

The Calton Hill (350 feet high) is one of those commons which confers so much beauty and amenity on the city. If the tourist wish to take in at one panoramic view the town and the adjacent country, the prospect which he will obtain from this eminence cannot fail to afford him satisfaction and delight. Westwards from Dugald Stewart's Monument stretches the long vista of Princes Street, with the Scott Monument. Over the Jail or Bridewell are seen Hume's Circular Monument, the Martyrs' Obelisk, the dingy houses of the Old Town (from which the spires of the Tron Church, St. Giles, and the Assembly Hall, rise conspicuously), and the Castle. The Corstorphine Hills form a beautiful background to the mass of houses on the north-west side of Princes Street. To the south (looking over the High School, Burns's Monument, and the Jail) are the high crowded buildings of the Old Town, rising gradually on the sloping ridge, from the lower part of the dark valley at Holyrood, in irregularly terraced piles, intersected and serrated by wynds and lanes, until, crowning the eminence of the Castle Hill, they are abruptly terminated by the precipitous rock upon which the fortress is built. Over the strange assemblage of roofs and chimneys broods a cloud of smoke—a circumstance from which the town acquired the

popular soubriquet of "Auld Reekie." Beyond this, Arthur's Seat and Salisbury Crags rise majestically, like guardians of the place, while the distant Lammermoor and picturesque Pentland Hills close the prospect. To the north are the more regular and elegant streets of the New Town, broken here and there with a church steeple or other prominent structure, and terminated by the seaport of Leith, with its long pier, and the estuary of the Frith of Forth. The distant view to the north and north-west includes the coast of Fife, Donnibristle House (Earl of Moray's), Inchcolm, Burntisland, the Lomond, Ochil, and Highland Hills, including Damyat (near Stirling), Ben Lomond, and Benledi. To the east (looking over the Royal and Regent Terraces) are seen Lochend, Inchkeith, Prestonpans Bay, Portobello, Musselburgh, and Prestonpans; North Berwick Law, the Bass Rock, and Isle of May.

The Monuments on the hill add greatly to its interest. Upon



the left hand, in ascending the second flight of steps to the hill, is DUGALD STEWART'S, a reproduction, with some variations, of the Choragic monument of Lysicrates; erected in 1830. Close by are THE OBSERVATORY, and MONUMENT TO PROFESSOR PLAYFAIR. The unshapely building, occupying a prominent position a little to the west, is the OLD OBSERVATORY. Upon the summit of the hill stands NELSON'S MONUMENT, a structure more ponderous than elegant, "modelled exactly after a Dutch skipper's





HIGH SCHOOL, EDINBURGH.

spy-glass, or a butter-churn." The top of the monument affords a more uninterrupted prospect than the hill, otherwise it is much the same; the admission-fee is threepence. Near Nelson's Monument are the twelve columns of the NATIONAL MONUMENT, a structure intended to commemorate the heroes who fell at Waterloo. The splendour of the projected building (which was to be a literal reproduction of the Parthenon) was worthy of so patriotic a cause, but, unfortunately, the architectural ambition of the projectors was far in advance of the pecuniary means at their disposal, and only twelve massive pillars, of exquisite workmanship, have as yet been completed.

The High School, on the south side of the Calton Hill, facing the road, is one of the two chief seminaries in Edinburgh for classical education, and has long maintained an eminent place amongst similar establishments. Its origin may be traced to an early period in the sixteenth century; but it has been greatly extended and improved in recent times. The design was furnished by Thomas Hamilton, and the foundation-stone was laid on the 28th of July 1825. The main building extends about 270 feet in front, and in the centre of the edifice is a magnificent hexastyle Doric portico. On each side of the portico there is a corridor, the entablature of which is supported by six Doric columns. The apartments, which are entered through a spacious play-ground, consist of a large hall of 75 by 43 feet, and rooms for the accommodation of the various classes taught in the establishment. The cost of this extensive building was about £30,000, which was partly raised by subscription. The patronage of the High School is vested in the town-council of the city. The curriculum of study extends over six years, and embraces the Latin, Greek, French, and German languages, history, and geography; and the business of the school is conducted by a Rector, four Classical Masters, Teachers of French and German, of Writing, Arithmetic, and Mathematics, and of Drawing, Fencing, and Gymnastics. Of these the first five have a small endowment from the city, in addition to the class-fees. Although essentially a classical seminary, due consideration is given to those collateral branches of learning which form a necessary part of a liberal education. The extent of the building affords ample accommodation for conducting the business of instruction upon the most approved

principles ; and the play-ground, extending to nearly two acres, commands a fine prospect of the Old Town, Arthur's Seat, and the adjacent country.

Burns's Monument is nearly opposite the High School, on the road side. The statue of the Poet by Flaxman, which for some time adorned the interior, has been placed in the University Library.

The Prisons are situated on the Calton Hill, fronting the road which sweeps round that eminence. The centre division of the range, formerly called the city bridewell, from having been built on the same principle as the St. Brideswell prison in London, was constructed in 1791, in the Panopticon form, after a plan by Robert Adam. The west wing of the prison was erected in 1817, after a plan by Archibald Elliot, in lieu of the Old Tolbooth ; and the east wing was erected in 1847, after a plan by Robert Brown. The buildings are in the castellated style of architecture, and have a striking appearance from whatever point they are viewed. The castellated style was probably suggested to the architect by the old stronghold called Dingwall Castle, that stood at the junction of Waterloo Place with Shakspeare Square, and which was a square keep with round towers at its angles. The prison contains about 430 cells and rooms, and affords accommodation for both civil and criminal prisoners.





EDINBURGH CASTLE,

the most prominent and interesting building in the city, stands at the head of the High Street on a precipitous rocky eminence, and is one of the fortresses which, by the Articles of Union, is to be kept constantly fortified.

The period of its foundation is unknown, but there is no doubt, that it can boast a more remote antiquity than any other part of the city, and that it formed the nucleus around which Edinburgh has arisen. The earliest name by which it is recognised in history is *Castrum Puellarum*, or "The Camp of the Maidens," from the daughters of the Pictish kings being educated and brought up within its walls. It consists of a series of irregular fortifications, and although, before the invention of gunpowder, it might be considered

impregnable, it is now a place of more apparent than real strength. It can be approached only upon the eastern side, the other three sides being very precipitous. Its elevation is 383 feet above the level of the sea, and, from various parts of the fortifications, a magnificent view of the surrounding country may be obtained. It contains accommodation for 2000 soldiers, and its armoury affords space for 30,000 stand of arms. Facing the north-east is the principal or Half-Moon Battery, mounted with twelve, eighteen, and twenty-four pounders, the only use of which, in these, our days, is to fire on holidays and occasions of public rejoicing. The architectural effect of the Castle has been much marred by a clumsy pile of barracks on its western side, which, observes Sir Walter Scott, would be honoured by a comparison with the most vulgar cotton-mill. These, it is believed, Government are likely soon to have so altered as greatly to obviate their present objectionable appearance.

Margaret, the queen of Malcolm Canmore, frequently resided here, and a handsome little Norman chapel, erected by her, has withstood the ravages of time; the tourist will find it not the least interesting of the architectural relics of Edinburgh. Margaret died in the Castle in 1093. In 1174, the Castle was surrendered to the English as part of the ransom of William I. It was afterwards restored to William as the dowry of his wife. In 1296, during the contest between Bruce and Baliol, it was taken by the English. In 1313, it was recovered by Randolph, Earl of Moray, by a daring exploit, of which Scott gives the following account :—

“The attempt was undertaken by thirty men, commanded by Randolph in person, and guided by Francis, one of his own soldiers, who had been in the habit of descending and reascending the cliff surreptitiously to pay court to his mistress. The darkness of the night, the steepness of the precipice, the danger of discovery by the watchmen, and the slender support which they had to trust to in ascending from crag to crag, rendered the enterprise such as might have appalled the bravest spirit. When they had ascended half-way, they found a flat spot, large enough to halt upon, and there sat down to recover their breath, and prepare for the further part of their perilous expedition. While they were here seated, they heard the rounds or ‘check-watches,’ as Barbour calls them, pass along the walls above them; and it so chanced that one of the English soldiers, in mere wantonness and gaiety, hurled a stone down, and cried out at the same time, ‘I see you well,’ although without any idea that there was any one beneath.

The stone rolled down the precipice, and passed over the heads of Moray and his adventurous companions, as they sat cowering under the rock from which it bounded. They had the presence of mind to remain perfectly silent, and presently after the sentinels continued their rounds. The assailants then continued their ascent, and arrived in safety at the foot of the wall, which they scaled by means of the ladder which they brought with them. Francis, their guide, ascended first, Sir Andrew Gray was second, and Randolph himself was third. Ere they had all mounted, however, the sentinels caught the alarm, raised the cry of 'treason,' and the constable of the castle and others rushing to the spot, made a valiant, though ineffectual resistance. The Earl of Moray was for some time in great personal danger, until the gallant constable being slain, his followers fled or fell, and this strong castle remained in the hands of the assailants."

The fortifications having been demolished, that it might not again be occupied by a hostile power, Edward III. caused it to be rebuilt and strongly garrisoned, but it was shortly afterwards recovered by stratagem by Sir William Douglas.

The Castle was gallantly defended for Mary Queen of Scots by Sir William Kirkaldy of Grange. The Regent Morton being unable to reduce it, obtained the assistance of Queen Elizabeth, who sent him 1500 foot and a train of artillery under the command of Sir William Drury. For three and thirty days Kirkaldy gallantly resisted the combined forces of the Scots and English, nor did he demand a parley till the fortifications were battered down, and the wells were dried up or choked with rubbish. Even then, with a heroism truly chivalrous, he determined rather to fall gloriously behind the ramparts, than surrender to his enemies. But his garrison were not animated with the same heroic courage. Rising in a mutiny, they compelled him to capitulate. Drury, in the name of his mistress, engaged that he should be honourably treated; but Elizabeth, insensible alike to the claims of valour and to the pledged honour of her own officer, surrendered Kirkaldy to the Regent, who, with her consent, hanged the gallant soldier and his brother at the Cross, on the third of August 1573. In 1650, the Castle was besieged by the Parliamentary army under Cromwell, and capitulated on honourable terms. In 1745, although Prince Charles Stuart held possession of the city, he did not attempt the reduction of the Castle.

The Esplanade, one of the earliest promenades of the citizens, still forms a most agreeable and interesting resort. The garrison is regularly inspected here between 9 and 10 o'clock in the morning, and the drilling of soldiers is carried on throughout the day. From the parapet walls an exquisite view is obtained of the Pentland Hills and southern districts of Edinburgh, and of Heriot's Hospital, the Grassmarket, etc. The view from the north side, where there is a statue of the Duke of York, is not so good, being obstructed by the trees of Princes Street Gardens. In the reign of James IV. (1538) John, Lord Forbes, was beheaded here; and a few days after, Lady Glamis was burnt alive on a charge of high treason. The place seems to have been particularly set apart for the burning of traitors and witches, many of whom, according to ancient records, suffered here the last penalties of a severe law.

Crossing the drawbridge, we pass through the old *Portcullis Gate*, a massive archway, in which may be seen openings for two portcullises, and huge hinge-catches for gates that formerly guarded the passage. Above this is the ancient and gloomy *State Prison* of the Castle, in which both the Marquis and Earl of Argyle were confined previous to their trial and execution, and numerous adherents of the Stuarts. Emerging from this, and passing on the left the steep narrow staircase that leads directly to the Crown Room, we have on the right the Argyle Battery, and a little further on the same side, at the foot of a roadway, *The Armoury* or principal magazine, which occupies buildings at the extreme west of the rock. Behind this is the *Old Sally Port*, to which Viscount Dundee, while on his way from Edinburgh to raise the Highland clans in favour of James V., scrambled up to hold an interview with the Duke of Gordon.

The quadrangular range of buildings on the highest point of the rock, enclosing what is called the Grand Parade, is the most interesting. This consists of the ancient Royal Palace, where the Crown Room and Queen Mary's Room are, the old Parliament Hall, now an hospital, and barracks.

The Crown Room, where the ancient crown jewels of Scotland are kept, is in the eastern wing of the quadrangle.

These insignia of Scottish Royalty consist of a Crown, a

Sceptre, and a Sword of State. Along with them is also shown the Lord Treasurer's Rod of Office, found deposited in the same strong oak chest in which the Regalia were discovered in 1818, exactly as they had been left in the year 1707, after the ratification of the Treaty of Union. They are exhibited every day from twelve till three o'clock, gratuitously, by an order from the Lord Provost, which may be obtained by applying at the City Chambers between twelve and three o'clock. The order is available only upon that day on which it is dated.

Queen Mary's Room (Admittance free) is a small apartment on the ground floor, at the south-east corner of this wing of the quadrangle. Here Queen Mary gave birth to James VI., in whom the Crowns of England and Scotland were united, an event commemorated by the inwrought initials H. and M., and the date 1566 over the doorway. The room is remarkably small and irregular in form, and has lost much of its antique wainscot panelling, which has been but rudely replaced. The original ceiling remains, and the initials I. R. and M. R., surmounted by the Royal Crown, are wrought in the alternate compartments of the panels. On the wall is the following inscription, surmounted by the Scottish arms :—

Lord Jesu Chryst, that crounit was with Thorne,
 Preserbe the Birth, quhais Badgie heir is borne,
 And send Hir Sonne successione, to Reigne still,
 Lang in this Realme, if that it be Thy will.
 Als grant, O Lord, quhat eber of Hir proseed,
 Be to Thy Hauer, and Prais, sobied.

19th IVNII, 1566.

The Hospital, which forms the south wing of the quadrangle, was the old Parliament Hall ; but there are few remains of its former grandeur left, in consequence of the numerous changes that have been made on the building to adapt it to its present use.

Queen Margaret's Chapel, already alluded to in the history of the Castle, was long used as a powder magazine, and its antiquity and architectural merits were unheeded until recently. It is now in the course of being restored, under the superintendence

of that able architect Charles Billings. It is remarkably small, and is supposed to have been the place of worship of the pious Queen Margaret during her residence in the Castle, till her death in 1093, and thus may be said to be the oldest chapel in Scotland. To the north of this interesting relic is

Mons Meg, a gigantic piece of artillery, mounted on a carriage on the Bomb Battery. It was constructed at Mons in Brittany, in 1486. We are informed by the inscription on the carriage, that it was employed at the siege of Norham Castle in 1513. In 1682, it burst whilst firing a salute to the Duke of York, on the occasion of his visit. It was removed to the Tower of London in 1684, and restored to the castle in 1829 by George IV. This large gun is composed of thick iron bars hooped together, and is about 20 inches diameter in the bore.

The Bomb Battery is an excellent point for obtaining a view of the whole range of the New Town and the distant ocean.

THE CASTLE HILL, HIGH STREET, & CANONGATE.

The line of street from the Castle to Holyrood Palace is divided into four portions. The first, from its contiguity to the Castle, is called "Castle Hill," the second, from the West Bow to Bank Street, is called "The Lawnmarket" (Linenmarket), the third and principal portion is "The High Street," and the fourth, extending from Knox's House to Holyrood, is called "The Canongate."

This noble street was long considered one of the finest in Europe. Though advancing years have swept away not a few of its old interesting relics, it nevertheless still has about it many memorials of the glory departed. Many quaint old houses still remain that have been the residence of the rank, wealth, and fashion of the Scottish court in the time of the Stuarts. The High Street has also connected with it memories of a literary and ecclesiastical nature, that are at least as interesting as the traditions of the violent and factious proceedings of rival nobles.*

* Scott's Provincial Antiquities. See also Chambers's Traditions of Edinburgh, a very interesting and amusing work; Lord Cockburn's Memorials; and Wilson's Memorials of Edinburgh in the Olden Time.

The numerous lanes and closes that are continually diverging on both sides, will not be without interest to the stranger. Though now the abode of the lowest of the population, most of them were in former times places of respectability and dignity, and even now many of them afford some of the best business premises in the city.* From an inspection of these it is evident that with attention to ordinary cleanliness these old closes are in themselves neither unhealthy nor undesirable places of residence.

In our description we shall assume that the tourist commences with the Castle and descends eastwards to Holyrood. In this way the first object that meets his eye is that range of houses forming the nearest portion of the town to the Castle (and seen immediately on the right on leaving the esplanade), and which is one of the most picturesque and ancient in the city. One of these, looking towards the Castle, and entering from below a soldiers' refreshment room, No. 406 Castle Hill, was the mansion of the Duke of Gordon; and a cannon-ball, said to have been shot from the Castle in 1745, may be seen sticking in the gable-wall next the esplanade. The entrance to it is marked by the rudely carved ducal coronet, with supporters, over the doorway to the turreted staircase. Another house in the close was occupied by John Grieve, Lord Provost of Edinburgh, in 1783. The eastmost house in this row, which adjoins the Assembly Hall, was built by Robert Mowbray of Castlewan in 1740, on the site of an ancient mansion which belonged to the Countess Dowager of Hyndford. It passed from Mowbray's hands into the possession of William, fourth Earl of Dumfries, and who also became Earl of Stair. His widow married the Hon. Alexander Gordon, son of the second Earl of Aberdeen, and who afterwards became a Lord of Session under the title of Lord Rockville, whose name the close has since retained.

* Some of the principal of these are, Mr. Grieve's, Sempill Close, Castle Hill; the warehouses, in the High Street, of Messrs. W. & R. Chambers, publishers, Messrs. MacLaren, Oliver, and Co., Warriston, Don's, and Roxburgh Closes; the Mercury and Scotsman newspaper offices, Craig's and Old Post Office Closes; of the publishers of this work, who occupy part of the Old Cap and Feather Close, nearly the whole of Walkerston's Wynd, and part of Kinloch's and Carrubber's Closes; Messrs. Oliver & Boyd, publishers, Tweeddale Court, the old house of the Marquis of Tweeddale; and many others.

Opposite this range of houses, on the north side of the street, is the Reservoir for the supply of the city with water. The quantity furnished is about twenty-five gallons a-day to each person. Turning round the corner of this,

Ramsay Lane is on the same (north) side of the Castle Hill, and takes its name from the house of Allan Ramsay, author of "The Gentle Shepherd," and many Scottish songs of great merit. The house has been considerably altered since the poet died there in 1757. Under the superintendence of Mr. Billings, the ground to the north of Ramsay Lane has been laid out as a terrace in the style of a battery, so as to correspond with the architecture of the Castle. A statue of Ramsay is to be erected on this site.

Ragged Schools.—At the corner of Ramsay Lane is the Original Ragged School, associated with the name and benevolent exertions of the Rev. Thomas Guthrie, D.D. There is another similar institution, called the United Industrial School, in South Gray's Close, off No. 56 High Street. They are both remarkably well conducted. Short's Observatory is at the corner of Ramsay Lane; entrance from the Castle Hill.

Nearly opposite the centre of the Assembly Hall is Sempill's Close, within which is an old substantial mansion of the Sempill family. Over the entrance is the inscription:—SEDES MANET OPTIMA CÆLO, 1638, and an anchor entwined by an S. On a higher part of the house is another inscription, "Praised be the Lord, my God, my Strength, and my Redeemer." Anno. Dom. 1638, and the device repeated. It was acquired by Hugh, twelfth Lord Sempill, in 1743, so that it must have had a former proprietor, whose name cannot now be traced. Lord Sempill commanded the left wing of the royal army at Culloden, and his son sold the family mansion to Sir James Clerk of Pennicuik in 1755. Between this and Blyth's Close, and at the back of the New College, there was one of the most interesting old buildings in Edinburgh, but, excepting a very small portion, it has all been pulled down recently to make room for the New College. This was the mansion of Mary of Guise, Queen of James V., and mother of Queen Mary. On the main doorway, which still remains, is the inscription, LAUS HONOR DEO, and I. R., the King's initials. The interior of this palace was more elegant

and ornamental than the exterior, and some of the wood carvings may be seen in the Antiquarian Museum.



GROUP OF OLD HOUSES, CASTLE HILL.

The westmost stone land, represented in the accompanying woodcut, bearing the inscription, LAUS DEO. R. M. 1591, belonged to two wealthy burgesses, whose names are represented by the initial letters R. M., namely, James Rynd and Robert M'Naught.

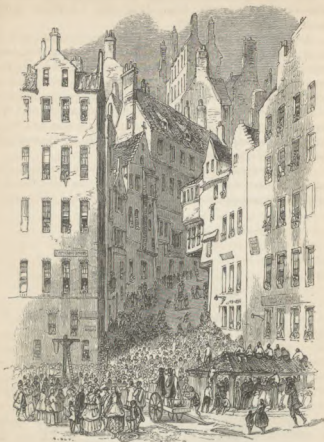
James's Court (Lawnmarket, north side), erected about 1725-27, is interesting as having been the residence of David Hume, James Boswell, and Lord Fountainhall. The northern side forms part of that lofty pile of buildings at the head of the Mound, which presents such a formidable appearance from Princes Street.

Lady Stair's Close is another alley opening from the north side of the Lawnmarket, and is the scene of Sir Walter Scott's romantic story of "My Aunt Margaret's Mirror." Over the doorway of the house are a coat of arms, the initials W. G. and G. S., the date 1622, and the legend, "FEAR THE LORD, AND DEPART FROM EVIL."

The Assembly or Victoria Hall, the meeting-place for the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland, and also used as one of the city churches, occupies a prominent site on the Castle Hill. Its noble spire, rising to the height of 241 feet, is one of the finest modern ornaments of the city, and from its commanding position there is scarcely any point from which it is not conspicuously seen. The length of the building from east to west is 141 feet. The design is by Mr. Gillespie Graham.

The pile of old houses at the Bow-head, opposite Dr. Guthrie's Church, is extremely picturesque, and forms a solitary remnant of the famous West Bow. The house at the very corner is a good specimen of the manner in which the old houses of Edinburgh were enlarged by the addition of wooden fronts. These fronts are supposed to be of much more recent date than the houses themselves; and from examination it will be found that if the wood were removed, there would be exposed walls of immense thickness, and probably considerable elegance in their style of architecture. Immediately behind the Bow-head land, and entering from Johnston's Close, Lawnmarket, are some buildings of old date, one of which contains the hall of the Knights of St. John.

The West Bow is the first opening on the right after passing the Assembly Hall, and took its name from an arch or "bow" in the city wall which crossed the street and formed the western gateway of the city. A few yards north of the Rev. Dr. Guthrie's Church, was an old building called "**THE WEIGH HOUSE**," where Prince Charles posted a guard when he contemplated the vain design of blockading the Castle. Although the West Bow is now a place of small consideration, it is not a hundred years since it contained the Assembly Rooms of Edinburgh. Before the erection of the North and South Bridges, it was the principal avenue by which wheel-carriages reached the more elevated streets of the city. It has been ascended by Anne of Denmark, James I. and Charles I.; by Oliver Cromwell, Charles II. and James II. The West Bow has also been the scene of many mournful processions. Previous to the year 1785, criminals were conducted down the Bow to the place of execution in the Grassmarket. Among these were the Marquis of Montrose and Earl of Argyle, who were conveyed in the hangman's cart, the former in 1650 and the latter in 1661; and the



FOOT OF WEST BOW. (EXECUTION OF PORTEOUS).

murderers of Porteous, after securing their victim, hurried him down this street to meet the fate they had destined for him.* Behind the remaining houses of the Bow, and approached by

* See Scott's novel "Heart of Midlothian," or his "Tales of a Grandfather," for an account of this wonderful nocturnal riot and conspiracy. There is an admirable picture of the scene, by James Drummond, A.R.A., in the third room of the Exhibition of Ancient Pictures, open on Wednesdays and Saturdays.

an entry through them, stood the HOUSE OF MAJOR WEIR, the celebrated necromancer, who, along with his sister, suffered death for witchcraft in 1670.

As the tourist in the course of his perambulations will probably visit that superb building to the west of Edinburgh called Donaldson's Hospital, it may be interesting for him to know here that the founder of this charitable institution lived in a house at the foot of the "Bow" towards the end of the eighteenth century. Donaldson was a bookseller and printer, and made his money by republishing cheap editions of standard works. He is said to have been the first in Britain to have adopted this line of the publishing business.

The Grassmarket, at the foot of West Bow, is the place where regular markets were held on Wednesdays; but being found too small and inconvenient, a place for the cattle and sheep market



THE COWGATE (OFF GRASSMARKET).

was procured in the neighbourhood, and fitted up for the purpose in 1844, at the cost of £8000. In 1849 a spacious corn-

market was erected on the south side of the Grassmarket, at the cost of £17,500. It is a handsome building, with a front of three storeys, in the Italian style, and a campanile or belfry at the west end. The covered market-place behind is 156 feet 6 inches in length by 97 feet in width, and is lighted from the roof. As previously mentioned, the Grassmarket was the place appointed for public executions, and many men of note in history have there made their exit from the stage of life. The opening to the east of the Grassmarket is *The Cowgate*, in which there are still many old houses of the nobility of Scotland when this street formed a faubourg of the Canongate, with which it runs nearly parallel. It is now inhabited by the lowest class of the population, and many tourists will prefer viewing it from George IV. Bridge or the South Bridge, both of which overlook it, than from the street itself. The opening on the west of the Grassmarket is the West Port, a squalid locality, still haunted by associations of the murderer Burke, and which took its name from the western gate to the city being placed there. We now retrace our steps up the West Bow and Victoria Street to the Lawnmarket, and passing by several places of antiquity—for a minute description of which we must refer the reader to the works alluded to at page 26—we come in sight of St. Giles' Cathedral and the Parliament House.

St. Giles's Cathedral, High Street, nearly opposite the Royal Exchange, forms the north side of the Parliament Square. The style of architecture is Gothic, much, and very questionably, modernized. The spire is in the form of an octagonal lantern, and exhibits those irregularities found in the finest specimens of Gothic work. St. Giles, whose name it bears, was abbot and confessor, and tutelar saint of Edinburgh. The church is first mentioned in the year 1359, in a charter of David II. In 1466, it was made collegiate, and no fewer than forty altars were at this period supported within its walls. The Scottish poet Gavin Douglas (the translator of Virgil), was for some time Provost of St. Giles. After the Reformation, it was partitioned into four places of worship, and the sacred vessels and relics which it contained were seized by the magistrates of the city, and the proceeds of their sale applied to the repairing of the building. In 1603, before the departure of James VI. to take possession of the throne of England, he attended divine service in this

church, after which he delivered a farewell address to his Scottish subjects, assuring them of his unalterable affection. On the



ST. GILES' CATHEDRAL.

13th October 1643, the Solemn League and Covenant was sworn to and subscribed within its walls by the Committee of Estates of Parliament, the Commission of the Church, and the English Commission. The Regent Moray and the Marquis of Montrose are interred near the centre of the south side of the church, and on the outside of its northern wall is the monument of Napier of Merchiston, the inventor of logarithms. Originally the city consisted of only one parish, of which the ancient church of St. Giles was the place of worship. This building is now divided into three places of worship, viz., the High Church, the Old Church, and New North Church. In the High Church the Magistrates of the city, and the Judges of the Court of Session, attend divine service in their official robes. The patronage of these, as well as of all the other city parish churches, is vested in the Town Council. The remains of John Knox, the intrepid ecclesiastical Reformer, were deposited in the cemetery of St. Giles, which formerly occupied the ground where the buildings of the Parliament Square now stand.

So lately as the year 1817, all the spaces between the buttresses of the church were occupied by small shops called the *krames*, grafted upon the walls of the building—the unholy fires of the shopkeepers begriming with their smoke the whole external surface of the sacred edifice. With the exception of the spire, the whole of the external walls of the Cathedral have in recent years been renovated—a circumstance which has materially impaired the venerable aspect of the building.

The Old Tolbooth, immortalized by Scott as “The Heart of Mid-Lothian,” the name which it sometimes received, stood in the middle of the High Street, at the north-west corner of St. Giles’s Church. It was built in 1561, and from that period till 1640 served for the accommodation of Parliament and the courts of justice, as well as for the confinement of prisoners. Its situation, jammed as it was into the middle of one of the chief thoroughfares of the city, was signally inconvenient; and in 1817, when the New Prison was ready for the reception of inmates, the ancient pile of the Tolbooth was demolished. The great entrance-door, with its ponderous padlock and key, were removed to Abbotsford, where they may now be seen.

Courts of Law.—Edinburgh is now chiefly distinguished as a capital by being the seat of the Supreme Courts or College of Justice, which was constituted in 1532 by James V. This body comprehends the judges or senators, the faculty of advocates, writers to the signet (attorneys), solicitors in the supreme courts, advocates’ first clerks, clerks to the judges, extractors, keepers of the different departments, etc. This influential body at one time possessed some valuable privileges, one of which still is, exemption from certain local taxes.

The Parliament House, which has been appropriated since the Union as the place of meeting of the Supreme Courts, is situated in the centre of the Old Town, and separated from the High Street by the cathedral of St. Giles,* and was erected between the years 1632 and 1640, at an expense of £11,600. Recently, with the exception of the great hall, it has been almost totally renewed. The Square, of which it forms a part, was at one time surrounded with the shops of tradesmen, all of which perished in the destructive fires of 1824. The entrance to the courts is at the south-west angle of the square. The

* See Cockburn’s Memorials, Chap. ii.

great hall is 122 feet by 49, and has a lofty roof of carved oak, arched and trussed in an admirable style of carpentry. This hall was finished in 1639 for the use of the Scottish Parliament, and was used as such until the Union. It now serves as the waiting room of the advocates and other practitioners in the Supreme Courts; and the floor during session is the daily resort of all persons connected with them. The Lords Ordinary sit in small court-rooms at the south end of the hall.

On a pedestal near the north end of the hall is a statue in white marble by Chantrey, of Henry Viscount Melville, who died in 1811. In a recess in the wall close to this is an admirable statue of Duncan Forbes of Culloden, by Rou-



biliac. This masterpiece of art was erected in 1752, and bears the following inscription on the pedestal:—"DUNCANO FORBES DE CULLODEN SUPREME IN CIVILIBUS CURIE PRÆSIDI JUDICI INTEGERRIMO CIVI OPTIMO PRISCE VIRTUTIS VIRO FACULTAS JURIDICA LIBENS POSUIT ANNO POST OBITUM QUINTO. C. N.

MDCCLII." The judge is represented as sitting in his robes, his right hand extended, his left leaning on the chair and holding a roll of papers.* Roubiliac, of whose genius this statue is an excellent example, was born at Lyons in France, but all the works by which he gained his reputation were executed during a long residence in England. The first to appreciate his merits was Sir Edward Walpole, who obtained for him the execution of several busts for Trinity College, Dublin. Through the same interest he was employed on the monument to John Duke of Argyle, in which he was so successful that his claims to the highest honour of his profession were at once admitted. He died in London in 1762. The other statues are those of Robert Dundas of Arniston (1819), Robert Blair of Avontoun, by Chantrey (1811), and Lord Jeffrey by Steell (1850).

Advocates' and Writers to the Signet Libraries are contained in spacious apartments adjoining the Parliament House. The

* DUNCAN FORBES of Culloden was born at Bunchrew or Culloden in the year 1685, and was descended from the Forbeses of Tolquhoun in Aberdeenshire, a branch of whom had settled in Inverness about the end of the sixteenth century. He studied law at Edinburgh and Leyden, and was admitted advocate at the Scottish bar in 1709. His own talents, and the influence of the Argyle family, soon elevated him in his profession. At the period of the Rebellion in 1715, he stood firm to the Hanoverian cause, as did also his brother John Forbes, then Laird of Culloden, a popular and hospitable Highland gentleman, whose convivialities are described in Burt's *Letters from the North of Scotland*. In 1722 Duncan Forbes was returned member for Inverness, and in 1725 he was appointed Lord Advocate. He succeeded to the patrimonial estates in 1734, and in 1737 he attained to the highest legal honours in Scotland, being made Lord President of the Court of Session. The Rebellion of 1745 found him at his post, and it tried all his patriotism. He had in vain urged upon the Government the expediency of embodying Highland regiments, putting them under the command of colonels whose loyalty could be relied upon, but officering them with the native chieftains and cadets of old families in the north. Such a plan was afterwards successfully pursued by Chatham; but though Walpole is said to have approved of Forbes's scheme, the Council unanimously rejected it. Had it been adopted in time, and a few thousand pounds placed in Forbes's hands to be spent usefully in the Highlands, there would have been no Jacobite rising in '45. At this critical juncture of affairs, the apathy of the Government was immovable. No advance of arms or money could be obtained until it was too late, and though Forbes employed all his own means and what money he could borrow on his personal security, his resources were quite inadequate to the emergency. The ingratitude of the Government, and the many distressing circumstances connected with this insurrection, sunk deep into the mind of Forbes. He never fairly rallied from his depression, his health declined, and he died on the 10th of December 1734, in the sixty-second year of his age. A tardy act of justice was rendered to his family. Two years after his death, a pension of £400 per annum was granted to his only son, John Forbes; and the same good fortune that had attended the early history of his race, enabled this worthy man (the chosen associate of Thomson the poet in his youth) to free the estate from the debt so generously contracted by his father, and to add to the amount of his possessions by the purchase of contiguous lands. The fair fame of the President is, however, the proudest inheritance of his descendants. He was a patriot without ostentation or pretence—a true Scotsman with no narrow prejudices—an accomplished and even erudite scholar without pedantry—a man of genuine piety without asceticism or intolerance.—See *Memoir of Forbes* by John Hill Burton.

Advocates' Library was founded in 1682, at the instance of Sir George Mackenzie, then Dean of Faculty. The collection is now the largest and most valuable in Scotland, and is in every sense one of the noblest national libraries. It is one of the five entitled by Act of Parliament to a copy of every work printed in Britain; and, with the sums annually disbursed in the purchase of useful and rare books, it is rapidly increasing. The library is under the charge of six curators, a librarian, and assistants.

The Library of the Society of Writers to the Signet occupies a modern erection of two storeys, extending westward from the north-west corner of the Parliament House, and having a front to the Lawnmarket. This edifice contains two large and beautiful apartments, decorated in front of the book-presses with rows of columns. These noble apartments have cost the society £25,000. The library, like that of the Advocates, is under the charge of curators, a librarian, and assistants.

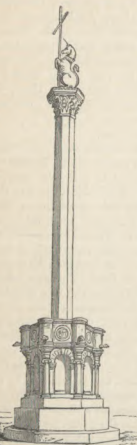
The County Hall forms the western wing of the square, and here are held the Sheriff Courts and the meetings of the Commissioners of Supply for the county. The narrow way at the back of this building is the site of Libberton Wynd, where Lord Brougham's father resided. He afterwards removed to St. Andrew Square.

The Police Office occupies part of the eastern wing of Parliament Square. Till the year 1805 the city was protected only by a feeble body of old men in the garb of soldiers, entitled the City Guard, which constituted the remains of a civic defensive force originally raised in 1514, after the battle of Flodden. In 1805 a regular police establishment was formed, and the city guard was finally dissolved in 1817.

The spot where the City Cross formerly stood is now indicated by a radiated pavement opposite the Police Office door. It was demolished in 1756. On the morning of the day when the workmen began their labours, "some gentlemen who had spent the night over a social bottle, caused wine and glasses be carried thither, mounted the ancient fabric, and solemnly drank its dirge." Sir Walter Scott invokes a minstrel's malison on the destroyer—

"Dun-Edin's Cross, a pillar'd stone,
Rose on a turret octagon ;

But now is razed that monument
 Whence royal edict rang,
 And voice of Scotland's law was sent
 In glorious trumpet clang.
 O! be his tomb as lead to lead,
 Upon its dull destroyer's head! —
 A minstrel's malison is said."



THE OLD CROSS.

The Royal Exchange Buildings stand upon the north side of the High Street, opposite St. Giles's Cathedral. The Council Chamber for the meetings of the Magistracy, and various other apartments for the transaction of municipal business, occupy the side of the quadrangle opposite the entrance. Here at No. 10, orders are granted for visiting the Crown Room in the Castle; at No. 11, for Heriot's Hospital. The buildings extending from the Police Office eastwards to the Tron Church were mostly destroyed by the great fire in 1700.

The northern part of the street, although in many respects greatly altered, still preserves much of its antiquity. In *Dunbar's Close*, Cromwell's guard was established after the victory of Dunbar. Here may be seen one of the mottoes which the citizens often inscribed over their lintels—"FAITH. IN. CHRIST. ONLY. SAVIT. 1567." The old land facing the High Street, at the head of Craig's

Close, was first the printing office of the celebrated Andrew

Hart, and after him it was occupied successively by the well-known bibliopoles Creech and Constable. It is now the Caledonian Mercury Newspaper Office. In a house at the foot of the Anchor Close lived the mother of Drummond of Hawthornden; and after her, George Drummond, provost of Edinburgh, and one of the most useful magistrates the city ever possessed. He fought at Sheriffmuir in 1715; and under his auspices were erected the Royal Infirmary, the Royal Exchange, and the North Bridge. He died in 1766. An old land in the Stamp Office Close was the mansion of the ninth Earl of Eglinton, but it became better known to the citizens of Edinburgh as Fortune's Tavern. In connection with this part of the High Street, it may also be interesting to know that when Henry Dundas (afterwards first Viscount Melville) began to practise as an advocate, his habitation was the third storey of the high land at the head of the Fleshmarket Close.

The Tron Church took its name from the Tron or weighing-beam, which was formerly on or near its site. To this "Tron" it was customary, in former times, to nail false notaries and other malefactors by the ears. Near this place was the town residence of the Bishop of Dunkeld, where Queen Mary and Darnley resided for some time in 1566, after the murder of Riccio. The present entrance to Hunter Square was the site of the Black Turnpike, the town residence, in 1567, of Sir Simon Preston of Craigmillar, then provost, in which Mary spent her last night in Edinburgh. The Black Turnpike afterwards became the property of George Heriot, and was demolished in 1788. On the west side of the Tron was Kennedy's Close, where George Buchanan died in 1582. On passing the opening of the North Bridge, an old wooden-fronted house is seen at the head of Halkerstoun's Wynd, opposite one of the city wells. This was the first dwelling and shop of Allan Ramsay the poet, before he removed to Creech's land, and was marked by the sign of the Mercury. The flat he occupied is reached by the projecting stair, and is now a watchmaker's shop. It is supposed that he used the flat above also, the same that now forms a turner's workshop. *Carrubber's Close*, adjoining this, is a place of considerable interest, and is associated both with Ramsay and Burns. At the foot of the close Ramsay built a playhouse (now Whitefield Chapel), and in an old tenement called the

Clamshell land, also at the foot of the close, on the east side, Burns was a frequent guest, with two of his earliest and most intimate friends, Robert Ainslie and Sir William Forbes of Pitsligo, both of whom resided there. The close is principally known as the retreat of a remnant of Jacobites on the overthrow of Episcopacy in 1688; and their chapel of St. Paul's still remains. The vacant space above the chapel on the same side, and this old house to the east of it, were the site of one of the finest private dwellings in the High Street, namely that of John Spottiswood, Archbishop of St. Andrews; hence the entrance to it from the High Street is still called Bishop's Close. After him it was successively inhabited by Lady Jane Douglas and the first Lord President Dundas; the famous Viscount Melville was also born in it. It was burnt down in 1814.

The next place of antiquity on the other (the south) side of the High Street going down, is *Blackfriars' Wynd*, the avenue to the Blackfriars' Monastery (which occupied the site of the old High School, now part of the Infirmary). It was the rendezvous and place of abode of the principal ecclesiastics in the time of the Stuarts, and the scene of several deadly scuffles between contending parties of the nobility. The Earl of Morton's mansion still remains entire at the head of the close, on the west side, and is a beautiful specimen of the antique habitations of these days. There is another old house opposite it, in which there used to be a Roman Catholic Chapel. At the foot of the close, on the west side, and marked by the turret at the corner, is the old palace of Cardinal Beaton. The house opposite the Cardinal's was originally the town mansion of the St. Clairs, Earls of Roslin, and afterwards became a Roman Catholic Chapel. If the tourist wishes to witness the change of a century on the manners and customs of Edinburgh society, let him visit this close.

On the same (the south) side, a little further down, are South Gray's and Hyndford's Closes. Half-way down the former, one of the old tenements on the right side is converted into the United Industrial School. At the foot of the latter (Hyndford's) is the very antique mansion of the Earl of Selkirk, which afterwards came to be occupied by Dr. Rutherford, the maternal grandfather of Sir Walter Scott.

Nearly opposite this, on the north side of the High Street, is Chalmers' Close. A house on the west side of this close, said to have been a private chapel before the Reformation, became the dwelling-place of Lord Jeffrey's grandfather; and the name



HYNDFORD'S CLOSE.

John Hope over the doorway marks the original mansion of the founder of the family of the Earls of Hopetoun. Returning to the High Street, we come to the lion of the place,

John Knox's House, Netherbow.—The interior of the house is open on Tuesdays, Fridays, and Saturdays, from 10 A.M. to 4. P.M., admission sixpence. In this house Knox resided, with some interruptions, from 1560 till his death in 1572. The house

as now shown consists of three rooms—the sitting room, bedroom, and study. The old oak panelling is not the wood with which the walls were originally lined, but was taken from other old



CHALMERS' CLOSE.

houses in Edinburgh, so as to bear as close a resemblance to it as possible. The interior is worth seeing as a specimen of a dwelling-house of the sixteenth century. The only object in the house connected with the reformer, is his chair, which stands in the study. This house or manse was provided for the Reformer in 1559, when he was elected minister of Edinburgh. Here he providentially escaped the shot of an assassin; and here he died at the age of sixty-seven, not so much "oppressed

with years, as worn out and exhausted by his extraordinary labour of body and anxiety of mind." Over the door is the following admonitory inscription :—

Use God above all and your neighbour as your self.



JOHN KNOX'S HOUSE.

and, close beneath the window from which Knox is said to have preached to the populace, there has long existed a rude effigy of the Reformer stuck upon the corner in the attitude of addressing the passers by. The walls are hung round with heathen weapons of war and other curiosities, which had no connection whatever with the Reformer.

Tweeddale Court, nearly opposite Knox's House, at No. 16 High Street, is the mansion once occupied by the Marquis of Tweeddale family. It afterwards became the British Linen Company's Bank, and is now occupied by Messrs. Oliver and Boyd, publishers. It was at the entrance to Tweeddale Court that the murder of Begbie occurred.*

* See Chambers' Traditions of Edinburgh.

At St. Mary's Wynd and Leith Wynd the High Street was at one time terminated by the Netherbow Port (Gate), the eastern entrance to the city. It was demolished in 1764.

The Canongate extends from this to Holyrood. "As the main avenue from the palace into the city," says Robert Chambers, "it has borne upon its pavement the burden of all that was beautiful, all that was gallant, all that has become



VIEW IN CANONGATE.

historically interesting in Scotland, for the last six or seven hundred years." The removal of the court to London in 1603, when James VI. succeeded to the English crown, and the Treaty of Union in 1707, gave a sad blow to its importance.

New Street was built shortly before the rise of the New Town, and had the honour of containing the residences of Lord Kames, Lord Hailes, and Sir Philip Ainslie. A radiation of the stones in the causeway marks the site of St. John's Cross, where Charles I. knighted the Provost of Edinburgh in 1633.

St. John Street, like *New Street*, was one of the first row of modern houses that prognosticated the rise of the new town.

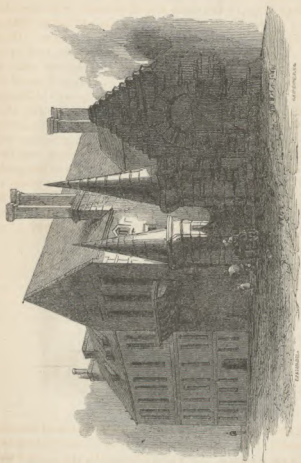
No. 13 was the residence of the eccentric Lord Monboddo. Smollet's sister lived in a stair at the head of this street, and there, in 1766, the author of *Roderick Random* might have been found engaged on "Humphrey Clinker."

Moray House, on the south side of the street, was the ancient mansion of the Earls of Moray, and was erected in 1618, or 1628, by Mary, Countess of Home, then a widow. Oliver Cromwell, on his first visit to Edinburgh, in 1648, took up his residence here, and established friendly relations with the leaders of the Covenanters. From the balcony in front of the building, the Marquis of Argyle and his family saw the Marquis of Montrose conducted to prison, whence he was shortly afterwards led to execution. In the garden behind, which consists of a series of terraces, there are an old thorn and some fruit trees, that have doubtless, in bygone times, often cast their shade over youth and beauty. In the lower part of the garden a small summer-house is pointed out as the place where the Treaty of Union was signed, but this is a mistake, as it was signed in London.* *Moray House* is now used as a Normal School in connection with the Free Church of Scotland.



The Canongate Jail or Tolbooth, on the north side of the street, was erected in the reign of James VI., and bears over an archway the inscription—"PATRIÆ ET POSTERIS, 1591." On a niche in the building are painted the arms of the Canongate, consisting of a stag's head with a cross between the antlers, and the motto—"SIC ITUR AD ASTRA," as if the worthy inhabitants of

* See Burton's *History of Scotland*, vol. i. page 405.



MORAY HOUSE.

this ancient burgh regarded the prison as the avenue to heaven. At the lower end of the building is a stone cross, about 12 feet



CANONGATE JAIL.

high, which originally stood in the middle of the street. This old-fashioned edifice was used for debtors, but its use as a prison was discontinued after the erection of the east wing of the prison of Edinburgh in 1847. The house directly opposite the Tolbooth Police Station is of great antiquity, and is associated

with George, first Marquis of Huntly, who murdered the bonnie Earl of Moray at Donnibristle, Fife, in 1591. The same house was tenanted by his son, the second Marquis, who perished on the block at the Cross of Edinburgh in 1649. The best view of the house is got by entering Bakewell's Close. An ornamental archway on the east side of this close is the entrance to a small court surrounded on three sides by the mansion of Sir Archibald Acheson, Secretary of State for Scotland in the reign of Charles V.; and here the Duchess of Gordon resided in 1753.

Panmure House, a large plain-looking edifice on the left going down, was originally a residence of the Panmure family; it more recently was inhabited by Adam Smith, the author of "the Wealth of Nations," who died in 1790, and was buried in the Canongate churchyard, where Dugald Stewart is also interred.

Milton House, on the opposite side, within an enclosure, was built by Andrew Fletcher of Milton, nephew of Fletcher of Saltoun, and a judge in the Supreme Court by the title of Lord Milton. He died in 1766. The ground on which it stands and the open space around it formed a large and beautiful garden attached to the house of the Dukes of Roxburgh.

Queensberry House, another conspicuous and interesting building in the Canongate, is a large dull-looking structure, erected by William, first Duke of Queensberry. It was this same nobleman who built Drumlanrig Castle in Dumfriesshire, where, it is said, he only slept one night. This mansion was the constant residence, while he was in Edinburgh, of his son, the second duke, who was the last Lord High Commissioner to the Scottish Parliament. Here Charles, the third duke, was born in 1698; the poet Gay was patronised by his sprightly duchess, Lady Catharine Hyde. The building was sold in 1810, and afterwards was used as a barrack for infantry. It then became a fever hospital; and was eventually converted into a "House of Refuge for the Destitute."

Whiteford House, nearly opposite this, was Sir John Whiteford's, and with the surrounding gardens occupies the site of the palace of the noble Earls of Wyntoun.

In continuing our walk down the Canongate towards Holyrood Palace, the third close from Galloway's Entry, which leads to Whiteford House, is White Horse Close, in which, in former times, was one of the principal inns of Edinburgh. The White

Horse Inn is understood to be the oldest place of the kind in the city, and as seen from the North Back of the Canongate, exhibits perhaps more distinctly the characteristics of one of our ancient hostelries. It was at this inn that Dr. Samuel



WHITE HORSE CLOSE.

Johnson lodged in 1773. The house is now partitioned into dwelling-houses of the lowest class.

The Abbey Court House, as will be seen from the plate on the door, is the place where protections are given to debtors, who, once their feet touch this hallowed ground, are free to roam at large over nearly the entire royal domain of Holyrood, which includes nearly the whole of Arthur's Seat. On the side of this building the traces of pointed arches will be observed. These indicate the place where the old port or gateway to Holyrood joined the Abbey Court House, and which formed the main entrance to the Palace. The abbot's house was connected with this on the north side, and with it formed one of the most ancient buildings in connection with Holyrood. The hereditary keeper had his lodging in the gate-house, until its removal in 1753.



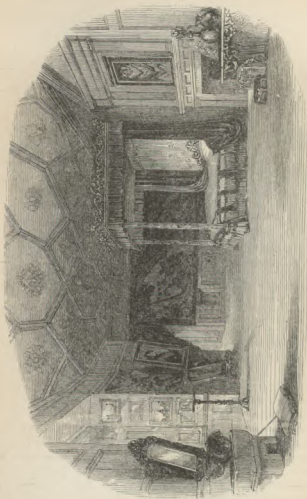
HOLYROOD PALACE.

[At the foot of the Canongate.]

Open to strangers at 11 a.m. every day except Sunday. Admission on Saturdays free—on other days by tickets got within the quadrangle, price Sixpence. At the end of May, when occupied by the Queen's Commissioner to the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland, there is no admittance.

This ancient residence of Scottish Royalty is a building of a quadrangular form, with a central court ninety-four feet square. Its front is flanked with double castellated towers, imparting to the building that military character which the events of Scottish history have so often proved to have been requisite in royal residences.

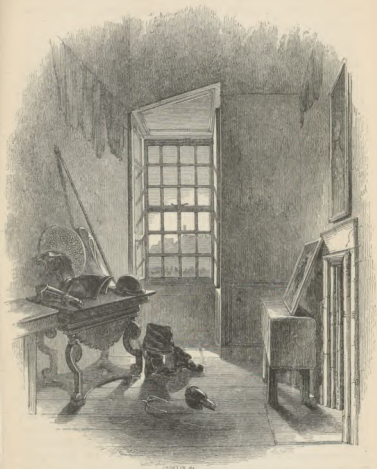
The changes which from time to time the edifice has undergone render it a matter of difficulty to affix a precise date to any part of it. The towers of the north-west corner, built by James V., are understood to be the most ancient portion of the present building. In 1822, previous to the visit of George IV., some improvements were made in its internal accommodation, and since that time its walls have undergone a thorough repair at the expence of the Crown. The Duke of Hamilton is heredi-



QUEEN MARY'S BED-CHAMBER.

tary keeper of the palace, and both he and the Marquis of Breadalbane retain apartments within it.

Queen Mary's Apartments are the most interesting. The



QUEEN MARY'S BOUDOIR.

bedchamber is said to remain nearly in the same state as when last occupied by the unhappy Princess. The cabinet where the

murderers of Riccio surprised their victim, is little if anything altered ; and the floor near the head of the stair bears visible marks of blood.

The witnesses, the actors, and the scene of this cruel tragedy, render it one of the most extraordinary which history records.

Queen Mary, like her father, James V., was fond of laying aside the state of the sovereign, and indulging in small private parties, quiet, as she termed them, and merry. On these occasions, she admitted her favourite domestics to her table, and Riccio seems frequently to have had that honour. On the 9th of March 1566, the Countess of Argyle, the Commendator of Holyrood, Beaton, master of the Household, Arthur Erskine, captain of the guard, and her secretary Riccio, had partaken of supper in a small cabinet adjoining to the Queen's bedchamber, and having no entrance save through it. About seven in the evening, the gates of the palace were occupied by Morton, with a party of two hundred men; and a select band of the conspirators, headed by Darnley himself, came into the Queen's apartment by a secret staircase. Darnley first entered the cabinet, and casting his arm fondly round her waist, seated himself beside her at table. Lord Ruthven followed in complete armour, looking pale and ghastly, as one scarcely recovered from long sickness. Others crowded in after them, till the little closet was full of armed men. While the Queen demanded the purpose of their coming, Riccio, who saw that his life was aimed at, got behind her, and clasped the folds of her gown, that the respect due to her person might protect him. The assassins threw down the table, and seized on the unfortunate object of their vengeance, while Darnley himself took hold of the Queen, and forced Riccio and her asunder. It was their intention, doubtless, to have dragged Riccio out of Mary's presence, and to have killed him elsewhere ; but their fierce impatience hurried them into instant murder. George Douglas, called the postulate of Arbroath, a natural brother of the Earl of Morton, set the example, by snatching Darnley's dagger from his belt, and striking Riccio with it. He received many other blows. They dragged him through the bedroom and antechamber, and despatched him at the head of the staircase, with no less than fifty-six wounds. Ruthven, after all was over, fatigued with his exertions, sate down in the Queen's presence, and, begging her pardon for the liberty, called for a drink to refresh him, as if he had been doing the most harmless thing in the world. The Queen continued to beg his life with prayers and tears ; but when she learned that he was dead, she dried her tears, and said, " I will now study revenge." On the completion of this bloody deed Darnley ordered the gates of Holyrood to be shut, but the murderers made their way out by a window on the north side of the palace. They then passed through

the garden, and made their escape by an old lodge still existing at the northern corner of the palace court-yard, and which goes by the name of Queen Mary's Bath. It is a curious circumstance that in making some



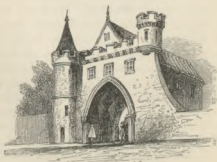
QUEEN MARY'S BATH.

repairs upon this old bath-room a richly inlaid dagger of ancient form was found sticking in the sarking of the roof. This, it may be supposed, was one of the weapons used in the murder of Riccio. In the extensive clearance of old houses and rubbish that have recently been made around Holyrood, due regard has been paid to the preservation of worthy buildings of antiquity, and of this among the rest.

The Picture Gallery, the largest apartment in the Palace, measures 150 feet long by 27 broad. Upon the walls are suspended the fanciful portraits of 106 Scottish Kings, in a style of art truly barbarous. They appear to be "mostly by the same hand (De Witt), painted either from the imagination, or porters hired to sit for the purpose." In the olden time, many a scene of courtly gaiety has enlivened this hall; among the last were the balls given by Prince Charles Edward in 1745. It is still the place for the election of the representative Peers of Scotland, and for the levees and entertainments given by the Lord High Commissioner to the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland. In the south side of the quadrangle is the Hall of State, fitted up for the levees of George IV. in 1822; and in the eastern side is the suite of apartments occupied

by Charles X. (of France) and his family in 1830-33. Her present Majesty has rescued the Palace from the neglect into which it had fallen, by making an occasional residence in it during the summer.

The Abbey of Holyroodhouse, on the north side of the Palace, was founded in 1128 by David I., a prince whose prodigal liberality to the clergy drew from James VI. the pithy observation that he was "a sair sanct for the Crown." Of this building nothing now remains but the mouldering ruins of the Chapel, situated immediately behind the Palace. It was bestowed on canons regular of St. Augustine, brought from St. Andrews, and from them the "Canongate" took its name. "It was fitted up by Charles I. as a chapel royal, that it might serve as a model of the English form of worship, which he was anxious to introduce into Scotland. He was himself crowned in it in 1633. James II. (VII. of Scotland) afterwards rendered it into a model of Roman Catholic worship, to equally little purpose. Since the fall of the roof in 1768, it has been a ruin. In the south-east corner are deposited the remains of David II., James II., James V., and Magdalen his Queen, Henry Lord Darnley, and other illustrious persons. The precincts of the Abbey, as has been already stated, including Arthur's Seat and Salisbury Crags, are a sanctuary for insolvent debtors. The limit of the privileged territory, on the side next the town, extends to about a hundred yards from the Palace.



ARTHUR'S SEAT AND THE QUEEN'S DRIVE.

Arthur's Seat, which may truly be said to be one of the most delightful resorts in the immediate vicinity of Edinburgh, is 822 feet above the level of the sea. It is surrounded by, an excellent carriage road, called "The Queen's Drive," formed and maintained by the Commissioners of H. M. Woods and Forests. The ascent of the hill, which is neither difficult nor dangerous, may be made from Holyrood Palace by crossing the Queen's Park, and then either taking the footpath leading past St. Anthony's Well, with St. Anthony's Chapel on the left ; or by following the Queen's Drive, commencing at the northern base of the hill to the point presenting the easiest access to the summit. This is reached at a tarn called Dunsapie Loch, the edge of which is skirted by the road.

Salisbury Crags present a semicircular range of precipitous rocks, resembling in appearance a mural crown. Along the foot of them a walk was formed in 1820, which opened up a series of views seldom met with in the neighbourhood of a large town. Sir Walter Scott, in "The Heart of Mid-Lothian," gives the following glowing account of the view from this pathway :—"If I were to choose a spot from which the rising or setting sun could be seen to the greatest possible advantage, it would be that wild path winding round the foot of the high belt of semicircular rocks, called Salisbury Crags, and marking the verge of the steep descent which slopes down into the glen on the south-eastern side of the city of Edinburgh. The prospect, in its general outline, commands a close-built, high-piled city, stretching itself out in a form which, to a romantic imagination, may be supposed to represent that of a dragon ; now a noble arm of the sea, with its rocks, isles, distant shores, and boundary of mountains ; and now a fair and fertile campaign country, varied with hill, dale, and rock, and skirted by the picturesque ridge of the Pentland mountains. But as the path gently circles around the base of the cliffs, the prospect, composed as it is of these enchanting and sublime objects, changes at every step, and presents them blended with, or divided from each other, in every possible variety which can gratify the eye and the imagination. When a piece of scenery so beautiful,

yet so varied—so exciting by its intricacy, and yet so sublime—is lighted up by the tints of morning or of evening, and displays all that variety of shadowy depth, exchanged with partial brilliancy, which gives character even to the tamest of landscapes, the effect approaches near to enchantment. This path used to be my favourite evening and morning resort when engaged with a favourite author or a new subject of study.”

The Ruins of St. Anthony's Chapel, once a hermitage, dedicated to Saint Anthony the Eremite, are situated on a spur of the hill not far from the Crag. A better site for such a building could hardly have been selected, for amid the rude and pathless cliffs, it enjoys the seclusion of a desert even in the immediate vicinity of a populous capital.

Muschat's Cairn was raised at the foot of the steep ascent on which these ruins are, and was the place where the wretch Nicol Muschat had closed a long scene of cruelty towards his unfortunate wife, by murdering her with circumstances of uncommon barbarity. The spot where the deed was perpetrated was marked by a small cairn or heap of stones, composed of those which each chance passenger had thrown thereon, in testimony of abhorrence, and, on the principle, it would seem, of the ancient British malediction, “May you have a cairn for your burial-place.” It is here that Scott fixes the interview between Jeanie Deans and Staunton, her sister's betrayer. The site of Davie Deans' cottage is also pointed out.

Duddingston Loch and village lie at the foot of the south-west portion of Arthur's Seat. The loch is the favourite resort of skaters and curlers during the winter months.

Sampson's Ribs, which overhang the road going from Duddingston to the town, consist of a range of porphyritic greenstone columns of a pentagonal or hexagonal form, from 50 to 60 feet in length, and 5 in diameter.

Geology.—Arthur's Seat exhibits on the south columns of porphyritic greenstone, some groups upright, others lying horizontally, and presenting their bases or ends. These are, in some places, invested with a coating of prehnite, showing on its surface mammillary crystals of an apple-green colour. In the fissures of the columns the same mineral is found in amorphous masses, and of a reddish hue. Over the porphyritic greenstone a vast platform of trap-tuff is incumbent, the upper part of which forms what is called the Lion's Back. Imbedded in this tuff, considerable masses

of siliceous sandstone may, in different parts, be observed. The trap-tuff is surmounted by the peak of the mountain, consisting of basalt. Near the lake of Duddingston, beds of quartzzy sandstone, and of siliceous limestone, crop out; and in the basalt here, grains of olivine and of augite, together with crystals of basaltic hornblende, are abundant.

The bold and lofty amphitheatre of rock called Salisbury Crags consists of greenstone, incumbent on beds of sandstone, slate-clay, and clay-ironstone. In a horizontal layer in the midst of the greenstone bed, numerous beautiful crystals of cubicite are found. The beds are distinctly seen only in one or two places, being generally concealed by the extensive talus, which is accumulated against the front of its crags. In one place, however, a quarry of sandstone has been opened under the greenstone. The superior hardness of the sandstone at the line of contact has been considered as an argument in favour of that theory which ascribes the consolidation of such rocks to the action of heat, and which views the common whinstone rocks of Scotland as the unerupted lavas of former ages of the world. In another quarry, near Holyroodhouse, beautiful radiated hæmatites have been found, intermixed with steatite, green fibrous calcareous spar, and a kind of clay-ironstone approaching to reddle. Beds of greenstone and sandstone are here seen to alternate several times. Masses of heavy-spar (sulphate of baryta), may here be often found adhering to the sandstone. Lac lunæ may also be observed lining the fissures of the rocks, and amethystine quartz crystals are not unfrequent. Near to St. Anthony's Chapel some very beautiful spotted jasper has been dug by the Edinburgh lapidaries; but the vein, as far as easily accessible, has been exhausted. Crystals and grains of augite are abundant in the rock near the chapel.



THE UNIVERSITY, SOUTH BRIDGE.

Edinburgh has long derived celebrity from its educational establishments, the chief of which is the University. This institution was founded by James VI., by charter dated 24th April 1582, and the first professor was appointed in 1583. About the year 1660, by means of benefactions from public bodies and from private individuals, the establishment had attained a respectable rank among similar institutions. As a school of medicine, it first rose into repute under Dr. Alexander Monro, who became professor of anatomy in 1720; and in this branch of science it afterwards attained a distinguished pre-eminence, from possessing professors remarkable for their abilities and success as teachers. In the other branches of knowledge, its reputation was gradually exalted to the highest pitch by Maclaurin, Black, Fergusson, Stewart, Robertson, and other eminent men. The decay and insufficiency of the old buildings had long been complained of; and at length, in 1789, the foundation was laid of a new and extensive structure, the plan of which had been furnished by Mr. Robert Adam. But this plan, after it had been partly carried into execution, was altered and modified; and the building has been finished in conformity with a very skilful and tasteful design furnished by W. H. Playfair. This edifice forms a parallelogram, inclosing an open court, which is occupied with the class-rooms, the museum, and the library.

The number of professorships is thirty-two, and these are divided into four faculties, theology, law, medicine, and arts. The latter includes all the chairs devoted to literature and general science. The principal and professors constitute the *Senatus Academicus*.

The magistrates and town-council are the patrons of the University, and have the nomination to the greater number of the chairs; the others are under the patronage of the Crown, except three, the patronage of which is shared by the faculty of advocates, the writers to the signet, and the town-council. The degrees it bestows are the same as in the other Scottish colleges, namely, those of doctor of divinity, doctor of laws, doctor of medicine, and master of arts. The winter session commences on the 1st of November and closes at the end of

April, and the summer session begins on the first Monday of May and terminates at the end of June. During the latter term the lectures given are confined to botany, natural history, medical jurisprudence, histology, and clinical lectures on medicine and surgery. Those who wish to qualify for a degree in arts are required to attend the classes of humanity, Greek, logic, mathematics, moral philosophy, natural philosophy, and rhetoric. There are 34 foundations for bursaries, of the aggregate value of £1172 per annum, for the benefit of 80 students. The number of students who matriculated in 1853-4 was 808, of whom 453 joined literary classes, 298 attended the medical faculty, and 57 were students of law.

The Museum is particularly rich in objects of natural history, amongst which are specimens of from eight to nine thousand birds, foreign and British. The mammifera amount to about 950 specimens. The mineral and geological collections are of immense extent; but can only be partially exhibited for want of sufficient accommodation. The Museum occupies two large rooms, each ninety feet by thirty, besides minor apartments.

Her Majesty's government having resolved to establish in Edinburgh a National Industrial Museum, a first parliamentary grant was obtained for the purpose in 1854, and a suitable site has been obtained adjoining the west end of the college.

The Library consists of about 100,000 volumes. It is supported from a fund formed by the contribution of one pound exigible from every student who matriculates, five pounds payable by every professor on his admission, and a portion of the fees of graduates both in medicine and arts. It was besides entitled, along with the other libraries belonging to the Scottish universities, to a copy of every work published in Great Britain, instead of which it now receives an annual grant of £575. There is also an excellent collection of books on theology and church history connected with the class of divinity, and which is supported by certain annual fees paid by the students attending the class. The principal apartment, called the Library Hall, is 198 feet in length by 50 in width, and contains the beautiful statue of Burns by Flaxman.

The Royal College of Surgeons, Nicolson Street, is a little south of the College. The portico and pediment, supported by six fluted Ionic columns, are much admired for their classic

elegance, although the effect is much impaired by the uncongenial architecture of the surrounding houses. The principal portion of the building is occupied with an extensive museum of anatomical and surgical preparations.

The Phrenological Museum, 1 Surgeon's Square (High School Yards), contains a large collection of busts, skulls, masks, illustrative of the science of phrenology. It is open to the public every Saturday afternoon from 1 to 6 P.M. free of charge; but strangers may have access any day.

Heriot's Hospital, (Lauriston Place, by George IV. Bridge and Forest Road.) Admittance every day except Saturday, by order obtained at the Treasurer's Office, No. 11 Royal Exchange. This building, one of the proudest ornaments of the city, owes its foundation to George Heriot, jeweller to James VI., whose name will probably be more familiar to the ear of strangers as the "jingling Geordie" of "The Fortunes of Nigel." The design, which is attributed to Inigo Jones, is in that mixed style which dates its origin from the reign of Elizabeth, examples of which are afforded by Drumlanrig Castle in Dumfriesshire, Northumberland House in the Strand, and many other edifices throughout the kingdom. Its form is quadrangular, the sides each measuring 162 feet, and enclosing a court of 92 feet square. The building was commenced in 1628, and completed in 1660, and the erection is said to have cost £27,000. The chapel occupies the south side of the quadrangle, and is fitted up with oaken carvings, richly adorned ceiling, and stained glass windows. The object of this splendid institution is the maintenance and education of "poor and fatherless boys," or boys whose parents are in indigent circumstances, "freemen's sons of the town of Edinburgh," of whom 180 are accommodated. The course of instruction consists of English, Latin, Greek, Writing, Arithmetic, Book-keeping, Mathematics, and Geography. To these branches have recently been added French, Drawing, the Elements of Music, and Practical Mechanics. The ages for admission are from seven to ten, and generally the age for leaving the institution is fourteen, unless extended, with the view of preparation for the studies of the University. All the boys, upon leaving the hospital, receive a bible, and other useful books, with two suits of clothes of their own choice. Those going out as apprentices are allowed £10 annually for five years, and £5 at



HELLOT'S HOSPITAL FROM THE GRASSMARKET.

the termination of their apprenticeship. Those destined for any of the learned professions are sent to college for four years, during which period they receive £30 a-year.

In 1836, an act was obtained from Parliament, empowering the Governors to extend the benefits of the Institution, and employ their surplus funds in establishing Free Schools in the different parishes of the city. Ten of these schools are already in full operation, in which very nearly 3000 children, of both sexes, are instructed in the usual branches of a parochial education, the females being, in addition, taught sewing and knitting. This great scheme of instruction, when complete, must prove of incalculable benefit to the community, as the advantages of a substantial education will be brought within the reach of every citizen, however humble. In addition to these liberal provisions for the instruction of youth, there are also ten bursaries, or exhibitions, open to the competition of young men not connected with the institution. The successful competitors for these bursaries receive £20 *per annum* for four years. The princely provision thus made for the welfare of his countrymen amply justifies the sentiment put into the mouth of the founder by Sir Walter Scott—"I think mine own estate and memory, as I shall order it, has a fair chance of outliving those of greater men."

The Meadows and Bruntsfield Links (*Anglice*, Downs), south side of the town, may be visited with Heriot's Hospital. In the year 1722 a marshy ground, anciently called the Burrow-loch Boroughmuir, in the southern environs of the city, was inclosed, drained, planted with trees, and traversed by extensive broad walks, for the accommodation of the citizens. The public grounds, which receive the appellation of the Meadows, and bear some resemblance to the Green Park in London, are bordered on the south-west side with extensive open downs, called Bruntsfield Links, which are also open to the public, and form a place of agreeable recreation for youth, as well as an excellent golfing ground.

In a stable at the head of the links Bruce wrote the most of his travels in Abyssinia. It was then a solitary hut quite in the country, and so far from town as to afford perfect retirement and seclusion.

Newington, Bruntsfield, Greenhill, Morningside, and Canaan,

are the principal suburbs on the south side of Edinburgh. They



THE GAME OF GOLF.

occupy the slope of a hill, with a pleasant southern exposure, and looking towards Arthur's Seat and the Pentland Hills.

Southern Cemetery, Grange, south side of the town, is similar to that of Warriston, differing only in respect of its commanding a view of Edinburgh from the south instead of from the north. Here the late Dr. Chalmers and Hugh Miller are buried.

George Square is the principal square in the old town. Towards the close of the last century, it was the residence of the higher ranks—such as the Duchess of Gordon, the Countess of Sutherland, the Countess of Glasgow, Viscount Duncan, the Hon. Henry Erskine, and many other persons of distinction. The house of Walter Scott, Esq., W.S., father of the novelist, was on the west side of the square (No. 25), but previous to his removal to this quarter he lived in a tenement at the head of College Wynd, a narrow alley leading from the Cowgate to the present North College Street, and there *Sir Walter*

was born. This wynd was at that time inhabited by many of the professors and students, including the celebrated Dr. Joseph Black, Lord Keith, and Oliver Goldsmith. Returning to the New Town by George IV. Bridge, we pass on our way the Greyfriars' Churchyard and the Highland and Agricultural Society's Museum.

The Greyfriars' Churchyard (Entrance from Candlemaker



THE CASTLE FROM THE GREYFRIARS' CHURCHYARD.

Row, at the south end of George IV. Bridge) is the most interesting and ancient churchyard in Edinburgh. In it are interred George Buchanan, the accomplished Latin poet, and preceptor of James VI.; George Heriot; Allan Ramsay, the Scottish poet; Robertson, the historian; Dr. Black, the distinguished chemist; Mackenzie, author of "The Man of Feeling;" Dr. Hugh Blair; Colin Maclaurin; M'Crie, the biographer of Knox; and other eminent men.

The Martyrs' Monument, in the lower part of the cemetery, next the city wall, is the one regarded with most interest. On it is the following inscription :—

"From May 27, 1661, that the most noble Marquis of Argyle suffered, to the 17th February 1688, that Mr. James Renwick suffered, were executed at Edinburgh about one hundred of noblemen, gentlemen, ministers, and others, noble martyrs for Jesus Christ: the most part of them lie here."

Halt passenger, take heed what thou dost see,

This tomb doth shew for what some did die.
Here lies interr'd the dust of those who stood,

'Gainst perjury resisting unto blood.
Adhering to the covenants and laws,
Establishing the same; which was the cause

Their lives are sacrific'd unto the lust
Of prelatists abjured; tho' here their dust
Lies mix'd with murderers, and other crew,
Whom justice, justly, did to death pursue.

But as for these, in them no cause was found

Worthy of death; but only they were sound,
Constant and steadfast, zealous, witnessing
For the prerogative of Christ their King.

Which truths were seal'd by famous
Guthrie's head,

And all along to Mr. Renwick's blood.
They did endure the wrath of enemies,

Reproaches, torments, deaths, and injuries:
But yet, they're these who from such
troubles came,

And now triumph in glory with the Lamb."

One of the most picturesque and effective views of the castle and Old Town is to be obtained from this churchyard.

The Old Greyfriars' Church was built in 1612, but it was not constituted a parish church till 1722. Previously to this, in May 1718, its spire was blown up by gunpowder, which had been lodged in it by the town authorities for security. It was destroyed by fire in 1845; and thereafter re-erected, uniform with the New Greyfriars' Church, to which it is contiguous. Its stained glass windows are of great merit, and greatly improve the internal aspect of the building. The New Greyfriars' Church was built in 1721. Both of these buildings, which were separated only by a wall, were erected on what was formerly the garden ground of the monastery of Greyfriars, in the south part of the town, and which, on the demolition of the friary in 1559, was conferred by Queen Mary on the town, to be used as a public cemetery. The Old Greyfriars' Church was the place where the first signatures to the National Covenant were appended in 1638; and Robertson, the celebrated historian of Charles V., officiated in it for many years.

The Highland and Agricultural Society of Scotland was the first institution of the kind in the United Kingdom, and the parent of the very numerous bodies which now devote special attention to the advancement of agriculture. The museum

and hall for public meetings are on George IV. Bridge. The museum contains a number of models of agricultural implements, and is open to the public free every day, from eleven o'clock to three, except Monday. The society's chambers are in Albyn Place, where also is the secretary's official residence.

NEW TOWN.

Moray Place, Ainslie Place, Great Stuart Street, and Randolph Crescent, at the west end of Princes Street, are celebrated for their architectural magnificence. They are built on the grounds of Drumsheugh, the property of the Earl of Moray, in accordance with a uniform plan designed by Mr. Gillespie Graham, architect. They are inhabited by the wealthiest classes in Edinburgh. The house, No. 24 Moray Place, was the residence of the late Lord Jeffrey. The rent of the houses in Moray Place varies from £150 to £200, and in the other streets mentioned, from £130 to £150. The tourist, when here, should continue his walk a little westwards by Randolph Crescent and Randolph Cliff to the Dean Bridge, from which he may observe the pleasant nature of the ground to the back of those streets through which he has passed, and part of which descends precipitously to the level of the Water of Leith, where the district called Stockbridge has arisen. Stockbridge was one of those villages which, like Broughton, Canonmills, Silvermills (Henderson Row), etc., have gradually been absorbed by the extension of the new town. It contains several elegantly built streets, such as St. Bernard's Crescent (built on the site of St. Bernards, the villa of Sir Henry Raeburn, the celebrated portrait painter), but from the locality being rather sunk, and too near the Water of Leith, the property has very much depreciated. This condition, however, it has now some chance of improving by being brought into contact with the new streets on the north side of the Dean Bridge.

The Dean Bridge now forms part of the roadway extending to the westward of the city, and is a favourite promenade. It commands a fine view, among the more striking objects in which are Donaldson's Hospital to the south-west, the Water of Leith below, Frith of Forth, etc., to the north. Trinity Chapel, one of the Episcopal places of worship, stands at the

north end of the bridge. The roadway passes at the height of 106 feet above the bed of the stream. The arches are four in number, each 96 feet span, the breadth between the parapets being 39 feet, and the total length of the bridge 447 feet. The design was furnished by the late Mr. Telford. On the lands of Dean at the other (the western) end of this bridge, is a very handsome block of buildings, called respectively, Clarendon Crescent, Eton and Oxford Terrace, and Lennox Street.

Western Cemetery, Dean, reached by the Dean Bridge, vies with that at Warriston in the beauty of its situation, which, however, is of a very different nature. The steep bank of the Water of Leith is here adorned with lofty trees, which impart an air of sombreness and seclusion, and thus assort well with the associations likely to be called up by those frequenting the place. It was a favourite resort of the late Lord Jeffrey; and here he and his biographer Lord Cockburn and their mutual friend Lord Rutherford lie side by side.

Stewart's Hospital, at the Dean, displays a mixture of the Scotch castellated dwelling with that of the last period of domestic Gothic. The central tower has the small outsailing turrets at the angles common to Scotch buildings; the windows are square-headed, divided by mullions and transoms, and the heads of lights are segmental. The entrance-front has a projecting wing on each side, forming three sides of a square, and the area within is enclosed on the fourth side by an arcaded screen, which will stretch from wing to wing. The material used is Binny stone. The architect was David Rhind, Esq. With the view of inspecting Donaldson's Hospital we must now retrace our steps to the west end of Princes Street, and proceed from that in a direct line west by Shandwick Place, Maitland Street, and the Haymarket.

Donaldson's Hospital, (Glasgow Road, about a mile from the west end of Princes Street; admittance by order, obtained from one of the directors).—This Institution was founded by James Donaldson of Broughton Hall, a printer in the West Bow, Edinburgh, who died in 1830, and left the greater part of his property, amounting to nearly £200,000, for the endowment of an hospital for the maintenance of poor boys and girls after the plan of the Orphan and John Watson's Hospital—poor children of the name of Donaldson or Marshall

having a preference. The building, commenced in 1842 and finished in 1850, is a structure of large dimensions, exceeding those of any building in the city, excepting the University. The length of its south or principal front is 270 feet, and its depth (exclusive of the chapel, which projects ninety feet from the north front) is 260 feet. The size of the quadrangle within is 175 by 163 feet, being greater than the external dimensions of Heriot's Hospital, which is 160 feet square. The style of architecture employed in the design is that which arose in Britain in the sixteenth century, when, upon mediæval architecture (which had been verging from ecclesiastical into civic and domestic application) were engrafted many features of modern Italian buildings; resulting in combinations which assumed a marked and individual style, eminently expressive of a high condition of social refinement and grandeur. On the centre of the south front a tower 49 feet square, with lofty central oriel corbelled above the entrance doorway, and with bold enriched cornices, embattled parapets, and perforated chimney-shafts, rises to the height of 120 feet; at each angle of which are attached octagonal towers pierced with mullioned windows, enriched with multiplied panellings, armorial bearings, devices, and ornaments, and finished with ogee leaded roofs surmounted by richly carved stone lanterns and finials. The four corners of the building have each a tower 43 feet square, and 92 feet high, with attached square towers terminated by lead roofs and finials, the main tower having oriels, battlements, and chimney-shafts. These corner towers are connected with each other and with the large central tower of the south front by intermediate stretches of building, having mullioned and labelled windows and buttresses surmounted by little curved pediments with angels' heads and terminal ornaments, the whole being crowned by a corbelled cornice and parapet with shields and devices, and terminal shafts above each buttress. The chapel, projecting to the north, partakes of the same general character of detail which obtains throughout the main building, but resumes somewhat of an ecclesiastical aspect by the introduction of arched mullioned and transomed windows, which, with a lintelled oriel to the north, serve to mark the idea of a domestic or baronial chapel.

The interior is roofed with corbelled beams, the walls are

lined with massive panelling, and the windows filled with richly stained glass. The entire structure was designed and carried into execution by W. H. Playfair, and it may well be said to be the crowning masterpiece of this great architect.

Returning through Moray Place eastwards, by Darnaway Street into Heriot Row, the stranger is introduced to another *suite* of those pleasure grounds, called the Queen Street gardens, which tend so much to beautify the city. Ascending the first opening on the right (Wemyss Place), we reach Queen Street, the upper windows of which command an excellent prospect of the Frith of Forth, the shores of Fife, and the Ochil Hills, and in some states of the atmosphere, the peaks of the Grampians. Proceeding eastward along Queen Street, the first opening on the right is Castle Street, in which the house numbered 39, was the town residence of Sir Walter Scott.

George Street, running parallel with Princes Street, succeeds it in point of value and importance. Till lately, it was almost wholly occupied with private dwelling-houses of the best kind ; but these have now been very much converted into shops, and this state of transition is still making rapid progress.

The Assembly Rooms, where public assemblies, balls, and concerts, are held, are plain and unpretending in their external appearance, and were erected in 1787. The Music Hall, a recent addition to the original edifice, forms the largest of the apartments : it is seated for 1486, exclusive of the orchestra, which measures 108 feet long by 91 broad, and accommodates 200 people. It contains a large organ, and is well adapted for concerts and public meetings. The ball-room is 92 feet long, 42 feet wide, and 40 feet high.

The Antiquarian Museum, No. 24 George Street, is open Wednesdays and Saturdays from 10 to 4 ; on other days by a member's order, which may be obtained at Mr. W. Watson's, bookseller, 52 Princes Street. Among the many interesting relics of antiquity preserved in this collection may be mentioned the colours carried by the Covenanters during the civil war ; the stool which Jenny Geddes, in her zeal against Prelacy, launched at the head of the Bishop of Edinburgh in St. Giles's Church ; and the *Maiden*, or Scottish Guillotine, with which the Earl of Morton, the Marquis of Argyle, Sir Robert Spottiswood, and many other distinguished persons, were beheaded.

Commercial Bank of Scotland, opposite St. Andrew's Church, is a building of bold and massive architecture.

St. Andrew Square, off Princes Street, and at the east end of George Street, from its central position has become one of the principal places of business in the city. In it are situated the Royal, British Linen Company, National, and Western Banks. In front of the Royal Bank is a statue of John, fourth Earl of Hopetoun. The British Linen Company's Bank was recently rebuilt in a very handsome and striking style, and the interior is fitted up in the most elegant manner. The architect was David Bryce, Esq.

The ten banks and branches of banks in Edinburgh are all joint-stock companies. Five are properly Edinburgh institutions, originating and having their principal establishments there. These possess an aggregate capital of £5,600,000 sterling. Of the other five, two may be considered as partly Edinburgh and partly Glasgow establishments, having head offices and directors in both cities. These have each a capital of one million. The remaining three are branches of Glasgow banks.

The oldest bank in Edinburgh is the Bank of Scotland, which was established in 1695 by an Act of the Scottish Parliament.

In the third floor of the house in the north-west corner of St. Andrew Square, No. 21, Lord Brougham was born ; and the house directly opposite, in the south-west corner, with entrance from St. David Street, was the residence of David Hume after he left the old town.

The Melville Monument, which graces the centre of St. Andrew Square, was erected to the memory of the first Lord Melville. It rises 136 feet in height, to which the statue adds other 14 feet. The design is that of the Trajan column, the shaft being fluted, instead of ornamented with sculpture, as in the ancient model.

What Lord Moray's grounds of Drumsheugh were on the west of Queen Street, General Scott's* of Bellevue were on the east. They extended from York Place northwards to Canonmills. The mansion-house stood near the centre of Drummond Place ; and the place as described by Lord Cockburn was one of the most pleasing scenes of luxuriant foliage that his eye had ever beheld. Although sadly maimed by the

* The father-in-law of Mr. Canning.

cutting down of the trees, part of these grounds still remains to beautify the city. Queen Street, Heriot Row, and Abercromby Place, from their contiguity to the gardens, are thus rendered two of the most favourite rows of streets in the town. Drummond Place, also, has the advantage of part of the gardens, and many of the old thorn trees there have attained to a considerable size. The only streets that have retained the name of Bellevue are Bellevue Crescent (looking towards Leith) and Bellevue Terrace, at the east end of Claremont Street.

The Zoological Gardens are pleasantly situated opposite the last named street, and contain a small collection of animals, some of which are very fine specimens. Admittance, 1s.

The streets to the east of Bellevue are built on the site of the village and baronial burgh of Broughton, the name of which is still preserved in Broughton Street, Broughton Place, and Barony Street. The houses to the north of the Bellevue district are built on the lands of Inverleith and Warriston, and form agreeable suburban residences.

Inverleith Row is the principal of these, and extends for about a mile in a straight line from Canonmills to the Granton Road.

The Caledonian Horticultural Society's Gardens are situated here, and cover a beautiful piece of ground of ten imperial acres, commanding one of the finest views of Edinburgh from the north. Strangers are admitted by orders from members of the Society, or on application to the Curator of the garden.

The Royal Botanic Gardens are upon the same side of Inverleith Row, quarter of a mile further down. To this noble Garden, strangers are freely admitted, but the hot-houses are open to the public only on Saturday, between the hours of twelve and four. The Garden embraces an extent of $14\frac{1}{2}$ English acres, and presents every facility for prosecuting the study of Botany.

Warriston Cemetery was the first of its kind beyond the boundaries of the town. It occupies an open sloping piece of ground to the east of Inverleith Row, from which there is a beautiful view of Edinburgh from the north.

Granton is about a mile from the foot of Inverleith Row, and, next to Leith, is the port upon which Edinburgh and the eastern portion of Scotland most depend. Its low-water

pier and harbour have been constructed by the Duke of Buccleuch at great expense, and are worthy of being visited by all who take an interest in such works, as well as by those who take a pleasure in sea-side promenades. From this pier the London, Aberdeen, Inverness, Shetland, and Stirling steamers sail. Granton is also one of the stations of the Edinburgh, Perth, and Dundee Railway, and betwixt it and Burntisland, on the opposite coast of Fife, is the principal ferry on the Frith of Forth. There is an excellent hotel at Granton.

Trinity, half a mile from Granton, is a conveniently situated marine suburb of Edinburgh, where a number of neat villas have recently been erected overlooking the Frith of Forth. Trains run almost every hour betwixt it and the town.

Leith (population 30,919), the sea-port of Edinburgh, is distant about a mile and a half from the centre of the metropolis. It was not only the first, but, for several centuries, the only port in Scotland—traces of its existence being found in documents of the twelfth century. Among the few remaining antiquities it contains, may be mentioned the Parish Church of South Leith, a Gothic edifice, built previous to the year 1496, and the Old Church of North Leith founded in 1493. In the Links, upon the south-east side of the town, may be seen several mounds, raised for the purpose of planting cannon, by the besieging army, in 1560. For the most part the town is irregularly and confusedly built, and a great portion of it is extremely filthy, crowded, and inelegant. The modern streets, however, and various ranges of private dwellings, erected of late years on the eastern and western skirts of the town, are spacious and handsome.

There are excellent docks and a good harbour. The trade of Leith is principally with the Baltic and north of Europe. Its two piers form an excellent promenade, and are each upwards of a mile in length, and there is a ferry from the extremities of each. (Charge one halfpenny.)

The docks contain an area of fifteen acres. The depth of water at high water is twenty feet at neap tides. The quays, which are 2800 yards in length, are amply furnished with shed accommodation and cranes; and there is railway communication from ship's side in the harbour, docks, and at the low-water landing slip, in direct connection with the principal railways in Scotland and England. There are five graving

docks, and the construction of another of a still larger size, and calculated to accommodate vessels of the largest class, with a commodious building slip alongside, is in contemplation. Generally, it is believed, that as regards access, safety, the facilities for loading and discharging vessels afloat, the convenience of immediate railway connection, and other internal accommodation, the harbour of Leith is not now surpassed by any sea-port in the United Kingdom.

Newhaven is a small fishing village, situated about a mile farther up the Forth than Leith. It possesses a stone pier, suitable for fishing smacks.

The inhabitants of Newhaven are a laborious and hardy race. They form a distinct community, rarely intermarrying with any other class. The male inhabitants are almost all fishermen, and the females are constantly occupied in vending the produce of their husbands' industry in the markets or streets of Edinburgh.



ENVIRONS OF EDINBURGH.

HAWTHORNDEN AND ROSLIN.

DAYS OF ADMISSION.—Hawthornden is open to strangers on Wednesday only. Admission on any other day can only be had by order of the proprietor. The house is not shown. The guide's charge for describing the caves, etc., is 6d. each, or 2s. 6d. for a party not exceeding six. Visitors are admitted by the Hawthornden gate only, and are allowed to proceed to Roslin through the grounds, but there is no admittance the reverse way.

ROSLIN.—Roslin Chapel is exhibited every day except Sunday. The guide's charge is the same as at Hawthornden—6d. each, or 2s. 6d. for a party not exceeding six. The charge is repeated by the guide who shows the Castle.

Hawthornden being open to strangers *only on Wednesdays*, and Dalkeith Palace *only on Wednesdays and Saturdays*, Wednesday is the only day upon which *all the three places* can be seen, and tourists will therefore endeavour to devote the day to this purpose. If taken in this way, it is necessary to go first to Hawthornden before going to Roslin, as visitors are not admitted the reverse way.

During summer, a coach leaves 4 Princes Street for Roslin in the morning, returning in the afternoon, and the Peebles Railway has stations within a mile of either place. For time of trains, see Time Tables.

If the Roslin coach should be full, there is another to Loanhead, which is within a mile and a half of Roslin. Another way is to go by rail to Dalkeith, and, after seeing the park, walk or take a car to Lasswade, about 2 miles, and thence to Hawthornden, about $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles, and walk through the grounds to Roslin, other $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles. The best plan for a party is to hire an open cab for their own use. Charge for a one-horse vehicle (holding four persons) to Hawthornden and Roslin, allowing two or three hours there, 12s. Tolls and keep of horse and man being defrayed by the party hiring.

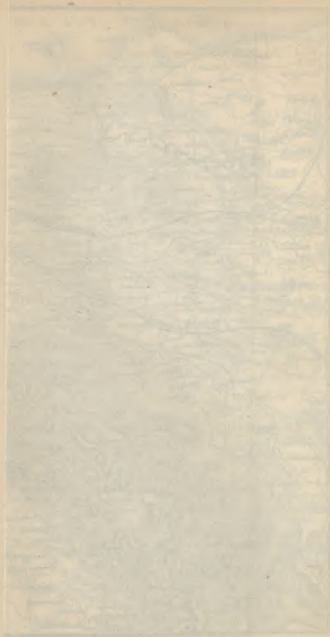
There is a small inn with stabling at Roslin.

Hawthornden, the classical habitation of the poet Drummond, the friend of Shakspere and Jonson, is now the property of Sir James Walker Drummond, Bart.

Comprehending the Country
TEN MILES ROUND.

Bernardo Milano





This romantic spot seems to have been formed by nature in one of her happiest moments.

Down, down, precipitous and rude,
The rocks abruptly go,
While, through their deep and narrow
gorge
Foams on the Esk below ;
Yet, though it plunges strong and bold,
Its murmurs meet the ear
Like fretful childhood's weak complaint,
Half smother'd in its fear.

Here, too, are labyrinthine paths
To caverns dark and low,
Wherein, they say, king Robert Bruce
Found refuge from his foe ;
And still, amid their relics old,
His stalwart sword they keep,
Which telleth tales of cloven heads
And gashes dire and deep :

While sculptured in the yielding stone
Full many a niche they show,
Where erst his library he stored,
(The guide-boy told us so).
Slight need had he of books, I trow,
Mid hordes of savage men,
And precious little time to read,
At leaguer'd Hawthornden.

Loud pealing from those caverns drear,
In old disastrous times,
The Covenanter's nightly hymn
Upraised its startling chimes ;

Here, too, they stoutly stood at bay,
Or frowning sped along,
To meet the highborn cavalier
In conflict fierce and strong.

And here's the hawthorn-broidered nook,
Where Drummond, not in vain,
Awaited his inspiring muse,
And woo'd her dulcet strain.
And there's the oak, beneath whose shade
He welcomed tuneful Ben,
And still the memory of their words
Is nursed in Hawthornden.

Flowers ! flowers ! how thick and rich
they grow,
Along the garden fair,
And sprinkle on the dewy sod
Their gifts of fragrance rare.
Methinks from many a heather bell
Peeps forth some fairy lance,
And then a tiny foot protrudes,
All ready for the dance ;

Methinks 'neath yon bright laurel leaf
They hold their revels light,
Imprinting with a noiseless step
The mossy carpet bright ;
And then their ringing laughter steals
From some sequestered glen :
A fitting place for fays to sport
Is pleasant Hawthornden.

SIGOURNEY.

All the materials that compose the picturesque seem here combined in endless variety : stupendous rocks, rich and varied in colours, hanging in threatening aspect, crowned with trees that expose their bare branching roots ; here the gentle birch hanging midway, and there the oak bending its stubborn branches, meeting each other ; huge fragments of rocks impede the rapid flow of the stream, that hurries brawling along unseen, but heard far underneath. Being built with some view to defence, the house rises from the very edge of the grey cliff, which descends sheer down to the stream. An inscription on the front of the building testifies that it was repaired by the poet in 1638. In the year 1618 Ben Jonson walked from London, to visit his friends in Scotland, and lived several weeks with Drummond at Hawthornden. Under the mansion are several subterraneous caves, hewn out of the solid rock with great labour, and connected with each other by long passages ; in

the court-yard there is a well of prodigious depth, which communicates with them. In the side of this, many feet below the caverns, and eight feet above the water, is another cave, said to have been a hiding place of Robert the Bruce, and which he used to reach by swinging himself down the well by a rope. These caverns are supposed to have been constructed as places of refuge, when the public calamities rendered the ordinary habitations unsafe.

After leaving Hawthornden, we pass the caves of Gorton, situated in the front of a high cliff on the southern side of the North Esk stream. These caverns, during the reign of David II., while Scotland was overrun by the English, afforded shelter to the gallant Sir Alexander Ramsay of Dalwalsey, with a band of chosen patriots.

Roslin is one and a half miles from Hawthornden, and eight from Edinburgh. The vale of Roslin is one of those sequestered



DOORWAY OF ROSLIN CHAPEL.

dells, abounding with all the romantic varieties of cliff, copse-wood, and waterfall. Its Gothic Chapel is an exquisitely decorated specimen of ecclesiastical architecture, founded in 1446 by William St. Clair, Earl of Orkney, and Lord of Roslin.

At the Revolution of 1688, part of it was defaced by a mob from Edinburgh, but it was repaired in the following century by General St. Clair; and a restoration of its more dilapidated



INTERIOR OF ROSLIN CHAPEL.

parts has recently been made by the present Earl. "This building," says Mr. Britton, "may be pronounced unique, and I am confident it will be found curious, elaborate, and singularly interesting. The Chapel of King's College, St. George, and Henry VII., are all conformable to the styles of the respective ages when they were erected; and these styles display a gradual advancement in lightness and profusion of ornament; but the CHAPEL OF ROSLIN combines the solidity of the Norman with the minute decorations of the latest species of the Tudor age. It is impossible to designate the architecture of this building by any given or familiar term; for the variety and eccentricity of its parts are not to be defined by any words of common

acceptation." The nave is bold and lofty, enclosed, as usual, by side aisles, the pillars and arches of which display a profusion of ornament, executed in the most beautiful manner. The "Prentice's Pillar," in particular, with its finely sculptured foliage, is a piece of exquisite workmanship. It is said that the master-builder of the Chapel, being unable to execute the design of this pillar from the plans in his possession, proceeded to Rome, that he might see a column of a similar description which had been executed in that city. During his absence, his apprentice proceeded with the execution of the design, and, upon the master's return, he found this finely ornamented column completed. Stung with envy at this proof of the superior ability of his apprentice, he struck him a blow with his mallet, and killed him on the spot. Upon the architrave uniting the Prentice's Pillar to a smaller one, is the following sententious inscription from the book of Apocryphal Scripture, called Esdras:—"Forte est vinum, fortior est rex, fortiores sunt mulieres; super omnia vincit veritas." Beneath the Chapel lie the Barons of Roslin, all of whom, till the time of James VII., were buried in complete armour. This circumstance, as well as the superstitious belief that, on the night before the death of any of these barons, the chapel appeared in flames, is beautifully described by Sir Walter Scott, in his ballad of Rosabelle.

Roslin Castle, with its triple tier of vaults, stands upon a peninsular rock, overhanging the picturesque glen of the Esk, and, excepting by the pathway from Hawthornden, is accessible only by a bridge of great height, thrown over a deep cut in the solid rock, which separates it from the adjacent ground. This Castle, the origin of which is involved in obscurity, was long the abode of the proud family of the St. Clairs, Earls of Caithness and Orkney. In 1544, it was burned down by the Earl of Hertford; and, in 1650, it surrendered to General Monk. About sixty or seventy years ago, the comparatively modern mansion, which has been erected amidst the ruins of the old castle, was inhabited by a genuine Scottish laird of the old stamp, the lineal descendant of the high race who first founded the pile, and the last male of their long line. He was captain of the Royal Company of Archers, and Hereditary Grand Master of the Scottish Masons. At his death, the estate descended to

Sir James Erskine St. Clair, father of the present Earl of Rosslyn, who now represents the family. Part of the castle still forms a romantic summer residence.



ROSLIN CASTLE.

The neighbouring moor of Roslin was the scene of a celebrated battle, fought 24th February 1302, in which the Scots, under Comyn, then guardian of the kingdom, and Simon Fraser, attacked and defeated three divisions of the English on the same day.

Lasswade, six and a half miles from Edinburgh, and which

is passed going either to or from Edinburgh in this direction, is said to have derived its name from a *lass*, who in former times, waded across the stream, carrying upon her back those whose circumstances enabled them to purchase the luxury of such a conveyance. In a neat house in the vicinity, Sir Walter Scott spent some of the happiest years of his life. The manufacture of carpets and paper is carried on to a considerable extent in its vicinity.

Melville Castle, the seat of Viscount Melville, is one mile from Lasswade, and six from Edinburgh. The building was erected by the celebrated Harry Dundas, first Viscount Melville. The park contains some fine wood.

Dalkeith Palace is open to the public on Wednesdays and Saturdays. This seat of the Duke of Buccleuch is a large, but by no means elegant, structure, surrounded by an extensive park, through which the rivers of North and South Esk flow, and unite their streams a short way below the house. In the year 1642, the estate was purchased from the Earl of Morton by Francis, Earl of Buccleuch. Anne, Duchess of Buccleuch and Monmouth, after the execution of her unhappy husband, substituted the present for the ancient mansion, and lived here in royal state. Since the union of the crowns, Dalkeith House has thrice been the temporary residence of royalty,—namely, of King Charles in 1633, of George IV. in 1822, and of her present Majesty in 1842. It is worthy of notice, that Froissart, the historian of chivalry, visited the Earl of Douglas, and lived with him several weeks at the Castle of Dalkeith. There is a popular belief current, that the treasure unrighteously amassed by the Regent Morton lies hidden somewhere among the vaults of the ancient building; but Godscroft assures us that it was expended by the Earl of Angus in supporting the companions of his exile in England, and that, when it was exhausted, the Earl generously exclaimed “Is it, then, all gone? let it go; I never looked it should have done so much good!”

The town of Dalkeith is six miles from Edinburgh, and easily accessible either by railway or coach. In it is held one of the most extensive grain markets in Scotland.

Newbattle Abbey, a seat of the Marquis of Lothian, is a mile south-west from Dalkeith, on the northern bank of the South

Esk. This mansion stands on the spot formerly occupied by the Abbey of Newbattle, founded by David I. for a community of Cistercian monks. An ancestor of the present noble proprietor was the last abbot, and his son, Mark Ker, got the possessions of the abbey erected into a temporal lordship in the year 1591. The house contains a number of fine paintings and curious manuscripts, and the lawn is interspersed with some old trees of great size.

Dalhousie Castle, a modernised building in the castellated form, is two and a half miles from Newbattle, farther up the South Esk. The original structure was of vast antiquity and great strength. The present possessor, the Earl of Dalhousie, is the lineal descendant of Sir Alexander Ramsay, celebrated in Scottish history. The scenery around Dalhousie is very pleasing.

Craigmillar Castle occupies a noble site on a wooded eminence two and a half miles to the south of Edinburgh. It is approached most easily by a narrow road which strikes off to the left hand at the village of Little France, two miles and a quarter on the old Dalkeith road. The rampart wall which surrounds the castle appears, from a date preserved on it, to have been built in 1427. Craigmillar, with other fortresses in Mid-Lothian, was burned by the English after the battle of Pinkie in 1555, and Captain Grose surmises, with great plausibility, that much of the building, as it now appears, was erected when the castle was repaired after that event.

In point of architecture and accommodation, Craigmillar surpasses the generality of Scottish castles. It consists of a strong tower, flanked with turrets, and connected with inferior buildings. There is an outer court in front, defended by the battlemented wall already mentioned, and beyond these there was an exterior wall, and in some places a deep ditch or moat.

John Earl of Mar, younger brother of James III., was imprisoned in Craigmillar in 1477. James V. occupied it occasionally during his minority, and in the eventful 1566, Queen Mary resided there, and held, with her deceitful and double-dealing counsellors, some of those dark and mysterious interviews which terminated in Darnley's death and her own ruin. From her residence here, the adjacent village acquired the name of Little France, her French guards being quartered there.

About the period of the Revolution, the Castle and estate of Craigmillar were purchased by Sir Thomas Gilmour, an eminent Scottish lawyer, to whose descendant, Walter Little Gilmour, Esq., they still belong. After the Calton Hill and Arthur Seat, it may without exaggeration be said to command the most striking and picturesque view of Edinburgh, and the surrounding country.

HOPETOUN HOUSE AND DUNFERMLINE.

[The best way to visit these places is by coach from 4 Princes Street. DUNFERMLINE may also be reached by Edinburgh, Perth, and Dundee Railway, from Waverley Bridge Station, but it is a round-about and not so picturesque a road; and besides, the ferry across the Forth in this way is six miles long, whereas at Queensferry it is only two, and the water generally calmer. Those who do not dislike the sea, may go the one way and return the other.]

The coach leaves Edinburgh by Princes Street and the Queensferry Road, crossing the Water of Leith at the Dean Bridge, a superb edifice of four arches, each ninety feet in span. Below, on the right, is St. Bernard's Well. On the left, in the hollow, stands the village of the Water of Leith, and further in the distance may be seen the mosque-like turrets of Donaldson's Hospital. The road now passes (left) Trinity Episcopal Chapel, (right) Clarendon Crescent, (left) Stewart's Hospital, (right) Dean House, Craigleith House, and Craigleith Quarry, from which the stone employed in building the New Town of Edinburgh was chiefly procured. (2) At a short distance to the left are Ravelston (Lady Keith), and Craigcrook (John Hunter, Esq.), the favourite residence of Lord Jeffrey. (4) On the right, Barnton House (Hon. Mrs. Ramsay). (4½) Cross the Almond by Cramond Bridge, and pass on the left New Saughton (Lord Aberdour), and Craigiehall (Hope Vere, Esq.) On the shore is the village of Cramond, and on the right the entrance to Dalmeny Park, the seat of the Earl of Rosebery. The grounds of Dalmeny slope beautifully to the sea, and present views of the most pleasing description. They are open to the public on Mondays, but admission on other days may be obtained on application to the proprietor's agents. The banks of the river Almond in this neighbourhood are very

picturesque, as is also the scenery about the old bridge of Craigiehall. (7) On the left, Dalmeny Kirk. (8) South Queensferry was erected into a royal burgh by Malcolm Canmore, and derived its name from Margaret his queen. Here are some ruins of a monastery of Carmelite Friars founded in 1330. On the left is Dundas House (G. H. Dundas, Esq.,) and a little to the south, the ruins of Dundas Castle, which has been in the Dundas family upwards of 700 years.

Hopetoun House, the seat of the Earl of Hopetoun, is a building of great splendour, possessing a delightful prospect. It is three miles west from Queensferry, and twelve from Edinburgh. A beautiful lawn surrounds the mansion, and romantic walks intersect the plantations. There is a large pond at the back of the house. The gardens and interior of the house are worthy of a visit, but the principal beauty of the place is the extensive prospect from the high terrace walk and other parts of the grounds. No order is required for admission to the grounds; but to see the interior of the house requires an order from the factor or one of the family.

In the narrow strait at Queensferry, there is the little island of Inch Garvie, on which a fort was established during the last war. Previous to the reign of Charles II., the principal state prison was placed on it. ($9\frac{1}{2}$) Upon a promontory, on the northern coast, stands the small village of North Queensferry. It is remarkable as the place where Oliver Cromwell first encamped on crossing the Forth, in 1651. On this promontory, which is called the Cruicks, there is a lazaretto, where goods landed on this part of the coast, from tropical climates, have to pass quarantine.

Rosyth Castle, a large square tower, is situated in the immediate neighbourhood, close by the sea. It was the ancient seat of the Stuarts of Rosyth, a branch of the royal family, from which Oliver Cromwell is said to have descended. The bay between the Cruicks and Rosyth Castle is called St. Margaret's Hope, from the circumstance of the Princess Margaret, sister of Edgar Atheling, afterwards consort of Malcolm Canmore, having been wrecked there in her flight from England, immediately after the Norman conquest.



(15) *Dunfermline* [New Inn; Royal. Population 8577]. This ancient town became at an early period the seat of government, and a favourite residence of the Scottish kings.

"The king sits in Dunfermline town,
Drinking the blude-red wine."—*Ballad of Sir Patrick Spens.*

The principal antiquities of Dunfermline are the Tower of Malcolm Canmore and the Palace, both situated in the grounds

of Pittencrieff, the property of James Hunt, Esq., who kindly permits visitors to inspect them. The tower stands on a peninsular eminence called the Tower Hill, overlooking a deep



THE ABBEY, DUNFERMLINE.

ravine. A small fragment only of the tower remains. Here was born "the good Queen Maude," daughter of Malcolm Canmore, and wife of Henry I. of England. She is buried in Westminster Abbey.

The Palace, now in ruins, seems to have been a building of great magnificence. It was a favourite residence of the kings of Scotland and the birth-place of Charles I. The bed in which he was born is preserved in Broomhall, the seat of the Earl of Elgin, two miles from the town. Charles' sister Elizabeth, afterwards queen of Bohemia, was also born here in 1596. The last monarch who occupied this palace was Charles II., who

lived in it for some time before his engagement with Cromwell at Pitreavie, three miles south of Dunfermline, in 1650-51. It was also here the same monarch subscribed the National League and Covenant, in August 1650.

The Abbey of Dunfermline was founded by Malcolm III. about the year 1075.

Within its hallowed walls were interred eight Kings, five Queens, six Princes, and two Princesses of Scotland, but no vestige of this "*Locum Sepulturæ Regium*" remains. Tradition has long pointed erroneously to a spot, now under the floor of the north transept of the present modern church, as "the sacred ground," probably because there lay here uncovered until the year 1818 six extraordinary large flat grave stones, arranged in two parallel rows. The proper locality has since been found to be before the altars in the church of "the Holy Trinity," now known as "the Auld Kirk." Being a Culdean establishment, the church at Dunfermline was dedicated to "the Holy Trinity," and was likewise ordained to be the future place of royal sepulture for Scotland. This church had two altars—the High Altar, and the Altar of the Holy Cross. Before the "High Altar" were interred Edgar, in 1107; Malcolm (Canmore), exhumed at Tynemouth, and deposited here about 1109; Alexander I., in 1124; David I., in 1153; and Malcolm IV., in 1165. And before the Altar of "the Holy Cross," were interred Margaret, Queen of Malcolm Canmore, in 1093, and her three sons, Princes Edward, Ethelrede, and Edmond, in 1093, 1097, and 1099, respectively. This church of "the Holy Trinity" was raised to the dignity of an abbey by David I., and was consecrated in 1150.

In 1250, a splendid new church, with lantern tower, and transepts and "Ladye aisle," was built to the east end of the church of "the Holy Trinity," forming along with it an immense ecclesiastical pile stretching in length from east to west 276 feet, with an average breadth of 66 feet. The new eastern edifice was very frequently called "the Qwere," (choir), and sometimes "the Psaltery," and the united buildings were known by the name of "Dunfermling Abbacie." Here the daily services were performed, accompanied by a powerful organ, the first introduced into public worship in Scotland. In this year (1250), a new High Altar was erected in "*Supra Chori*,"—the site now occupied by the pulpit of the modern church. It was before this that, on 22d July 1290, the "Earls, Barons, and Burgesses," of the kingdom swore fealty to Edward I.; where the remains of Alexander III. were interred in 1285, and those of Elizabeth, Queen of Robert Bruce, in 1327. Here also, being directly in front of the present pulpit, were deposited in 1329 the remains of the immortal hero and king of glorious memory, King Robert Bruce.

When the tomb of Robert Bruce was discovered, the skeleton of the illustrious monarch was found entire, together with the lead in which his body was wrapt, and even some fragments of his shroud. He was re-interred with much state by the Barons of the Exchequer, immediately under the pulpit. The fraternity still retains an entire window, much admired for its elegant and complicated workmanship. Beneath the fraternity there were six-and-twenty cells, many of which still remain.

Besides the royal interments, Dunfermline Abbey holds the ashes of an Earl of Athol; Thomas Randolph, Earl of Moray, of Bannockburn renown,—he lies not far from St. Margaret's tomb; Robert, Duke of Albany, Governor of Scotland; Elizabeth Wardlaw, authoress of the celebrated poem, "Hardyknute;" Rev. Ralph Erskine, one of the founders of the Secession Church, etc.

After its partial destruction by the reformers on 28th March 1560, the Abbey lay long in a ruinous condition. James VI. fitted up the western part, which seems to have entirely escaped the reformers of 1560. In 1816 this old church was so uncomfortable and ill adapted for worship, that the present new church was erected on the east; and "the Auld Kirk," the original church of "the Holy Trinity," has ever since been serving as an outer church or nave to a second eastern edifice.

Dunfermline has greatly increased within the last thirty years, and is now distinguished by the extent of its linen manufacture.

PENTLAND HILLS, HABBIE'S HOWE, & PENNYCUIK.

There is a stage-coach to Pennycuik and Broughton once daily from 4 Princes Street, which suits this excursion. Charge for a one-horse vehicle to Newhall (where Habbie's Howe is situated) and Pennycuik, allowing two or three hours there, from 12s. 6d. to 15s.—tolls and keep of man and horse being defrayed by the party hiring. The figures thus (3) indicate the number of miles from Edinburgh.

Leaving Edinburgh by Bruntsfield Links, the tourist passes on the right MERCHISTON CASTLE, the birth-place of the celebrated Napier, the inventor of logarithms. (1) Village of Morningside, and a number of villas and country boxes. (1 $\frac{3}{4}$) Hermitage of Braid (J. Gordon, Esq. of Clunie), situated at the

bottom of a narrow and thickly wooded dell, through which a small rivulet, called the Braid Burn, strays. The road now skirts the rocky eminences called the Hills of Braid, which command a beautiful view of Edinburgh, with the Frith of Forth, and the shores of Fife in the background. The more northern side, called Blackford Hill, the property of Richard Trotter, Esq. of Mortonhall, is the spot mentioned in "Marmion."

"Still on the spot Lord Marmion stay'd,
For fairer scene he ne'er surveyed," etc.

The space of ground which extends from the bottom of Blackford Hill to the suburbs of Edinburgh was formerly denominated the Borough Moor. Here James IV. arrayed his army, previous to his departure on the fatal expedition which terminated in the battle of Flodden. The HARE STONE, in which the Royal Standard was fixed, is still to be seen built into the wall, which runs along the side of the footpath at the place called Boroughmoor-head. (2 $\frac{3}{4}$) Comieston (Sir James Forrest), on the right. (3) On the right, at some distance, are Dreghorn (A. Trotter, Esq.), the village of Colinton, delightfully situated at the bottom of the Pentland Hills, and Colinton House, (Lord Dunfermline). On the left, Morton Hall (Richard Trotter, Esq.) (4) Three roads meet—keep the one to the right. (5 $\frac{1}{2}$) On the southern slope of the Pentland Hills, is WOODHOUSELEE, the seat of James Tytler, Esq., surrounded by fine woods. The ancient house of the same name, once the property of Bothwellhaugh, the assassin of the Regent Murray, was four miles distant from the present site. Woodhouselee had been bestowed upon Sir James Bellenden, one of the Regent's favourites, who seized the house, and turned out Lady Bothwellhaugh, naked, in a cold night, into the open fields, where before next morning, she became furiously mad. (5 $\frac{3}{4}$) Toll-bar and hamlet of Upper Howgate. Road on the left to Roslin. (6) The Bush (Trotter, Esq.), on the left. (6 $\frac{1}{2}$) Road on the right to the Compensation Pond, Pentland Hills, and Vale of Glencorse. At the head of this valley the Logan Water, which, further down, is called the Glencorse Burn, falls over a lofty precipice in the midst of a barren uninhabited glen. This is what popularly goes by the name of Habbie's Howe; and is generally visited by pleasure parties from Edinburgh as the scene of Allan Ramsay's pastoral drama, "The Gentle Shepherd;" but although the sequestered

pastoral character of the valley render it well worthy of a visit, the appearance of the scenery, as well as the absence of all the localities noticed by Ramsay, render this opinion extremely improbable.

After crossing Glencorse Burn, the road passes (7) House-of-Muir, where a large sheep market is held in spring. Road on the left to Pennycuik. (7½) On the right, Rullion Green, where the Covenanters were defeated, 28th November 1666. (8) Road on the right to Pennycuik House.

(12) *Newhall*, the property of Robert Brown, Esq., lies on the banks of the North Esk, about three miles from Pennycuik House. At the era of Ramsay's drama, it belonged to Dr. Alexander Pennycuik, a poet and antiquary. In 1703, it passed into the hands of Sir David Forbes, a distinguished lawyer; and, in Ramsay's time, was the property of Mr. John Forbes, son to Sir David, and cousin-german to the celebrated President Forbes of Culloden.

The scenery around Newhall answers most minutely to the description in the drama.* Near the house, by the water's side, are some romantic projecting crags, which give complete "beild" or shelter, and form a most inviting retreat, corresponding with the first scene of the first act—and further up the vale, and behind the house, there is a grass plot, of the most luxuriant green, beside the burn, which answers to the description of the second scene.

Pennycuik House, the seat of Sir George Clerk, Bart., is well worthy of a visit. The neighbouring scenery is extremely beautiful, and the pleasure-grounds are highly ornamented. The house contains an extensive and excellent collection of paintings, with a number of Roman antiquities found in Britain, and, amongst other curiosities, the buff-coat worn by Dundee at the battle of Killiecrankie.

* A neat illustrated copy of Ramsay's *Gentle Shepherd* is published, price 2s. 6d.

BORTHWICK AND CRICHTON CASTLES.

(Two miles south of the Gorebridge Station of the Hawick Branch of the North British Railway. They may be seen from the railway on the way to Melrose.)

Borthwick Castle is an ancient and stately tower, rising out of the centre of a small but well cultivated valley, watered by a stream called the Gore. The fortress is in the form of a double tower, seventy-four feet in length, sixty-eight in breadth, and ninety feet in height from the area to the battlements. It occupies a knoll, surrounded by the small river, and is enclosed within an outer court, fortified by a strong outward wall, having flanking towers at the angles. The hall is a stately and magnificent apartment, the ceiling of which consists of a smooth vault of ashler work. The license for building Borthwick Castle was granted by James I. to Sir William Borthwick, 2d June 1430. It was to Borthwick that Queen Mary retired with Bothwell, three weeks after her unfortunate marriage with that nobleman, and from which she was obliged, a few days afterwards, to flee to Dunbar in the disguise of a page. During the civil war, Borthwick held out gallantly against the victorious Cromwell, and surrendered at last upon honourable terms. The effect of Cromwell's battery still remains, his fire having destroyed a part of the freestone facing of the eastern side of the castle. Borthwick is now the property of John Borthwick, Esq. of Crookstone, a claimant of the ancient peerage of Borthwick, which has remained in abeyance since the death of the ninth Lord Borthwick, in the reign of Charles II. In the old manse of Borthwick, Dr. Robertson, the historian, was born.

Crichton Castle, a mile and a quarter to the eastward of Borthwick Castle, and within sight of its battlements, stands on the banks of the Tyne, twelve and a half miles south from Edinburgh. The footpath which leads from Borthwick to Crichton is by the banks of the river, which meanders delightfully through natural pastures and rushy meadows. The railway embankment, however, has much destroyed the beauty of the valley. Crichton Castle was built at different periods, and forms, on the whole, one large square pile, enclosing an interior court-yard. The eastern side is the most modern, and offers an example of splendid architecture very unusual in Scottish

castles, and the interior corresponds with the external elegance of the structure. Crichton was the patrimonial estate and residence of the celebrated Sir William Crichton, Chancellor of Scotland, whose influence during the minority of James II., contributed so much to destroy the formidable power of the Douglas family.*

The towers in different ages rose ;
 Their various architecture shows
 The builders' various hands ;
 A mighty mass, that could oppose,
 When deadliest hatred fired its foes,
 The vengeful Douglas' bands.
 Still rises, unimpair'd, below,
 The court-yard's graceful portico ;
 Above its cornice, row and row
 Of fair-hewn facets richly show
 Their pointed diamond form,
 Though there but houseless cattle go.

* For a further description of the place, see *Marmion*, or *Scott's Provincial Antiquities*.



WATERING PLACES NEAR EDINBURGH.

Portobello (Campbell's Hotel) is the principal marine suburb of Edinburgh, from which it is three miles distant by railway. Its gently sloping and extensive sandy beach, renders it very favourable as a bathing place, and it is much resorted to on that account. The place has of late greatly extended, and may now be said to have amalgamated with the village of Joppa, a village to the eastward. A great many of the houses are let for the summer months at rates varying generally from £10 to £20 per month, furnished.

Musselburgh (*Inn*: Musselburgh Arms) is three miles east of Portobello, and six miles from Edinburgh by railway. Population, 7092. It is connected with Fisherrow by three bridges, the oldest of which is supposed to have been built by the Romans. At the end of the new bridge is a monument to the memory of Moir the poet, who was a native of Musselburgh.

Musselburgh Links, an extensive common between the town and the sea, are a favourite resort of golf players, and here also the Edinburgh races are run. On this plain, in 1638, the Marquis of Hamilton, representing Charles I., met the Covenanting party; and here Oliver Cromwell, in 1650, quartered his infantry, while the cavalry were lodged in the town.

Pinkie House, the seat of Sir John Hope, Bart., at the east end of the town, is interesting for its many historical associations. It was originally a country mansion of the Abbot of Dunfermline, but was converted into its present shape at the beginning of the seventeenth century by Alexander Seton, Earl of Dunfermline. About a mile southward (at Pinkieburn House, on the east side of the Esk) the battle of Pinkie was fought (1547), in which the Scottish army was defeated by the English, commanded by the Duke of Somerset. Further southward, to the right, is Carberry Hill, where, in 1567, Queen Mary surrendered to the insurgent nobles.

Burntisland (Forth Hotel), a summer resort of the inhabitants of Edinburgh, stands on a promontory opposite Granton, and forms one of the stations of the Edinburgh, Perth, and Dundee Railway. There is frequent access by excellent steamers, which take about half an hour to cross. The lodgings are numerous and comfortable; those on the Lammerlaws are generally preferred. The charge varies from £10 to £20 a month. The extensive sandy beach, although very much destroyed by the line of railway, is well adapted for bathing and

healthful recreation. With the east wind a high sea rolls up the Frith, rendering the passage stormy and to many unpleasant.

Aberdour, a village on the Frith of Forth, four miles westwards from Burntisland, is situated on the confines of Donibristle and Aberdour, the respective domains of the Earls of Moray and Morton. It is protected on the east by the Hawkcraig cliff, and has a warm southern exposure. The ruins of an ancient castle occupy a beautiful position in the older part of the village, at Aberdour House, a seat of the Earl of Morton, and which gives the title of Lord Aberdour to his eldest son.

Donibristle (the seat of the Earl of Moray) is entered by a gate at the western part of the village. The grounds are beautifully laid out, and the inhabitants of Aberdour, or those resident there for the summer, are admitted on certain days of the week by tickets. Donibristle House is a large plain building, a mile from the Aberdour gate. It was the scene of the atrocious murder by the Earl of Huntly of the youthful Earl of Moray, son-in-law of the Regent.* Otterstoun Loch and mansion-house of Cockairney (Sir Robert Moubray, Bart.) are two miles westward. Inchcolm Island, on which are the ruins of an old monastery, resembling Iona, is about a mile from the pier, and forms a very pleasant and interesting excursion. A small boat may be hired at Aberdour for this purpose.

The other excursions which may with advantage be made from Edinburgh are:—

- I. To Melrose, Abbotsford, and Dryburgh, by rail,—going in the morning and returning in the evening.
- II. To Lanark and the Falls of the Clyde, which may also be accomplished in one day.
- III. To St. Andrews, situated on the east coast of Fife, also by rail, returning same day.
- IV. To Linlithgow Palace, by rail; and back same day.
- V. To Lochleven Castle by rail and coach, or private vehicle.
- VI. To North Berwick, Tantallon Castle, and the Bass Rock, by North British Railway.
- VII. To the angling district of Peebles and Innerleithen.

* *Tales of a Grandfather*, by Sir Walter Scott.

I. EDINBURGH TO MELROSE, ABBOTSFORD, AND DRYBURGH.

[By North British Railway.]

Notice.—From and after the 20th of August, Abbotsford House is shown only on Wednesdays and Fridays, from two till five P.M. During the earlier part of the year, when Mr. Scott's family is from home, it is generally shown every day except Sunday, from 10 A.M. till dusk.

Directions to accomplish this tour, returning to Edinburgh same day.

Leave Edinburgh by an early train on the Hawick Branch of the North British Railway; station at Waverley Bridge. Take a return ticket for Melrose, distant from Edinburgh thirty-seven miles, and which is reached in about two hours.

1. Visit the ruins of Melrose Abbey. Abbotsford is three miles westward, and Dryburgh four miles eastward of Melrose.
2. Walk, or hire a vehicle to Abbotsford, the interior of which is shown to strangers.
3. Return to Melrose, from which proceed by same conveyance, or by railway to Newton St. Boswells Station, from which Dryburgh is about a mile distant.
4. Return to Melrose, and take the evening train to Edinburgh.

The scenery of the country traversed by the railway from Edinburgh to Melrose is pleasing, although by no means striking.

On emerging from the tunnel, shortly after leaving the station at Edinburgh, a fine view is obtained, on the right, of Arthur's Seat, Holyrood Palace, and ruins of St. Anthony's Chapel. Passing Portobello, the principal watering-place of the inhabitants of Edinburgh, and the village of Dalkeith, the line skirts the grounds of Dalhousie Castle, affording in its progress a beautiful prospect of the Pentland Hills to the right. Close to Gorebridge Station, on the left, are the ruins of Gorebridge Castle. A little beyond the station, after passing through two short tunnels, a glance may be had, on the right, of Arniston House, the ancient seat of the Dundases of Arniston, a family conspicuous in the legal and political history of Scotland. About two miles further on, we come in sight of Borthwick village and the ruins of Borthwick Castle on the right, and those of Crichton Castle on the left, both beautifully situated

NORTH BRITISH & BERWICK & KELSO RAILWAYS.

(EDINBURGH TO HAWICK.)

(HAWICK TO BERWICK.)



in the valley of the Tyne, (see page 92.) A little beyond Heriot Station, to the left, is Crookston (J. Borthwick, Esq.)

Proceeding onwards, we reach Stow Station, opposite the ancient and irregular village of the same name, situated in the middle of a district which formerly bore the name of We-dale (the Vale of Wo). The whole of this territory belonged at one time to the Bishops of St. Andrews, and many of their charters are dated from We-dale. The line now crosses the Lugate Water by a viaduct, and reaches Crosslee, on the confines of the county of Roxburgh. The river Gala here forms the boundary between the counties of Roxburgh and Selkirk, and the alder, birch, and hazel, are found in abundance on its banks. The "Braw Lads of Gala Water" are celebrated in Burns's well-known beautiful lyric of that name. In the immediate neighbourhood, but not visible from the line, is TORWOODLEE, the mansion of Pringle of Torwoodlee.

Galashiels [*Inns*: The Bridge Inn. Population about 4000] is situated on the banks of the Gala, about a mile above its junction with the Tweed. It is noted for its manufactures of tartans, tweeds, and shawls of the finest texture and most brilliant colours. The wool used is principally imported from Van Diemen's Land. Within the last few years the town and its manufactures have increased with great rapidity, and the mills have grown to four times their original size.

The town is partly in Selkirkshire, and partly in Roxburgh. Galashiels proper is a burgh of barony, under the family of Gala, which now bears the name of Scott, though representing the ancient Pringles—the ancestor of Mr. Scott having married the heiress of that baronial house, and succeeded to its fortunes in 1623. An old pear-tree exists near the house, on which the destined bride is said to have been amusing herself in youthful frolics whilst the marriage-contract was signed.

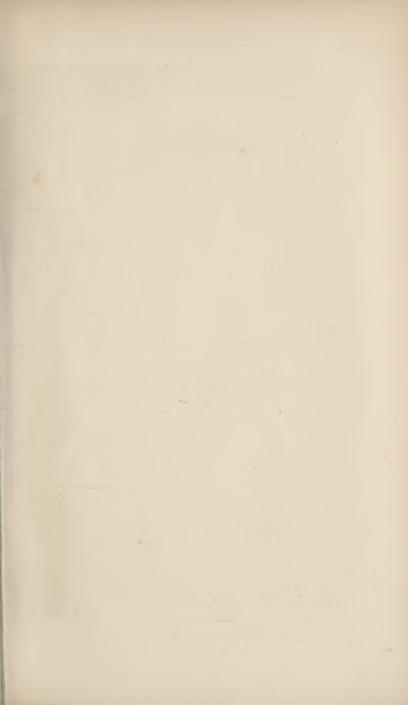
The higher ground of the parish is traversed by the remains of an ancient wall, supposed to be the Catrail, and near it at Rink, on an eminence, is an old British Camp.

Selkirk [*Inns*: Mitchell's Inn; The Fleece Inn. Population, 2593] is connected with Galashiels by a branch line of railway. It is situated on a piece of high ground overhanging the Ettrick. Close to the town is the Haining, the seat of the late Robert Pringle, Esq., of Clifton, now belonging to his sister,

Mrs. Douglas of Edderstone. Selkirk gives the title of Earl to a branch of the Douglas family.

A party of the citizens of Selkirk, under the command of their town clerk William Brydone, behaved with great gallantry at the battle of Flodden, when, in revenge for their brave conduct, the English entirely destroyed the town by fire. A pennon, taken from an English leader by a person of the name of Fletcher, is still kept in Selkirk by the successive Deacons of the weavers, and Brydone's sword is still in the possession of his lineal descendants. The well-known ballad of "The flowers of the forest," was composed on the loss sustained by the inhabitants of Ettric Forest at the fatal battle of Flodden. The principal trade carried on in Selkirk at the time of the battle, and for centuries afterwards, was the manufacture of thin or *single-soled* shoes. Hence to be made a souter of Selkirk is the ordinary phrase for being created a burghess, and a *birse* or hog's bristle is always attached to the seal of the ticket. Of late the manufactures of Galashiels have found their way to Selkirk. Large mills have been erected on the Ettrick; the old decaying burgh seems to have revived its youth; new buildings have arisen in and around a town which was long thought to have been in a hopeless state of decay.

The line crosses the Tweed at the village of Bridgend. To the right are seen the woods of Abbotsford, and to the left "The Pavilion," the mansion of Lord Somerville, situated on the banks of the Allan Water. The small village of Bridgend received its name from a bridge erected over the Tweed by David I., to afford a passage to the Abbey of Melrose. It consisted of four piers, upon which lay planks of wood; and in the middle pillar was a gateway large enough for a carriage to pass through, and over that a room in which the toll-keeper resided. It was at a ford below this bridge that the adventure with the White Lady of Avenel befell Father Phillip, the sacristan of the monastery. (See *Monastery*, vol. i.) From this bridge the Girthgate, a path to the sanctuary of Soutra, runs up the valley of Allan Water, and over the moors to Soutra Hill. The Eildon Hills now rise majestically on the right, and shortly afterwards the train arrives at





Engraved by W. H. Jones.

MELROSE ABBEY.

Engraved by W. H. Jones.

MELROSE.

[Hotels: The George; King's Arms; Railway Hotel.]

Population, 966.

37 miles from Edinburgh, 12 from Jedburgh, and 14 from Kelso.

Melrose is situated on the Tweed, near the base of the Eildon Hills. The vale of the Tweed is everywhere fertile and beautiful, and the eye is presented with a wide range of pleasing scenery. Villages and hamlets, the river winding rapidly among fields and orchards, the town with its old abbey, wooded acclivities, and pastoral slopes crowned with the Eildon Hills, form a richly diversified panorama.

Melrose Abbey is one of the finest specimens of Gothic architecture in Scotland. The stone of which it is built, though it has resisted the weather of so many ages, retains perfect sharpness, so that even the most minute ornaments seem as entire as when newly wrought. The other buildings being completely destroyed, the ruins of the church alone remain to attest the ancient magnificence of this celebrated monastery. It is in the usual form of a Latin cross, with a square tower in the centre, eighty-four feet in height, of which only the west side is standing.

The parts now remaining are the choir and transept—the west side, and part of the north and south walls of the great tower, part of the nave, nearly the whole of the southern aisle, and part of the north aisle. The west gable being in ruins, the principal entrance is by a richly moulded Gothic portal in the south transept. Over this doorway is a magnificent window, twenty-four feet in height and sixteen in breadth, divided by four bars or mullions, which branch out or interlace each other at the top in a variety of graceful curves. The stone work of the whole window yet remains perfect. Over this window are nine niches, and two on each buttress, which formerly contained images of our Saviour and his Apostles. Beneath the window is a statue of John Baptist, with his eye directed upward, as if looking upon the image of Christ above. The carving upon the pedestals and canopies of the niches exhibits a variety of quaint figures and devices. The buttresses and pinnacles on the east and west sides of the same transept

present a curious diversity of sculptured forms of plants and animals. On the south-east side are a great many musicians admirably cut. In the south wall of the nave are eight beautiful windows, each sixteen feet in height and eight in breadth, having upright mullions of stone with rich tracery. These windows light eight small square chapels of uniform dimensions, which run along the south side of the nave, and are separated from each other by thin partition walls of stone. The west end of the nave, and five of the chapels included in it, are now roofless. The end next the central tower is arched over—the side aisles and chapels, with their original Gothic roof, and the middle avenue with a plain vault thrown over it in 1618, at which time this part of the building was fitted up as a parish church. The choir or chancel, which is built in the form of half a Greek cross, displays the finest architectural taste. The eastern window in particular is uncommonly elegant and beautiful, and seems as if

"Some fairy's hand
 'Twixt poplars straight the osier wand
 In many a freakish knot had twined;
 Then framed a spell when the work was done,
 And changed the willow wreaths to stone."*

The original beautifully fretted and sculptured stone roof of the east end of the chancel is still standing, and rises high

"On pillars lofty, and light, and small,
 The keystone that locks each ribbed aisle,
 Is a fleur-de-lys or a quatre-feuille:
 The corbells are carved grotesque and grim,
 And the pillars with cluster'd shafts so trim,
 With base and with capital flourish'd around,
 Seem bundles of lances which garlands have bound."

The outside of the fabric is everywhere profusely embellished with niches, having canopies of an elegant design beautifully carved, and some of them still containing statues.

The cloisters formed a quadrangle on the north-west side of the church. The door of entrance from the cloisters to the church is on the north side, close by the west wall of the transept, and is exquisitely carved. The foliage upon the capitals of the pilasters on each side is so nicely chiselled, that a straw can be made to penetrate through the interstices between the leaves and stalks. The best views of the Abbey are obtained

* Lay of the Last Minstrel.

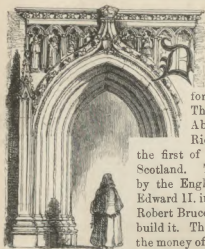
from the south-east corner of the church-yard, and from the grounds of Prior Bank (William Tait, Esq.)



Within the Abbey lie the remains of many a gallant warrior and venerable priest. A large slab of polished marble, of a greenish black-colour, with petrified shells imbedded in it, is believed to cover the dust of Alexander II., who was interred beside the high altar under the east window. Here, also, the



heart of King Robert Bruce is supposed to have been deposited, after Douglas had made an unsuccessful attempt to carry it to the Holy Land. Many of the powerful family of Douglas were interred in this church : among these were James, second Earl of Douglas, who fell at the celebrated battle of Otterburn ; and William Douglas, "the dark knight of Liddisdale," who tarnished his laurels by the barbarous murder of his companion in arms, the gallant Sir Alexander Ramsay, and was himself killed by his god-son and chief, William Earl of Douglas, while hunting in Ettrick Forest. Their tombs, which occupied two crypts near the high altar, were defaced by the English under Sir Ralph Evers and Sir Brian Latoun—an insult which was signally avenged by their descendant, the Earl of Angus, at the battle of Ancrum Moor.



DAVID I. founded Melrose Abbey in 1136, but the building was not completed till 1146, when it was dedicated to the Virgin Mary.

The monks were of the reformed class called Cistercians. They were brought from the Abbey of Rievall, in the North Riding of Yorkshire, and were

the first of this order who came into Scotland. The Abbey was destroyed by the English in their retreat under Edward II. in 1322, and four years after, Robert Bruce gave £2000 sterling to rebuild it. This sum, equal to £50,000 of the money of the present day, was raised chiefly from the baronies of Cessford

and Eckford, forfeited by Sir Roger de Mowbray, and the lands of Nesbit, Longnewton, Maxton, and Caverton, forfeited by William Lord Soulis. The present beautiful fabric, which even in its ruins is still the object of general admiration, was then raised in a style of graceful magnificence, that entitles it to be classed among the most perfect works of the best age of that description of ecclesiastical architecture to which it belongs. In 1385 it was burnt by Richard II. ; in 1545 it was despoiled by Evers and Latoun ;

and, again, in the same year, it was destroyed by the Earl of Hertford. At the period of the Reformation it suffered severely, from the misdirected zeal of the reformers.* Its chief dilapidations, however, must be attributed to the hostile incursions of the English, and to the wanton mischief or sordid utilitarianism of later times.† The estates of the Abbey were granted by Queen Mary in 1556 to James Hepburn, Earl of Bothwell, by whose forfeiture in 1567, they reverted again to the Crown; and the usufruct, with the title of Commendator, was conferred, the following year, upon James Douglas, second son to Sir William Douglas of Lochleven.‡ In 1609, the Abbey and its possessions were erected into a temporal lordship for Sir John Ramsay, who had been created Viscount Haddington, for his services in preserving James VI. from the treasonable attempt of the Earl of Gowrie.



SEAL OF MELROSE ABBEY.

* The following verse, from a once popular ballad, shows that, at the time of the Reformation, the inmates of this Abbey shared in the general reproach of *sensuality* and *irregularity* thrown upon the Romish churchmen:—

"The monks of Melrose made gude kail
On Fridays when they fasted;
Nor wanted they gude beef and ale,
As lang's their neighbours' lasted."

† The same remark is applicable to the dilapidations of the other monasteries of Teviotdale. In some instances the heritors seem to have availed themselves of the venerable ruins as a quarry for materials to build or repair modern churches and schools. Fragments of sculptured stones frequently occur in private dwellings. A better spirit now generally prevails.

‡ Monastic Annals of Teviotdale, p. 245.

Lord Haddington, who was afterwards created Earl of Horderness, appears to have disposed of the possessions belonging to the lordship of Melrose, since we find that they were granted by charter to Sir Thomas Hamilton ("Tam o' the Cowgate"), a celebrated lawyer, who was created Earl of Melrose in 1619, and afterwards Earl of Haddington. Part of the lands were conferred upon Walter Scott, Earl of Buccleuch; and his descendants, about the beginning of the eighteenth century, acquired by purchase the remainder of the Abbey lands included in the lordship of Melrose, which still form a part of the extensive possessions of the same noble family.

At the abolition of heritable jurisdictions in 1747, the Lady Isabella Scott was allowed the sum of £1200 sterling as compensation for her right to the bailiery of Melrose.

When King David I. laid the foundations of Melrose Abbey, the ground on which Melrose now stands was occupied by a village called Fordel. The present village is almost entirely modern, and has little of the antique about it. In the centre stands a cross, about twenty feet high, supposed to be coeval with the Abbey. There is a ridge in a field near the town, called the Corse-rig, which the proprietor of the field holds upon the sole condition that he shall keep up the cross.

In the vicinity of Melrose are the Eildon Hills, the *Tremontium* of the Romans. The village of Gattonside, with its numerous orchards, on the other side of the Tweed, is connected with Melrose by a chain bridge. At Gattonside is Gattonside House (General Duncan). Near it is the Pavilion (Lord Somerville), and Allerly (Sir David Brewster). A short way further down the river, on a peninsula formed by a remarkable sweep of the Tweed, stood the ancient monastery of Old Melrose. The estate of Old Melrose was long possessed by a family of the name of Ormestoun. It is now the property of Adam Fairholme, Esq. of Chapel.

EXCURSIONS FROM MELROSE.

The following tariff of charges for vehicles from the George Hotel, Melrose, will be found useful :—

1. Melrose to Abbotsford and back—5s. for a one-horse, and 7s. 6d. for a two-horse carriage. Distance three miles. Post-boys are usually paid about 3d. per mile when two horses, a trifle less when only one; but at such places as Abbotsford and Dryburgh, where they are kept waiting, the mileage is generally counted both ways. Tolls 6d. and 1s.—one or two horses.
2. Melrose to Dryburgh by Bemerside Hill, and returning by Newtown St. Boswells, is 7s. for one horse; 10s. 6d. for two. Distance about $5\frac{1}{2}$ miles on one side, and 4 on the other. Or direct from Melrose and back by Newtown, 6s. and 9s.; but supposing the water cannot be crossed at Dryburgh, and the tourist must go round by Mertoun Bridge, the distance is greater, and 1s. or 1s. 6d. additional charge is then made. Tolls 6d. or 1s.
3. From Melrose to Selkirk, thence to Newark, and returning by Bowhill and the south side of the Yarrow. Distance about 13 miles each way. Charge for a one-horse four-wheeled carriage, 18s.; two horses 20s.; for a gig, 10s. Tolls, two, 6d. each for one-horse, 1s. each for two horses. Postboy, say 2s. 6d. for one-horse, and 3s. 6d. for two horses.
4. Melrose to Kelso by Mertoun, and returning by the opposite side of the Tweed—15 miles each way; charge 15s. and 22s. 6d. Tolls three each side. Same rate as above.

There will occasionally be slight deviations from these charges according to circumstances and the time absent or waiting.

1. ABBOTSFORD, 3 miles from Melrose.

Leave Melrose by the road which proceeds westwards. On the right is the Established Church, opposite it the Free Church. A little further, on the right hand, is the Episcopal Chapel and manse, built by the Duke of Buccleuch, commanding a fine view of the vale of the Gala.

About a mile from Melrose, cross Huntly Burn. Here a road strikes off to the left to Chiefswood, "a nice little cottage in a glen, belonging to the property of Abbotsford, with a rivulet in front and a grove of trees on each side, to keep away the cold wind. It is about two miles distant from Abbotsford, and a very pleasant walk reaches to it through plantations."

Chiefswood was occupied during Sir Walter Scott's lifetime by Mr. and Mrs. Lockhart. Sir Walter had great pleasure in visiting his son-in-law and daughter at this cottage, and when circumstances permitted, usually spent in it one evening at least in the week. "The clatter of Sibyl Grey's hoofs, the yelping of Mustard and Spice, and his own joyous shout of reveillé under our windows, were the signal that he had burst his toils, and meant for that day to 'take his ease in his inn.' On descending he was to be found seated with all his dogs and ours about him, under a spreading ash that overshadowed half the bank between the cottage and the brook, pointing the edge of his wood-man's axe for himself, and listening to Tom Purdie's lecture, touching the plantation that most needed thinning. After breakfast he would take possession of a drawing-room up stairs, and write a chapter of *The Pirate*; and then having made up and despatched his packet for John Ballantyne, away to Tom Purdie, wherever the foresters were at work, and sometimes labour among them as strenuously as John Swanston himself, until it was time to join either his own party at Abbotsford, or the quiet circle of the cottage."—(*Lockhart's Life of Scott*, vol. vi.)

About half a mile further on, at the village of Darnick, a road strikes off to the left, through an archway formed by the railway, to Huntly Burn House, long occupied by Sir Walter's bosom friend and companion, Sir Adam Fergusson. The Huntly Burn, a mountain brook from which the house was named, finds its way from Cauldshiels Loch through the Rhymer's Glen, "famous in tradition as the scene of Thomas the Rhymer's interviews with the Queen of Fairy." The walk up the burn side, the steps at the linn, and the rustic bridge, were planned by Sir Walter Scott himself, and made under his superintendence. It was one of his favourite retreats.

Passing through the village of Darnick, we come to the toll-house. The left road leads to Abbotsford, the right to Melrose Bridge, the only one hereabouts for vehicles crossing the Tweed.

Taking the road to the left of the toll-house, the remaining portion of the way is uninteresting. About a mile further, and three from Melrose, a little rustic gate on the right hand side of the road indicates the way to the house, which lies hidden at the foot of the bank.



Abbotsford is situated on a bank overhanging the south side of the Tweed, which at this place makes a beautiful sweep around the declivity on which the house stands. Further up the river, on the opposite bank, venerable trees, scattered over a considerable space, indicate the site of the old mansion and village of Boldside, of which a fisherman's cottage is now the only representative. Below the Selkirk road may be seen the site of its church, and the haunted churchyard extending along the face of the bank. Immediately opposite, at the extremity of his property, Sir Walter had a bower overhanging the Tweed, where he frequently sat musing during the heat of the day. *Abbotsford* is now the property of Mr. Hope Scott, who married Sir Walter Scott's granddaughter. Considerable additions have recently been made to the original building for the proprietor's own residence. From April to October inclusive, visitors are admitted daily (Sundays excepted) from 10 A.M to 6 P.M. In November, February, and March, admission is restricted to Wednesdays and Fridays. No admission during December and January.*

Abbotsford is a house of very extraordinary proportions,

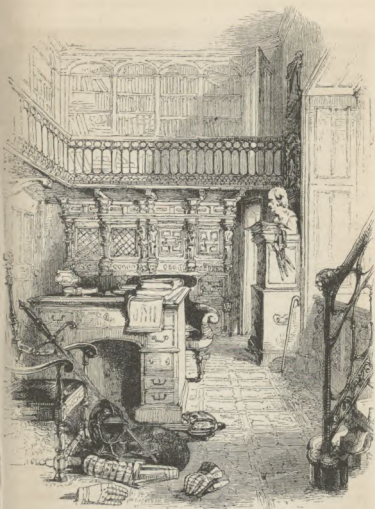
* No specific sum can be prescribed as the gratuity payable to domestics in such cases. The amount will necessarily vary between prince and peasant, but 1s. for a single individual, and 2s. 6d. for parties not exceeding six, may be regarded as fair medium payments.

and, though irregular as a whole, it produces a very striking effect. The entrance to the house is by a porchway, adorned with petrified stags' horns, into a hall, the walls of which are pannelled with richly carved oak from the palace of Dunfermline, and the roof consists of painted arches of the same material. Round the cornice there is a line of coats-armorial richly blazoned, belonging to the families who kept the borders—as the Douglasses, Kers, Scotts, Turnbulls, Maxwells, Chisholms, Elliots, and Armstrongs. The floor is of black and white marble from the Hebrides, and the walls are hung with ancient armour, and various specimens of military implements. From the hall strangers are conducted to the armoury, which runs quite across the house, and communicates with the drawing-room on the one side, and the dining-room on the other.

The drawing-room is a lofty saloon with wood of cedar. Its antique ebony furniture, carved cabinets, etc., are all of beautiful workmanship.

The dining-room is a very handsome apartment, containing a fine collection of pictures; the most interesting of which are the head of Queen Mary in a charger the day after she was beheaded, and a full-length portrait of Lord Essex, of Oliver Cromwell, Claverhouse, Charles II., Charles XII. of Sweden; and, among several family pictures, one of Sir Walter's great-grandfather, who allowed his beard to grow after the execution of Charles I. The breakfast parlour is a small and neat apartment, overlooking the Tweed on the one side, and the wild hills of Ettrick and Yarrow on the other. It contains a beautiful and valuable collection of water-colour drawings, chiefly by Turner, and Thomson of Duddingston, the designs for the illustrated edition of the "Provincial Antiquities of Scotland."

The library, which is the largest of all the apartments, is fifty feet by sixty. The roof is of carved oak, chiefly after models from Roslin. The collection of books in this room amounts to about 20,000 volumes, many of them extremely rare and valuable. From the library there is a communication with the study, which is perhaps the most interesting of all the apartments, hallowed as it is by associations with most of the imaginative writings of the great author. It contains a small writing table, a plain arm chair covered with black leather, and a single chair besides. There are a few books, chiefly for reference, and a light gallery of tracery work runs round



THE STUDY, ABBOTSFORD.

three sides, while a single window admits a sombre light into the place. From this room we enter a small closet, containing under a glass case what many will view with the



THE ARMOURY, ABBOTSFORD

deepest interest—the body-clothes worn by Sir Walter previous to his decease.*

The external walls, as well as those of the adjoining garden, are enriched with many old carved stones, which have originally figured in other and very different situations. The door of the old Tolbooth of Edinburgh, the pulpit from which Ralph Erskine preached, and various other curious and interesting relics, may also be seen. Through the whole extent of the surrounding plantations there are winding walks, and benches or bowers are erected on every position commanding a picturesque view. The mansion and its woods were entirely created by its late proprietor, who, when he purchased the ground, found it occupied by a small onstead called "Cartley Hole." The first purchase was made from the late Dr. Douglas of Galashiels. It is said that the money was paid by instalments, and that the letter enclosing the last remittance contained these lines :

"Noo the gowd's thine,
And the land's mine."

Various other "pendicles" were purchased at different times from the neighbouring bonnet-lairds, at prices greatly above their real value. In December 1830, the library, museum, plate, and furniture of every description were presented to Sir Walter as a free gift by his creditors, and he afterwards bequeathed the same to his eldest son, burdened with a sum of £5000 to be divided among his younger children. The proceeds of a subscription set on foot in London shortly after Sir Walter's death, have been applied to the payment of this debt, thus enabling the trustees to entail the library and museum as an heir-loom in the family.

"The place itself," says Mr. Lockhart,† "though not to the general observer a very attractive one, had long been one of peculiar interest for him. I have often heard him tell, that

* "After showing us the principal rooms, the woman opened a small closet adjoining the study, in which hung the last clothes that Sir Walter had worn. There was the broad-skirted blue coat with large buttons, the plaid trousers, the heavy shoes, the broad-rimmed hat, and stout walking stick,—the dress in which he rambled about in the morning, and which he laid off when he took to his bed in his last illness. She took down the coat, and gave it a shake and a wipe of the collar, as if he were waiting to put it on again!"—WILLIS'S *Pencillings by the Way*.—Sir Walter called this closet "Speak a bit."

† Lockhart's *Life of Scott*, vol. iii. p. 335.

when travelling in his boyhood with his father, from Selkirk to Melrose, the old man suddenly desired the carriage to halt at the foot of an eminence, and said, 'We must get out here, Walter, and see a thing quite in your line.' His father then conducted him to a rude stone on the edge of an acclivity about half a mile above the Tweed at Abbotsford, which marks the spot—

'Where gallant Cessford's life-blood dear
Reeked on dark Elliot's border spear.'

This was the conclusion of the battle of Melrose, fought in 1526, between the Earls of Angus and Home, and the two chiefs of the race of Ker on the one side, and Buccleuch on the other, in sight of the young King James V., the possession of whose person was the object of the contest. This battle is often mentioned in the Border Minstrelsy, and the reader will find a long note on it under the lines which I have just quoted from the *Lay of the Last Minstrel*. In the names of various localities between Melrose and Abbotsford, such as *Skirmishfield*, *Charge-Law*, and so forth, the incidents of the fight have found a lasting record; and the spot where the retainer of Buccleuch terminated the pursuit of the victors by the mortal wound of Ker of Cessford (ancestor of the Dukes of Roxburghe), has always been called *Turn-again*. In his own future domain the young minstrel had before him the scene of the last great Clan-battle of the Borders."

The tourist may return to Melrose by Turn-again, where Sir Walter had a favourite seat, from which there is one of the best views of the vale of Melrose.

A little to the east of Abbotsford, on the opposite bank of the river, below the junction of the Gala, the Allan or Elwand water runs into the Tweed. There can be little doubt that the

*When we had ridden a little time on the moors, he said to me rather pointedly, 'I am going to show you something that I think will interest you;' and presently, in a wild corner of the hills, he halted us at a place where stood three small ancient towers, or castellated houses, in ruins, at short distances from each other. It was plain, upon the slightest consideration of the topography, that one (perhaps any one) of these was the tower of Glendearg, where so many romantic and marvellous adventures happen in the Monastery. While we looked at this forlorn group, I said to Sir Walter that they were what Burns called 'ghaist-alluring edifices.' 'Yes,' he answered carelessly, 'I dare say there are many stories about them.' As we returned, by a different route, he made me dismount and take a footpath through a part of Lord Somerville's grounds, where the Elland runs through a beautiful little valley, the

vale of the Allan is the true "Glendearg" of the Monastery.* The banks on each side are steep, and rise boldly over the eccentric stream which jets from rock to rock, rendering it absolutely necessary for the traveller to cross and recross it, as he pursues his way up the bottom of the narrow valley. "The hills also rise at some places abruptly over the little glen, displaying at intervals the grey rock overhung with wood, and further up rises the mountain in purple majesty—the dark rich hue contrasting beautifully with the thickets of oak and birch, the mountain ashes and thorns, the alders and quivering aspens which chequered and varied the descent, and not less with the dark green velvet turf which composed the level part of the narrow glen."

2. MELROSE TO DRYBURGH ABBEY.

The most direct way to Dryburgh Abbey is either by road or railway to Newtown St. Boswells, from which the road turns directly to the left. At a short distance from the station is a toll-bar, where the road, overhung with trees, turns again to the left, and conducts to the banks of the Tweed. The tourist is here ferried across for a penny to the other side, which is within ten minutes' walk of the Abbey. The distance this way is four miles.

The more picturesque road, though longer, is by the village of Newstead, across the Tweed by the Fly Bridge, two miles below Melrose, near the junction of the Leader with the Tweed. On crossing the bridge, take the bye-road to the right by the village of Leaderfoot, Gladswood Gate, (Spottiswood, Esq.), and Leader Bridge. From this a long ascent conducts to the top of Bemerside Hill, from which there is one of the most interesting views in the south of Scotland. From no other point can the eye command with equal advantage the whole vale of Melrose; and if the tourist should have time to proceed by this route, he should by no means neglect to take this view on his way to Dryburgh. This view (of which the woodcut at page 115 is a copy) is represented by Turner in one of his stream winding between level borders of the brightest green sward, which narrow or widen as the steep sides of the glen advance or recede. The place is called the Fairy Dean, and it required no cicerone to tell, that the glen was that in which Father Eustace, in the Monastery, is intercepted by the White Lady of Avenel."—*Letter of Mr. Adolphus*—LOCKHART'S *Life of Scott*, vol. v.

illustrations to the Poetical Works of Sir Walter Scott. In the immediate vicinity is Drygrange House (John Tod, Esq.), beautifully situated. About a mile and a half from Drygrange is the house of Cowdenknowes (Dr. Home), standing on the east bank of the Leader, at the foot of the hill of Cowdenknowes, celebrated in song for its "bonny, bonny broom." A mile further up the Leader is the village of Earlstoun, anciently Erceldoune, the dwelling of Thomas Learmont, commonly called Thomas the Rhymer, in whom, as in the mighty men of old,

———"the honour'd name
Of prophet and of poet was the same."

The remains of the Rhymer's Tower are still pointed out, in the midst of a haugh, on the east side of the Leader. A little further on, in the vicinity of Dryburgh, are the modern mansion and old tower of Bemerside, the lands and barony of which have been in the possession of the Haigs since the time of Malcolm IV. The following rhyme respecting this family is ascribed to Thomas the Rhymer, whose patrimonial territory was not far from Bemerside—

"Tide, tide, whate'er betide,
There'll aye be Haigs in Bemerside"—

testifying to the confident belief of the country people in the perpetual lineal succession of the Haigs. Opposite the house there is a Spanish chestnut tree of extraordinary age and size.

Dryburgh Abbey stands on a richly wooded haugh, round which the River Tweed makes a circuitous sweep.* The situation is eminently beautiful, and both the Abbey and the modern mansion-house are embosomed in wood. The best view of the ruins is from the "Braeheads," behind the village of Lessuden. Dryburgh Abbey was founded in 1150, during the reign of David I., by Hugh de Moreville, Lord of Lauderdale, Constable of Scotland, upon a site which is supposed to have been originally a place of Druidical worship. The monks were of the Premonstratensian order, and were brought from the Abbey founded at Alnwick a short time before. Edward II., in his retreat from the unsuccessful invasion of Scotland in 1322, encamped in the grounds of Dryburgh, and, setting fire to the monastery, burnt it to the ground. Robert I. contributed liberally towards its

The guide lives in a cottage near the entrance. The usual gratuity is 1s. for parties not exceeding six.



DEXBURGH ABBEY.

repair, but it has been doubted whether it was ever fully restored to its original magnificence. In 1544, the Abbey was again destroyed by a hostile incursion of the English, under Sir George Bowes and Sir Brian Latoun. In 1604, James VI. granted Dryburgh Abbey to John, Earl of Mar, and he afterwards erected it into a temporal lordship and peerage, with the title of Lord Cardross, conferring it upon the same Earl, who made it over to his third son, Henry, ancestor of the Earl of Buchan. The Abbey was subsequently sold to the Haliburtons of Mertoun, from whom it was purchased by Colonel Tod, whose heirs sold it to the Earl of Buchan in 1786. The Earl at his death, bequeathed it to his son, Sir David Erskine, at whose death, in 1837, it reverted to the Buchan family. The principal remains of the building are, the western gable of the nave of the church, the ends of the transept, part of the choir, and a portion of the domestic buildings. Opposite the door by which tourists are introduced to the ruins is a yew tree as old as the Abbey. The following are the places generally pointed out to visitors. 1. The chapter-house, in which a double circle on the floor marks the burial place of the founder. 2. The kitchen and dormitories. 3. The library. 4. St. Catherine's circular window, beautifully radiated, twelve feet in diameter, much overgrown with ivy. 5. The refectory or great dining-room of the monks, which occupied the whole front of the Abbey facing the south, and which was 100 feet long by 30 feet broad, and 60 feet high. 6. Wine cellars and almonary cellars below the refectory. 7. Porter's lodge. 8. Cloisters with old font. 9. Main door to the cloisters. 10. Cells or dungeons, places of confinement. In one of these there is a contrivance for punishment in the shape of a hole cut in the solid stone, into which the prisoner's hand was thrust, and then wedged in with a wooden mallet, which again was chained to the wall. The hole is placed so low that the prisoner could kneel, but neither lie down nor stand. 11. West door to the church, in the shape of a Roman arch, ornamented with roses. 12. Nave of the church, with remains of the pillars on each side. The nave is 190 feet long by 75 broad. Under the high altar, James Stuart (of the Darnley family), the last abbot, was buried. 13. St. Mary's aisle, which is by far the most beautiful part of the ruin, where Sir Walter Scott was buried, 26th September 1832, in the burying-ground of

his ancestors, the Haliburtons of Newmains, the former proprietors of the Abbey. On one side is the tomb of his wife, on the other the tomb of his eldest son, Sir W. Scott. 14. The second aisle, the place of interment of the Erskines of Shieldfield; and the third, that of the Haigs of Bcmerside. 15. St. Woden's Chapel, with altar, font, etc., the burial-place of the Earls of Buchan.

In the immediate vicinity of the Abbey is the mansion-house of Dryburgh, surrounded by stately trees. At a short distance from it, near the Tweed, is the house where the Rev. Ebenezer and Ralph Erskine, two eminent Scottish divines, were brought up, and with whom originated the first secession from the Established Church of Scotland. On a rising-ground at the end of the bridge, is a circular temple dedicated to the Muses, surmounted by a bust of Thomson, the author of the "Seasons." Further up, on a rocky eminence overlooking the river, is a colossal statue of the Scottish patriot Wallace.

3. MELROSE. JEDBURGH. HAWICK.

The journey from Melrose to Jedburgh can most easily be made by railway, branching off from Roxburgh Station. For the benefit of those, however, who prefer driving or walking, it is proper to mention that the best road is by Newtown St. Boswells, Ancrum Moor, and Mount Teviot. In this way there are passed (1) Village of Newstead on the left, and the Eildons on the right. (2 $\frac{3}{4}$) Newtown St. Boswells, village and railway station. (3 $\frac{3}{4}$) Lessuden village and St. Boswells Green, where the fair of the same name is held annually in July, and where there is a good inn. The road strikes off to the right to Ancrum Moor, which is reached by a long straight ascending road, LILLIARD'S EDGE being right in front.

The slope of a hill planted with fir trees and intersected by the road, is the place where the Earl of Angus routed the English in 1545. During the year 1544, Sir Ralph Eure and Sir Brian Latoun committed the most dreadful ravages upon the Scottish frontiers. As a reward for their services, the English monarch promised to the two barons a feudal grant of the country which they had thus reduced to a desert; upon hearing which, Archibald Douglas, the seventh Earl of Angus, is said to have sworn

to write the deed of investiture upon their skins, with sharp pens, and bloody ink, in resentment for their having defaced the tombs of his ancestors at Melrose. In 1545, Eure and Latoun again entered Scotland with an army of upwards of 5000 men, and even exceeded their former cruelty. As they returned towards Jedburgh, they were overtaken by Angus at the head of 1000 horse, and he was shortly after joined by the famous Norman Lesley with a body of Fife-men. While the Scottish general was hesitating whether to advance or retire, Sir Walter Scott of Buccleuch came up at full speed with a small but chosen body of his retainers, and by his advice, an immediate attack was made. The battle was commenced upon a piece of low flat ground, near Penielheugh, and, just as it began, a heron roused from the marshes by the tumult, soared away betwixt the encountering armies. "O!" exclaimed Angus, "that I had here my white gosshawk, that we might all yoke at once!" The Scots obtained a complete victory, and Sir Ralph Eure and his son, together with Sir Brian Latoun, and 800 Englishmen, many of whom were persons of rank, fell in the engagement. "Tradition says that a beautiful young maiden called Lillyard, followed her lover from a village in the neighbourhood, and, on seeing him fall in battle, rushed herself into the heat of the fight and was killed, after slaying several of the English. Her burial place is at the left corner of the plantation. The inscription on the monument, not now discernible, is said to have run thus:—

"Fair Maiden Lillyard lies under this stane,
Little was her stature, but great was her fame;
Upon the English louns she laid many thumps,
And when her legs were cutted off, she fought upon her stumps."

SCOTT.

Ancrum Moor lies to the right of the road. On looking back while ascending the hill, there is an extensive view including Smailholm Tower, Home Castle, and Mertoun House (Lord Polwarth). Descending on the other side there is a distant prospect of the Cheviots. On the top of an eminence on the left (called Penielheugh) is the Waterloo Pillar. (7½) Ancrum House (Sir William Scott, Bart.), and (8) Ancrum Bridge over the Ale Water, are both passed on the right. (8½) Mount Teviot (Marquis of Lothian) is on the left. (8½) Cross Teviot

Bridge. On the right, two miles up the Teviot, is Chesters (W. Ogilvie, Esq.) ($9\frac{1}{2}$) Bonjedward. Half a mile to the east is the celebrated Roman causeway which crossed the Jed, and is still in a state of preservation, from the Jed to the Border hills. On the right is seen Tympandean, with the ruins of an ancient tower. On left is Bonjedward Bank (Major Pringle). Two miles east of Bonjedward is Crailing, the ancient seat of the Cranstouns, the border family that figures in the Lay of the Last Minstrel, situated on the retired and romantic stream of Oxnam, which here falls into the Teviot. Descending from this point there is a beautiful and extensive view, comprehending Jedburgh town and Abbey, the River Jed and surrounding country. A conspicuous object in the distance is

" Dark Ruberslaw that lifts its head sublime,
Rugged and hoary with the wrecks of time !
On his broad misty front the giant wears
The horrid furrows of ten thousand years ;
His aged brows are crown'd with curling fern,
Where perches grave and low the hooded Erne."

LEYDEN



The appearance of this hill is said to have suggested to the Bard of the Seasons the description of the storm collecting on the mountain cliff in the beginning of his "winter." (11½)
Cross the Jed, and enter

JEDBURGH,

[*Inns* :—The Spread Eagle ; Commercial. Population 3615.]
On the line of North British Railway.

The county town of Roxburghshire, and the seat of the circuit court of justiciary, is a place of great antiquity ; the village of old Jedworth, about four miles above the present town, having been founded by Ecgrid, Bishop of Lindisfarn, A.D. 845. St. Kenoch was Abbot of Jedburgh, A.D. 1000, and its royal castle is mentioned in the earliest Scottish annals. It appears to have been a royal burgh even in the time of David I. It was the chief town on the middle marches. Defended by its castle and numerous towers, and surrounded by the fastnesses of its forest, it was frequently the rendezvous of the Scottish armies, and was as frequently assailed, pillaged, and burnt by the English.

Its importance declined from the union of the two crowns, and though it has revived in modern times, it has never reached any great extent either in population or trade.

Many interesting objects of antiquity were destroyed during the last century, such as St. David's Tower—the gateway of the ancient bridge of the Canongate—and the cross, a venerable structure, on which, according to Bannatyne, the magistrates, having espoused the cause of James VI., compelled the heralds of Mary, after suffering unseemly chastisement, to eat their proclamation.

The Abbey is the principal object of attraction. It was enlarged and richly endowed by David I. and other munificent patrons about the year 1118, or 1147. At one period, its powerful abbots disputed, though unsuccessfully, the jurisdiction of the Bishops of Glasgow, who frequently resided at Ancrum in the neighbourhood. It suffered severely in the English wars, especially from the invasions of Edward I. and Edward III. It sustained a siege of two hours under the artillery of the Earl of Surrey, at the storming of Jedburgh,



JEDBURGH ABBEY.

in the reign of Henry VIII., and the traces of the flames are still visible on its ruined walls. It suffered subsequent dilapidation from the forces of the Earl of Hertford ; and in common with the other monasteries of Teviotdale, does not appear to have been inhabited at the time of the Reformation. The monks were Canons regular or Augustine friars, brought from Beauvais in France.

At the Reformation, the lands of the Abbey were converted into a temporal lordship, with the title of Lord Jedburgh, in favour of Sir Andrew Kerr of Ferniehirst, and they are now possessed by his descendant, the Marquis of Lothian. The prin-

cipal parts now remaining are the nave, nearly the whole of the choir, with the south aisle, the centre tower, and the north transept, which is entire, and has long been set apart as a burial-place for the family of the Marquis of Lothian. The Norman door, entering from the cloisters on the south, is of exquisitely delicate and beautiful workmanship. Over the intersection of the nave and transept, rises a massive square tower, with irregular turrets and belfry, to the height of 100 feet. The west end is fitted up as a parish church, in a most barbarous and unseemly style. Considerable sums have been lately expended in repairing the decayed parts of the building, so as to prevent further dilapidation. The best view of the Abbey is obtained from the banks of the river.

The Castle of Jedburgh was situated on an eminence at the town head, and was a favourite residence of our early Scottish kings, from the time of David I. to Alexander III. Malcolm the Fourth died in it; Alexander III. was married in it with unusual pomp, October 14, 1285, to Jolande, daughter of the Count de Dreux, on which occasion the festivities of the evening are said to have been interrupted by the sudden and ominous appearance of a spectre, which, entering the dance, filled the gay company with consternation. The importance of this castle may be estimated from the circumstance of its always ranking in the treaties with England, along with Roxburgh, Edinburgh, and Stirling, and from the fact, that when the Scottish government determined to destroy it, it was meditated to impose a tax of two pennies on every hearth in Scotland, as the only means of accomplishing so arduous an undertaking. The site of this ancient fortress is now occupied by a new jail, from the top of which there is a view of the town and neighbourhood.

In the lower part of the town may be still seen the old mansion occupied by Queen Mary, and where she lay sick for several weeks after her visit to Bothwell, at Hermitage Castle. She rode from Jedburgh to Hermitage, and returned on the same day, a distance of about forty miles; she was in consequence thrown into a violent fever, and her life for some time despaired of.

The rich soil and mild climate of Jedburgh render it peculiarly congenial to horticulture; delicate plants and fruits growing in the open air, which in other places require to be

placed under glass. Many of the pear trees are of great size and antiquity, and bear immense crops, which are disposed of through an extensive district. The best kinds are French, and may probably have been planted by the monks.

The inhabitants of Jedburgh, in ancient times, were a war-like race, and were celebrated for their dexterity in handling a particular sort of partisan, which therefore got the name of the "Jethart staff." Their timely aid is said to have turned the fortune of the day at the skirmish of Reidswire. Their proud war-cry was, "Jethart's here." Their arms are a mounted trooper advancing to the charge, with the motto, "Strenue et prospere." They have still in preservation some ancient trophies taken from the English, particularly a flag or pennon taken at Bannockburn. The ordinary proverb of "Jethart Justice," where men were said to be hanged first and tried afterwards, appears to have taken its rise from some instances of summary justice executed on the Border marauders.*

In the south aisle of the Abbey, then used as the Grammar School, the poet Thomsen received the rudiments of his education, and when he attended Edinburgh University, it was as the bursar of the Presbytery of Jedburgh. Samuel Rutherford is also said to have been educated here. Dr. Somerville, historian of William and Anne, was upwards of fifty years minister of Jedburgh, and in the manse was born the amiable and highly gifted Mrs. Somerville. Sir David Brewster also is a native of Jedburgh.

On the banks of the Jed, at Hundalee, Lintalee, and Mossburnford, are caves dug out of the rock, supposed to have been used as hiding-places in ancient warfare. In the neighbourhood are the remains of numerous camps; but the most remarkable is the camp of Lintalee, little more than a mile from the town, where Douglas, as described in Barbour's Bruce, lay for the defence of Scotland, during the absence of the king in Ireland, and where in a desperate personal encounter he slew the English commander, the Earl of Brittany, at the head of his

* There is a similar English proverb concerning Lydford:—

"I oft have heard of Lydford law,
Where in the morn men hang and draw,
And sit in judgment after."

BROWN'S *Poems*.

army, and routed the whole with great slaughter—an achievement commemorated in the armorial bearings of the Douglas family. Jed Forest was conferred on Douglas by Bruce, the regality of which was sold to the Crown by the Duke of Douglas.

Ferniehirst Castle, the ancient feudal fortress of the Kerrs, occupies a romantic situation on the right bank of the river, two miles from Jedburgh. It was built by Sir Thomas Kerr in 1490, and was taken by the English in 1523, and again after the battle of Pinkie. The family of Kerr settled at Kerrsheugh in the thirteenth century, and from this place the Marquis of Lothian takes his title as a British peer. About a mile northward from the castle grows a large oak tree, called, on account of its great size, “the king of the wood,” and at the side of the ruin stands another, equally large, called “the capon tree.” Both trees are noticed in Gilpin’s Forest Scenery.

From Jedburgh to Hawick there is a fine drive of about ten miles along the bank of the Teviot. The vale of the Rule intervenes, as also the chief hills of Teviotdale, the Dunian, and Ruberslaw. The whole course of the Teviot between these towns is studded on each side with cottages and mansions.

The most distinguished of these is *Minto House*, the seat of the Earl of Minto.* The grounds are open every day except Sunday. The mansion is a large modern house, surrounded with beautiful grounds, studded with some noble old trees. At no great distance from the house are Minto Crags, a romantic assemblage of cliffs, which rises suddenly above the vale of Teviot. A small platform on a projecting crag, commanding a most beautiful prospect, is termed *Barnhill’s Bed*. This Barnhill is said to have been a robber or outlaw. There are remains of a strong tower beneath the rocks, where he is supposed to have dwelt, and from which he derived his name. On the summit of the crags are the fragments of another ancient tower in a picturesque situation.† A mile and a half to the south of Minto House lies the village of Denholm, the birth-place of Dr. John Leyden, and a little further to the west, Cavers, the seat of J. Douglas, Esq., the lineal descendant of “an illegitimate son of “the Gallant Chief of Otterburn,” who carried his father’s banner in the memorable battle in which he fell.

* Minto may also be reached by leaving the railway at Hassendean Station, and walking from thence through the village of Minto to the Lodge.

† See Lay of the Last Minstrel.

HAWICK.

[Inns:—The Tower; The Commercial. Population 6693.]

On the line of the North British Railway.

This town is situated upon a haugh, at the junction of the Rivers Slitterick and Teviot. The inhabitants are principally engaged in the manufacture of woollen cloth. The Slitterick is crossed by an antique bridge, and at the head of the town is a moat-hill, where the brave Sir Alexander Ramsay was acting in his capacity of Sheriff of Teviotdale, when he was seized by Sir William Douglas, the "Dark Knight of Liddesdale," and plunged into one of the dungeons of Hermitage Castle, where he perished of hunger. Hawick is noted among toppers for its "gill." A *Hawick gill* is well known in Scotland to be half a mutchkin, equal to two gills.

"Weel she loo'd a Hawick gill,
And leuch to see a tappit hen."

Andrew and his Cuttie Gun.

[A tappit hen is a frothing measure of claret.]

On the right bank of the Teviot, about two miles above Hawick, stands the ancient tower of Goldielands, one of the most entire now extant upon the Border. The proprietors of this tower belonged to the clan of Scott. The last of them is said to have been hanged over his own gate for march treason.



Branksome Tower, the principal scene of the "Lay of the Last Minstrel," and during the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries the residence of the Barons of Buccleuch, is about two miles and a half from Hawick. The place was famous of yore for the

charm of a *bonnie lass*, whose beauty has been celebrated by Ramsay in a ballad, beginning

"As I came in by Teviot side,
And by the braes o' Branksome,
There first I saw my bloomin' bride,
Young, smiling, sweet, and handsome." *

Nearly opposite Goldielands Tower, the Teviot is joined by Borthwick Water. The vale of Borthwick was formerly inhabited by a race of Scotts, retainers of the powerful family of Harden, famed in border history for their carnage and predatory habits. The lands they possessed were chiefly overgrown with heath, and were well described by the couplet in which Scott of Satchells, in his history of the name of Scott, characterizes the territory of Buccleuch—

"Had heather bells been corn of the best,
Buccleuch had had a noble grist!"

Tradition relates that amid the plunder of "goods and gear" carried off by them in one of their predatory incursions, a child was found enveloped in the heap, who was adopted into the clan, and fostered by Mary Scott, commonly known by the epithet of "The Flower of Yarrow," who married the celebrated Wat, or Walter, of Harden, about the latter part of the sixteenth century. This child of fortune afterwards became celebrated as a poet, and is said to have composed many of the popular songs of the Border. At the head of the narrow valley formed by the Borthwick, stands Harden Castle, a long-shaped plain-looking structure. The mantel-piece of one of the rooms is surmounted with an earl's coronet, and the letters W. E. T. wreathed together, signifying "Walter Earl of Tarras," a title which, in 1660, was conferred for life upon Walter Scott of Highchester, the husband of Mary Countess of Buccleuch. In front of the house there is a dark dell, covered with trees on both sides, where the freebooting lairds of former times are said to have kept their spoil. From Hawick the tourist may return by railway to Melrose or Edinburgh.

Carlenrig Churchyard is five miles from Branksome, and

* The bonnie lass was daughter to a woman nicknamed Jean the Ranter, who kept an ale-house at the Hamlet, near Branxholm Castle. A young officer named Maitland, who happened to be quartered somewhere in the neighbourhood, saw, loved, and married her. So strange was such an alliance deemed in those days, that it was imputed to the influence of witchcraft.

eight from Hawick, on the right side of the road. This is the place where

"That bold chief, who Henry's power defied,
True to his country, as a traitor died.
Yon mouldering cairns by ancient hunters placed,
Where blends the meadow with the marshy waste,
Mark where the gallant warriors lie."

The famous Border warrior referred to was the famous Johnnie Armstrong, brother of the chief of the Armstrongs, once a powerful clan on the Scottish march. He resided at Gilnockie, the ruins of which are still to be seen at "The Hollows," a beautiful and romantic scene a few miles from Langholm. Having incurred the animosity and jealousy of some of the powerful nobles at the court of James V., he was enticed to the camp of that prince during his memorable expedition to the Border about 1530, and hanged, with all his retinue, on growing trees at Carlenrig Chapel. Their graves are still shown in the deserted churchyard in its vicinity. The Borderers, especially the clan of the Armstrongs, reprobated this act of severity, and narrated his fate in a beautiful dirge, which exhibits many traces of pure natural feeling, while it is highly descriptive of the manners of the time. It is still a current tradition that the trees on which Johnnie and his men were hanged were immediately blasted and withered away.—LEYDEN, *vid. Minstrelsy of Scottish Border*, vol. i. p. 18, and vol. iv. p. 381.

Hermitage Castle stands on the left bank of the Hermitage Water, about a mile from the road, nine miles from the village of Stobbs, and fifteen from Hawick. This haunted old place was the seat of the Lords Soulis's, of royal descent, and after the forfeiture of their domains fell into the hands of the Douglasses, Lords of Liddesdale. It is the scene of the ballad,

"Lord Soulis he sat in Hermitage Castle,
And beside him old Redesp sly,"

contained in Scott's *Minstrelsy of the Scottish Border*, vol. iv. p. 235. In 1320, William de Soulis entered into a conspiracy against Robert the Bruce, which occasioned the downfall of the family. The chief of this powerful house is represented by tradition as a cruel tyrant and a sorcerer, who was constantly employed in oppressing his vassals and harrassing his neighbours; and it is stated that the Scottish king, irritated by the reiterated complaints of his vassals, whom he treated no better than beasts of burden, peevishly exclaimed to the petitioners, "Boil him, if you please, but let me hear no more of him." This commission they hastily executed on the Nine Stane Rig, a declivity descending upon Hermitage Water,

and deriving its name from a druidical circle, five stones of which are still visible, and two of them particularly pointed out as those that supported the iron bar upon which the fatal cauldron was suspended.

It was here that the Knight of Liddesdale tarnished his renown by the cruel murder of Sir Alexander Ramsay of Dalhousie, whom he seized, while administering justice at Hawick, threw horse and man into a dungeon, and left him to perish of hunger. It is said the miserable captive prolonged his existence for several days by the corn which fell from a granary above the vault.* Unable to support the load of iniquity which had been long accumulating within its walls, the castle is supposed to have partly sunk beneath the ground, and its ruins are still regarded by the peasants with peculiar aversion and terror.

4. MELROSE OR SELKIRK TO NEWARK CASTLE AND THE VALES OF ETTRICK AND YARROW.

A very pleasant driving or walking excursion may be taken from Melrose or Selkirk to the vales of Ettrick and Yarrow, including the ruins of Newark Castle (the opening scene of Scott's *Lay of the Last Minstrel*). The route may be varied in several ways, by taking the south side of the Rivers Tweed, Ettrick, and Yarrow, on the way to Newark, and returning by the northern. Leaving Melrose by the road which proceeds westwards by Abbotsford, about three miles from Selkirk, the Ettrick flows into the Tweed at Sunderland Hall, where bridges are thrown over both rivers. Near this spot is the secluded burying-ground of Lindean. Here the body of the "Dark Knight of Liddesdale" rested on its way from Ettrick Forest, where he was murdered, to Melrose Abbey, where he was buried. The road now enters Selkirkshire, and conducts the tourist to Selkirk, close to which is the Haining, the beautiful seat of the Pringles of Clifton.

Leaving Selkirk, the tourist may cross the bridge over the Ettrick, and turn up the north bank; but to reach Newark, unless he go round by Yarrow Ford, he must take the south

* Some years ago, a person digging for stones, broke into a vault containing a quantity of chaff, some bones and pieces of iron; amongst others, the curb of an ancient bridle, which was given to the Earl of Dalhousie, as a relic of his brave ancestor.

side of the river, or cross at Philiphaugh (W. Murray, Esq.). The plain of Philiphaugh, on the northern side of the Ettrick, is the scene of the defeat of the Marquis of Montrose, by General Leslie, 13th September 1645. Montrose himself had taken up his quarters, with his cavalry, in the town of Selkirk, while his infantry, amounting to about twelve or fifteen hundred men, were posted on Philiphaugh. Leslie arrived at Melrose the evening before the engagement, and next morning, favoured by a thick mist, he reached Montrose's encampment without being descried by a single scout. The surprisal was complete, and when the Marquis, who had been alarmed by the noise of the firing, reached the scene of the battle, he beheld his army dispersed in irretrievable rout. After a desperate but unavailing attempt to retrieve the fortune of the day, he cut his way through a body of Leslie's troopers, and fled up Yarrow and over Minchmoor towards Peebles. This defeat destroyed the fruit of Montrose's six splendid victories, and effectually ruined the royal cause in Scotland. The estate of Philiphaugh is the property of W. Murray, Esq., the descendant of the "Outlaw Murray," commemorated in the beautiful ballad of that name. At the confluence of these streams, about a mile above Selkirk, is Carterhaugh, the supposed scene of the fairy ballad of "Tam-lane." The vale of Yarrow parts off from the head of Philiphaugh towards the right, that of Ettrick towards the left. The whole of this tract of country was, not many centuries ago, covered with wood, and its popular designation still is "The Forest," of which, however, no vestige is now to be seen.

"The scenes are desert now, and bare,
Where flourished once a forest fair,
Up pathless Ettrick and on Yarrow
Where erst the outlaw drew his arrow."—SCOTT.

Crossing the Yarrow, a little beyond Philiphaugh, on the left, will be seen Bowhill, one of the seats of the Duke of Buccleuch.

Newark Castle, the opening scene of Scott's *Lay of the Last Minstrel*—

———"where Newark's stately tower
Looks out from Yarrow's birchen bower,"

is a massive square tower, now unroofed and ruinous, surrounded by an outward wall, defended by round flanking turrets. It is beautifully situated, about three miles from Selkirk, upon the

banks of the Yarrow, a fierce and rapid stream, which unites with the Ettrick about a mile and a half to the east of the castle.

Newark was built by James II. The royal arms, with the unicorn, are engraved on a stone in the western side of the



NEWARK CASTLE.

tower. There was a much more ancient castle in its immediate vicinity, called Auldward, founded, it is said, by Alexander III. Both were designed for the royal residence, when the king was disposed to take his pleasure in the extensive forest of Ettrick. Various grants occur in the records of the Privy Seal, bestowing the keeping of the castle of Newark upon different barons. The office of keeper was latterly held by the family of Buccleuch, and with so firm a grasp, that when the forest of Ettrick was disparked, they obtained a grant of the castle of Newark in perpetuity. It was within the court-yard of this castle that General Leslie tarnished his victory by putting to death a number of the prisoners whom he had taken at the battle of Philiphaugh. The castle continued to be an occasional seat of the Buccleuch family for more than a century; and it is said, the Duchess of Monmouth and Buccleuch was brought up here. For this reason, probably, Scott chose to make Newark the scene in which the "Lay of the Last Minstrel" is recited in her presence, and for her amusement.

It may be added that Bowhill was the favourite residence of Lord and Lady Dalkeith (afterwards Duke and Duchess of Buccleuch), at the time when the poem was composed. The ruins of Newark are all but included in the park attached to that modern seat of the family; and Sir Walter Scott, no doubt, was influenced in his choice of the locality, by the predilection of the charming lady who suggested the subject of his "Lay" for the scenery of the Yarrow—a beautiful walk on whose banks, leading from the house to the old castle, is called, in memory of her, the Duchess' Walk.

The Vale of the Ettrick.—Going up this valley from Sel-



kirk, the first object of interest is Oakwood Tower, the residence of the hero of the ballad, "The Dowie Dens of Yarrow," and from time immemorial the property of the Scotts of Harden; it is supposed, also, to have been the mansion of the famous wizard Michael Scott. Two or three miles further up the glen is the village of Ettrick-bridg-end, and about six miles above, the remains of the tower of Tushielaw may be discerned upon the hill which rises from the north bank of the river. Tushielaw was the residence of the celebrated freebooter Adam Scott, called "the King of the Border," who was hanged by James V.

in the course of that memorable expedition in 1529, which proved fatal to Johnnie Armstrong, Cockburn of Henderland, and many other marauders ; the elm tree on which Scott was hanged still exists among the ruins. Opposite to Tushielaw the Rankleburn joins the Ettrick. The vale of Rankleburn contains the lonely farm of Buccleuch, supposed to have been the original property of the noble family of that name. There are remains of a church and burial-ground, and of a kiln and mill in this district, but no traces of a baronial mansion. Further up are the ruins of Thirlestane Castle, and close by, the modern mansion of Thirlestane, the seat of Lord Napier, the lineal descendant of the old family of the Scotts of Thirlestane, as well as of the still more famous one of the Napiers of Merchiston. Sir John Scott of Thirlestane, his maternal ancestor, was the only chief willing to follow James V. in his invasion of England, when the rest of the Scottish nobles, encamped at Fala, obstinately refused to take part in the expedition. In memory of his fidelity, James granted to his family a charter of arms, entitling them to bear a border of fleurs-de-luce similar to the tressure in the royal arms, with a bundle of spears for the crest, motto, "ready, aye ready."—(*See Lay of the Last Minstrel*, canto iv.) Thirlestane is surrounded with extensive plantations, and its late noble and benevolent owner employed for many years his whole time and talents in carrying on, at great expense, important improvements in this district. About a mile further up stands the kirk and hamlet of Ettrick. A cottage near the sacred edifice is pointed out as the birth-place of the Ettrick Shepherd. The celebrated Thomas Boston was minister of Ettrick, and, in the churchyard, a handsome monument has been erected to his memory, since the commencement of the present century.

Crossing the hills which bound the vale of Ettrick on the right, the tourist may descend upon the solitary sheet of water called ST. MARY'S LOCH (afterwards described).

4. MELROSE—KELSO—COLDSTREAM—BERWICK-ON-TWEED.

[By Railway.]

Leaving Melrose, the first station we arrive at is Newstead, at the village of the same name. Near it is a Roman camp. A little beyond Newstead, on the left, is Ravenswood House. On the same side, a little further on, but not visible from the railway, is Old Melrose.

Newtown St. Boswells [*Inn: Gavenlock's*] is the station where the main line to Hawick branches off on the right. Not far from the station, on the left, is the village of Newtown. The old village of St. Boswells appears to have stood in the vicinity of the Church, where the foundations of houses are occasionally discovered in the operations of agriculture. In the banks are many copious springs, and several of them form beautiful petrifications. Hard by is the village of Lessuden, formerly a place of some importance, for, when burned by the English in 1544, it contained sixteen strong towers. On the Green is held the fair of St. Boswells, the principal market for sheep and lambs in the south of Scotland. Black cattle are also sold, although their number is not considerable; but the show of horns is generally so fine that buyers attend from all parts both of the north of England and south of Scotland. Two miles from St. Boswells is the village of Maxton, and, on the opposite side of the river, in a delightful situation, is Mertoun House, the seat of Lord Polwarth. Leaving Newtown Station, a peep may be had, on the left, of Dryburgh Abbey embosomed in trees. On the right, at the base of the Eildon Hills, is Eildon Hall (Mrs. Baillie). Further on, on the left, and upon the south bank of the river, are the ruins of Littledean Tower, formerly a place of great note, and long the residence of the Kers of Littledean and Nenthorn, a branch of the Cessford family. It is now the property of Lord Polwarth. Beyond it, to the north, occupying a conspicuous position among a cluster of rocks, is Smailholm Tower, the scene of Sir Walter Scott's ballad of the "Eve of St. John." The poet resided for some time, while a boy, at the neighbouring farm-house of Sandyknowe, then inhabited by his paternal grandfather, and he has beautifully described the scenery in one of his preliminary epistles

to Marmion.* The Tower is a high square building, surrounded by an outer wall, now ruinous. The outer court is defended, on three sides, by a precipice and morass, and is accessible only from the west by a steep and rocky path. The apartments are placed one above another, and communicate by a narrow stair. From the elevated situation of Smailholm Tower, it is seen many miles in every direction. It formerly belonged to the Pringles of Whytbank, and is now the property of Lord Polwarth. Continuing along the line, amidst the richest scenery, the tourist enjoys frequent glimpses of the River Tweed, with its wooded banks, and passes Makerstoun (Sir Thomas M^d. Brisbane, Bart.), Roxburgh village on the Teviot, and the ruins of the famous old castle of Roxburgh, on a knoll between the Teviot and the Tweed.

KELSO.

[*Inns*: The Cross Keys; The Queen's Head. Population, 4783.]

15 miles from Melrose; 52 from Edinburgh; on the line of North British Railway.

This town occupies a beautiful situation on the margin of the Tweed, and consists of four principal streets, and a spacious square or market place, in which stand the town-hall, erected in 1816, and many well-built houses, with elegant shops. It is the residence of persons in easy circumstances, and has a weekly market and four annual fairs.

"*The Abbey*," says the learned editor of its charters, "stands alone, like some antique Titan predominating over the dwarfs of a later world." Begun in 1128—and so far completed as to

* "It was a barren scene and wild
Where naked cliffs were rudely piled;
But ever and anon between
Lay velvet tufts of loveliest green;
And well the lonely infant knew
Recesses where the wall-flower grew
And honey-suckle loved to crawl
Up the low crag and ruin'd wall.
I deem'd such nooks the sweetest shade
The sun in all its round surveyed;
And still I thought that shattered tower

The mightiest work of human power,
And marvelled as the aged hind,
With some strange tale bewitch'd my mind,
Of forayers who, with headlong force,
Down from that strength had spurr'd their
horse,
Their southern rapine to renew,
Far in the distant Cheviots blue,
And home returning, fill'd the hall
With revel, wassel-rout, and brawl."

"He says that his consciousness of existence dated from Sandy-Knowe; and how deep and indelible was the impression which its romantic localities had left on his imagination, I need not remind the readers of Marmion and the Eve of St. John. On the summit of the Crag which overhang the farm-house stands the ruined tower of Smailholme, the scene of that fine ballad; and the view from thence takes in a wide

receive the tomb of the founder's son, Earl Henry of Northumberland, in 1152—it was a structure commensurate with the magnificence of its endowments, as the first-born of St. David's pious zeal, and with the lofty pretensions of its mitred abbots, who long disputed precedence with the priors of metropolitan St. Andrews, and even contended for superiority with the parent house of Tiron in France, to which this Scottish daughter gave more than one ruler.* As a specimen of architecture, it is partly Norman and partly early-pointed Gothic. The monks were of a reformed class of the Benedictines, first established at Tiron in France, and hence called Tironenses. David I., when Earl of Huntingdon, introduced the Tironenses into Scotland, and settled them near his castle at Selkirk, in the year 1113. The principal residence of the Kings of Scotland, at this period, was the castle of Roxburgh; and when David succeeded to the Scottish crown, after the death of his brother, in 1124, he removed the convent from Selkirk to Kelso, within view of his royal castle. The foundation of the church was laid on the 3d of May 1128. In consequence of its vicinity to the English border, Kelso suffered severely during the wars between the two countries, and the monastery was frequently

expanse of the district in which, as has been truly said, every field has its battle, and every rivulet its song:—

‘The lady looked in mournful mood,
Looked over hill and vale,
O'er Mertoun's wood, and Tweed's fair flood,
And all down Teviotdale.’—

Mertoun, the principal seat of the Harden family, with its noble groves; nearly in front of it, across the Tweed, Lessuden, the comparatively small but still venerable and stately abode of the Lairds of Raeburn; and the hoary Abbey of Dryburgh, surrounded with yew-trees as ancient as itself, seem to lie almost below the feet of the spectator. Opposite him rise the purple peaks of Eildon, the traditional scene of Thomas the Rhymer's interview with the Queen of Faerie; behind are the blasted peel which the seer of Erceuldoun himself inhabited, ‘the Broom of the Cowdenknowes,’ the pastoral valley of the Leader, and the bleak wilderness of Lammermoor. To the eastward the desolate grandeur of Home Castle breaks the horizon, as the eye travels towards the range of the Cheviot. A few miles westward, Melrose, ‘like some tall rock with lichens grey,’ appears clasped amidst the windings of the Tweed; and the distance presents the serrated mountains of the Gala, the Ettrick, and the Yarrow, all famous in song. Such were the objects that had painted the earliest images on the eye of the last and greatest of the Border Minstrels.”—*Lockhart's Life of Scott* vol. i. p. 169.

* Quarterly Review, vol. 85.

laid waste by fire. It was reduced to its present ruinous state by the English, under the Earl of Hertford, in 1545. The only parts now remaining are the walls of the transepts, the centre tower, and west end, and a small part of the choir. After the Reformation a low gloomy vault was thrown over the transept, to make it serve as a parish church, and it continued to be used for this purpose till 1771, when one Sunday, during divine service, the congregation were alarmed by the falling of a piece of plaster from the roof, and hurried out in terror, believing that the vault over their heads was giving way; and this, together with an ancient prophecy, attributed to Thomas the Rhymer, "that the kirk should fall when at the fullest," caused the church to be deserted, and it has never since had an opportunity of tumbling on a full congregation. The ruins were disencumbered of the rude modern masonry by the good taste of William Duke of Roxburghe and his successor Duke James; and, in 1823, the decayed parts were strengthened and repaired by subscription. After the Reformation, the principal part of the estates of this rich abbey were held *in commendam* by Sir John Maitland, the ancestor of the Earl of Lauderdale, who exchanged it with Francis Stewart, afterwards Earl of Bothwell, for the priory of Coldinghame. This nobleman, for his repeated treasons, was attainted in 1592, and the lands and possessions of Kelso Abbey were finally conferred upon Sir Robert Ker of Cessford, and they are still enjoyed by his descendant, the Duke of Roxburghe.

The environs of Kelso, which are singularly beautiful, are thus described by Leyden, in his *Scenes of Infancy* :—

" Bosom'd in woods where mighty rivers run,
Kelso's fair vale expands before the sun,
Its rising downs in vernal beauty swell,
And, fringed with hazel, winds each flowery dell,
Green spangled plains to dimpling lawns succeed,
And Tempe rises on the banks of Tweed,
Blue o'er the river Kelso's shadow lies,
And copse-clad isles amid the waters rise."

The most admired view is from the bridge, looking up the river. In this view are comprehended the junction of the Tweed and Teviot, and the ruins of Roxburgh Castle; in front, the palace of Fleurs, with its lawns sloping to the river's edge, and sheltered by lofty trees behind. On the south bank of the

Teviot are the woods and mansion of Springwood Park (Sir George Douglas, Bart.), and close by is the bridge across that



KELSO.

river. On the right is the town, extended along the banks of the Tweed; nearer is Ednam House, and immediately beyond are the lofty ruins of the Abbey. In the background are the hills of Stichel and Mellerstain, the Castle of Home, the picturesque summits of the Eildon Hills, Penielheugh, etc. An excellent view may also be obtained of the district around Kelso, from the top of an eminence, on the south bank of the river, called Pinnacle-hill; and a third, equally interesting, from the building appropriated as a Museum and Library, situated on an elevation termed the Terrace.*

Fleurs Palace, the seat of the Duke of Roxburghe, occu-

* From Kelso a road leads to Jedburgh, by the villages of Maxwellheugh and Heaton, the beautiful banks of the Kale, Grahamslaw, where there are some remarkable caves, the villages of Eckford and Crailing, Crailing House (J. Paton, Esq.), formerly the seat of the noble family of Cranstoun, and Bonjedward.

pies a gently-sloping lawn on the north bank of the Tweed, one mile west of the town. The original edifice was built by Sir John Vanburgh in 1718, and was distinguished by that massiveness which characterises the works of that dramatist and architect. It has since undergone most extensive improvements under the superintendence of W. H. Playfair of Edinburgh, and may now be said to be one of the finest baronial edifices in Scotland. The park is studded with old trees, among which is a holly bush that marks the spot where James II. was killed by the bursting of a cannon while besieging Roxburgh Castle in 1460. Admission to the grounds may be obtained by application to the Duke's factor.

Roxburgh Castle is on the opposite (south) side of the Tweed, and a mile and a quarter from Kelso. It was formerly a fortress of great extent and importance, and figured conspicuously in the early history of Scotland, but only a few fragments now remain. A deep moat filled with water from the Teviot formed part of its defences.

The other seats and places of interest in the neighbourhood of Kelso are, Springwood Park, on the south bank of the Teviot (Sir George S. Douglas, Bart.), Newton-Don (Balfour, Esq.), Stichel (D. Baird, Esq.), Mellerstain (G. Baillie, Esq.) Home Castle, which forms so conspicuous an object in the distant landscape, was long the residence of the powerful Earls of Home. After the battle of Pinkie, in 1547, it was taken by the English under the Duke of Somerset, and again during the Commonwealth by Cromwell. The Earl of Home's modern seat is the Hirsel, one and a half miles west of Coldstream. Ednam, the birth-place of Thomson the poet, is two miles north of Kelso, on the banks of the Eden.

KELSO TO BERWICK-ON-TWEED.

[By Railway, 23½ miles.]

The line from Kelso to Berwick, which is a branch of the York, Newcastle, and Berwick Railways, follows the southern bank of the Tweed. At the distance of two miles from Kelso, are the station and village of Sprouston, where passengers may also leave for Kelso. On the left is seen the Tweed, which now forms the boundary between England and Scotland. To the left of Carham Station is Carham Church, with Carham Hall. A mile and a half further, on the same side, are the

THE
COUNTY OF
DUBLIN





NORTH BRITISH RAILWAY

(EDINBURGH TO BERWICK)

— AND —

Adjacent Country.

British Miles
1 2 3 4 5 10

NORTH BRITISH RAILWAY

(EDINBURGH TO BIRKBECK)

Approximate Diagram



ruins of Wark Castle, celebrated in Border history. A mile further, on the left, is the Hirsell, the seat of the Earl of Home. Nearer the river is Lees, the seat of Sir John Marjoribanks, Bart. Nine miles from Kelso, the train stops at Cornhill Station, where passengers leave for

COLDSTREAM.

[*Inns*: The Newcastle Arms; The Commercial. Population, 2238.]

This town occupies an elevated situation on the north bank of the Tweed, which is here crossed by a handsome bridge. Inhabited houses, 281. In consequence of its proximity to England, Coldstream, like Gretna Green, is celebrated for its irregular marriages. In the principal inn Lord Brougham was married. During the winter of 1659-60, General Monk resided in Coldstream before he marched into England to restore Charles II., and here he raised a regiment, which is still denominated the Coldstream Guards. About a mile and a half to the east of the town are the ruins of the church of Lennel, which was the name of the parish before Coldstream existed. Near it is Lennel House (Earl of Haddington), in which the venerable Patrick Brydone, author of "*Travels in Sicily and Malta*," spent the latter years of his long life. There are two roads from Coldstream to Berwick, one along the north bank and one along the south bank of the Tweed. The latter is the more interesting, and is generally preferred. Following the course of the river, we come to Tilmouth, where the Till, a deep, dark, and sullen stream, flows into the Tweed. On its banks stands Twisel Castle (Sir Francis Blake, Bart.) Beneath the castle, the ancient bridge is still standing by which the English crossed the Till before the battle of Flodden. The glen has steep banks on each side, covered with copsewood. On the opposite bank of the Tweed is Milne-Graden (D. Milne Home, Esq.), once the seat of the Kerrs of Graden, and, at an earlier period, the residence of the chief of a Border clan, known by the name of Graden. A little to the north-east is the village of Swinton. The estate of Swinton is remarkable, as having been, with only two very brief interruptions, the property of one family since the days of the Anglo-Saxon monarchy. The first of the Swintons acquired the name and the estate, as a reward for the bravery he displayed in

clearing the country of the wild swine which then infested it. The family have produced many distinguished warriors. At the battle of Beagué, in France, Thomas Duke of Clarence, brother to Henry V., was unhorsed by Sir John Swinton of Swinton, who distinguished him by a coronet of precious stones which he wore around his helmet.* The brave conduct of another of this warlike family at the battle of Homildon Hill, in 1402, has been dramatized by Sir Walter Scott, whose grandmother was the daughter of Sir John Swinton of Swinton. To the left is Ladykirk Church, an ancient Gothic building, said to have been erected by James IV., in consequence of a vow made to the Virgin, when he found himself in great danger while crossing the Tweed, by a ford in the neighbourhood. By this ford the English and Scottish armies made their mutual invasions, before the bridge of Berwick was erected. The adjacent field, called Holywell Haugh, was the place where Edward I. met the Scottish nobility, to settle the dispute between Bruce and Baliol, relative to the crown of Scotland.

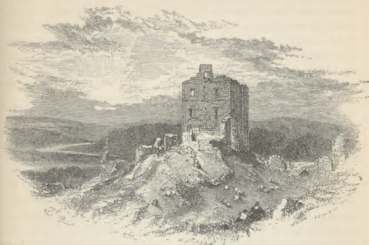
Norham Castle, well known as the opening scene in the poem of *Marmion*, stands on the southern bank of the Tweed, about six miles above Berwick. It is situated on a steep bank, which overhangs the river. The extent of its ruins, as well as its historical importance, shows it to have been a place of magnificence, as well as strength. Edward I. resided there when he was created umpire of the dispute concerning the Scottish succession. It was repeatedly taken and retaken during the hostilities between England and Scotland; and, indeed, it figured in most of the wars between these two countries. The repeated sieges which the castle sustained rendered frequent repairs necessary.

About four miles from Berwick is Paxton House, the property of D. Milne Home, Esq., containing a fine collection of pictures. In the immediate neighbourhood, the Tweed is crossed by the Union Wire Suspension Bridge, constructed in 1820 by Captain Samuel Brown. Its length is 437 feet; width, 18; height of

* "And Swinton laid the lance in rest
That tamed, of yore, the sparkling crest
Of Clarence's Plantagenet."

Lay of the Last Minstrel, c. v., s. 4.

piers above low-water mark, 69. It is one of the finest structures of the kind in this part of Scotland. Near Paxton,



NORHAM CASTLE.

the Tweed is joined by the Whitadder, the principal river which flows through Berwickshire; on its banks, a few miles to the north-west, is Ninewells, the paternal seat of David Hume.

Passing Velvet Hall Station and Halidon Hill, the scene of a battle in 1333 between the English and the Scots, in which the latter were defeated, the train arrives at Tweedmouth Station.

BERWICK-ON-TWEED.

[*Inns*: The Red Lion; The King's Arms; The Salmon. Population, 15,094.]

58 miles from Edinburgh, 125 from Newcastle.

Berwick is situated upon a gentle declivity close by the German Ocean, on the north side of the River Tweed. It is a well-built town, with spacious streets, and is surrounded by walls which only of late ceased to be regularly fortified. It is governed by a mayor, recorder, and justices, and sends two members to Parliament. The trade of the port is considerable.

Berwick occupies a prominent place in the history of the Border wars, and has been often taken and retaken both by the Scots and English. It was finally ceded to the English in 1482, and, since then, has remained subject to the laws of England, though forming politically a distinct territory. Its castle, so celebrated in the early history of these kingdoms, is now a shapeless ruin. The recent railway operations gave it the finishing blow, and the only remnants are a couple of towers and part of the wall. The walls are a favourite walk of the citizens of Berwick in summer, and command extensive prospects of the surrounding country, the sea, and the Fern and Holy Islands. A ditch surrounds four sides of the irregular pentagon. The flanks of the bastions are mostly in ruins, and the part overlooking the Magdalene fields and the shore has fallen away, leaving the rampart unprotected. There are five gates to the walls, called respectively, The English Gate, The Scotch Gate, The Cow-port, etc. The new railway bridge connecting the North British with the Newcastle and Berwick line, consists of 28 semicircular arches; its length is 667 yards, and its extreme height 134 feet. It spans the Tweed from the castle-hill to the line on the Tweedmouth side, and from its great height and airy structure presents a most imposing appearance.

Tweedmouth is a large irregularly built village at the south end of Berwick Bridge; it is now an important railway station. Spittal is a small fishing village, three quarters of a mile east of Tweedmouth.

Holy Island is ten miles from Berwick, and can be approached either by Goswick or Beal, across the sands at low water, the track being marked by posts. Quicksands abound, and it is often dangerous to cross on foot. The island is nine miles in circumference, and contains upwards of 1000 acres, half of which only are capable of cultivation. The village lies on the west side, and is inhabited principally by fishermen. In the months of July and August, however, it is much resorted to by bathers, who then rent some of the houses. THE CASTLE stands on a lofty rock on the south-east side, accessible by a narrow winding path, and is probably coeval with the abbey.

Lindisfarne Abbey was one of the earliest seats of Christianity in Britain. It is the most interesting object in the

island. All that remains of the original structure is a portion of the walls, and an arch of considerable beauty. The pillars are short and massy, and the whole has been constructed of a dark red sandstone.



PEEBLES.

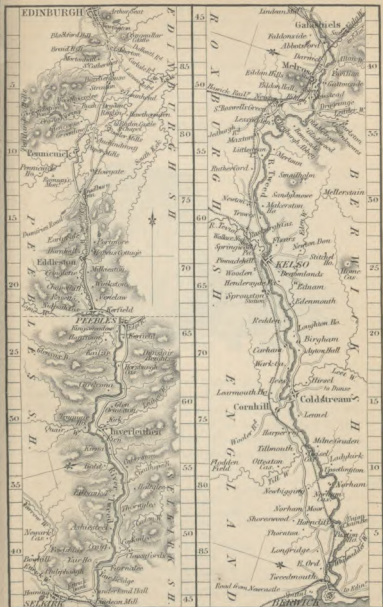
[*ISS*: The Tontine. Population, 1982.]

In summer months a coach runs in connection with the railway from Peebles to Innerleithen.

Trains from Edinburgh start from the Waverley Bridge Station, Princes Street. The time taken by the train is an hour and a half. There are no trains on Sundays. See time tables of North British Railway Company. The principal stations on this line are Edinburgh, Portobello, Musselburgh, Dalkeith, Hawthornden, Roslin, Penicuik, Eddleston, Peebles.

This town is beautifully situated on the banks of the River Tweed; and is an excellent station for trout fishing. From its position on the direct road to the royal forest of Ettrick, it became at an early period the occasional residence of the Kings of Scotland, and it is the scene of the celebrated poem of James I., "*Peblis to the Play*." It was burnt and laid waste oftener than once during the invasions of the English, but it figures little in Scottish history, and seems to have taken no part in any great historical event. The old and new town are connected by an old bridge of five arches across the Eddlestone water. It has a weekly market, and seven annual fairs. There is a large edifice of a castellated appearance still existing, known to have belonged to the Queensberry family, which is believed to be the scene of a highly romantic incident thus related by Sir Walter Scott:—There is a tradition in Tweeddale, that when Nidpath Castle, near Peebles, was inhabited by the Earls of March, a mutual passion subsisted between a daughter of that noble family, and a son of the Laird of Tushielaw, in Ettrick Forest. As the alliance was thought unsuitable by her parents, the young man went abroad. During his absence the young lady fell into a consumption, and at length, as the only means of saving her life, her father consented that her lover should be recalled. On the day when he was expected to pass through Peebles, on the road to Tushielaw, the young lady, though much exhausted, caused herself to be carried to the balcony of a house in Peebles, belonging to the family, that she might see him as he rode past. Her anxiety and eagerness gave such force to her organs, that she is said to have distinguished his horse's footsteps at an incredible distance. But Tushielaw, unprepared for the change in

EDINBURGH to PEEBLES, SELKIRK, MELROSE, KELSO & BERWICK.





her appearance, and not expecting to see her in that place, rode on without recognizing her, or even slackening his pace. The lady was unable to support the shock, and, after a short struggle, died in the arms of her attendants.

The vale of the Tweed, both above and below Peebles, contained a chain of strong castles to serve as a defence against the incursions of English marauders. These castles were built in the shape of square towers, and usually consisted of three storeys—the lower one on the ground-floor being vaulted, and



appropriated to the reception of horses and cattle in times of danger. They were built alternately on both sides of the river, and in a continued view of each other. A fire kindled on the top of these towers was the signal of an incursion, and in this manner a tract of country seventy miles long, from Berwick to the Bield, and fifty broad, was alarmed in a few hours.*

* "A score of fires, I ween,
From height, and hill, and cliff were seen,
Each with warlike tidings fraught,
Each from each the signal caught;
Each after each they glanced in sight,
As stars arise upon the night;
They gleam'd on many a dusky tarn,
Haunted by the lonely earn,
On many a cairn's grey pyramid,
Where urns of mighty chiefs lie hid."

Lay of the Last Minstrel.



Nidpath Castle, the strongest and the most entire of these fortresses, is situated about a mile west from Peebles, on a rock projecting over the north bank of the Tweed, which here runs through a deep narrow glen. It was at one time the chief residence of the powerful family of the Frasers, from whom the families of Lovat and Saltoun in the north are descended. The last of the family in the male line was Sir Simon Fraser, the staunch friend of Wallace, who, in 1302, along with Comyn, then guardian of the kingdom, defeated three divisions of the English on the same day, on Roslin Moor. Sir Simon left two daughters co-heiresses, one of whom married Hay of Yester, an ancestor of the Marquis of Tweeddale. The second Earl of Tweeddale garrisoned Nidpath, in 1636, for the service of Charles II., and it held out longer against Cromwell than any place south of the Forth. The Tweeddale family were so much impoverished by their excr-

tions in the royal cause, that they were obliged, before the end of the reign of Charles II., to dispose of their barony of Nidpath to William, first Duke of Queensberry, who purchased it for his son, the first Earl of March. On the death of the last Duke of Queensberry in 1810, the Earl of Wemyss, as heir of entail, succeeded to the Nidpath estate. The castle is now falling fast to decay. It was formerly approached by an avenue of fine trees, all of which were cut down by the late Duke of Queensberry to impoverish the estate before it descended to the heir of entail. The poet Wordsworth has spoken of this conduct with just indignation in one of his sonnets.

From Peebles a pleasant excursion may be made to Innerleithen, six miles distant. The road proceeds along the northern bank of the Tweed by Kerfield; on the opposite bank of the river, King's Meadows, and Hayston; the ruins of Horsburgh Castle, the property of the ancient family of the Horsburghs, now resident at Pirn; Kailzie, Nether Horsburgh, Cardrona, formerly the seat of the old family of Williamson, and Glenormiston House (W. Chambers, Esq.)

INNERLEITHEN.

THE ST. RONAN'S WELL OF SIR WALTER SCOTT.

[*Inn: Riddle's Inn.*]

Six miles from Peebles, quarter of a mile from mouth of Leithen Water. Coach to Peebles in connection with Railway.—See Time Tables.

This village occupies a pleasant situation at the bottom of a sequestered dell, environed on the east and west by high and partially wooded hills, and having the Tweed rolling in front. Till little more than forty years ago, Innerleithen was one of the smallest and most primitive hamlets in this pastoral district; and it would probably have continued so, but for the beautiful description given of it by Sir Walter Scott, in his novel of *St. Ronan's Well*. The healthiness of the climate, its proximity to St. Mary's Loch, the Yarrow, Tweed, and other trouting streams, and its mineral well, might have been expected to have rendered it a very delightful residence; but as yet it is not so much frequented as a watering-place as a fishing station. A wooden bridge leads across the Tweed to the hamlet of Tra-

quair and Traquair House, the seat of the Earl of Traquair. At a short distance, at the base of a hill overlooking the lawn, a few birch trees may be seen, the scanty remains of the famed "Bush aboon Traquair."

At a short distance from Innerleithen, is Pirn; and three miles further on, entering Selkirkshire, is Holylee (Ballantyne, Esq.) A mile beyond, on the opposite side of the river, are the ruins of Elibank Tower, from which Lord Elibank takes his title. Two miles further on is Ashestiel (General Sir Jas. Russell), once the residence of Sir Walter Scott, and where he wrote part of the *Lay of the Last Minstrel*,* and *Marmion*. "A more beautiful situation," says Mr. Lockhart, "for the residence of a poet could not be conceived. The house was then a small one, but, compared with the cottage at Lasswade, its accommodations were amply sufficient. You approached it through an old-fashioned garden, with holly hedges, and broad, green, terrace walks. On one side, close under the windows, is a deep ravine, clothed with venerable trees, down which a mountain rivulet is heard, more than seen, in its progress to the Tweed. The river itself is separated from the high bank on which the house stands only by a narrow meadow of the richest verdure. Opposite, and all around, are the green hills. The valley there is narrow, and the aspect in every direction is that of perfect pastoral repose." A mile beyond this the road crosses Caddon Water, and at the village of Clovenfords, joins the road from Edinburgh to Selkirk. Two miles beyond, it passes the old mansion-house of Fairnalee, now almost in ruins, and Yair, the seat of Alexander Pringle, Esq. of Whytbank, one of the loveliest spots in Scotland, closely surrounded by hills most luxuriantly wooded. The road then crosses the Tweed at Yair Bridge, from which the River Ettrick and town of Selkirk are two miles distant.

* This poem may be considered as the "bright consummate flower," in which all the dearest dreams of his youthful fancy had at length found expansion for their strength, spirit, tenderness, and beauty. In the closing lines—

"Hush'd is the harp—the Minstrel gone;
And did he wander forth alone?
Alone, in indigence and age,
To linger out his pilgrimage?
No!—close beneath proud Newark's tower
Arose the Minstrel's humble bower," etc.

--in these charming lines he has embodied what was, at the time when he penned them, the chief day-dream of Ashestiel.—*Lockhart's Life of Scott*.

PLACES OF INTEREST THAT MAY BE VISITED BY
RAILWAY FROM EDINBURGH, EACH IN ONE DAY.

NORTH BERWICK—TANTALLON AND THE BASS—FAST CASTLE.

North Berwick [*Inn*: The Dalrymple Arms] is 22½ miles from Edinburgh, and is reached by a branch line of the North British Railway from Waverley Bridge Station, Edinburgh. Tantallon Castle is two and a half miles eastward from North Berwick. From the land side the ruins are scarcely visible, till the visitor, surmounting a height which conceals them, finds himself close under the external walls. The following description of this castle is given in the poem of *Marmion*:—

———“Tantallon vast,
Broad, massive, high, and stretching far,
And held impregnable in war,
On a projecting rock it rose,
And round three sides the ocean flows,
The fourth did battled walls enclose,
And double mound and fosse:
By narrow drawbridge, outwork strong,
Through studded gates, an entrance long,
To the main court they cross.

It was a wide and stately square,
Around were lodgings fit and fair,
And towers of various form,
Which on the court projected far,
And broke its lines quadrangular;
Here was square keep, there turret high,
Or pinnacle that sought the sky,
Whence oft the warder could descry
The gathering ocean storm.”

c. v., st. 33.

Tantallon was a principal stronghold of the Douglas family; and when the Earl of Angus was banished in 1526, it continued to hold out against James V. The king went in person against it, and, for its reduction, borrowed from the Castle of Dunbar, then belonging to the Duke of Albany, two great cannons, whose names, *Pitscottie* informs us, were “*Thrawn-mouth’d Mow and her Marrow*;” also, “two great bocards and two moyan, two double falcons, and four quarter falcons,” for the safe guiding and re-delivery of which three lords were laid in pawn at Dunbar. Yet, notwithstanding all this apparatus, James was forced to raise the siege, and afterwards obtained possession of Tantallon only by treaty with the governor, Simon Panango. Tantallon was at length “*dung down*” by the Covenanters; its lord, the Marquis of Douglas being a favourer of the royal cause. About the beginning of the eighteenth century, the Marquis, afterwards Duke of Douglas, sold the estate of North Berwick, with the castle of Tantallon, to Sir Hew Dalrymple, President of the Court of Session, and they now remain in the possession of his descendant, Sir Hew H. Dalrymple, Bart., of Bargeny and North Berwick.

The Bass Rock is two miles north from Tantallon, and rises 400 feet sheer out of the sea. The Bass is about a mile in circumference, and is conical on one side, presenting, on the other, an abrupt and overhanging precipice. It is remarkable for its immense quantities of sea-fowl, chiefly solan geese



TANTALLON CASTLE.

Upon the top of the rock gushes out a spring of clear water, and there is verdure enough to support a few sheep. The Bass was long the stronghold of a family of the name of Lauder, one of whom distinguished himself as a compatriot of Wallace. The castle, situated on the south side of the island, is now ruinous. In 1671 it was sold by the Lauder family, for £4000, to Charles II., by whom it was converted into a royal fortress and state prison. Many of the most eminent of the Covenanters were confined here. At the Revolution, it was the last stronghold in Great Britain that held out

for James VII.; but after a resistance of several months, the garrison were at last compelled to surrender, by the failure of their supplies of provisions. The Bass is now the property of Sir Hew Dalrymple, Bart. Boats may be hired for visiting it at North Berwick, or at Canty Bay, near Tantallon, upon due notice being given.



Fast Castle (the Wolf's Crag of the Bride of Lammermoor) forms an agreeable day's excursion from Edinburgh by the North British Railway, coming out at Cockburnspath Station, 37 miles distant. *Fast Castle* is about 5 miles distant from that station.

The promontory on which the castle is built derives its name from an ancient stronghold, built upon the very point of the precipitous headland. The castle is thus described in the tragic tale mentioned above:—"The roar of the sea had long announced their approach to the cliffs, on the summit of which, like the nest of some sea-eagle, the founder of the fortalice had perched his eyry. The pale moon, which had hitherto been contending with flitting clouds, now shone out, and gave them a view of the solitary and naked tower, situated on a projecting cliff, that beetled on the German Ocean. On three sides, the rock was precipitous; on the fourth, which was that towards the land, it had been originally fenced by an artificial

ditch and drawbridge, but the latter was broken down and ruinous, and the former had been in part filled up, so as to allow passage for a horseman into the narrow court-yard, encircled on two sides with low offices and stables, partly ruinous, and closed on the landward front by a low embattled wall, while the remaining side of the quadrangle was occupied by the tower itself, which, tall and narrow, and built of a greyish stone, stood glimmering in the moonlight, like the sheeted spectre of some huge giant. A wilder or more disconsolate dwelling, it was perhaps difficult to conceive. The sombre and heavy sound of the billows, successively dashing against the rocky beach, at a profound distance beneath, was, to the ear, what the landscape was to the eye—a symbol of unvaried and monotonous melancholy, not unmingled with horror." That castle was, in former days, a place of retreat of the great Earls of Home. Notwithstanding its strength, it was repeatedly taken and retaken during the Border wars. About the close of the sixteenth century, it became the stronghold of the notorious Logan of Restalrig, so famous for his share in the Gowrie Conspiracy; and it was to this place that the conspirators intended to convey the king, after getting possession of his person. There is a contract existing in the charter chest of Lord Napier, between this Logan and the celebrated Napier of Merchiston, setting forth, that, as Fast Castle was supposed to contain a quantity of hidden treasure, Napier was to make search for the same by divination, and, for his reward, was to have the third of what was found, and to have his expenses paid in whatever event. Fast Castle now belongs to Sir J. Hall of Dunglas. About two miles south-east of Fast Castle is the celebrated promontory called St. Abb's Head. It consists of two hills, the western of which is occupied by an observatory; the eastern, called the Kirkhill, still exhibits the remains of a monastery and a church. The savage and dreary character of the scenery of this place is exceedingly striking. The precipitous rocks on this coast are inhabited by an immense number of sea-fowl, and a number of young men in the neighbourhood occasionally scale these dreadful and dizzy heights, in order to steal the eggs of the birds. Strange to say, an accident does not occur among them, perhaps, once in a century.

ST. ANDREWS.

[Inns: The Royal; The Cross Keys. Population, 5107.]

Edinburgh to St. Andrews by the St. Andrews Branch of the Edinburgh, Perth, and Dundee Railway, $44\frac{1}{2}$ miles; time taken by rail about three hours; trains two or three times daily.

The stations, villages, etc., passed on the way, are as follows:—Granton, where a steamer conveys passengers across the Firth of Forth to Burnt-

island. Kirkcaldy town, on left of which is Raith (Col. Ferguson). On right, Sinclairtown, a continuation of Kirkcaldy. Dysart, right, beside is Dysart House (Earl of Rosslyn). Thornton Junction (for Dunfermline and Leven). Cross the Leven and arrive at Markinch village on left-Falkland Road Station. Falkland Palace in the distance. King's Kettle. Ladybank, on the right of which is Ramornie House (Heriot, Esq.) Crawford Priory (Earl of Glasgow). Pitlessie village, the scene of Wilkie's well-known picture, "Pitlessie Fair." The painter was a native of this parish (Cults), of which his father was minister. Springfield; on an eminence to the right of this is Scotstarvit Tower, on the Wemyss Hall property. Town of Cupar on left. Dairsie station: after passing which we come in sight of the sea and the towers of St. Andrews. Leuchars station—here passengers change carriages for the St. Andrews branch, which, crossing the River Eden, brings us, in about twenty minutes, to St. Andrews station. Omnibuses await the arrival of each train. In walking from the station to the town, the places of interest will be met with in the following order:—1st, the Links, where golf is much played. The Martyr's Monument. Then entering the town by the first street off the Links. The College, with its high spire, is on the left; for admission, apply to the janitor, who lives next door. A little further on, down a street to the left, are the ruins of the castle, shown by an old man, who keeps a small garden in it. The ruins of the cathedral, at the eastern entrance of the town, are open to the public, by order of the Commissioners of Woods and Forests, from 8 A.M. to 8 P.M., and on Sundays before 10 and after 3. At the western end of the main street, which is worth walking down, is the western gate to the town. On the way the ruins of the priory are passed on the left.

St. Andrews was formerly a place of great importance, and was the seat of the primate of Scotland. It is entered at the west end by a massive antique portal—preserved unimpaired—its other extremity terminating in the ruins of the cathedral, church, and monastery. The city abounds in curious antique houses, which were once occupied by persons of rank, both in church and state, and it has an air of seclusion and quiet, which, taken in connection with its colleges and memorials of antiquity, gives it an appearance not unlike some of the cathedral towns of England. The origin of St. Andrews is involved in obscurity, but it is justly believed to have been at a very early period the seat of a religious establishment. It was originally denominated Muckross. According to the common tradition, about the end of the fourth century it became the residence of St. Regulus, who was shipwrecked here. The ruins of a chapel and an entire tower, known by the name of St. Regulus, or St. Rule, are still to be seen near the cathedral. On the union of the Scottish and Pictish kingdoms, the name of the city was changed to St. Andrews. The famous priory of St. Andrews was erected by Bishop Robert, in the reign of Alexander I., about the year 1120. The city was made a royal burgh by

David I. in the year 1140. The charter of Malcolm II., written upon a small bit of parchment, is preserved in the Town Hall. In 1471 St. Andrews was erected into an Archbishopric by Sextus IV., at the request of James IV. At what time its church became metropolitan, is not known with certainty, but it must have been at a very early period.

The chapel of St. Regulus is, without doubt, one of the oldest relics of ecclesiastical architecture in the kingdom. The tower is a square prism 108 feet in height, the side of the base being 24 feet. A winding stair leads to the summit, from which a most delightful view is obtained. The stone of which this building is composed is of so excellent a texture, that although it has been exposed to the weather for so many centuries, it still remains quite entire and unimpaired. The chapel to the east of the tower, which was the principal one, still remains; but of a small chapel to the west, which formerly existed, there is now no trace.

The Cathedral was founded in the year 1159 by Bishop Arnold, but it was not finished till the time of Bishop Lamberton, who completed it in 1318. This magnificent fabric was pulled down by an infuriated mob, excited by a sermon of John Knox against idolatry, preached in the parish church of St. Andrews. This event is graphically described by Professor Tennant in his poem entitled "Papisty Stormed; or the Dinging Doun o' the Cathedral." We may give a short extract as a specimen of the poem:—

I sing the steir, strabash, and strife,
Whan bickerin' frae the towns o' Fife
Great bangs o' bodies, thick and rife,
Gaed to Sanct Andro's town;

And wi' John Calvin in their heads,
And hammers in their hands, and spades,
Enraged at idols, mass, and beads,
Dang the Cathedral down.

I wot the bruilzie then was dour,
Wi' sticks, and stanes, and bluidy clour,
Ere Papists unto Calvin's power
Gaif up their strongest places;

And fearfu' the stramash and stour,
Whan pinnacle came down, and tow'r,

And Virgin Marys in a shower,
Fell flat, and smashed their faces.

The copper roofs that dazzlit heaven,
Were frae their rafters rent and riven,
The marble altars dasht and driven,
The cods wi' velvet laces:

The siller ewers and candlesticks;
The purple stole and gowden pyx;
And tanakyls and dalmatycks
Cam tumbling frae their cases.

The devil stood bumbazed to see
The bonnie cosie byke where he
Had cuddlit mony a century,
Ript up wi' sic disgraces.

The length of the building was 350 feet, the breadth 65, and the transept 180 feet. The eastern gable, half of the western, part of the south side wall, and of the transept, are all that now remain.

The other religious houses in St. Andrews were, the convent of the Dominicans, founded in 1274 by Bishop Wishart; the convent of Observantines, founded by Bishop Kennedy, and finished by his successor, Patrick Graham, in 1478; a collegiate church, which stood immediately above the harbour; and a priory. Slight vestiges of the latter, which was the most important of these foundations, may be traced to the south of the

cathedral. It was of great extent, and richly endowed. Its boundary wall is still nearly entire, and seems to have enclosed all the east quarter of the town. The prior of St. Andrews had precedence of all abbots and priors, and on festival days had a right to wear a mitre and all Episcopal ornaments.

The remains of the castle stand upon a rock overlooking the sea, on the north-east side of the city. This fortress was founded about the year 1200, by Roger, one of the bishops of St. Andrews, and was repaired towards the end of the fourteenth century by Bishop Trail, who died in it in 1401. He was buried near the high altar of the cathedral, with this singular epitaph:—

“ Hic fuit ecclesiae directa columna, fenestra
Lucida, thuribulum redolens, campana sonora.”

James III. was born in it. The cruel burning of the celebrated Reformer George Wishart took place in front of the apartment occupied by Cardinal Beaton, who, fearing the fury of the people, and apprehensive of an invasion from England, was induced to strengthen the fortifications. Before he had accomplished his purpose, however, he was surprised and assassinated by Norman Lesley, aided by fifteen associates. Early in the morning of May 29, 1546, they seized on the gate of the castle, which had been left open for the workmen who were finishing the fortifications; and having placed sentinels at the door of the Cardinal's apartment, they awakened his numerous domestics one by one, and, turning them out of the castle, without violence, tumult, or injury to any other person, inflicted on Beaton the death he justly merited. The conspirators were immediately besieged in this castle by the regent, Earl of Arran; and although their strength consisted of only 150 men, they resisted his efforts for five months, owing more to the unskillfulness of the attack than the strength of the place. In 1547, the castle was reduced and demolished, and its picturesque ruins have since served as a landmark to mariners.

The University of St. Andrews—the oldest establishment of that nature in Scotland—was founded in 1411 by Bishop Wardlaw. It consisted formerly of three colleges:—1. St. Salvator's, which was founded in 1458 by Bishop Kennedy. The buildings of this college formed an extensive court or quadrangle about 230 feet long, and 180 wide, and a gateway surmounted by a spire. The original structure having fallen into decay, a grant was made by Parliament for the erection of new classrooms and other buildings, which, after considerable delay, have recently been completed in a very tasteful manner. The celebrated martyr Patrick Hamilton was burned opposite the gate of this college. 2. St. Leonard's College, which was founded by Prior Hepburn in 1532. This is now united with St. Salvator's, and the buildings sold and converted into private houses. In one of these the celebrated George Buchanan lived, and a portion of his study still remains. The ruined chapel of the college contains some interesting tombstones. 3. New, or St. Mary's College, which was estab-

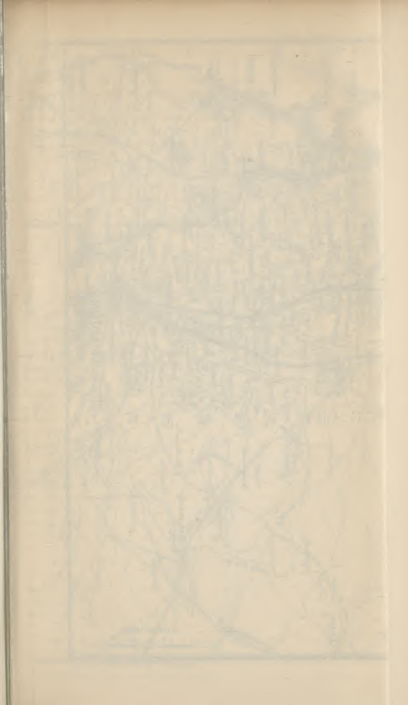
lished by Archbishop Hamilton in 1552; but the house was completed by Archbishop Beaton. The buildings of this college have lately been repaired with great taste.

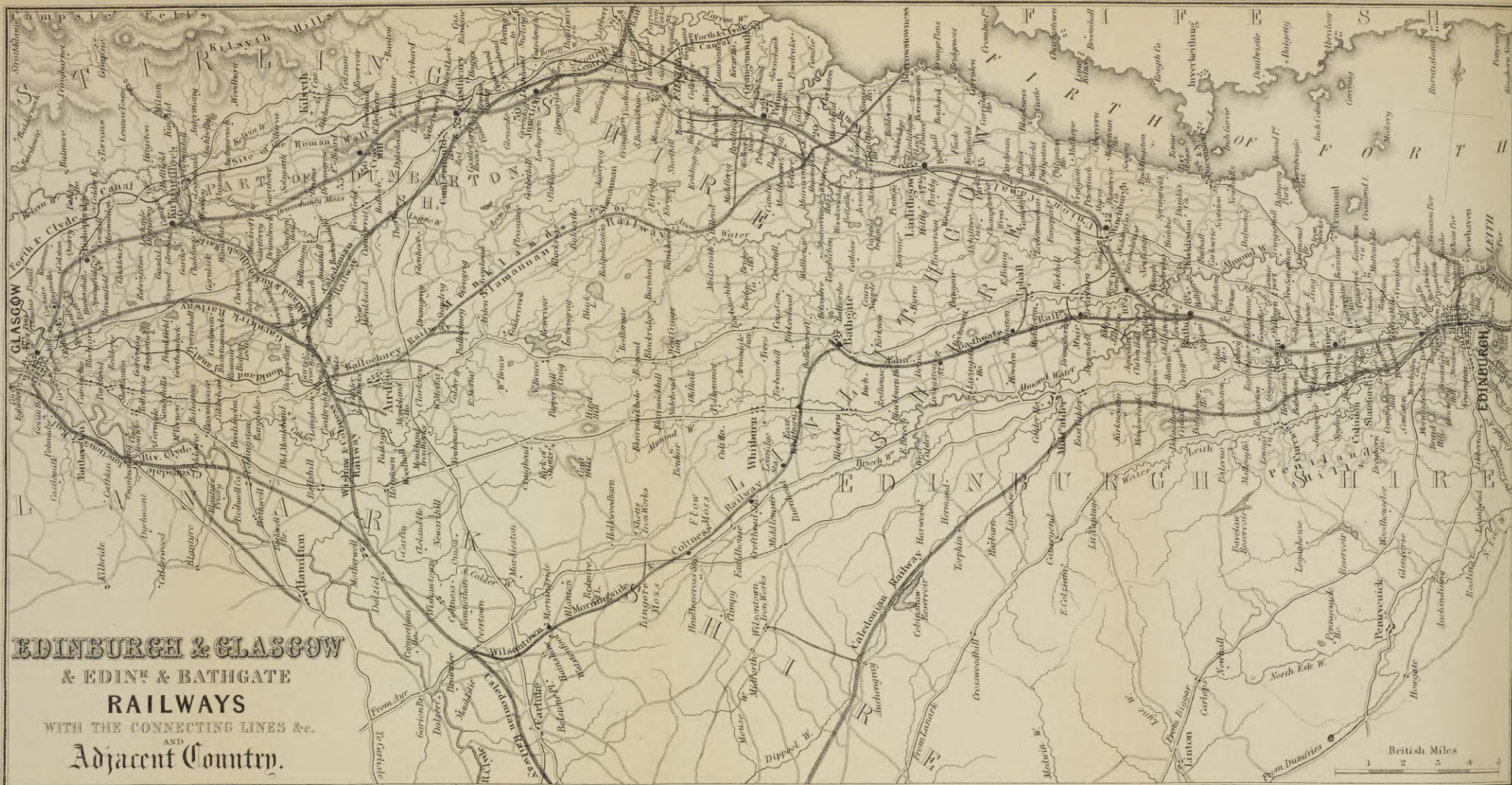
In the United College the languages, philosophy, and the sciences are taught. St. Mary's, which stands in a different part of the town, is reserved exclusively for theology. The classes and discipline of the two colleges are quite distinct, each having its respective Principal and Professors. They have a common library, containing upwards of 50,000 volumes.

The Madras College was established in the year 1833, by the late Dr. Andrew Bell, a native of St. Andrews, and inventor of the monitorial system of education which bears his name, who bestowed the munificent sum of £60,000 in three per cent stock for its establishment. The buildings, which are very splendid, stand on the site of the Blackfriars monastery, and in front of the College is the fine old ruin of the chapel connected with that monastery. The course of education comprises the Classics, the English and other modern languages, Mathematics, Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, Music, and Drawing. The fees being low, and in many cases not exacted, the institution has been very successful, the number of scholars averaging about eight hundred.

The Parish Church is a spacious structure, 162 feet in length by 63 in breadth, and is large enough to accommodate 2500 persons. It contains a lofty monument of white marble, erected in honour of Archbishop Sharpe, who, in revenge for his oppressive conduct, was murdered by some of the exasperated Covenanters. On this monument is a bas-relief representing the tragical scene of the murder. *The College Church*, which belongs to the United College of St. Salvator and St. Leonard, is situated to the north of this. It was founded in 1458 by Bishop Kennedy, and contains a beautiful tomb of its founder, who died in 1466. It is a piece of exquisite Gothic workmanship, though much injured by time and accidents. About the year 1683, on opening this tomb, six highly ornamented silver maces were discovered, which had been concealed there in times of trouble. Three of these maces are still preserved in the university, and one was presented to each of the other three Scottish universities. The top has been ornamented by a representation of our Saviour, with angels around, and the instruments of his passion. Along with these interesting relics are shewn John Knox's pulpit, &c.; and with these are shown some silver arrows, with large silver plates affixed to them, on which are inscribed the arms and names of those who were victors in the annual competitions of archery. These, after having been discontinued for half a century, were revived in 1833. Golf is now the favourite game in St. Andrews. It is played on a piece of ground called the Links, which stretches along the sea-shore to the extent of nearly two miles.

The shipping of the port now consists of a few vessels employed in the coasting trade. The harbour is guarded by piers, and is safe and com-





JOHN W. BARNES
 2000 W. 10th St.
 CHICAGO, ILL.
 1895



modious; but it is difficult of access, having a narrow entrance, exposed to the east wind, which raises a heavy sea on the coast. The shore of the bay is low on the west side, but to the south it is precipitous, bold, and rocky; and, in severe storms, vessels are frequently driven on it and lost. St. Andrews unites with Cupar, Anstruther, Pittenweem, Crail, and Kilrenny, in returning a member to Parliament.

LINLITHGOW.

[*Inn*: The Star and Garter. Population, 4071.]

By Edinburgh and Glasgow Railway, $17\frac{3}{4}$ miles. Trains five or six times daily; *some of the trains do not stop at Linlithgow*; it is therefore necessary to make sure of this before starting. Time taken 35 to 45 minutes.

So early as the beginning of the twelfth century Linlithgow was one of the principal burghs in the kingdom. It contains now only a very few of the old-fashioned houses, which belonged to the Knights of St. John, who had their preceptory at Torphichen, in this county.

Linlithgow Palace is a massive quadrangular edifice, situated upon an eminence which slopes into the lake. It occupies about an acre of ground, and, though in ruins, is still a beautiful and picturesque object. The internal architecture is extremely elegant, but the exterior has a heavy appearance from the want of windows. Over the interior of the grand gate is a niche which was formerly filled by a statue of Pope Julius II., who presented James V. with the sword of state, which still forms part of the regalia. It was destroyed during the last century by a blacksmith, who had heard popery inveighed against in the neighbouring church. Above this entrance was the Parliament Hall, once a splendid apartment, with a beautifully ornamented chimney at one end, and underneath it has been a magnificent piazza. This part of the palace is understood to have been begun by James IV., and finished and ornamented by his successor. The west side of the palace is the most ancient, and contains the room where the unfortunate Queen Mary was born. Her father, who then lay on his deathbed at Falkland, on being told of her birth, replied "Is it so?" reflecting on the alliance which had placed the Stuart family on the throne, "then God's will be done! It came with a lass, and it will go with a lass." With these words he turned his face to the wall, and died of a broken heart.

In one of the vaults below, James III. found shelter when he was in danger of assassination from some of his rebellious nobles. The north side of the quadrangle is the most modern, having been built by James VI. shortly after his visit to Scotland in 1617. In the centre of the court are the ruins of the elaborately carved Palace Well, a once beautiful and

ingenious work, erected by James V. It was destroyed by the royal army in 1746.

The nucleus of the Palace seems to have been a tower or fort, first built by Edward I., who inhabited it in person a whole winter. It



was taken from the English in 1307 in the following remarkable way:—The garrison was supplied with hay by a neighbouring rustic, of the name of Binnock or Binning, who favoured the interest of Bruce. “Binnock had been ordered by the English governor to furnish some cart-loads of hay, of which they were in want. He promised to

bring it accordingly; but the night before he drove the hay to the castle he stationed a party of his friends, as well armed as possible, near the entrance, where they could not be seen by the garrison, and gave them directions that they should come to his assistance as soon as they should hear him cry a signal, which was to be,—‘Call all, call all!’ Then he loaded a great waggon with hay; but in the waggon he placed eight strong men, well armed, lying flat on their breasts, and covered over with hay, so that they could not be seen. He himself walked carelessly beside the waggon; and he chose the stoutest and bravest of his servants to be the driver, who carried at his belt a strong axe or hatchet. In this way Binnock approached the castle early in the morning; and the watchman, who only saw two men, Binnock being one of them, with a cart of hay, which they expected, opened the gates, and raised up the portcullis, to permit them to enter the castle. But as soon as the cart had gotten under the gateway, Binnock made a sign to his servant, who, with his axe, suddenly cut asunder the *soam*, that is, the yoke which fastens the horses to the cart, and the horses, finding themselves free, naturally started forward, the cart remaining behind under the arch of the gate. At the same moment, Binnock cried as loud as he could, ‘Call all, call all!’ and, drawing the sword which he had under his country habit, he killed the porter. The armed men then jumped up from under the hay where they lay concealed, and rushed on the English guard. The Englishmen tried to shut the gates, but they could not, because the cart of hay remained in the gateway, and prevented the folding doors from being closed. The portcullis was also let fall, but the grating was caught on the cart, and so could not drop to the ground. The men who were in ambush near the gate, hearing the cry, ‘Call all, call all!’ ran to assist those who had leapt out from amongst the hay; the castle was taken, and all the Englishmen killed or made prisoners. King Robert rewarded Binnock by bestowing on him an estate, which his posterity long afterwards enjoyed. The Binnings of Walleyford, descended from that person, still bear in their coat armorial a wain loaded with hay, with the motto, ‘Virtute doloque.’—*Tales of a Grandfather*, vol. i. p. 139.

Linlithgow Castle appears, however, to have been rebuilt by the English during the minority of David II., but was again burnt down in 1424. The palace was finally reduced to its present ruinous condition by Hawley’s dragoons, who were quartered in it on the night of the 31st of January 1746, after their defeat at Falkirk. In the morning, when they were preparing to depart, the dastardly scoundrels were observed deliberately throwing the ashes of the fires into the straw on which they had lain. The whole palace was speedily in a blaze, and it has ever since remained an empty and blackened ruin. A grant has been made by Government to renew some parts of the building, and to arrest the further progress of dilapidation.

The church, a venerable and impressive structure, stands between the

palace and the town, and may be regarded as one of the finest and most entire specimens of Gothic architecture in Scotland. It was dedicated to the archangel Michael, who was also considered the patron saint of the town. The church was founded by David I., but was ornamented chiefly by George Crichton, bishop of Dunkeld. It is now divided by a partition wall, and the eastern half alone is used as a place of worship. It was in an aisle in this church, according to tradition, that James IV. saw the strange apparition which warned him against his fatal expedition to England. The story is told by Pitscottie with characteristic simplicity :—“The king came to Lithgow, where he happened to be for the time at the Council, very sad and dolorous, making his devotion to God to send him good chance and fortune in his voyage. In this meantime, there came a man, clad in a blue gown, in at the kirk door, and belted about him in a roll of linen cloth; a pair of brotikings (buskings) on his feet, to the great of his legs; with all other hose and clothes conformed thereto; but he had nothing on his head, but syde (long) red yellow hair behind, and on his haffits (cheeks) which wan down to his shoulders; but his forehead was bald and bare. He seemed to be a man of two-and-fifty years, with a great pikestaff in his hand, and came first forward among the lords, crying and speiring (asking) for the king, saying he desired to speak with him. While, at the last, he came where the king was sitting in the desk at his prayers; but, when he saw the king, he made him little reverence or salutation, but leaning down groffing on the desk before him, and said to him in this manner, as after follows:—‘Sir king, my mother has sent me to you, desiring you not to pass, at this time, where thou art purposed; for if thou does, thou wilt not fare well in thy journey, nor none that passes with thee. Further, she bade thee mell (meddle) with no woman, nor use their counsel, nor let them touch thy body, nor thou theirs; for if thou do it, thou wilt be confounded and brought to shame.’

“By this man had spoken thir words unto the king’s grace, the evening song was near done, and the king paused on thir words, studying to give him an answer; but in the meantime, before the king’s eyes, and in the presence of all the lords that were about him for the time, this man vanished away, and could no wise be seen or comprehended, but vanished away as he had been a blink of the sun, or a whip of the whirlwind, and could no more be seen. I heard say, Sir David Lindesay, lyon-herald, and John Inglis, the marshal, who were, at that time, young men, and special servants to the king’s grace, were standing presently beside the king, who thought to have laid hands on this man, that they might have speired further tidings at him; but all for nought, they could not touch him; for he vanished away betwixt them, and was no more seen.” There can be little doubt that the supposed apparition was a contrivance of the Queen to deter James from his impolitic and ill-fated invasion of England.

The Cross Well, a very curious and elegant erection, stands in front of the Town-house. It was built in 1807, and is said to be a fac-simile

of the original, erected in 1620. The sculpture is elaborate, and the water is made to pour in great profusion from the mouths of a multitude of grotesque figures. The abundance of water at Linlithgow is alluded to in the following well-known rhyme:—

“Glasgow for bells,
Lithgow for wells,
Fa'kirk for beans and peas,
Peebles for clashes and lees.”

It was in Linlithgow that David Hamilton of Bothwellhaugh, on the 23d of January 1570, shot the Regent Moray, when passing through the town, in revenge for a private injury, alleged to have been done by one of the Regent's friends. The house from which the shot was fired belonged to the Archbishop of St. Andrews. It was taken down a number of years ago, and replaced by a modern edifice.

Not far from Linlithgow, and close upon Winchburgh Station, 12 miles from Edinburgh, are the ruins of Niddry Castle, where Queen Mary passed the first night after her escape from Lochleven. It was then the property of the Earl of Seton—but now belongs to the Earl of Hopetoun. In the immediate neighbourhood is the village of Winchburgh, where Edward II. first halted in his flight from the battle of Bannockburn.

KINROSS AND LOCHLEVEN CASTLE.

[*Inns at Kinross: Rennie's; Stock's. Population, 2590.*]

This forms an interesting excursion, although not very easily accomplished from Edinburgh. In the days of coaches, Kinross was half-way on the main road to Perth, and was therefore seen by almost every tourist on his way north. Now, however, by the circuitous routes of the two railway lines terminating at Perth, it is left almost in the centre of a circle. On this account, it will be found best to devote a special day for seeing it, although it may also be included with the Dunfermline excursion, by hiring from that place. It may also be visited by hiring from Perth or Dollar, if the tourist should be at either of these places.

By railway Kinross is reached by the Dunfermline branch of the Edinburgh, Perth, and Dundee line, by coming out at *Cowdenbeath Station*, betwixt which and Kinross a coach runs twice daily; but as the hours are subject to change, the tourist must consult the time-tables, or inquire at the Edinburgh Station, Waverley Bridge.

The most interesting objects at Kinross are Loch Leven and the remains of its well-known castle. The lake in form is an irregular oval, extending from ten to eleven miles in circumference. It contains four islands, of which one, St. Serf's Isle, near the east end, was so named from its having been the site of a priory dedicated to St. Serf. Wyntoun, the author of the rhymed “*Crougkit of Scotland*,” was prior of this religious establishment.

Lochleven Castle, celebrated from its having been the prison-house of the unfortunate Queen Mary, occupies an island near the shore opposite Kinross. The castle is noticed in history as early as 1334, when an unsuccessful siege was laid to it by an English army, commanded by John de Strevelin. It was anciently a royal castle, and was for some time the residence of Alexander III. It has been repeatedly used as a state prison. Patrick Graham, Archbishop of St. Andrews, and grandson of Robert III., after an unsuccessful attempt to reform the lives of the Catholic clergy, was, through their influence at Court, arrested, confined in different monasteries, and at last died a prisoner in Lochleven Castle in 1478. According to Wyntoun's Chronicle, he was buried in the monastery of St. Serf. In 1542, Lochleven Castle was granted by James V. to Sir Robert Douglas, stepfather to the famous Earl of Moray; and in 1567, Queen Mary was imprisoned there after her surrender at Carberry Hill. The engraving which illustrates our text, represents Lord Lindsay and his party on the occasion of that memorable visit to Queen Mary, which terminated in her abdication of the Crown. The pennon of the ruthless baron is displayed by one of his attendants as a signal for the boat, while he himself blows "a clamorous blast on his bugle." Queen Mary escaped from the castle, May 2, 1568, through the aid of young Douglas, and is said by general tradition to have gone ashore on the lands of Coldon, at the south side of the lake, whence she was conducted by Lord Seton to Niddry Castle near Linlithgow. The keys of the castle, which were thrown into the lake at the time of her escape, were recently found by a young man belonging to Kinross, who presented them to the Earl of Morton. Loch Leven is celebrated for the excellence of its trout. The rich taste and bright red colour are derived chiefly from small crustacea and shell-fish upon which they feed. The silver grey trout is apparently the original native of the loch, and, in many respects, the finest fish of the whole. The *char* or *jelly trough*, rivalling in richness and flavour the best specimens of this kind, have of late years disappeared.

Kinross House (Sir Graham Montgomery), erected in 1685 for the Duke of York, stands on a promontory once occupied by a stronghold of the Earls of Morton.

In the neighbouring village of Kinnesswood, Michael Bruce the poet was born.* The River Leven flows from the lake on the east side, and pursues an easterly course through the woods of Leslie House, the seat of the Earl of Rothes. The road from Kinross to Perth, (which is 17 miles distant), passes the village of Milnathort, and the ruins of Burleigh Castle, formerly the property of Lord Burleigh, attainted in 1715. It is then carried through Glenfarg, a romantic valley enclosed by the Ochils, to the Bridge of Earn, famed for its mineral wells, and over Moncrieffe Hill, affording one of the finest views of the Carse of Gowrie.

* See the interesting life of this poet, by the Rev. D. McKelvie, who has proved that a number of the paraphrases and other poems ascribed to Logan were really written by Bruce.

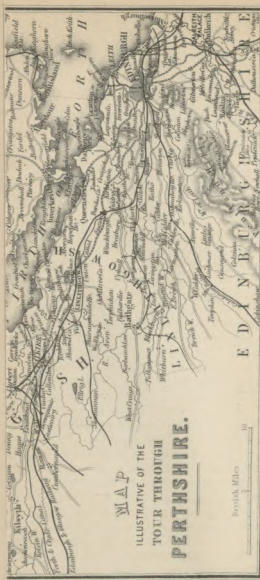


LOCHLEVEN CASTLE.

Edinburgh. Published Sep. 21, 1845, by Adams & Christie, Scotch, 27 North Bridge.

Printed by J. Macdonald.

Engraved by W. Forrest.



Drawn by J. B. Macdonald, 1882

Published by J. B. Macdonald

HIGHLANDS OF PERTSHIRE.

Among all the provinces in Scotland, if an intelligent stranger were asked to describe the most varied and the most beautiful, it is probable he would name the county of Perth. A native, also, of any other district of Caledonia, though his partialities might lead him to prefer his native county in the first instance, would certainly class that of Perth in the second, and thus give its inhabitants a fair right to plead, that—prejudice apart—Perthshire forms the fairest portion of the northern kingdom. It is long since Lady Mary Wortley Montague, with that excellent taste which characterises her writings, expressed her opinion, that the most interesting district of every country, and that which exhibits the varied beauties of natural scenery in greatest perfection, is that where the mountains sink down upon the champaign, or more level land. The most picturesque, if not the highest hills, are also to be found in the county of Perth. The rivers find their way out of the mountainous region by the wildest leaps, and through the most romantic passes connecting the Highlands with the Lowlands. Above, the vegetation of a happier climate and soil is mingled with the magnificent characteristics of mountain scenery, and woods, groves, and thickets in profusion clothe the base of the hills, ascend up the ravines, and mingle with the precipices. It is in such favoured regions that the traveller finds what the poet Gray, or some one else, has termed, Beauty lying in the lap of Terror.

From the same advantage of situation, this favoured province presents a variety of the most pleasing character. Its lakes, woods, and mountains, may vie in beauty with any that the Highland tour exhibits; while Perthshire contains, amidst this romantic scenery, and in some places, in connection with it, many fertile and habitable tracts, which may vie with the richness of merry England herself. The country has also been the scene of many remarkable exploits and events, some of

historical importance, others interesting to the poet and romancer, though recorded in popular tradition alone. It was in these vales that the Saxons of the plain and the Gael of the mountains had many a desperate and bloody encounter, in which it was frequently impossible to decide the palm of victory between the mailed chivalry of the Low Country and the plaided clans whom they opposed.*

To the Tourist it presents attractions of almost every kind. It is a sort of shifting diorama, in which new scenes remarkable for new beauties continually present themselves to his view, leaving upon his mind the impression that the last is, in some respects, the finest he has yet beheld. Fertility and barrenness, the wildest alpine magnificence, and scenes upon which the eye of the lover of natural beauty could desire to rest; the rugged mountain towering in rude majesty, and the sweet glen enlivened with sunshine or curtained with mist; the rich alluvial plains of England contrasting with the glories of Switzerland in a more softened and subdued form; these are the general and prominent features by which this county is distinguished.

To the Sportsman it opens a boundless field of amusement in its beautiful streams and its extensive moors, where the grouse, undeterred by the deadly hostility of man, renew their race, but only to invite renewed destruction. Feathered game of every description abounds in the upland district of Perthshire, and affords a rich treat to the sportsman. Many of the moors are let, and bring large sums annually. The deer-forest of Athole is said to contain 80,000 acres; and the number of deer in the whole county is estimated at 6000, of which about 100 are annually killed. Harts are destroyed in the months of August and September, and hinds in January, the last month of the season. From several of the large proprietors having combined to preserve the deer, it is considered that their number must be greatly upon the increase. Salmon is plentiful, especially in the Tay, and is also found in the tributaries of that river. The fisheries on the Tay alone are understood to bring a rental of £10,000 a year.

Mountains.—Benlawers (the highest), 3984 feet; Benmore, 3903; Stobinian, 3813; Cairn Gower, 3690; Schehallion, 3564; Ben Feskineth, 3521; Benvoirlich, 3300; Farragon,

* Fair Maid of Perth.

2584; Benvenue (South), 2388; Benledi, 2381; Bencleugh (Ochils in Stirlingshire), 2358; Damyat (Ochils), 1345; Birnam Hill, 1580; Dunsinnane, 1040.

Lochs.—The lochs of Perthshire may be divided into three principal groups—1. Lochs Katrine, Achray, Venachar, Monteith, Ard, Chon, Lubnaig, and Voil, forming a nucleus in the south-western portion of the county, and well known in connection with the scenery of the Trosachs. 2. Lochs Tay, Earn, and Dochart, in the centre of the county. 3. Lochs Tummel, Rannoch, Lydoch, Garry, and Ericht, in the northern part of the county—the last, from their position and inferior features, being much less visited than the other two. In the eastern quarter of the county a minor chain of small lakes extends from near Dunkeld towards Blairgowrie. These are the Lochs of the Lowes, Marly, and Clunie.

Rivers.—The Tay with its tributaries Lochy and Dochart, Tilt, Bruar, Garry, Tummel, Lyon, Braan, Almond, Ardle, Shee, Ericht, and Isla. The Forth with its tributaries Teith, Allan, and Devon. The Earn with its tributaries Ruchill, Ruthven, and May.

Principal Towns.—Perth, Culross, Crieff, Callander, Kincardine, Doune, Comrie, Dunblane, Auchterarder, Dunkeld, and Blairgowrie.

Seats and Mansions. *—Ardvoirlich (Lochearnhead), Auchlyne (Killin), Moness (Aberfeldy), Taymouth Castle (Kenmore), Marquis of Breadalbane; Dunkeld House and Blair Castle, Duke of Atholl; Scone Palace (Perth) Earl of Mansfield; Kinfauns Castle (Perth) Lord Gray; Doune Lodge, Earl of Moray; Dupplin Castle (Perth) Earl of Kinnoul; Drummond Castle (Crieff) Lord Willoughby D'Eresby; Freeland House (Perth) Lord Ruthven; Rossie Priory (Perth) Lord Kinnaird; Invermay (Perth) Belches; Fingask Castle (Perth) Thriepland, Bart.; Pitfour (Perth) Richardson, Bart.; Moncrieff (Perth) Moncrieffe, Bart.; Belmont Castle (Meikle) Lord Wharnccliffe; Blair-Drummond (Stirling) H. Home Drummond; Craighall (Blairgowrie) Rattray; Dunira (Comrie) Dundas, Bart.; Monzie, (Crieff) Campbell; Ochertyre (Crieff) Murray, Bart.; Aberuchill Castle (Comrie) Campbell, Bart.; Keir and Kippendavie (Dunblane) Stirling; Castle Menzies (Aberfeldy), Rannoch

* The places within parentheses are the post towns.

Lodge, and Foss House, Menzies, Bart. ; The Barracks (Rannoch) General Robertson ; Tulliallan Castle (Kincardine) Count Flahault ; Faskally (Pitlochrie) Butter ; Murthly Castle (Dunkeld) Stewart, Bart. ; Urrard House (Blair Atholl) Hay ; Gartmore (Callander) Graham ; Lanrick Castle (Callander) Jardine ; Rednoch House (Callander) Stirling ; Duncrub (Dunning) Lord Rollo ; Castle Huntly (Perth) Paterson ; Errol Park (Perth) Sir J. G. Baird, Bart.

EDINBURGH TO STIRLING BY STEAMER.

Steamboats sail for Alloa and Stirling every day from Granton Pier. Trains from Waverley Bridge Station, and coaches run to meet the boat from Croall's Office, 4 Princes Street, where correct information as to the hours of sailing may be obtained.

Looking straight across the Firth, on leaving Granton Pier, the burgh of Burntisland may be observed directly opposite. Shortly after leaving Granton, may be seen on the same side Lauriston Castle, formerly the property of John Law, the projector of the Mississippi scheme. On the north shore is the village of Aberdour, and Aberdour House, the seat of the Earl of Morton, and from which his eldest son takes the title of Lord Aberdour; near it are the ruins of an old castle.

Inchcolm is about a mile from Aberdour, where boats may be got to visit it. The monastery, of which the remains are yet tolerably entire, was founded in 1123 by Alexander I. "Though the light grey walls of the ruin," says Mr. Billings, "are distinctly visible in clear weather from the streets of Edinburgh and from the villages that line the firth, Iona itself has not an air of stiller solitude. Here, within view of the gay capital, and with half the riches of the Scotland of earlier days spread around them, the brethren might look forth from their secure retreat, on that busy ambitious world, from which, though close at hand, they were effectually severed. The landing-place is difficult, and the island is only approachable in favourable weather, so that its solitude is but rarely disturbed, though it is conspicuous among the various beautiful objects which so thickly adorn the scenery of the Firth of Forth. The island is not much beyond a mile and a half in circumference, and is divided into two rocky heights by a low narrow isthmus, over which heavy seas sometimes break. At the west end of the isthmus, and seeming to shelter itself as well as it can from the prevailing western wind, nestles the modest but symmetrical and interesting monastery of the Augustine monks." To the north of this, on the mainland, is Dalgetty Church, near which is Otterstoun Loch, with the mansion-houses of Otterstoun and Cockairney, the

PERTH.

Scale
100 200 300 400 500 600 700 Feet
1 Furlong



REFERENCES

<i>S. John's Church</i>	1
<i>S. Ninian's Cathedral</i>	2
<i>S. Paul's Church</i>	3
<i>S. Leonard's Church</i>	4
<i>Winnoull Church</i>	5
<i>Free Middle Church</i>	6
<i>Free West Church</i>	7
<i>Free S. Leonard's Ch.</i>	8
<i>North U.P. Church</i>	9
<i>South U.P. Church</i>	10
<i>East U.P. Church</i>	11
<i>Infirmary</i>	12
<i>Hospital</i>	13
<i>City Hall</i>	14
<i>County Buildings & Jail</i> <i>(Site of Govie House)</i>	15
<i>Post Office</i>	16
<i>Academy</i>	17
<i>Gas Works</i>	18
<i>City Mills</i>	19
<i>Baths</i>	20
<i>Museum & Library</i>	21
<i>Water House</i>	22
<i>Sir Walter Scott's Mon.</i>	23
Hotels	
<i>Royal George</i>	24
<i>Salutation</i>	25
<i>Star</i>	26
<i>City Arms</i>	27

property of Sir Robert Mowbray. On the south shore, at the mouth of the River Almond, stand the village of Cramond, and Cramond House, (Lady Torphichen), and a little further west is Dalmeny Park, the seat of the Earl of Rosebery. Near it are the ruins of Barnbogle Castle, an ancient seat of the family of the Mowbrays. Directly opposite is Donibristle, a seat of the Earl of Moray, the scene of the atrocious murder, by the Earl of Huntly, of the youthful Earl of Moray, son-in-law of the celebrated Regent Moray.* A short way to the westward lies the ancient burgh of Inverkeithing. On the coast is the town of North Queensferry and on the opposite shore South Queensferry. In the strait between them, is the fortified islet of Inchgarvie. On a rocky promontory, on the north shore,

* "The Earl of Huntly, head of the powerful family of Gordon, had chanced to have some feudal differences with the Earl of Moray, in the course of which John Gordon, a brother of Gordon of Cluny, was killed by a shot from Moray's castle of Darnaway. This was enough to make the two families irreconcilable enemies, even if they had been otherwise on friendly terms. About 1591-2, an accusation was brought against Moray, for having given some countenance or assistance to Stewart, Earl of Bothwell, in a recent treasonable exploit. King James, without recollecting, perhaps, the hostility between the two Earls, sent Huntly with a commission to bring the Earl of Moray to his presence. Huntly probably rejoiced in the errand, as giving him an opportunity of revenging himself on his feudal enemy. He beset the house of Donibristle, on the northern shore of the Forth, and summoned Moray to surrender. In reply, a gun was fired, which mortally wounded one of the Gordons. The assailants proceeded to set fire to the house; when Dunbar, sheriff of the county of Moray, said to the Earl, 'Let us not stay to be burnt in the flaming house: I will go out foremost, and the Gordons, taking me for your Lordship, will kill me, while you escape in the confusion.' They rushed out among their enemies accordingly, and Dunbar was slain. But his death did not save his friend, as he had generously intended. Moray, indeed, escaped for the moment, but as he fled towards the rocks of the sea-shore, he was traced by the silken tassels attached to his head-piece, which had taken fire as he broke out among the flames. By this means, his pursuers followed him down amongst the cliffs near the sea; and Gordon of Buckie, who is said to have been the first that overtook him, wounded him mortally. As Moray was gasping in the last agony, Huntly came up; and, it is alleged, by tradition, that Gordon pointed his dirk against the person of his chief, saying, 'By heaven! my Lord, you shall be as deep in as I;' and so he compelled him to wound Moray whilst he was dying. Huntly, with a wavering hand, struck the expiring Earl on the face. Thinking of his superior beauty, even in that moment of parting life, Moray stammered out the dying words, 'You have spoiled a better face than your own.'

"After this deed of violence, Huntly did not choose to return to Edinburgh, but departed for the north. He took refuge, for the moment, in the castle of Ravenscraig, belonging to the Lord Sinclair, who told him with a mixture of Scottish caution and hospitality, that he was welcome to come in, but would have been twice as welcome to have passed by. Gordon, when a long period had passed by, avowed his contrition for the guilt he had incurred."—*Tales of a Grandfather*, vol. ii. p. 191.

Upon this tragical circumstance, the beautiful ballad of "The Bonnie Earl o' Murray," is founded.

are the ruins of Rosyth Castle, once the seat of the Stuarts of Rosyth, a branch of the Royal House of Scotland, from whom it is said the mother of Oliver Cromwell was descended. Half a mile beyond Inchgarvie is Port Edgar, where George IV. embarked, after a visit to the Earl of Hopetoun, 29th August 1822. On an eminence, beyond South Queensferry, is Dundas Castle, the original seat of the Dundas family before the eleventh century, and still the residence of their lineal descendant, Dundas of that ilk. Further on, upon the same side, and about a mile from the shore, is Hopetoun House, the splendid mansion of the Earl of Hopetoun; and on a peninsula to the westward, stands Blackness Castle, one of the four fortresses which, by the Articles of the Union, are to be kept constantly garrisoned. Close by the village of Charleston, on the north side of the Forth, stands Broomhall, the seat of the Earl of Elgin. Further on is Crombie Point and Crombie House, then the village of Torryburn, next Torry House (J. Hay Wemyss, Esq., of Wemyss Castle) and Newmills village. Returning to the south coast, and proceeding westward, may be seen in succession Carriden House* (James Hope, Esq.), Kirkgrange Salt Pans, Borrowstonness, Kinneil House, the property of the Duke of Hamilton, for some time the residence of the late Professor Dugald Stewart, and Grangemouth, situated at the mouth of Carron Water. On the north side is Valleyfield (Lady Baird Preston), and near it the ancient and decayed burgh of Culross (pronounced *Cooross*).† The inhabitants are a remarkably primitive set of people. Immediately behind it are the ruins of a Cistercian abbey, founded in 1217 by Malcolm Earl of Fife. At the Reformation, its possessions were conferred upon Sir James Colville, who was created Lord Colville of Culross. From the family of Colville it passed to the Earls of Dundonald, who sold it to the late Sir Robert Preston, Bart. A little further on is Blair Castle (Alison, Esq.), and about a mile beyond this is Sands House (Johnstone Esq.), after which the tourist reaches the town and shipping port of Kin-

* In a house, close upon the shore, which now serves as a sort of lodge to this property, the famous Colonel Gardiner, who fell at the battle of Prestonpans, was born.

† Culross was famous for the manufacture of *girdles*, the round iron plates on which the people of Scotland bake their barley and oatmeal bread. "The hammermen of Edinburgh are no' that bad at girdles for earcakes, neither, though the Cu'ross hammermen have the gree for that."—*Heart of Mid-Lothian*, vol. ii., p. 254.

Culross was also celebrated for its salt-pans and coal mines. In the reign of James VI. the coal-mines were worked a great way under the bed of the Forth, and the coals were shipped at a mound which defended from the water the mouth of a subterraneous communication with the coal-pit. James VI., when on a visit to the proprietor, Sir George Bruce, being conducted, by his own desire, into the coal-pit, was led to ascend from it by the mound, when it was high tide. Seeing himself surrounded, on all sides, by water, he apprehended a plot, and bawled out "Treason," but Sir George soon dispelled his Majesty's fears, by handing him into an elegant pinnace that was lying alongside.

cardine. Near it stand the ruins of the ancient castle of Tulliallan, formerly the property of the knights of Blackadder, and Tulliallan Castle, the residence of Baroness Keith and Count Flahault, built by the late Admiral Lord Keith, the father of the present proprietrix, who is also the lineal representative of one of the most ancient families in Scotland—the Mercers of Aldie. On the opposite side is Higgin's Nook (J. Burn Murdoch, Esq.), and beyond it, upon a height, Airth Castle (Graham, Esq.), near which there is a square tower, built in 1298, previous to the battle of Falkirk. The castle contains original portraits of the celebrated Graham of Claverhouse, Viscount Dundee; and of the "admirable Crichton." About a mile to the west is Dunmore House, a castellated structure, the residence of the Earl of Dunmore. Nearly opposite, upon the right, is Kennet House, the seat of Robert Bruce, Esq. of Kennet. Further on, upon the same side, is Clackmannan, the capital of the small county of that name; and to the west of the town, delightfully situated on an eminence, is Clackmannan Tower, said to have been built by Robert Bruce. It is now the property of the Earl of Zetland. Close beside the tower once stood the palace of Robert Bruce, and family house of Bruce of Clackmannan, now demolished. This was the residence of the old Jacobite lady, Mrs. Bruce, of Clackmannan, who is mentioned in Currie's life of Burns as having knighted that poet with a sword which belonged to Bruce. The sword and a helmet which had also belonged to the hero are now in the possession of Lord Elgin, who represents the family of Bruce, and are to be seen at Broomhall, near Dunfermline. About a mile beyond Clackmannan, and in the neighbourhood of extensive collieries and distilleries, is the town of ALLOA [*Inns*: Royal Oak Hotel; Crown Inn; Ship Inn.] Near the town, and in the midst of a fine park, stands Alloa House, the ancient seat of the family of Erskine, Earls of Mar, and the subject of a fine Scottish air. The principal part of the building was destroyed by fire about twenty years ago, but there is still standing the original tower, an erection of the thirteenth century. It is ninety feet high, and the walls are eleven feet thick. At Alloa commence those remarkable windings called the "Links of Forth." These windings of the river form a great number of beautiful peninsulas, which, being of a very luxuriant and fertile soil, gave rise to the old rhyme,—

"The lairdship o' the bonnie Links o' Forth
Is better than an earldom o' the North."

The distance by land from Alloa to Stirling Bridge is only six miles, while by water it is twelve. On the same side as Alloa, and a little to the westward, is Tullibody House, a residence of the Abercromby family. The Ochil Hills are now well seen on the right. Beyond Tullibody, on the same side, is the vale of the Devon, famed for its romantic beauty, and for the striking cascades formed by the river. Nearly opposite Cambus is Polmaise (Murray, Esq.) Further on, upon the right, are the ruins

of Cambuskenneth Abbey, situated on one of the peninsular plains formed by the windings of the river. It was founded by David I., in 1147, for canons regular of the order of St. Augustine, and was one of the richest and most extensive abbeys in Scotland. At the Reformation, its possessions were bestowed by James VI. on the Earl of Mar; but about the year 1737 it was purchased by the Town Council of Stirling, for the benefit of Cowan's Hospital. Of the once extensive fabric of the Abbey nothing now exists except a few broken walls and a tower, which was the belfry. On the right is seen the Abbey Craig, and soon after the tourist reaches

STIRLING.*

[The Royal Hotel; The Golden Lion Hotel.]

36 miles from Edinburgh, and 29½ from Glasgow by the Scottish Central Railway. Five hours' sail from Edinburgh, by steamer from Granton up Firth of Forth. Population, 12,834.

Stirling is delightfully situated on an eminence near the river Forth, and bears in its external appearance a considerable resemblance to Edinburgh, though on a smaller scale. The most interesting and conspicuous object in Stirling is the castle, the first foundation of which is lost in the darkness of antiquity. Alexander I. died here in 1124. The fortress was frequently taken and retaken after protracted sieges, during the wars which were carried on for the independence of Scotland. In 1304 it held out for three months against Edward I. at the head of a powerful army. So resolute was the defence, that he found it necessary to cause all the besieging implements in the Tower of London to be sent down to Scotland, and called all knights and adventurers to join his forces in this great siege. The walls at length gave way under the battery of the engines, one of which, called the Wolf, was peculiarly destructive; a breach was made, the ditch was filled up with stones and rubbish, and the castle was taken. Stirling remained in the possession of the English for ten years. It was the last fortress in the kingdom which held out against Robert Bruce. To relieve this important stronghold, Edward II. assembled a great army, and undertook that invasion of Scotland which terminated in the disastrous defeat of Bannockburn. The castle surrendered the day after the battle. After the death of King Robert Bruce it fell into

* Although this town is not in Perthshire, it is placed here as the most convenient point from which the tourist can enter the county, especially with the view of making the tour of the Trossachs.



STIRLING CATTLE.

Edinburgh, Published Sept. 1, 1865, by Adams & Charles Black, 17 North Bridge.

the hands of Edward Baliol, the aspirant to the Scottish throne, and was recovered for King David Bruce only after a long and obstinate siege. Stirling became a royal residence about the time of the accession of the house of Stuart, and was long the favourite abode of the Scottish monarchs. It was the birth-place of James II. and of James V., who was crowned here; and James VI. and his eldest son Prince Henry were baptized in it. The palace, which was built by James V., is in the form of a quadrangle, and occupies the south-east part of the fortress. The buildings on the south side of the square are the oldest part of the castle. In the north-west corner there is an apartment called the Douglas Room, in which William Earl of Douglas was assassinated by James II. The powerful noble, who set at defiance the authority both of the king and the law, had been guilty of many acts of flagrant oppression and cruelty, and had entered into a private bond or confederacy with the Earls of Ross and Crawford, to support each other in all causes and against all persons, not even excepting their sovereign. The king invited Douglas to meet him in Stirling Castle under the protection of a safe-conduct, and endeavoured to persuade him to abandon his confederacy with Crawford and Ross. The haughty and stubborn noble, however, obstinately refused to comply with the request, and James, losing all patience, in a moment of uncontrollable passion drew his dagger and stabbed the Earl, exclaiming, "If thou wilt not break the bond, this shall." The attendant nobles, some of whom held Douglas at bitter feud, rushing into the closet where this tragic incident occurred, soon despatched the wounded Earl, and threw his body out of the window into the garden below. It was supposed to have been buried on the spot, and in October 1797, some masons who were making an excavation in the garden, about eight yards from the window, found a human skeleton, which was believed to have been the remains of the unhappy noble, whose ambition and turbulence here brought him to an untimely end. The Douglas Room was accidentally burnt down in 1856, but has been carefully rebuilt after the original form.

James III. added largely to the architectural beauties of Stirling, and built, among other portions, the Parliament House. It was a favourite residence of James IV., and some amusing

incidents connected with the court of that gay and gallant monarch are described in the poems of William Dunbar.

During the Protectorate of Cromwell, Stirling was besieged and taken, in 1651, by Monk, after the battle of Dunbar and the ill-fated march of Charles II. to Worcester had left Scotland defenceless. The batteries that played upon the castle were raised within the burying-ground of the church. In the rebellion of 1745, the Highlanders, after their return from England, made a vain attempt to take the fortress. Their works were on the northern part of the Castle Hill, but they were so far under the rock that it was said the soldiers in the castle could see the men at the guns in the besieging batteries to their very feet.

The architecture of the palace is of an anomalous kind, which is neither Grecian nor Gothic, but is allied to both. The walls, which are of polished stone, are covered with a profusion of ornaments, chiefly composed of grotesque statues. Some of these singular specimens of royal taste are still in excellent preservation. One of the rooms, usually called "the King's Room" or "the Presence Chamber," was adorned all round, and on the oaken ceiling with carved heads, one was supposed to represent James V., with his family and his courtiers. These interesting memorials were removed in 1777, when the roof of the apartment threatened from their weight to fall in. They at one time belonged to the late Lord Cockburn, and after his death were purchased by the Marquis of Breadalbane. Engravings of these sculptures were published by the late Mr. Blackwood in a beautiful work entitled "*Lacunar Strevilense*."

On the west side of the square is a long low building, which was originally the Chapel Royal, but is now used as a store-room and armoury. It was erected in 1594 by James VI., on the demolition of St. Michael's Chapel, for the baptism of his eldest son Prince Henry.

Underneath the exterior wall, on the west, a narrow road leads from the town, and descends the precipice behind the castle. This is called Ballangeich, a Gaelic word signifying "windy pass," which is remarkable as having furnished the fictitious name adopted by James V. in the various disguises which he was in the habit of assuming, for the purpose of seeing that justice was regularly administered, and frequently

also from the less justifiable motive of gallantry.* To the north of the castle is a small mount on which executions commonly took place—

—“The sad and fatal mound,
That oft has heard the death-axe sound,
As on the noblest of the land
Fell the stern headsman's bloody hand.”

Lady of the Lake.

* The two excellent comic songs, entitled “The Gabcrlunzie man,” and “We'll gae nae mair a roving,” are said to have been founded on the success of this monarch's amorous adventures, when travelling in the disguise of a beggar. The following anecdotes respecting this frolicsome prince, are given by Sir Walter Scott:—

“Another adventure, which had nearly cost James his life, is said to have taken place at the village of Cramond, near Edinburgh, where he had rendered his addresses acceptable to a pretty girl of the lower rank. Four or five persons, whether relations or lovers of his mistress is uncertain, beset the disguised monarch, as he returned from his rendezvous. Naturally gallant, and an admirable master of his weapon, the king took post on the high and narrow bridge over the Almond river, and defended himself bravely with his sword. A peasant, who was thrashing in a neighbouring barn, came out upon the noise, and whether moved by compassion or by natural gallantry, took the weaker side, and laid about with his flail so effectually, as to disperse the assailants, well thrashed, even according to the letter. He then conducted the king into his barn, where his guest requested a bason and towel, to remove the stains of the broil. This being procured with difficulty, James employed himself in learning what was the summit of his deliverer's earthly wishes, and found that they were bounded by the desire of possessing, in property, the farm of Braehead, upon which he laboured as a bondsman. The lands chanced to belong to the Crown; and James directed him to come to the Palace of Holy-Rood, and inquire for the Gudeman (*i. e.* farmer) of Ballangeich, a name by which he was known in his excursions, and which answered to *Il Bondocani* of Haroun Alraschid. He presented himself accordingly, and found with due astonishment that he had saved his monarch's life, and that he was to be grstified with a Crown-charter of the lands of Braehead, under the service of presenting an ewer, bason, and towel, for the king to wash his hands, when he shall happen to pass the Bridge of Cramond. In 1822, when George IV. came to Scotland, the descendant of this John Howison of Braehead, who still possesses the estate which was given to his ancestor, appeared at a solemn festival, and offered his Majesty water from a silver ewer.”

Another of James's frolics is thus narrated by Mr. Campbell, from the Statistical Account. “Being once benighted when out a hunting, and separated from his attendants, he happened to enter a cottage in the midst of a moor, at the foot of the Ochil hills, near Alloa, where, unknown, he was kindly received. In order to regale their unexpected guest, the *gudeman* (*i. e.* landlord, farmer) desired the *gudewife* to fetch the hen that roosted nearest the cock, which is always the plumpest, for the stranger's supper. The king, highly pleased with his night's lodging, and hospitable entertainment, told mine host, at parting, that he should be glad to return his civility, and requested that, the first time he came to Stirling, he would call at the castle, and enquire for the *gudeman* of Ballangeich. Donaldson, the landlord, did not fail to call on the *gudeman* of Ballangeich, when his astonishment, at finding that the king had been his guest, afforded no small amusement to the merry monarch and his courtiers;

On this eminence, and within sight of their castle of Doune and their extensive possessions, Murdoch Duke of Albany, Duncan Earl of Lennox, his father-in-law, and his two sons, Walter and Alexander Stewart, were beheaded in 1424. The execution of Walter Stewart is supposed, with great probability, to be the groundwork of the beautiful pathetic ballad of "Young Waters." This "heading-hill" now commonly bears the name of Hurley-Hacket, from its being the scene of an amusement practised by James V. when a boy, and his courtiers, which and, to carry on the pleasantry, he was thenceforth designated by James with the title of King of the Moors, which name and designation have descended from father to son ever since; and they have continued in possession of the identical spot, the property of Mr. Erskine of Mar, till very lately, when this gentleman, with reluctance, turned out the descendant and representative of the King of the Moors, on account of his Majesty's invincible indolence, and great dislike to reform or innovation of any kind, although, from the spirited example of his neighbour tenants on the same estate, he is convinced similar exertion would promote his advantage."

The following anecdote is extracted from the genealogical work of Buchanan of Auchmar, upon Scottish surnames :—

"This John Buchanan of Auchmar and Arnprior was afterwards termed King of Kippen,* upon the following account:—King James V., a very sociable, debonaire prince, residing at Stirling, in Buchanan of Arnprior's time, carriers were very frequently passing along the common road, being near Arnprior's house, with necessities for the use of the king's family, and he, having some extraordinary occasion, ordered one of these carriers to leave his load at his house and he would pay him for it; which the carrier refused to do, telling him he was the king's carrier, and his load was for his majesty's use. To which Arnprior seemed to have small regard, compelling the carrier, in the end, to leave his load; telling him, if King James was king of Scotland he was king of Kippen, so that it was reasonable he should share with his neighbour king in some of these loads so frequently carried that road. The carrier representing this usage, and telling the story as Arnprior spoke it to some of the king's servants, it came at length to his majesty's ears, who shortly thereafter, with a few attendants, came to visit his neighbour king, who was, in the meantime, at dinner. King James having sent a servant to demand access, was denied the same by a tall fellow with a battle-axe, who stood porter at the gate, telling there could be no access till dinner was over. This answer not satisfying the king, he sent to demand access a second time; upon which he was desired by the porter to desist, otherwise he would find cause to repent his rudeness. His majesty finding this method would not do, desired the porter to tell his master that the good-man of Ballangeich desired to speak with the King of Kippen. The porter telling Arnprior so much, he, in all humble manner, came and received the king, and having entertained him with much sumptuousness and jollity, became so agreeable to King James, that he allowed him to take so much of any provision he found carrying that road as he had occasion for; and seeing he made the first visit, desired Arnprior in a few days to return him a second at Stirling, which he performed, and continued in very much favour with the king, always thereafter being termed King of Kippen while he lived."

* A small district of Perthshire.

consisted in sliding in some sort of chair from top to bottom of the bank.

The view from the Castle Hill is remarkably magnificent. To the north and east are the Ochil Hills, and the windings of the Forth through the Carse of Stirling, with its fertile fields, luxuriant woods, and stately mansions. The description which Drayton has given of the Ouse has been often supposed very applicable to the windings of the Forth, especially when he says that the river

—— “in measured gyres doth whirl herself about :
That, this way, here, and there, back, forward, in, and out ;
And, like a sportive nymph, oft doubling in her gait,
In labyrinth-like turns, and twinings intricate,
Through those rich fields doth run.”

On the west lies the vale of Menteith, bounded by the Highland mountains—Ben Lomond raising its graceful peak on the extreme left, Benvenue, Ben-A'an, and Benledi, following in succession, with the cone of Benvoirlich, ending with the humbler summit of Uam-var. The Campsie Hills close the horizon to the south, and in the foreground, on the east, are the town, the Abbey Craig, and the ruins of Cambuskenneth Abbey (page 170).

As a fortification, Stirling Castle is now a place of little moment. In its day, however, “Grey Stirling, Bulwark of the North,” effectually held the *tête du pont* between the Highlands and the Lowlands. It was an old saying that “The Forth bridles the wild Highlander ;” and when there was a party stationed at the Ford of Frew, near Aberfoyle, the passage from the mountain districts to the Lowlands was completely closed, unless to those following circuitous routes above the sources of the river. It will be observed that no part of the craggy hill is fortified save the little rocky crest which so beautifully surmounts the whole ; but were a fortification actually needed to stop the communication between the north and south, it is believed that the hill would be available for that purpose. On the south side of the esplanade of the Castle Hill is a small piece of ground, called “the Valley,” where tournaments and other chivalrous sports used to be held. A rugged hillock to the left of this, denominated “the Ladies’ Rock,” is the spot whence the ladies of the court, whose “bright eyes”—in the words of Milton—

“Rained influence, and judged the prize,”



surveyed the knightly feats of their admirers. Here a tournament was held by James IV. in 1506, in honour of a blackamoor girl who had been captured in a Portuguese ship by the famous Captain Barton. The jousting was conducted with unusual splendour, and the "dark ladye" was seated in great state in a triumphal chariot, and adjudged the prize to the victor. The valley was the scene, in September 1507, of a singular adventure, which appears to have afforded great amusement to the Scottish court. About 1501, an Italian alchemist, named Damian, appeared in Scotland, and obtained an appointment as physician in the household of James IV. He succeeded in ingratiating himself with that gay and extravagant monarch, and induced him to lay out considerable sums of money in attempts to discover the philosopher's stone. In 1504 the Abbot of Tungland in Galloway having died, the king ap-

pointed this adventurer to the vacant office. It appears that the empiric believed in his own impostures, for in 1507, on the occasion of an embassy setting out for the court of France, he declared that by means of an artificial pair of wings which he had constructed he would undertake to fly to Paris, and arrive long before the ambassadors. "To that effect," says Bishop Lesley, "he caused make ane pair of wings of feathers, whilk being festinit upon him he flew off the castle wall of Stirling, but shortly he fell to the ground and broke his thigh bone. The wyte (blame) thereof he ascribed to there being some hen feathers in the wings, whilk yearnit and coveted the mydden (dunghill) and not the skies." This incident gave rise to Dunbar's clever satirical ballad, entitled, "Of the Feigned Friar of Tungland," in which the poet exposes in the most sarcastic strain, the pretensions of the luckless adventurer, and relates with great humour the result of his attempt to soar into the skies, when he was dragged to the earth by the low minded propensities of the "hen feathers," which he had inadvertently admitted into the construction of his wings.

The steel engraving that illustrates the text represents the scene in Waverley, where the party of Balmawhapple upon passing the fortress are saluted by a bullet from its walls. The artist has selected the moment when the valourous laird returns the compliment by discharging his pistol at the inhospitable rock.

From the valley a pleasant pathway leads entirely round the castle. Part of it is called Edmonstone's Road, and a seat and inscription commemorate the kind services of the gentleman bearing that name, by whom it was commenced. From this seat it is interesting to look down and see still so fresh and distinct the turf embankments of what goes by the name of the King's Garden. In the centre of this horticultural relic is an octagonal mound called the King's Knot, where it is said the monarch and his courtiers engaged in the favourite amusement of the Round Table. Surrounding it is an octagonal bank, and, making a still wider circle, an embanked parallelogram. Around the whole are the vestiges of a cutting said to have been a canal where the royal parties amused themselves in barges. Beyond this garden, to the south, is the King's Park, or Royal Chase, where the Stirling races are now run. It was of this now

deserted spot that we read in Scott's *Lady of the Lake*—

Now, in the Castle-park, drew out
Their chequer'd bands the joyous rout.
There morrifiers, with bell at heel,
And blade in hand, their mazes wheel;
But chief, beside the butts, there stand
Bold Robin Hood and all his band,—

Friar Tuck with quarterstaff and cowl,
Old Scathelocke with his surly scowl,
Maid Marion, fair as ivory bone,
Scarlet, and Mutch, and Little John;
Their bugles challenge all that will,
In archery to prove their skill.

COWAN'S HOSPITAL is entered by a narrow entrance to the left of Edmonstone's path, and is connected with a quaint building surmounted by a turret steeple. The statue of its worshipful founder, cap in hand, looks down from his elevation with a courtly and majestic dignity. The hospital was founded in 1639 by John Cowan, for decayed Guild brethren, or privileged city tradesmen. It possesses a very curious Dutch garden, still trimmed in the old style, with its multiform clipped yew trees and stone terrace, and has lately received an accession in a finely stained window.

THE GREYFRIARS' or FRANCISCAN CHURCH stands on the declivity of the castle rock. It was erected in 1494 by James IV.; and some additions were made to the eastern portion of it by Cardinal Beaton. It will be found on examination to be a fine specimen of the later pointed Gothic. To the English ecclesiologist it will be curious, as a type of architecture peculiar to Scotland. Though dating from about the beginning of the sixteenth century, and thus contemporary with the depressed or perpendicular style of architecture in England, to the English antiquary it might thus appear a century older than it is. He will find the style of the structure a peculiarity often met with in Scotland, where the later forms of English Gothic architecture never were adopted. The Scots, in fact, preferred the taste of their friends in France to that of their enemies in England. In this church the Earl of Arran, regent of the kingdom, abjured Romanism in 1543. It was also the scene of the coronation of James VI. on the 29th of July 1597, when John Knox preached the coronation sermon. Since the Reformation it has been divided into two places of worship, called the East and West Churches. The celebrated Ebenezer Erskine, founder of the Secession Church, was one of the ministers of the latter.

Though Stirling boasts of a few suburban villas and neat rows of modern houses, it has not been so much enlarged or changed as materially to alter its character as an ancient town.

On either side of the steep ascending main street, the fronts of ancient houses still show the turrets, crow-stepped gables, or quaint decorations of the old street architecture of Scotland. It was the fashion of old for the neighbouring nobles and gentry to have their city mansions in such a town as Stirling. Such was the distinguished use of many of the buildings now devoted to humbler occupants, and hence they possess their handsome decorated character.

ARGYLE'S LODGING (Broad Street), the most conspicuous of these mansions, stands on the east side of the Castle Wynd, and is now used as a military hospital in connection with the castle. With its pinnacled round towers and finely decorated windows, it is an excellent specimen of the French castellated architecture so much used in Scotland. It has had an interesting history. It belonged to the accomplished poet, Sir William Alexander, who, in the reign of Charles I., was made Earl of Stirling (1632), and who obtained a grant of the vast territory of Nova Scotia, to be partitioned off in baronetcies. It afterwards (1640) fell into the hands of the Argyle family, who removed from it the arms of the Stirling family, and substituted their own; and here the Duke of York, afterwards King James II. of England, enjoyed the hospitality of the Earl of Argyle, who probably did not predict that his royal guest was on an early occasion to cut off his head. Here the Duke of Argyle had his head-quarters during the Rebellion of 1715. Opposite Argyle's Lodging a new building occupies the site of the house in which George Buchanan the historian lived during the minority of James VI.

MAR'S WORK, the remains of the house built by the Earl of Mar, stands at the head of Broad Street. In the centre are the Royal Arms of Scotland, and on the projecting towers on each side, those of the Regent Mar and his Countess. Its architecture is richly decorated, partaking of the ecclesiastical character. Tradition indeed says that it was built of stones taken from the ruins of Cambuskenneth, and that for this sacrilege its founder was cut off before it was finished. He was engaged in deeper and more substantial crimes, however, than the selfish use of the consecrated stones, for he was laying his plots, with Cecil and Morton, for the assassination of Queen Mary, when death suddenly overtook him at Stirling in the

year 1572, probably when he was overlooking the progress of his building. Some curious inscriptions on the remains look like a defiance of the world by one who was uneasy under its observation, thus—

The moir I stand in opin hicht,
 Mi faults moir subject ar to sicht.
 I pray all luikers on this lugin,
 With gentle e to gif thair juging.
 Speik forth and spair nocht;
 Consider weil, I care nocht.

The edifice, by its appearance, confirms the tradition that it was never finished, for it will be seen to be in good preservation so far as it goes. The ecclesiastical features in the sculpture will also be readily recognised, and the architect appears to have very ingeniously adapted the gargoils, niches, and mullions of the abbey to the purposes of baronial decoration. Some of the sculptures are very curious—one, which almost resembles a bundle of rods made up like the Roman fasces, is supposed to have been intended for the babe in swaddling bands, and is doubtless very ancient.

Stirling has long been celebrated for its schools, and also for the number of its hospitals or residences for decayed persons. By an act of the Scottish Parliament in 1437, Stirling was appointed to be the place for keeping the Jug, or standard of dry measure, from which all others throughout the country were appointed to be taken, while the Firlot was given to Linlithgow, the Ell to Edinburgh, the Reel to Perth, and the Pound to Lanark. The Stirling Jug is still preserved with great care.

BATTLES OF STIRLING AND BANNOCKBURN.—The view from the battlements of Stirling is matchless not only for the magnificent scenery which it commands, but on account of the interesting historical associations connected with the district. The Abbey Craig, which forms so noble an object in the landscape, is a better monument than man could ever raise to mark the scene of the battle of Stirling, fought at its base (13th September 1297), and to commemorate the first victory that laid the foundation of Scottish independence. The English army, under the Earl of Surrey and Hugh Cressingham, the treasurer of Edward I., consisted of fifty thousand foot and a thousand horse. Wallace, who had obtained timely intelligence of the formidable armament that was advancing against him, quickly collected a force of ten thousand men,

and with them marched from Dundee to dispute the passage of the Forth. The bridge over the river was at that time of wood, and stood half a mile higher up the river than the present old one; over this the English army defiled, although it was so narrow that only two could pass it abreast. Wallace suffered a considerable number to cross without opposition, but when about one-half of the English forces were over, and the bridge was still crowded with those who were following, he charged with his whole strength, slew a very great number, and drove more into the river. The remainder of the English army left on the southern side of the Forth fled in great confusion, having first set fire to the bridge. Cressingham was killed in the beginning of the battle, and the Scots detested him so much, that they are said to have mangled his dead body and to have torn the skin from his limbs. The country for miles around was covered with the bodies of the fugitives. Twenty thousand men are reported to have fallen in the battle and the pursuit.

The most illustrious place in this neighbourhood, however, or indeed in Scotland, is the field of Bannockburn—the Marathon of the North—which lies about two miles to the south of Stirling. Here was fought, June 24, 1314, the famous battle between the English army consisting of 100,000 men under Edward II., and the Scottish army of 30,000, commanded by Robert Bruce. The Scottish army extended in a north-easterly direction from the brook of Bannock, which was so rugged and broken as to cover the right flank effectually, to the village of St Ninians, probably in the line of the present road from Stirling to Kilsyth. The royal standard was pitched, according to tradition, in a stone having a round hole for its reception, and thence called the Bore-Stone. The remaining fragment of this stone, protected from the depredations of visitors by a frame-work of iron, still remains on the top of a small eminence called Brock's Brae, to the south-west of St. Ninians. To the northward, near St. Ninians, which was the most vulnerable part of Bruce's position, he protected his left wing against cavalry by digging a number of pits so close together as to resemble the cells in a honey-comb. They were slightly covered with brushwood and green sods, so as not to be obvious to an impetuous enemy. According to Buchanan, sharp stakes were also fixed in the pits, and some calthrops, or spikes, contrived to lame the horses, were scattered in different directions. The military advantages of this position were very great, for while defences partly natural, partly artificial, secured either flank from being turned, the space in front was at the same time so narrow and impeded, as in a great measure to deprive the enemy of the advantage of their immense superiority in numbers. The night before the battle a skirmish took place between Randolph Earl of Moray, and a party of English commanded by Sir Robert Clifford, at the north end of the village of Newhouse, about a quarter of a mile from Stirling. Two large stones which formerly

marked the spot in front of a villa have been removed, but the place is still popularly called Randals-field.*

About a mile from the field of battle, in another direction, is a place called the Bloody Folds, where the Earl of Gloucester is said to have made a stand, and died gallantly at the head of his own military tenants and vassals. There is also a place in this neighbourhood called Ingram's Crook, which is supposed to have derived its name from Sir Ingram Umfraville, one of the English commanders. In the rear of the position occupied by the Scottish army is the Gillies' Hill, which derived its name from the following circumstance:—In a valley westward of this hill Bruce stationed his baggage, under the charge of the gillies or servants and retainers of the camp. At the critical moment when the English line was wavering, these gillies, prompted either by the enthusiasm of the moment, or the desire of plunder, assumed, in a tumultuary manner, such arms as they found nearest, and showed themselves on the hill like a new army advancing to battle. The English, taking these for a fresh body of troops, were seized with a panic, and fled in every direction.

St. Ninians, or, as it is commonly called, St. Ringans, to which Bruce's left wing extended, is a thriving village a short way south from Stirling. Its steeple stands separate from the church, which is in its immediate vicinity. The old church, being used as a powder magazine by the Highlanders in 1746, was accidentally blown up; but though the church was completely destroyed, the steeple remained uninjured.

Three miles south-west from the field of Bannockburn, was fought, in

* Bruce had enjoined Randolph, who commanded the left wing of his army, to be vigilant in preventing any advanced parties of the English from throwing succours into the Castle of Stirling. Eight hundred horsemen, commanded by Sir Robert Clifford, were detached from the English army; they made a circuit by the low grounds to the east, and approached the castle. The king perceived their motion, and coming up to Randolph, angrily exclaimed, "Thoughtless man! you have suffered the enemy to pass." Randolph hastened to repair his fault, or perish. As he advanced, the English cavalry wheeled to attack him. Randolph drew up his troops in a circular form, with their spears resting on the ground, and protended on every side. At the first onset, Sir William Daynecourt, an English commander of distinguished note, was slain. The enemy, far superior in numbers to Randolph, environed him, and pressed hard on his little band; Douglas saw his jeopardy, and requested the king's permission to go and succour him. "You shall not move from your ground," cried the king, "let Randolph extricate himself as he best may, I will not alter my order of battle, and lose the advantage of my position."—"In truth," replied Douglas, "I cannot stand by and see Randolph perish, and, therefore, with your leave, I must aid him." The king unwillingly consented, and Douglas flew to the assistance of his friend. While approaching, he perceived that the English were falling into disorder, and that the perseverance of Randolph had prevailed over their impetuous courage. "Halt!" cried Douglas, "those brave men have repulsed the enemy, let us not diminish their glory by sharing it."—*DALRYMPLE'S Annals of Scotland.*

1488, the battle of Sauchieburn, in which James III. was defeated and slain. The Barons of Scotland, being dissatisfied with the government of the king, rose in rebellion against him, and drew into their party the king's eldest son, then a youth of fifteen, afterwards James IV. The unfortunate monarch, with inferior numbers, attacked the army of the insurgents. The consequences proved most calamitous. The royal forces, after an obstinate struggle, gave way, and the king, flying from the field, fell from his horse as it started at a woman with a water-pitcher, at a place called Beaton's Mill, near the village of Millton. He was carried into the mill in a state of insensibility by the miller and his wife, without being recognised. On recovering his senses he asked for a priest, to whom he might make confession. One of his pursuers coming up, exclaimed, "I am a priest," and, approaching the unfortunate monarch, who was lying in a corner of the mill, stabbed him several times to the heart. The building in which the tragic incident took place is still pointed out, but it has been somewhat modernized, and converted from a mill into a dwelling-house. It is certainly very old, and the lower part of the walls, which are of unusual thickness, have apparently remained unaltered. The body of the murdered monarch was interred in Cambuskenneth Abbey. James IV. was seized with deep remorse for his conduct in this affair, which manifested itself in severe acts of penance, among others, in wearing a heavy iron belt, to the weight of which he added certain ounces every year as long as he lived.

As a comparatively modern association, we overleap four centuries, and still armies are found marching in the same track to memorable battles. In the affair of 1715, the troops of the Earl of Mar rested a night within the old Roman camp of Ardoch, on their way to the battle-ground of Sheriffmuir, a broad low upland northward of where the smoke of the small cathedral town of Dunblane is seen curling to the sky. When Argyll marched to meet the enemy he left a party of militia at Stirling. The first intimation they had of the battle was the sight of a part of their own army rushing back as defeated fugitives. They naturally concluded that all was lost; as they were ignorant of the fact that Argyll was pursuing a larger part of the enemy in the other direction.

Again, looking eastward along the level carse towards the Forth, across the ground which, in the days of the war of independence, was covered with the great oak forest called the Tor Wood, we look on the fields of other battles, both in early and later times. Just where the ground slightly rises, and the smoke of the Falkirk forges hovers over it, the liberator Wallace had a disastrous conflict with Edward, in the year 1298. Again, about a mile beyond, on the south-west of the town, was fought the later battle of Falkirk, in the year '45. It much resembled that which has just been alluded to at Sheriffmuir; in the later battle the Highlanders, however, had a greater advantage over the government troops than Argyll had over the rebels in '15. The English general was the nefarious

Hawley,* a pedantic and severe commander, whose gross negligence and incapacity were the main causes of the defeat of the royal forces.

But there are commemorations of still older battles scattered around. Tacitus tells us, in his rapid powerful style, how fiercely Agricola was resisted by the Caledonian prince Galgacus, at the Mons Grampius or the Grampian Mountains. The site of the battle has been claimed for many spots, and there is no occasion to enter into the antiquarian merits of the several disputes on the subject; but one thing is clear enough, that in that amphitheatre of mountains stretching round from west to north, we have the chain of the Grampian Hills, which the Roman army desired to penetrate, and the Caledonians to defend. Nor are we without abundant vestiges of the Roman operations. Besides the wall of Antoninus, of which the eastern extremity touches the Forth in the low flat district to the east, looking in the other direction through the valley separating the Grampians from the Ochils, the eye may detect, at the village of Ardoch, the spot where stands one of the most perfect specimens of a Roman fortified camp to be seen in any part of the world.

But there are associations in the scene around older still than the days of Rome. In the year 1819 there was found the entire skeleton of a whale, which must have been 70 feet long, in the course of some draining operations carried on by the late Sir Robert Abercromby, on the estate of Airthrey. The place where it was found was adjoining the south side of the turnpike road east from the eastern porter's lodge which leads to

* "Hawley had not a better head, and certainly a much worse heart, than Sir John Cope, who was a humane, good tempered man. The new general ridiculed severely the conduct of his predecessor, and remembering that he had seen, in 1715, the left wing of the Highlanders broken by a charge of the Duke of Argyle's horse, which came upon them across a morass, he resolved to manœuvre in the same manner. He forgot, however, a material circumstance—that the morass at Sheriffmuir was hard frozen, which made some difference in favour of the cavalry. Hawley's manœuvre, as commanded and executed, plunged a great part of his dragoons up to the saddle-laps in a bog, where the Highlanders cut them to pieces with so little trouble, that, as one of the performers assured us, the feat was as easy as slicing *bacon*. The gallantry of some of the English regiments beat off the Highland charge on another point, and, amid a tempest of wind and rain which has been seldom equalled, the field presented the singular prospect of two armies flying different ways at the same moment. The king's troops, however, ran fastest and farthest, and were the last to recover their courage; indeed, they retreated that night to Falkirk, leaving their guns, burning their tents, and striking a new panic into the British nation, which was but just recovering from the flutter excited by what, in olden times, would have been called the Raid of Derby. In the drawing-room which took place at Saint James's on the day the news arrived, all countenances were marked with doubt and apprehension, excepting those of George the Second, the Earl of Stair, and Sir John Cope, who was radiant with joy at Hawley's discomfiture. Indeed, the idea of the two generals was so closely connected, that a noble peer of Scotland, upon the same day, addressed Sir John Cope by the title of General Hawley, to the no small amusement of those who heard the *quid pro quo*."—SIR WALTER SCOTT'S *Prose Works*, vol. xix., p 303.

Airthrey Castle, and near to the north verge of the alluvial deposit of the river Forth. The bones were in general hard and undecayed, and lay in regular connected order from the head to the tail. They were imbedded in the blue silt, immediately under the silt clay. It was found, from very accurate levels taken, that this skeleton lay 22 feet higher than the pitch of the present highest stream tides of the river Forth, immediately opposite."*

We ought not to leave Stirling Castle without a view of the geological character of the rock, which is very beautiful and interesting. It is chiefly a greenstone trap, and its conjunction with the sandstone may be observed in several places producing the usual effect of quartzose, hardening of the latter. In some cuttings on the north side of the rock, Dr. McCulloch found a phenomenon, of which he gave an account in the first volume of the Transactions of the Geological Society. It shows the trap catching up and bending in folds through its own mass the sandstone strata; and affording a means of opening up discussion on the connection of neptunion and plutonic action, which we would not venture to anticipate. The Castle Rock, Craigforth, and the Abbey Craig, are all of the same formation—masses of greenstone trap, protruded by some internal combustion through the flat sandstone rocks of the coal-field around. When the flat river haugh all around was a higher reach of the estuary of the Forth, these must have been rocks projecting out of the water, against which ships may have been wrecked. They have a tendency to be columnar and basaltic, which at a distance gives them, especially when the sun shines on them, a very beautiful and airy appearance, heightened by a kind of metallic lustre.

ABBEY CRAIG, the most considerable elevation close to Stirling, is a beautiful cluster of precipitous rocks rising through a rich maze of sylvan verdure. It rises to a height of 560 feet, a crest of rock overtopping a talus or bank, and commands one of the finest views of Stirling and the surrounding country. The rock is a greenstone, with so peculiarly lustrous and hard a crystalline fracture, that it has often been used for millstones.

The Ochils furnish a rich field to the geologist and mineralogist. Of the mountain range of the Ochils, the nearest and most picturesque is Damyat, in form more resembling the Highland mountains than its flat-topped neighbours. To one of these, however, very flat and round, called Ben Cleuch, belongs the palm of height; it is 2400 feet above the sea level. The general character of the range is that of a great igneous mound, developing itself in amygdaloid felspar and porphyry, and occasionally in fine pentagonal columns of basaltic greenstone. Its structure used to be well seen by the traveller in the deep romantic valley of Glen Farg, through which the old post road to Perth winded. The clinkstone might

* Statistical Account of Scotland. Parish of Logie.

there be observed in curved beds; and Professor Nicol enumerates among the minerals obtainable, analcime, mesotype, stilbite, prehnite, and konilite. On the metalliferous character of the range, the same writer says—"Some metallic veins are found in these rocks, particularly in the clinkstone. From one in the Wood-hill, near Alva, £50,000 or £60,000 worth of silver is said to have been extracted, and it also contained peach-blossom coloured cobalt ore. In the hills near this, not less than fourteen or fifteen veins, containing ores of silver, cobalt, lead, copper, or iron, are known. In the Gloom Hill, near Castle Campbell, a vein was formerly wrought, the ores being lead, copper, and silver, along with heavy spar. Copper has also been found at Blair Logie and Airtbrey, in a dark-coloured tufa—the vein at the latter being from four to five feet wide, and, besides the copper, also furnishes ores of lead, cobalt, and silver."



THE FORTH AND DUMFRIES.

The scenery of the Ochils is peculiar, and unlike any other in Scotland. At a distance they look like steep mounds running in a straight line, as uniform as if they were artificially raised and smoothened, and thus seem to be destitute of breaks and variety of scenery. But they are cut by deep clefts, so narrow as not to be visible at a distance, and all the more striking from that characteristic. The sides of these clefts are very steep and precipitous, and the banks, with precipices between, so close that it would seem no great feat to throw a stone across from hill to hill. In the lowest level of these cavities there generally runs a brawling brook, struggling among great boulders which have fallen from the impending rocks, leaping over stony shelves, or sweeping, scarcely visible, between

cliffs which almost overarch it. These glens are silent and uninhabited; indeed, they are too narrow and steep to be dwelt in; yet, as the manufacturing villages of the plain below, such as Tillicoultry, are brought close up to the sudden rise of the hills, for the sake of getting the advantage of the water-power, one is sometimes startled, in these narrow secluded glens, by the distant snort of a steam-engine.

THE BRIDGE OF ALLAN.

[Hotels: Philip's Royal; The Queen's.]

By railway, 39 miles from Edinburgh; 32½ from Glasgow; 3 from Stirling.

This popular watering-place may almost be called a suburb of Stirling, as there is frequent and easy intercourse betwixt the two places, both by road and railway. Half-way between the two places is the village of Causewayhead, some of the better houses and villas belonging to which occupy a delightful position backed by the Abbey Craig, and command a view of nearly the whole Carse of Stirling. The Bridge of Allan itself has of late years greatly extended. On the east it commences with the villa of Coney Hill, not far from Lord Abercromby's Lodge, and from this the whole southern slope of the hill westwards to that quarter called Sunnyslaw is studded with neat and elegantly constructed villas, most of which are built and fitted up expressly as lodging-houses.

Its primary attraction is the Airthrey mineral water, of a saline nature, and tepid, and which is collected in cisterns formed in an old copper mine. The well-house to which the water is raised, is on the brow of the hill at the back of the Royal Hotel.

The river Allan, which contributes much to the amenity of the place, rises in Glen-eagles, on the northern side of the Ochils, and where it has not been polluted by mills, contains both burn and sea trout. In the last part of its course it is rapid, its banks steep and mostly covered with wood. It falls into the Forth a little above Stirling. The seats at the Bridge of Allan and its immediate neighbourhood are, Westerton Park (now let), Airthrey Castle (Lord Abercromby), Keir (William Stirling, Esq.), Kippenross (John Stirling, Esq.)

The Keir grounds are open to the public on Fridays from 2 to 6 P.M. The Kippenross grounds on Wednesdays and Saturdays.

Excursions may be made from this to DOUNE, 5 miles; to RUMBLING BRIDGE, 17 miles; to ALLOA, 7 miles; to ARDOCH, 9 miles; To CALLANDER, 13 miles; to ABERFOYLE, 18 miles.

STIRLING TO DOLLAR, CASTLE CAMPBELL, AND THE CAULDRON LINN.

ITINERARY AND DISTANCES BY ROAD.

Miles.		Miles.	
$\frac{1}{2}$	Cross Stirling Bridge.	7	Cross Alva Burn.
$1\frac{1}{2}$	Causewayhead village, pass through, and keep road by back of village to the right.	$7\frac{1}{2}$	Alva House (Johnstone, Esq.), on left.
2	Airthrey (Lord Abercromby) on left.	9	Tillicoultry.
$3\frac{1}{2}$	Logie Kirk, and road to Damyat on left.	$9\frac{1}{2}$	Entrance to Tillicoultry House, on left (Wardlaw Ramsay, Esq.)
$3\frac{1}{2}$	Blairlogie on left.	$10\frac{1}{2}$	Hervieston House.*
5	Menstrie.	12	Dollar.
$6\frac{1}{2}$	Village of Alva.	17	Rumbling Bridge Inn.

Castle Campbell is about 1 mile from Dollar. (There is an inn at Dollar, and another at the Rumbling Bridge. Vehicles put up at the Rumbling Bridge Inn, which is also the best place to dine.)

The Devon water runs almost all the way on the right.

This pleasant episodic tour from Stirling is now easily accomplished by taking the Stirling and Dunfermline Railway as far as Tillicoultry, and the omnibus in connection with it. Trains leave Stirling several times daily. Those residing at the Bridge of Allan can join it at Causewayhead. The Dollar omnibus meets the train at Tillicoultry every day in summer, but only three days a week in winter and spring (see time tables). In going to Tillicoultry from Stirling, carriages are changed at Alva Station. The whole drive is one of half an hour. Tillicoultry is now becoming a large town, from the manufacture of woollen stuffs, which is carried on to a great extent.

Leaving Stirling, the tourist has on his left the soft green pastoral yet lofty hills of the Ochil range, with their magnificent wooded glades and warm sunward slopes, consisting of intermingling copse, corn-fields, and meadows, while on the right is a rich and level country, bounded by the Forth, now entwining its silver links and spreading into a noble estuary. The most southerly of the Ochil hills is Damyat, famous for the extensive and splendid view obtained from its summit. In its neighbourhood is Bencluch, which shoots up into a tall rocky point, called Craighleith, remarkable in ancient times for the production of falcons. In a hollow near this, the snow often lies far into the summer. The people give it the picturesque name of Lady Alva's Web. Three miles from Stirling the tourist reaches the beautiful village of Blairlogie, and four miles beyond it the village of Alva, which was formerly remarkable for its silver mines. Alva House, the residence of Johnstone of Alva, stands on an eminence

* The property of Hervieston is very extensive, and extends from this to Dollar the greater part of which and Castle Campbell is included in it. It was originally the property of the late Mr. Crawford Tait, father of the present Bishop of London, but it now belongs to the Globe Insurance Company of London.

projecting from the base of the Woodhill.* Three miles from Alva is Tillicoultry, and at the distance of other three miles (being in all 13 miles from Stirling) is the town of Dollar.—[*Inn*: Castle Campbell Inn.]

At Dollar there is an extensive academy, founded by a person of the name of Macnab, a native of the parish, who had realized a large fortune in London. It is a handsome Grecian building, and is furnished with good masters for the various branches of education.

In the neighbourhood is the remarkable ruin of Castle Campbell, occupying a wild and romantic situation on the top of a high and almost insulated rock. The only access to the castle is by an isthmus connecting the mount with the hill behind. The mount on which it is situated is nearly encompassed on all sides by thick bosky woods, and mountain rivulets descending on either side, unite at the base. Immediately behind rises a vast amphitheatre of wooded hills.

Castle Campbell is a place of great antiquity. The precise period at which it came into the possession of the Argyle family is not certainly known. In 1493, an Act of Parliament was passed for changing the name of "the castle called the Gloume,"† to Castle Campbell, and it continued to be a possession of the great clan family of Argyle, till upon the death of the late Duke, it was sold to the late Mr. Tait of Harvieston. It is said that John Knox resided in Castle Campbell, under the protection of Archibald, the fourth Earl, who was the first of the Scottish nobility that publicly embraced the Protestant religion. It was destroyed in 1645. "The feudal hatred of Montrose, and of the clans composing the strength of his army, the vindictive resentment also of the Ogilvies for the destruction of 'the bonnie House of Airlie,' and that of the Stirlingshire cavaliers for that of Menstrie, doomed this magnificent pile to flames and ruin. The destruction of many a meaner habitation by the same unscrupulous and unsparing spirit of vengeance has been long forgotten, but the majestic remains of Castle Campbell still excite a sigh in those that view them over the miseries of civil war."‡

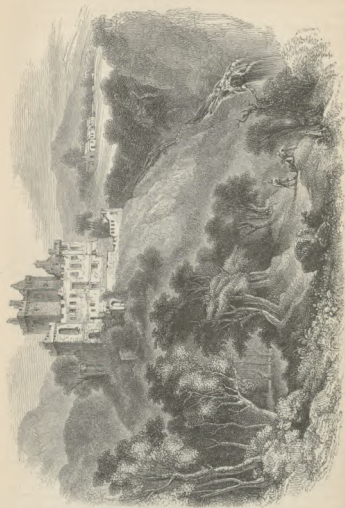
About two miles above Dollar is an interesting spot where the Devon

* "Oh, Alva woods are bonnie,
Tillicoultry hills are fair,
But when I think o' the bonnie braes o' Menstrie,
It mak's my heart aye sair."—*Fairy Rhyme*.

The village of Menstrie lies two miles west of Alva. Menstrie House was the seat of the Earl of Stirling.

† The ancient name of the castle, it is often said, was the Castle of Gloom. The mountain streams that flow on the different sides are still called, the one the Water of Care, the other the Burn of Sorrow; and, after the junction in front of the castle, they traverse the valley of Dollar, or Dolour. The proper etymologists, however, tell a different tale. The old Gaelic name of the stronghold was *Cock Leum*, or Mad Leap. The glen of Care, was the glen of *Caer* or castle, a British word; and Dollar is simply *Dalor*, the high field.—CHAMBERS'S *Gazetteer*, vol. i. 191.

‡ Tales of a Grandfather, vol. iii. p. 12.



CASTLE CAMPBELL.

forms a series of cascades, one of which is called the Cauldron Linn.* The river here suddenly enters a deep gulf, where, finding itself confined, it has, by continual efforts against the sides, worked out a cavity resembling a large cauldron. From this gulf the water works its way through an aperture beneath the surface into a lower cavity, where it is covered with a constant foam. The water then works its way into a third cauldron, out of which it is precipitated by a sheer fall of forty-four feet. The best view of this magnificent scene is from the bottom of the fall.

About a mile farther up the vale, the rocks on each side rise to the height of eighty-six feet, and the banks of the stream are contracted in such a manner, that a bridge of twenty-five feet span connects them. A handsome new bridge has lately been erected above the old one, from the bed of the stream a hundred and twenty feet. On account of the rocky nature of the channel, the river here makes a violent noise, hence the name of the Rumbling Bridge.†

A few hundred yards farther up, there is another cascade, called the Devil's Mill, where the water, vibrating from one side to another of the pool, and constantly beating against the sides of the rock, produces an intermittent noise like that of a mill in motion. The whole of the scenes around these remarkable cascades are of the most romantic kind, and strikingly different from all other Scottish scenery. "The clear winding Devon," as almost every reader will recollect, has been celebrated by Burns in his beautiful lyric, "The Banks of the Devon." Miss Charlotte Hamilton (afterwards Mrs. Adair), the lady on whom this song was composed, was at that time residing at Harvieston, near Dollar.

The tourist may, if he choose, proceed by the Crook of Devon to Kinross, and thence to Edinburgh; or he may proceed to Dunfermline, and thence to Edinburgh by North Queensferry, a route much more agreeable, and only two miles longer.

* Instead of the usual route, pedestrians, in coming from Dollar, should strike off the high road soon after they get above *Vicar's Bridge*, and take along a path to the right, leading to *Cowden* and *Muchart Mill*, and from thence by the *Blair Hill*, to the Cauldron Linn. This is a short cut, which keeps near the river by a far more romantic line than the turnpike road.

† A short distance from the Rumbling Bridge is Aldie Castle, the ancient seat of the Mercers of Aldie, now represented by Baroness Keith. At Aldie, a man on being hanged for the slight offence of stealing a *camp fu' o' corn*, is said to have uttered a malediction upon the family, to the effect that the estate of Aldie should never be inherited by a male heir for nineteen generations. It is a somewhat singular coincidence, that this has already so far taken effect,—Lady Keith being the daughter of an heiress, who was the grand-daughter and successor to another heiress, and being herself the mother of several daughters but of no male child. The slogan or war cry of the Mercers of Aldie, was "The grit pule."

STIRLING TO DUNBLANE AND ARDOCH CAMP.

Miles.

- 1½ Causewayhead.
- 3 Bridge of Allan, cross Allan Water
and take road to the right.
- 4½ Recross Allan Water on right.
- 5 Kippenross, on right.
- 5½ Dunblane. [*Inn: Kinross*].

Miles.

- 6½ Kippendavie on right—(2 miles to
right from this, Sheriffmuir).
- 10½ Keep road to left.
- 11 Cross Allan Water.
- 12 Ardoch House on right.
- 12½ Cross Bridge of Ardoch—Ardoch
camp on right.

(Railway as far as Dunblane.)

Dunblane village, picturesquely situated on the banks of the river Allan, is chiefly remarkable for its cathedral, one of the few specimens of ancient Gothic architecture which escaped the ill-advised fury of the first reformers. It is partly used as the parish church, and is in tolerably good condition. The nave is in the oldest pointed style, the choir of a period rather later, when mullions were filled into the windows, and decoration was making progress. The tower is evidently the oldest part, having decided marks of Norman work. Some of the prebends' oaken stalls and other pieces of carved work have been preserved, and there is a recumbent stone effigy of one of the powerful lords of Strathallan in armour. One of the bishops of the see of Dunblane was the celebrated Leighton, who left his library, still preserved, to the clergy of the diocese. He is buried in the cemetery. From the back of the inn a romantic walk, shaded by a row of aged beech-trees, skirts the banks of the river, and conducts the tourist to the Bridge of Allan, through the grounds of Kippenross, the seat of Mr. Stirling. In the lawn of Kippenross is a plane-tree remarkable for its age and size.

Leaving Dunblane by the north road, and turning to the right through the plantations of Kippendavie, we may visit the field of

Sheriffmuir, already referred to under the account of Stirling (page 183). It is a bleak muir, now partly covered with a dwarfish plantation of fir trees, in which stands a stone railed round, called by the country people the battle stone. The character of the muir explains the awkward nature of the conflict, from the two armies not facing each other. This arose from the curve of the ground which prevented them from seeing each other until close at hand. Hence it came about that the right wing of both armies was victorious over the enemy's left, and that the fugitives fled in opposite directions, justifying the sarcastic poetical description—

There's some say that they wan,
 Some say that we wan,
 Some say that nane wan at a', man;
 But ac thing I'm sure,
 That at Sheriffmuir,
 A battle there was which I saw, man;
 And we ran, and they ran,
 And they ran, and we ran,
 And we ran, and they ran awa, man.

The fruits of the victory, however, remained with the Duke of Argyle.

Ardoch House and grounds (Major Moray Stirling), are those in which may be seen the ROMAN CAMP, already mentioned. It is remarkably well kept, and the several ridges of the square station are nearly as sharp and distinct as the glacis of a modern fortress. It will amply repay the visit of the student of Roman castramentation. He will find it to contain remains of three different objects. First, a station or citadel, with its large permanent embankments; next, the remains of a heptagonal area of a very distinct character, which may be viewed as a porcestrium; and third, the remains of two parallelogram camps, such as armies threw up on the march. If the archæologist desire to study these remains further, he can refer to Gordon's *Itinerarium Septentrionale*, Roy's *Military Antiquities*, and to Stuart's *Caledonia Romana*.

In the neighbourhood there are several hill forts, and the glen of Kincardine, covered with underwood, where a small stream forms many cascades. The ruins of two castles have a traditionary interest—the one, called Kincardine, was the seat of the family of Montrose, and was dismantled by Middleton during the Great Civil War. Another, called Castle Ogilvie, is supposed to have been the place to which Dundee retired for safety when he was about to take up arms on behalf of the exiled monarch, James VII.

STIRLING TO CALLANDER AND THE SCENERY OF THE LADY OF THE LAKE.

ITINERARY.

Miles.		Miles.	
1½	The Toll.	7½	Cross Bridge of Teith—Deanston on left, Doune Castle on the right.
1½	Craigforth on left.	8	Doune.
2½	Cross River Forth by bridge of Drip; on the right the Forth joins the Teith.	9½	Burn of Cambus, and Doune Lodge on right.
4	Ochtertyre House on right.	10½	Lanrick Castle on left.
5	Blair Drummond on left.	14	Cambusmore on left.
6	Kincardine Kirk on left—keep road to right.	14½	Cross Kelty Water.
		16	Callander.

The Stirling and Callander Railway, to be opened in the autumn of 1857, will enable the tourist to go direct by rail from the south, to the confines of the Highlands. It will also afford the means of making the tour of the Trossachs, either from Stirling or Glasgow, in one day.

The road winds at its commencement along the northern base of the Castle Rock, and at the second mile crosses the Forth, affording views of the Castle Rock, the Abbey Craig, and Craigforth, on the one side, as well as of the Highland mountains rising abrupt over the nearer slopes on the other. The road itself possesses few immediate attractions for the tourist, however many it may have for the owners of its rich productive acres. Fine park timber, a sluggish river, fat clayish soil producing abundant wheat and bean crops, and tidy comfortable cottages, with flower gardens here and there, may make the Englishman think that Scotland is not so different from his native country after all. In a few miles, however, he will come to symptoms of a country not so old in peaceful wealth as his own, and indicative of comparatively late reclamation from barrenness. The first mansion-house passed on the left is Craigforth (Thomas Smith, Esq.), long possessed by the family of Callander, nestling among trees under the shadow of the rock whose name it bears.

On the left is the corner, as it were, of the original cake of moss which lay heavy over all the now fruitful carse, and still covers a large portion of its interior surface. Part of it is called Flanders Moss, evidently from its similarity to the tracts of heath land near the lower Rhine; and one part of the reclaimed territory is named the Polder—the term applied to fields recovered from the sea in Holland. Near the spot where it begins, a tree-

covered tumulus will be seen on the left-hand side. It is of a kind numerous in Scotland, and two of them, further down the valley of the Forth between Stirling and Falkirk, have been celebrated in history as the Dunipace Hills. The symmetrical outline of such eminences, and the gravelly and travelled character of their contents, has generally led to the belief that they are artificial, and cover the bones of great kings or heroes. The traditions of the country have universally given them such an artificial origin, and no doubt many great tumuli were built by the aboriginal British; but, as they occur in flat alluvial places, geologists have now found a different origin for them, and they are supposed to have been ancient islands or shallows formed by the peculiar currents of the waters which formerly covered the flat land around, and have been left on their subsidence.

Ochertyre House (Sir David Dundas) on the right, was once the residence of Mr. J. Ramsay, the friend of Blacklock, of Burns, and of Scott. A mile and a half farther on, the road passes the mansion of Blair-Drummond (Home Drummond, Esq.), embosomed in fine woods and plantations. The celebrated Lord Kames was proprietor of Blair-Drummond towards the close of last century, and under his auspices was commenced that series of operations, by which what was once a bleak and marshy moor, has been turned into rich corn fields.

Leaving the flat carse land, we edge up through gently broken ground, and at the sixth mile, near the modern church of Kincardine, the roads fork—that to Callander taking the right hand, while the way to Monteith and Aberfoyle is to the left. The road then crosses the Teith, and enters

DOUNE.

[*Inn: Macintyre's Woodside of Doune.*]

The noble bridge which crosses the river was the work of one who, though by craft a tailor, was thoroughly noble in heart. An inscription, impannelled in the left hand parapet, tells us that, “in the year of God 1535, founded was this bridge by Robert Spital, tailor to the most noble Princess Margaret, the Queen of James IV.” Along with the narrative he boldly blazons the distinctive sign of his profession, a pair of scissors *en saltier*.

Above the humble tailor's bridge frown in feudal grandeur the towers of Doune Castle, roofless and ruinous, but still a majestic pile, with its two massive square towers, turrets, high embattled walls, and, most striking of all, its fine commanding site, which spreads its dusky masses above the woods lining the steep banks of Teith to the water's edge. It was anciently the seat of the Earls of Monteith; but, about the beginning of the fifteenth century, it was forfeited to the Crown, and became the favourite residence of the two successive Dukes of Albany, who governed Scotland during the captivity of James I.; Queen Margaret, and the unfortunate Queen Mary, are also said frequently to have resided in this fortress. It was held for Prince Charles during the rebellion of 1745, and here he disposed his prisoners taken at Falkirk, and, among the rest, the author of the tragedy of Douglas, who, with five of his companions, succeeded in effecting his escape in a very daring manner.* Doune Castle has long been the property of the Earls of Moray, who derive from it their second title of

* "This noble ruin," says Sir Walter Scott, "holds a commanding station on the banks of the river Teith, and has been one of the largest castles in Scotland. Murdoch, Duke of Albany, the founder of this stately pile, was beheaded on the Castlehill of Stirling, from which he might see the towers of Doune, the monument of his fallen greatness. In 1745-6, a garrison, on the part of the Chevalier, was put into the castle, then less ruinous than at present. It was commanded by Mr. Stewart of Balloch, as governor for Prince Charles; who was a man of property, near Callander. This castle became, at that time, the actual scene of a romantic escape made by John Home, the author of Douglas, and by some other prisoners, who, having been taken at the battle of Falkirk, were confined there by the insurgents. The poet, who had, in his own mind, a large stock of that romantic and enthusiastic spirit of adventure which he has described as animating the youthful hero of his drama, devised and undertook the perilous enterprise of escaping from his prison. He inspired his companions with his sentiments, and when every attempt at open force was deemed hopeless, they resolved to twist their bed-clothes into ropes, and thus to descend. Four persons, with Home himself, reached the ground in safety. But the rope broke with the fifth, who was a tall, lusty man. The sixth was Thomas Barrow, a brave young Englishman, a particular friend of Home's. Determined to take the risk, even in such unfavourable circumstances, Barrow committed himself to the broken rope, slid down on it as far as it could assist him, and then let himself drop. His friends beneath succeeded in breaking his fall. Nevertheless he dislocated his ankle, and had several of his ribs broken. His companions, however, were able to bear him off in safety. The Highlanders next morning sought for their prisoners with great activity. An old gentleman told the author he remembered seeing the commander Stewart,

'Bloody with spurring, fiery red with haste,'

riding furiously through the country in quest of the fugitives."—*Note, Waverley.*

Lord Doune. The reader of *Waverley* will remember that Doune Castle figures there as a fortress with a janitor and a governor,



DOUNE CASTLE.

Donald Stewart, "Lieutenant-Colonel in the service of his Royal Highness Prince Charles Edward."

The influence of the DEANSTON COTTON WORKS, an extensive establishment, is very perceptible in the busy and populous character of the neighbourhood, the appearance of ease and comfort, and the many good houses, with their patches of pleasure-grounds. The works owe their origin and greatness to the abundant water-power and Richard Arkwright. The establishment became the source of several great Glasgow fortunes—the original projectors having still more or less connection with it. About the beginning of this century, the chief owner was a Yorkshire quaker, with the peculiar name of Flounders. The works have always been celebrated for immediately embodying every new improvement in manufacture or organization.

The last conspicuous person connected with the place was Mr. Smith—a name well known in the scientific and practical world, when its owner is spoken of as Smith of Deanston. Besides the organizations connected

with the Deanston Works and their machinery, the late projects about drainage, irrigation, the providing cities with pure water, and the disposal of their impurities for the fructification of the soil, have all owed something to his suggestive mind. But "the Deanston system of draining," generally called "thorough draining," which has done so much to alter the face of agricultural Scotland, was his invention. It consists of applying to agricultural land, not merely local drainage where it seems needed, but a general system throughout for the effective removal of the surplus waters.

About a mile to the north-west, the Earl of Moray has a mansion named Doune Lodge, formerly designated Cambus-Wallace, when it was the property of the Edmonstones. At the distance of three miles westward from Doune, on the opposite side of the river, is Lanrick Castle (Jardine, Esq.), formerly the seat of Sir Evan Murray M'Gregor, chieftain of Clan-Gregor, and three miles farther on is Cambusmore (A. Buchanan, Esq.), where Sir Walter Scott, in his juvenile days, spent some months for several summers, and whence he wandered beyond the Highland line into those scenes which he said became indelibly imprinted in his recollection, and which perhaps he little thought he was indelibly to impress on the minds of so large a portion of the human race.*

* He has given a striking sketch of the most interesting objects on his route, in his description of Fitz-James's ride, after the combat with Roderick Dhu:—

"They dash'd that rapid torrent through,
And up Carhonie's hill they flew;
Still at the gallop prick'd the knight,
His merry-men follow'd as they might.
Along thy banks, swift Teith! they ride,
And in the race they mock thy tide;
Torry and Lendrick now are past,
And Deanstoun lies behind them cast;
They rise, the banner'd towers of Doune,
They sink in distant woodland soon;
Blair-Drummond sees the hoof strike fire,
They sweep like breeze through Ochertyre;
They mark just glance and disappear
The lofty brow of ancient Kier;
They bathe their coursers' sweltering sides,
Dark Forth! amid thy sluggish tides,
And on the opposing shore take ground,
With plash, with scramble, and with bound.
Right-hand they leave thy cliffs, Craig-Forth!
And soon the bulwark of the North,
Grey Stirling, with her towers and town,
Upon their fleet career look'd down."

Lady of the Lake, c. v., st. 18.

Gradually we find the valleys growing narrower—the river more rough and noisy—the outlines of the hills nearer—and everything far and near assuming a rougher aspect. Near the fourteenth mile-stone we cross the river Kelty, which further up makes the waterfall of Bracklinn, and sixteen miles from Sirling, at the foot of the chain of mountains which forms the Highland boundary, reach the village of

CALLANDER.

[*Hotel: The Dreadnought.*]

This considerable village stretches for some distance along either side of the road. The rough conglomerate, of which it is chiefly built, gives its houses a very rugged appearance; but a method has been found by bands of smooth sandstone to give the rougher material an ornamental character as rustic work. The Highlander is not seen in his native condition at Callander, where partly the village is occupied by retired members of the farmer families in the neighbourhood, partly by the shopkeepers or “merchants” who supply the agricultural population for some miles round; but mainly it is at the service of tourists, all things being arranged, so far as national habits will permit, for their accommodation and gratification. A genuine Highland village consists of huts constructed of turf, built up, or inclosed in wicker ware; the smoke curls out of a hole, as if the mass were a heap of peats undergoing spontaneous combustion; and, as Andrew Fairservice said of the Clachan of Aberfoyle, the traveller might ride over it in the dark, and never find that he was near it, unless his horse’s feet had “gane through the riggin.”

As Callander is but partially Highland in the character of its people, so it is in its immediate scenery. The geological characteristics which make the sharp peaks and fantastic contortions of the Highland mountains have not yet properly begun. They belong to the mica slate and kindred formations, so twisted, marled, and contorted, and at the same time so hard and indestructible, while we are still in the red sandstone formations with occasional igneous risings through them. Still the mural precipice west from the village is a fine bold rock, sandstone though it be. The surface of the nearer hills mainly

consists of masses of conglomerate, with its small boulders of porphyry, pebble, and greenstone, which, from their broken unequal surface and dark hue, give a savage roughness to the lower ranges of heights.

To the westward of Callander, two little rivers, issuing respectively from Loch Lubnaig and Loch Venachar, unite and form the Teith. At the east end of the village, there is a neat villa, the property of Lady Willoughby D'Eresby.

The Falls of Bracklinn, a mile and half to the north-east of the village, form one of the most attractive objects in this vicinity. They consist in a series of short falls, shelving rapids, and dark linns, formed by the Keltie Burn. Above a chasm where the brook precipitates itself from a height of at least fifty feet, there is thrown a rustic foot-bridge, of about three feet in breadth, which is scarcely to be crossed by a stranger without awe and apprehension. It was the scene a few years ago of a melancholy accident, in which two persons belonging to a marriage party lost their lives. The magnificent mountain Benledi, 3000 feet in height, which closes the prospect towards the west, forms the most striking feature of the scenery in this neighbourhood.

The Roman Camps Sir Walter Scott refers to consist of some camp-looking mounds above the village, where the Teith

“ Sweeps through the plain, and ceaseless mines
On Bochastic the mouldering lines,
Where Rome, the empress of the world,
Of yore her eagle wings unfurled.”

But what is chiefly called “the Roman Camp” is in the pleasure grounds of a pleasant mansion retired back from the lower part of the village. These mounds of earth, which have the reputation of so distinguished an artificial origin, are now supposed by some to be merely the terraced banks thrown up by the streams, or left on the retirement of the waters. This view is confirmed by the fact that on the wide haugh of Callander there are several detached mounds of this character : one of them, a very correct circular one, stands opposite to the windows of the Dreadnought hotel. Upon the neighbouring eminences, however, will be found remnants of mounds which may safely be assigned as vestiges of British fortification.

The river Teith, which here, and in the whole of this district, forms so conspicuous an object in the landscape, has the honour of contributing greatly to the picturesque scenery of Perthshire. It has two sources in the Braes of Balquhidder, from which, descending in two streams, it extends itself on the one side into Lochs Katrine, Achray, and Venachar, and on the other into Lochs Doine, Voil, and Lubnaig. These two branches unite at Callander, and inclose a triangular-shaped mountainous tract called the forest of Glenfinglass. From Callander it runs with great rapidity to join the Forth near Stirling.



BENLEDI (FROM CALLANDER BRIDGE).

A conspicuous object in the landscape at Callander is the vast mass of Benledi. This mountain, according to trigonometrical survey, is 2381 feet above the mean level of the sea.

It is generally ascended from the north side of Loch Venachar at Portinellan.*

The Gaelic name of Benledi is said to be the hill of the deity ; and it has the reputation of being an altar for ancient heathen worship. In the statistical accounts it is said that down to a late period the beltane mysteries, remnants of heathen rites, and connecting themselves with the symbol of heathen worship, Bel or Baal, were performed on Benledi. On the farther shoulder of the mountain, there is a small desolate loch called Loch-an-corp, or the lake of the dead bodies, because a funeral party once crossing there on the ice, fell through and were drowned.

The ascent from the Callander side of the hill is the most gentle and easy, and unless mist come on there can be no danger, if the tourist is hardy enough to bear the fatigue. One of the chief cares is to avoid bogs, and this can be best accomplished by observing, when there is not hard stony ground, that where heath or juniper grows, there is generally dry footing. Patches of very pallid green, almost approaching to yellow, should always be avoided ; these mossy coverings, which look soft and enticing as velvet, often cover treacherous hidden springs. Black peaty ground has also to be avoided, unless a dry summer has hardened it ; and the eye should become familiar with the wild hyacinths, the cotton grass, and the other scanty herbage which indicates not only a damp footing, but a bewildering interruption to the journey, sometimes danger. There may be much danger to the unguided wanderer if he do not look well to the ground he is going over, or if he is prevented from seeing it by mist. There are rough precipices on the eastern side, towards Loch Lubnaig, and still more formidable rocks on the northern spurs of the mountain, to which, if he be not careful, he may chance to stray.

* The way to it is as follows :—(1) Cross Callander Bridge, (1½) Cross Carchonzie Bridge on right, then turn to left, (2) Coilantogle Ford on left, (2½) Portinellan. From this strike up the hill to the right.



CHAPEL OF ST. BRIDE.

CALLANDER TO LOCH LUBNAIG, LOCH VOIL, BALQUHIDDER, AND ROB ROY'S COUNTRY.

Miles.

- 1 Kilmahog, keep road to right.
- 2 Pass of Leny.
- 3 St. Bride's Chapel on left.
- 3½ Loch Lubnaig, foot.
- 5 Ardhullary House.
- 7 Head of Loch.

Miles.

- 7½ Strath-Ire.
 - 10 King's House.
 - 11½ Balquhiddier, and Rob Roy's country.
 - 12 Loch Voil.
 - 15½ Loch Doine.
- On right, Braes of Balquhiddier.

Passing the village of Kilmahog, and keeping the road to the right, the tourist will reach the Pass of Leny.

The scenery of the Pass, which is very rich and beautiful, is thus described in the opening scene of the Legend of Montrose:—"Their course had been, for some time, along the banks of a lake, whose deep waters reflected the crimson beams of the western sun. The broken path, which they pursued with some difficulty, was, in some places, shaded by ancient birches and oak-trees, and, in others, overhung by fragments of huge rock. Elsewhere, the hill, which formed the northern side of this

beautiful sheet of water, arose in steep, but less precipitous acclivity, and was arrayed in heath of the darkest purple." It was up the Pass of Leny that the cross of fire was carried by young Angus of Duncraggan.



LOCH LUBNAIG.

"Benledi saw the Cross of Fire,
It glanced like lightning up Strath-Ire.
O'er hill and dale the summons flew,
Nor rest nor pause young Angus knew;
The tear that gather'd in his eye
He left the mountain breeze to dry;
Until, where Teith's young waters roll,
Betwixt him and a wooded knoll,
That graced the sable strath with green,
The chapel of St. Bride was seen."

Lady of the Lake.

Here the cross is delivered to Norman of Armandave, who starts off with it along the shores of Loch Lubnaig, and away toward the distant district of Balquhiddier.

The chapel of St. Bride stands on the left, on a small

romantic knoll between the opening of the Pass of Leny and Loch Lubnaig, and Leny House is on the right.

Loch Lubnaig is the first great feature in the landscape. For about five miles it is skirted by the road, which passes under umbrageous woods of birch, hazel, and pine. Its banks are soft and gentle where they immediately touch the water ; but the dark rocks of Benledi press close upon the shore, and bestow on it an aspect of massive grandeur. In a still evening, when the sun just peeps over the brow of the hill, gilding the eastern side of the lake, the contrast between the bright smooth water, undisturbed save by the bubbling leap of the trout, or perhaps the plash of a salmon, and the dark boundary of rocks, thrown into shadow by the retiring day, make as fine an alternation of the soft and the rugged as can well be seen.

Ardhullary House, on the right, was built for a Highland retreat by James Bruce, the Abyssinian traveller, and here it is said he wrote an account of his travels.

Strath-Ire Village, which is next passed, consists of a double row of peasants' houses, very different, indeed, from what it was when the fiery cross

———"glanced like lightning up Strath-Ire."

We now reach King's House Inn, which the tourist must not confound with the ancient inn bearing the same name at Glencoe. Here the roads fork—that on the right leading to Lochearnhead, while that on the left passes up to BALQUHIDDER.

Here, in the old grave-yard, close behind the school-house, on the right hand side of the road, may be seen what is called ROB ROY'S GRAVE. There is a handsome slab stone, with armorial bearings, having the character of a tombstone of that age, raised over a son who predeceased the great freebooter. What is called Rob Roy's grave-stone is a monument of totally different character. A figure is engraved rather than sculptured, on one part, and a sword occupies another division. These representations, and some carvings like mystic knots, to be found on the ancient sculptured stones of Scotland, show this monument to be of considerable antiquity. It is not often, certainly, that tradition makes things more modern than they are. Yet the antiquary may perhaps assign this stone to a period before Rob Roy's birth—a circumstance

which by no means militates against his having been buried in this churchyard, or against this stone having been placed over him, since it is far too old to have belonged as an ancestral monument to any family. Another stone with the ancient crossed sword sculptured on it, lying beside Rob Roy's tomb, is evidently of equally great age. An ancient font, entirely undecorated, and of the most primitive form, may belong to the same period. It was at the old church of Balquhiddar that the M'Gregors gathered round the amputated head of Drummond Earnoch, the king's deer-keeper, vowing to stand by the murderers, and it is likely enough that the venerable font may have witnessed the solemn ceremony.* Though Balquhiddar is thus intimately connected with the M'Gregors, the burial-place of their great men was in Inch Cailliach, an island of Loch Lomond.

Balquhiddar was the centre of Rob Roy's operations. This chieftain's† character is perhaps better personified in the Highland robber, Donald Bean Lean, who figures in Waverley, than in the novel called after his own name; and perhaps Sir Walter, having drawn so much upon his original and true character for the one novel, found it necessary to vary the shades and touches in the other. The origin of Rob's freebooting or levying of black mail, was the same vulgar cause that makes waifs and strays in society in the present day—mismanaged and unfortunate speculations, dishonoured bills, and bankruptcy. In the graphic language of Bailie Nicol Jarvie:—"The times cam hard, and Rob was venturesome. The creditors, mair especially some grit neighbours o' his, grippit to his living and land; and they say his wife was turned out o' the house to the hill-side, and sair misguided to the boot. Shamefu'! shamefu'—I am a peacefu' man and a magistrate, but if ony ane had guided sae muckle as my servant quean, Mattie, as it's like they guided Rob's wife, I think it suld hae set the shabble‡ that my father the deacon had at Bothwell brig a-walking again. Weel, Rob cam hame, and fand desolation, God pity us! where he left plenty; he looked east, west, south, north, and saw neither hault nor hope—neither beild nor shelter; sae he e'en pu'd the bonnet ower his brow, belted the broadsword to his side, took to the brae-side, and became a broken man." The condition into which his clan had been forced by the harsh laws directed against them favoured his projects. Other clans had their chiefs, who represented them, and were responsible for their good behaviour. But the M'Gregors were proscribed, and could not ostensibly unite themselves with any chief. To be chief-

* See Introduction to the Legend of Montrose.

† See the Introduction to "Rob Roy."

‡ Cutlass.

less was a great calamity in the Highlands. To say, "Name your chief," was the most insulting taunt which could be thrown out against a Highlander's clan who were without a chief. They were called "broken men" (outlaws), and were always the most ready to be employed in the designs of an unscrupulous and clever leader.

It was thus that Rob Roy saw himself metamorphosed into a captain of banditti. His conduct partook of his twofold nature; for he was not sanguinary as one brought up to the dirk might have been, nor was he, to say the truth, so magnanimously courageous as we are apt to suppose him. As to political matters, when the Whigs and Presbyterians were professing to stand by the Revolution settlement and the Protestant religion, and the Jacobite chiefs were devoting themselves to the cause of their exiled master, Rob Roy displayed a philosophical impartiality, and served any party that paid him best, or allowed him the fairest opportunities of lifting cattle. In the '15, he professed to take the Jacobite side, but he was all along in the pay of the Duke of Argyle for the Hanover interest; and when he was ordered to attack the royal forces at Sheriffmuir, knowing that it would be contrary to his paction, he said if the Jacobites could not gain the battle without him, they could not do it with him, and there was no necessity that he should trouble himself.

Such was Rob Roy, by whose grave Wordsworth uttered these reflections, more beautiful, it is to be suspected, than true—

"Yet was Rob Roy as wise as brave,
 Forgive me if the phrase be strong;
 A poet worthy of Rob Roy
 Must scorn a timid song.

"Say then that he was wise as brave,
 As wise in thought as bold in deed;
 For in the principles of things
 He sought his moral creed.

"Said generous Rob—'What need of books?
 Burn all the statutes and their shelves;
 They stir us up against our kind,
 And worse, against ourselves.'"

Rob Roy was not entirely destitute of some qualifications which recommended him to popular fame. His evasions of the law—his capture of persons so unpopular as the Duke of Montrose's factor—his seizures of cattle from the Lowland lairds, who were all deemed the natural enemies of the Highlander—were held to be very commendatory deeds; but probably, from the desire of popularity, he appears to have done acts of kindness and generosity to poor people, especially to any who were connected with his own band; and thus, with other popular freebooters, he earned the reputation of plundering the rich of their superfluities, to cke out the scanty store of the needy.

His sons, whose probable fate, when thrown on the world, with all their unhappy auspices, is so affectingly alluded to in the novel, appear to have been far worse men than Rob. The whole tribe had a feud—chiefly nursed and reared by Rob's sanguinary wife—with a body of M'Larens, who had obtained a farm called Invernenty, in those Braes of Balquhiddier which the M'Gregors deemed peculiarly their own, and where they had squatted, from time immemorial, without dreaming of rent. Rob had come to terms with the strangers as one great power treats with another; but the more revengeful sons still cherished malice, and one of them, Robin Oig, walking up to Invernenty with a long duck gun, took aim at the head of the family as he was ploughing in the field and mortally wounded him. The place where this tragic incident happened, is just above the small Loch Dhuine, on the south side of the stream, where it takes a bend in the haugh. A change in the management of the estates, when they were to be converted into sheep farms, fully led to the ejection of the M'Larens. The function fell, as law-agent, to Mr. Scott, a highly-respectable practitioner in Edinburgh. Though in the last quarter of the eighteenth century, it appears that officers of the law could not venture, unprotected, into so remote and lawless a district, and a party of soldiers was sent up to see the ejection executed. They were accompanied by a young gentleman from the office to see that all was properly performed, and this young gentleman was the future Sir Walter Scott, who thus, going as an attorney's clerk, to serve a writ of ejectment, obtained the first glimpse of the scenery and manners which he worked into the *Lady of the Lake*, *Waverley*, and *Rob Roy*.

Balquhiddier was one of the scenes of an outrage by Rob Roy's sons—one of the last of the kind perpetrated in the Highlands—for it occurred so lately as the year 1752. Seeing that money was becoming the source of all power, they thought it would be a good thing to get possession of an heiress, and induce her to marry one or other of them—no matter which. They fixed their eyes on a young widow, named Key, who lived in the old mansion of Edinbellie, near the pass of Aberfoyle, and very convenient for immediate removal within the Highland line. Collecting such remnants of their father's freebooting band as remained unchanged, they came by surprise on the old mansion and carried off their victim, doubled over, and tied on a horse's back. Sir Walter Scott says they were seen by many people, who dared not, however, attempt a rescue, and "among others who saw them was that classical and accomplished scholar, the late Professor William Richardson of Glasgow, who used to describe as a terrible dream their violent and noisy entrance into the house where he was then residing. The Highlanders filled the little kitchen, brandishing their arms, demanding what they pleased, and receiving whatever they demanded. James Mohr, he said, was a tall, stern, and soldier-like man. Robin Oig looked more gentle—dark and yet rugged in complexion

—a good looking young savage. Their victim was so dishevelled in her dress, and forlorn in her appearance and demeanour, that he could hardly tell whether she was alive or dead."

Robin was selected as the bridegroom, his brother James holding the bride while a clergyman of some kind was got to perform the marriage ceremony. It does not appear that the Established clergyman would have gone quite so far in assisting the outrage; but, under the influence of the lawless set he was among, he was compelled to give it his countenance. The bride and bridegroom came formally to the church of Balquhiddel, where the clergyman received them as married persons of his flock, the poor woman not daring to say nay. This outrage aroused the latent power of the law. Balquhiddel was occupied by troops. It was impossible any longer to set the civil power at active defiance, and the brothers attempted to make out that the widow had consented to be run away with, and was legally married. She died while the discussion went on. Robin the bridegroom was hanged, while his brother, supposed to be the more guilty, escaped, and led a vagabond life in France.



LOCH VOIL AND BALQUHIDDER.

Such are the scenes to which the Braes of Balquhiddel were witnesses a century ago. Nothing can be more in contrast with the present placid beauty of the solitary glen and its sweet lakes. Penetrating the wilderness above the hamlet called the Kirkton of Balquhiddel, we pass but two farm-houses

in the whole strath—Craigrie by the side of Loch Voil, and Inverlochclairg, several miles up, at the foot of the higher braes.

Loch Voil alone is three and a half miles long; but if we add to it the small Loch Dhuine, separated from its upper part by a broad patch of haugh, which narrows the lake to a stream, the whole makes a walk of about five miles. It is a beautiful lake, fringed in many places with trees, like Loch Lubnaig; but few places even in Scotland have such an air of solitude and remoteness from the haunts of men. The feeling of loneliness is possibly suggested by the knowledge that the now deserted valley swarmed at one time with the predatory race of whom we possess such strange legends; and the relics of whose existence may be seen in the grassy mounds which cover the ruins of old cottages, and in the decaying walls which show later abandonment. The prophetic words of Sir Walter Scott may well be applied to this place:—"The pibroch may now sound through the deserted region, but the summons will remain unanswered. The children who have left her will re-echo from a distant shore the sounds with which they took leave of their own—'Ha til, ha til, ha till, mi tulidh!—We return, we return, we return no more!'"

The rocks grow higher and more rugged as the adventurous pedestrian ascends the glen. Great gullies open here and there on the right, affording glimpses of the mountain masses of Ben More, Stobinain (3813), and Meal Naughtan.

If he has proceeded so far that he does not desire to return to King's House, the pedestrian may pass by one of the water-sheds into another strath; but it will be well that he consider which he adopts, as there are two things materially different—finding one's self at eve in a valley with a comfortable inn, and finding one's self at the same time in a valley without a human habitation. By striking to the northward near Ben Charra, Glengyle and the head of Loch Katrine may be reached. By penetrating any of the formidable gullies between the vast crags on the other side, one may penetrate to Glen Dochart, on the great north road to Fort-William. The nearest way, perhaps, of completing the expedition, will be to go due west, strike up Glen Falloch, and repair to the comfortable inn at Inverarnan. To accomplish this, the pedestrian, keeping a small lake on his left, crosses part of the shoulder of Ben Charra, to avoid the morasses of the water-shed; and, when he finds the streams descend almost due west down very steep and rocky hills, he descends with it.

If he have found the proper direction, he will see the wild twisted crags of Ben Arthur to the westward, and will be cheered by observing beneath his feet the sullen dark waters of the upper reach of Loch Lomond, while through the openings on the left he has traced the graceful outlines of its summit. From King's House to Glen Falloch is a stiff walk, partly over very rough and high ground, of about twenty miles, and whoever undertakes it should know himself to be competent for its difficulties. In the upper part, he will not even find a footpath. He must remember, too, there is no bridge over the Falloch. It is shallow near the inn, where there are stepping-stones; but, should the season be wet and the waters swollen, there are many chances of his not getting over to the inn so temptingly close to him after all his exertions—a calamity of occasional occurrence to the wanderer in the Highlands. It should also be remembered that, a little way up the glen, the Falloch is at all times a wild stream, tumbling over rocks into remorseless holes.

CALLANDER TO LAKE MENTEITH, ABERFOYLE, AND LOCH ARD.

ITINERARY.

Miles.		Miles.	
	Cross Callander Bridge.	7½	Two roads meet; keep road to right.
1½	First road to right.	10	Aberfoyle on right—River Forth on left.
3	Loch Ruskie on left.	12	Loch Ard, foot—Ben Lomond in front.
4	Rednock Castle ruins on right.	15	Head of Loch.
4½	Four roads meet, and gate to Rednock House; take road to right.	17	Loch Chon, foot.
5½	Port and Church of Menteith on left, where a boat may be got for sailing on the Lake.	21	Loch Arklet, from which the tourist may go either to
7	Head of Loch—two roads meet; keep road to right. From this point there is a beautiful view of the Lake.	21½	Loch Katrine, eastwards on right, or
		26	Inversnaid, Loch Lomond, westwards, to the left.

The district of Menteith, only a few miles to the south of the Trosachs, comprehends a range of scenery little inferior in beauty. It contains the lakes of Menteith, Loch Ard, and Loch Chon.

The lake of Menteith is a circular sheet of water, about five miles in circumference, adorned with ancient woods. It possesses an aspect of placid beauty rather than of grandeur, and the forms of the surrounding hills are neither bold nor striking, but present a gentle undulating line to the eye of the spectator.

At the Port of Menteith there is a modern and good inn close to the church, $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles from the Cardross station of the Forth and Clyde Junction Railway. Taking boat here the tourist will visit the two small islands in the centre of the lake, called Inch-machome, or the Isle of Rest,* and Talla, or



LAKE MENTEITH.

the Earl's Isle. The former, which is the larger and more easterly island, consists of about five acres, and contains the ruins of a priory, where Queen Mary resided during the invasion of the English in 1547, before she was removed to France. This priory was founded, about the year 1238, by Walter Cumming, second son of William Cumming, Earl of Buchan. He obtained, by grant from the Crown, the extensive district of Badenoch, and by marriage with the Countess of Menteith, he became Earl of Menteith. After his death, Walter Stewart, brother of Alexander, High-Steward of Scotland, obtained a grant of the title and estates of Menteith, in right of his wife, the younger sister of the Countess of Menteith. His second son was Sir John of Ruskie, properly called Stewart, but usually Menteith, the betrayer of the patriot Wallace. In the choir

* "The world's gay scenes thou must resign,
Stranger, when youth has past;
Oh! were such bless'd asylum thine,
As this—*The Isle of Rest!*"

of the church is an ancient tombstone, supposed to be that of Walter Stewart. A writ granted by Robert Bruce, at this place, in April 1310, is recorded in the Chartulary of Arbroath.

The architecture of the monastic buildings is the early English, or first pointed, with lancet windows. One of these, at the extremity of the choir, has the rather uncommon number of five lights, so close to each other as to make a near approach to mullioning. The full effect of this window can scarcely be experienced, as the lights are built up. It is evident that it possessed great dignity and symmetry. In a chapel on the south side of the main edifice, there is a lancet-topped window of three lights, the centre predominating in the usual typical manner. The archæologist will see with delight the extreme beauty of the western door, richly moulded and sculptured along its deep retiring jambs. In the choir, there are crypt, sedilia, a piscina, and other usual adjuncts of a mediæval church. But what will most strikingly interest the stranger to that peaceful ruin is a recumbent monument of two figures, male and female, cut out of one large stone. The knight is in armour, and one leg is crossed over the other, in the manner held typical of the crusader. A triangular shield with the check fessè shows the bearer to have been a Stewart. The arm of the lady is twined affectionately round his neck, and while much of the monument has been defaced, this memorial of affection seems to have been respected. The monastery was erected for monks of the Augustine order. It was dependent on the great house of Cambuskenneth, passing with it after the Reformation, as a temporal lordship, to the Earl of Mar. The arms on the shield show that the recumbent tomb is not that of the founder.

The island of Inch-machome is now the property of the Duke of Montrose. The smaller island contains the remains of the castle of the Grahams, Earls of Menteith, a race long extinct.*

* "The Earls of Menteith, you must know, had a castle, situated upon an island in the lake, or loch, as it is called, of the same name. But though this residence, which occupied almost the whole of the islet, upon which its ruins still exist, was a strong and safe place of abode, and adapted accordingly to such perilous times, it had this inconvenience, that the stables and other domestic offices were constructed on the banks of the lake, and were, therefore, in some sort defenceless.

"It happened upon a time that there was to be a great entertainment in the castle, and a number of the Grahams were assembled. The occasion, it is said, was

It was occupied down to the period of the Revolution, when a curious inventory of its contents throws light on the habits of the aristocracy of the period. The "brew-house chamber" was decorated with a red table-cloth and a "red scarlet resting chair." The warmth of this chamber was a commodity not to be wasted, and it appears that several of the bed-rooms were clustered round it. The possessors of this feudal fortalice had their garden on the isle of the Priory, and their pleasure-grounds on the neighbouring shore, which is still beautifully adorned with oak, Spanish chestnut, and plane trees of ancient growth. Some of the chestnuts are seventeen feet in circumference at six feet above the ground, and must be above three centuries old. Gartmore House (Graham, Esq.) lies to the west, and Rednock House, the seat of General Graham Stirling, to the east of the lake.

Proceeding westward, at the distance of four miles, the traveller reaches

ABERFOYLE,

the scene of so many of the incidents in the novel of *Rob Roy*,* and where the tourist will find a good inn (The Bailie Nicol

a marriage in the family. To prepare for this feast, much provision was got ready, and in particular, a great deal of poultry had been collected. While the feast was preparing, an unhappy chance brought Donald of the Hammer to the side of the lake, returning at the head of a band of hungry followers, whom he was conducting homewards to the West Highlands, after some of his usual excursions into Stirlingshire. Seeing so much good victuals ready, and being possessed of an excellent appetite, the Western Highlanders neither asked questions, nor waited for an invitation, but devoured all the provisions that had been prepared for the Grahams, and then went on their way rejoicing through the difficult and dangerous path which leads from the banks of the Loch of Menteith, through the mountains, to the side of Loch Katrine.

"The Grahams were filled with the highest indignation. The company who were assembled at the castle of Menteith, headed by the Earl himself, hastily took to their boats, and, disembarking on the northern side of the lake, pursued with all speed the marauders and their leader. They came up with Donald's party in the gorge of a pass, near a rock, called Craig-Vad, or the Wolf's Cliff. The battle then began, and was continued with much fury till night. The Earl of Menteith, and many of his noble kinsmen, fell, while Donald, favoured by darkness, escaped with a single attendant. The Grahams obtained, from the cause of the quarrel, the nickname of Gramoch-an-Garrigh, or Grahams of the Hens."—*Tales of a Grandfather*, vol. ii. pp. 317-19.

* "To the left lay the valley, down which the Forth wandered on its easterly course, surrounding the beautiful detached hill, with all its garland of woods. On the right, amid a profusion of thickets, knolls, and crags, lay the bed of a broad



Jarvie). At the Clachan of Aberfoyle is the junction of the Duchray and Forth, here called Avondhu, or the Black River. Under the rocky precipice on the north lies the Pass of Aberfoyle, the scene of the defeat of a party of Cromwell's troops by Graham of Duchray.* Two miles to the west of Aberfoyle

mountain lake, lightly curled into tiny waves by the breath of the morning breeze each glittering in its course under the influence of the sunbeams. High hills, rocks, and banks, waving with natural forests of birch and oak, formed the borders of this enchanting sheet of water; and, as their leaves rustled to the wind and twinkled in the sun, gave to the depth of solitude a sort of life and vivacity."

"Our route, though leading towards the lake, had hitherto been so much shaded by wood, that we only from time to time obtained a glimpse of that beautiful sheet of water. But the road now suddenly emerged from the forest ground, and, winding close by the margin of the loch, afforded us a full view of its spacious mirror, which now, the breeze having totally subsided, reflected in still magnificence the high, dark, heathy mountains, huge grey rocks, and shaggy banks, by which it is encircled. The hills now sunk on its margin so closely, and were so broken and precipitous, as to afford no passage except just upon the narrow line of the track which we occupied and which was overhung with rocks, from which we might have been destroyed merely by rolling down stones, without much possibility of offering resistance."—*Rob Roy*, vol. ii. pp. 202, 208. A road has now been formed along the northern margin of the lake.

* From Bucklyvie, a station on the Forth and Clyde Junction Railway, an omnibus runs twice a day during summer to Aberfoyle. The distance is five miles. From Aberfoyle there is a hill road to the Trosachs passable for droskies. The distance is five miles.

is Loch Ard, a small lake, or rather two lakes, connected by a stream of 200 yards in length, beautifully situated in the middle of a fertile valley. The shores of the loch, though not remarkable for height, are so broken up into rocky and wooded eminences, here running into, and there retreating from each other, as to form some of the most beautiful landscape combinations of which Scotland can boast, and there is more than one



spot which bears a striking resemblance to the Trosachs and Loch Katrine. A delightful view of the upper loch is obtained from a rising ground near its lower extremity. Looking westward, Ben Lomond is seen in the background. On the right is the lofty mountain of Benoghrie. In the foreground is Loch Ard itself, three miles in length, and one and an eighth in breadth.

The road conducts along the verge of the lake, under a ledge of rock from thirty to fifty feet high. If a person standing immediately under this rock, towards its western extremity, pronounces with a firm voice a line of ten syllables, it is returned first from the opposite side of the lake, and then with equal distinctness from the wood on the east. But the day must be perfectly calm, and the lake as smooth as glass. A gnarled trunk of an oak overhanging the rock is shewn as the veritable tree from which Bailie Nicol Jarvie was suspended by

the skirts. In the upper loch is a rocky islet, on which are the mouldering ruins of a stronghold of Murdoch, Duke of Albany.

Near the head of the lake, on the northern side, behind the House of Ledoard, is the romantic waterfall, thus accurately described in *Waverley* :—"It was not so remarkable either for great height or quantity of water, as for the beautiful accompaniments which made the spot interesting. After a broken cataract of about twenty feet, the stream was received in a large natural basin filled to the brim with water, which, where the bubbles of the fall subsided, was so exquisitely clear, that although it was of great depth, the eye could discern each pebble at the bottom. Eddying round this reservoir, the brook found its way over a broken part of the ledge, and formed a second fall, which seemed to seek the very abyss; then wheeling out beneath from among the smooth dark rocks, which it had polished for ages, it wandered murmuring down the glen, forming the stream up which *Waverley* had just ascended."

A footpath strikes off towards Ben Lomond, by which the tourist may cross the hill and reach Rowardennan, on the banks of Loch Lomond. Some travellers, after visiting the two lochs above named, have crossed over the hill from Aberfoyle to the Trosachs, a distance of five miles, but the pedestrian will do well to pursue the road along the margin of Loch Chon, a secluded sheet of water three miles in length, hemmed in by fine sloping hills feathered with natural coppice wood. This will conduct him, after leaving the loch, into the road leading from Loch Katrine to Inversnaid on Loch Lomond, and will afford him an opportunity of inspecting the extensive works for supplying Glasgow with water from Loch Katrine, a distance of thirty-six miles. For the first seven miles from the loch the water is carried through successive tunnels blasted from the solid rock. The contract for this portion of the work is £100,000, and is to be completed in four years.

CALLANDER TO THE TROSACHS AND LOCH KATRINE.

ITINERARY.

Miles.		Miles.	
$\frac{1}{2}$	Road to Leny House on right.	7	Loch Achray.
$1\frac{1}{2}$	Kilmahog—Road on right to Pass of Leny and Loch Lubnaig; keep road to left.	8	Ardcheanochrochan, right.
	Bochastle on the left on peninsula formed by the Teith and Lubnaig.	$8\frac{1}{2}$	Trosachs.
$2\frac{1}{2}$	Coilantogle Ford—Bridge on left leads to Dullater and Loch Vena- char.	$9\frac{1}{2}$	Loch Katrine.
5	Loch Venachar on left—Ben Ledi on right.		Benvenue and Coir-nan-Uriskin, and Pass of Beal-ach-nam-bo, on face of hill.
$5\frac{1}{2}$	Lanrick Mead, left.	10	Ellen's Isle.
6	Duncraggan, left.	16	Stronachlachar New Inn and Land- ing Place. 2 miles further up is head of Loch, and Glengyle.
$6\frac{1}{2}$	Brigg of Turk.	17	Loch Arklet, left.
		20	Inversnaid Fort, right.
		21	Inversnaid Inn and Loch Lomond.

This route, closely associated with the name and poetry of the Great Minstrel, who was the first to unveil the grandeur of its scenery, continues year by year to attract crowds of admiring itinerants. Easily reached from any of the principal towns of Scotland, and well supplied with all the modern accompaniments of rapid and comfortable travelling, it holds out inducements to many who have no desire to penetrate into the remote districts of the Highlands. The wholesale method of conveyance adopted is apt to create dissatisfaction in the minds of those to whom solitude and the undisturbed indulgence of fancy are necessary adjuncts in the enjoyment of the scenery. For such, however, a plentiful relay of private vehicles and the use of rowing boats on the lochs supply the means of accomplishing the journey in the way most congenial to their tastes and feelings.

The road at first follows the northern border of Loch Venachar, which may also be reached by the woods of Carchonzie—the more inviting route, so far as the two are distinct. Just as the river widens into the lake, or rather the lake narrows to the river, we reach, at Coilantogle Ford, the spot to which Roderick Dhu is supposed to have pledged his faith to convey the stranger skaithless to the frontiers of his dominions.

“As far as Coilantogle's ford,
——Clan Alpine's outmost guard.”



It was on reaching this point that he challenged the Knight of Snowdown to single combat.

"See here, all vantageless I stand,
Arm'd, like thyself, with single brand:
For this is Coilantogle Ford,
And thou must keep thee with thy sword."

Loch Venachar, a beautiful expanse of water about five miles long and a mile and a half broad, now opens upon the view. On the opposite shore may be seen the woods of Dullater and Drunkie; and the surface of the loch is broken by one lonely island, called Inch Vroin. The scene, but for the surrounding heights, is soft and verdant, like some of the English lakes. Dank osiers fringe the swampy shallows, and heaps of mountain debris lie tossed here and there on the margin from the swollen torrents of the hills. At either end the lake imperceptibly merges into the river, of which it is, properly speaking, a widening. At its upper extremity is the spot where, at the whistle of Roderick Dhu,

"Instant, through copse and heath, arose
 Bonnets and spears and bended bows;
 On right, on left, above, below,
 Sprung up at once the lurking foe;
 From shingles grey their lances start,
 The bracken bush sends forth the dart."



LOCH VENACHAR.

Towards the western extremity of the lake, on the left hand, lies Lanrick Mead, a flat meadow at the head of the loch, which was the gathering ground of the Clan Alpine, and well suited for the purpose.

Half a mile further, we reach the first stage of the exhausted bearer of the fiery cross,—*

* The fiery cross was no mere creation of the poet's fancy. Though there are many attributes fictitiously applied to the Highlanders, this was a real one, and the adaptation of it shows the great novelist's marvellous capacity for seizing whatever was true, and, at the same time, striking and picturesque. The symbol was sometimes called the fiery cross—sometimes the crossteric or crossteric. It was made, as Scott has described, by tying two pieces of wood into a cross, burning the ends, and extinguishing them in the blood of an animal. This is said to be symbolic of the fire and sword with which those who failed to obey the summons were to be visited; but it is not unlikely that the ceremony was a remnant of some ancient heathen sacrificial superstition. It was considered the strongest form of invocation, and when other



" Duncraggan's huts appear at last,
And peep, like moss-grown rocks, half seen,
Half hidden in the copse so green ; "

and here a handsome new hotel, called the New Trosachs Hotel, has been erected.

Soon after leaving Loch Venachar, at the point where a mountain stream tumbles into the river between the lakes, we come to the lonely old-fashioned bridge with the peculiar name, now so renowned from the simple couplet—

" And when the Brigg of Turk was won,
The headmost horseman rode alone."

The stream spanned by the Brigg of Turk, as well as the valley of Glenfinlas, through which it passes, have their own attractions, and if the tourist do not make a special pilgrimage to the glen through which the stream passes, he will look towards its dark opening with interest as the scene of Sir

and feebler appeals had failed to rouse the clan to arms, this was sometimes had recourse to. It was repeatedly employed in 1689 and "the '45," but probably never since.

Thus, according to the rapid narrative of the poem,

" Fast as the fatal symbol flies,
In arms the huts and hamlets rise ;
From winding glen—from upland brown,
They pour'd each hardy tenant down."

Walter Scott's wild ballad of "Glenfinlas," the author's first serious attempt in poetry. A short way up is the cataract—

"Whose waters their wild tumult toss
Adown the black and craggy boss
Of that huge cliff, whose ample verge
Tradition calls the Hero's Targe.
Couch'd on a shelf beneath its brink,
Close where the thundering torrents sink,
Rocking beneath their headlong away,
And drizzled by the ceaseless spray,
Midst groan of rock and roar of stream,
The wizard waits prophetic dream."



BRIGG OF TURK.

Continuing our course from Duncraggan and the Brigg of Turk,

———"Up the margin of the lake,
Between the precipice and brake,"

we cannot but be pleased with the picture that Loch Achray presents to the eye. Its gentle character, as described by the poet, is still preserved:—

"The rocks—the bosky thickets sleep,
So stilly in thy bosom deep;
The lark's blithe carol from the cloud,
Seems for the scene too gaily loud."

The gently rolling river pursues its serpentine course through an extensive meadow at the west end of the lake, being part of the property of his Grace the Duke of Montrose, and here is situated the delightful farm of Achray, *the level field*; a denomination justly due when contrasted with the rugged



LOCH ACHRAY.

mountains with which it is surrounded. An uninterrupted wood of birch and mountain ash skirts the northern margin of the lake, along which the road is carried, and occasional gaps among the trees afford most exquisite views of the placid water and the southern bank, which is bare and heathy. At its head the mountain boundary is now visible; and the

tourist enters the renowned Trosachs (*Troschen*, bristled territory.)*

Here the tourist cannot fail to be struck by the wonderful combination of rugged rocks and the rich beauty of endless, varied, and diffused vegetation.

"Grey birch and aspen weep beneath;
Aloft, the ash and warrior oak
Cast anchor in the rifted rock.

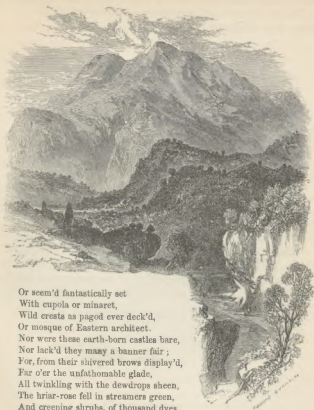
So wondrous wild, the whole might seem
The scenery of a fairy dream."

Towering above the eminences of minor heights Ben-an rears its lofty summit on the right, while Benvenue, 2388 feet high, raises its proud crest upon the left.

Somewhere near the entrance of the defile named Beal-an-Duine Sir Walter Scott intended to lay the death scene of Fitz-James' "gallant grey," and the guides show the exact spot with true Highland precision. The tourist may here, as elsewhere, have an opportunity of testing the striking analogy between poetry and painting exemplified in the writings of Sir Walter Scott, whose description of the scenery of this locality is at once correct and animated.

"The western waves of ebbing day
Rolled o'er the glen their level way;
Each purple peak, each flinty spire,
Was bathed in floods of living fire.
But not a setting beam could glow
Within the dark ravines below,
Where twined the path in shadow hid,
Round many a rocky pyramid,
Shooting abruptly from the dell
Its thunder-splinter'd pinnacle;
Round many an insulated mass,
The native bulwarks of the pass,
Huge as the tower which builders vain
Presumptuous piled on Shinar's plain.
The rocky summits, split and rent,
Formed turret, dome, or battlement,

* Ardeheanochrochan Hotel. A few years ago what is now the embattled castle was a humble wayside inn, where the few visitors to Loch Katrine managed to spend the night, much crowded together. There are people alive who remember that when the first rush of visitors was made by the publication of the *Lady of the Lake*, the farmer was somewhat astounded but not displeased that the fashionable world should all at once take possession of his cottage with the long name.



Or seem'd fantastically set
 With cupola or minaret,
 Wild crests as pagod ever deck'd,
 Or mosque of Eastern architect.
 Nor were these earth-born castles bare,
 Nor lack'd they many a banner fair ;
 For, from their shivered brows display'd,
 Far o'er the unfathomable glade,
 All twinkling with the dewdrops sheen,
 The hriar-rose fell in streamers green,
 And creeping shruhs, of thousand dyes,
 Waved in the west wind's summer sighs."

Winding westwards between those verdure-clad rocks we come to the first portion of Loch Katrine characterised by the poet as

"A narrow inlet, still and deep,
 Affording scarce such breadth of hrim
 As served the wild duck's brood to swim."

Advancing from this by the road along the lake, we are for some time favoured with only partial glimpses of the enchanted

land, as if a sudden revelation would be too great a gratification of the senses. At length, getting gradually clear of those objects that intercept the view,



“Loch Katrine lies beneath us roll’d,
Like burnish’d sheet of living gold,
With promontory, creek, and bay,
And islands that, empurpled bright,
Float amid the livelier light,
And mountains, that like giants stand,
To sentinel enchanted land.
High on the south, huge Benvenue,
Down on the lake in masses threw
Crag, knoll, and mound, confusedly hurl’d,
The fragments of an earlier world;
A wildering forest feather’d o’er
His ruin’d sides and summit hoar,
While on the north, through middle air,
Ben-an heaves high his forehead bare.”

We soon reach the pebbly beach of the bay—

“That round the promontory steep
Led its deep line in graceful sweep.”



where the fair Ellen had her first interview with the Knight of Snowdoun, and here we obtain a fuller view of the loch which, among all the other lochs in Scotland, is remarkable for the stern beauty of its scenery.

Opposite is the lovely island—

“Where for retreat in dangerous hour
Some chief had framed a rustic bower.” *

A favourable spot for a general panoramic view will expose on the left the broken luxurious masses of the Trosachs ; on the right and behind, high banks covered with hazel, oak, birch, pine, and an underwood of feathery tropical-looking fern ; while above, if it happen to be visible from the selected spot,

* A few years ago, the tasteful fancy of the noble proprietor prompted him to complete the association of the spot by building here a sylvan lodge adorned with trophies of the chase ; but it was accidentally burnt, falling a sacrifice to the cigar of a careless tourist.

The steamer sails at such times as enables passengers to meet the steamer at Loch Lomond. From June to the end of September it generally makes three trips a day (Sunday excepted) from each end of the loch, but as the hours of sailing, and the number of trips are subject to changes, we think it better to leave the tourist to obtain local information on the subject. Small boats may be hired to go up or down the loch,—the charge is 10s., besides 2s. 6d. for the man that rows.

the sharp bare spiked summit of Ben-an running up like one of the Alpine aiguilles. In front there are a few islands with headlands, scarce distinguishable from them ; but the finest object in the view is, undoubtedly, the hill of Benvenue, on the opposite side of the lake. Scarcely any other hill perhaps in the world has such a nobly graduated outline, or combines such rich beauty with alpine dignity. The corries and crags, softened



VIEW FROM ABOVE GOBLIN'S CAVE.

by distance, are blended with the luxuriant herbage ; and the whole scene, if the day be fine, conveys a peculiar sense of sweetness and dignity. Even the deep vertical gash of Coirnan-Uriskin seems but a gentle opening in the wavy surface of the hill.

This crevice, looking so gentle at a distance, resolves itself, on a nearer approach, into the dread Goblin's Cave, where, when approached by boats, is seen a chaotic mass of huge stones, as if some Titanic ploughshare had torn the stony mountain to its bowels, and tossed the fragments on either side. Apart from its poetic associations, it is one of the most remarkable specimens of the highland corry, which are supposed to have their

origin in the bursting of springs. Climbing up through this mighty debris, a sort of rock-surrounded platform is reached, which is the scene in the poem. Near the projecting rocks above a view may be taken of the lake and the Trosachs, the converse of that which has been seen from the other side.

Beal-ach-nam-Bo, on the shoulder of the hill, is a magnificent glade overhung with birch trees, constituting a terrace or natural pass, called the "pass of the cattle." It was evidently the way by which the cattle taken in forays were conveyed within the protection of the Trosachs, at the time when that place of refuge could only be passed by a ladder.

Here we are in the very eye and centre of the scene of the old sorning, rieving, and foraying system which pervaded the Highlands. Of the derivations of Loch Katrine, we adopt without hesitation that which deduces it from the Highland word for plunderers. Some people say it still deserves the name—the only alteration in the condition of matters being that, whereas of old the Cateran went to the plain to plunder the Saxon, the Saxon now goes to the hills to be plundered by the Cateran; but let that pass—travellers are licensed grumblers, especially on the sore subject of bills. The Caterans of old were, at all events, persons of a more formidable character.

When taunted by Fitz-James, Roderick Dhu vindicates the practice of cattle-rieving, which Wordsworth has well described as

"The good old plan,
That they should take who have the power,
And they should keep who can."

These forays, despite all the romance cast around Highland life, were ferocious and sanguinary. The criminal charges brought against the frequenters of this beautiful island are sadly in contrast with the scene of peace and loveliness which it now presents.

But whatever atrocities these outlaws perpetrated, it must be admitted that the law gave them very little inducement to be honest men. The inhabitants of the district, though the name of Stewart now prevails among them, of old consisted for the most part of the tribe of the M'Gregors, who were perpetually at war with the law. Which side began the contest is a difficult question; but it was among the most bloody and ferocious that has ever occurred between savages, or rather between the savage and the partially civilised, in any part of the world. The savage murder of Drummond Earnoch, the king's forester,* the slaughter of the Colquhouns and other inhabitants of Lennox in the bloody fray of Glen Fruin, and other similar atrocities, led to the proscription of the whole race of the

* See Legend of Montrose.

M'Gregors. They were prohibited from using their clan name of the sons of Gregor, which they proudly said connected them with the ancient kings of the race of M'Alpine. They were placed beyond the protection of the law. It was decreed meritorious to kill them, and the neighbouring potentates, ambitious of possessing their lands, were encouraged to extirpate them. Plans were arranged for removing their children and bringing them up in Fifeshire or other parts of the peaceful Lowlands. Their women even were hunted, and when caught were branded with a red-hot key. It was death for any of them to assemble in a greater number than four at a time; and they were prohibited from using any weapon save a blunt-pointed knife to cut their meat. But it was all in vain; their country was so very convenient for plundering the Lowlands, that they lived on marauding, in spite of the law and their enemies. That they should become thorough barbarians under such a system was natural, and perhaps the Indian forests or the New Zealand mountains scarcely owned a more savage race than that which lurked on the lovely banks of Loch Katrine. Their legal rights were not restored till 1755.*

"Taking the steamer here, we discover while sailing† along, many arms of the lake—here a bold headland, where black rocks dip in unfathomable water—there the white sand in the bottom of a bay, bleached for ages by the waves. In walking on the north side, the road is sometimes cut through the face of the solid rock, which rises upwards of 200 feet perpendicular above the lake, which, before the rock was cut, had to be mounted by a kind of natural ladder. Every rock has its echo, and every grove is vocal with the harmony of birds. Down the side of the opposite mountain, after a shower of rain, flow an hundred white streams, which rush with incredible noise and velocity into the lake. On one side, the water-eagle sits in majesty undisturbed on his well-known rock, in sight of his nest on the top of Benvenue; the heron stalks among the reeds in search of his prey, and the sportive ducks gambol in the

* For many interesting particulars in the history of the M'Gregor clan, see the Introduction to the novel of "Rob Roy."

† An abortive attempt was made to establish a steamer on Loch Katrine in 1843. The enterprise naturally met with the strenuous opposition of the boatmen who row the boats on the lake—the proud spirit of Clan Alpine had not departed—and the steamer had plied only a few days when, during the night of the 18th July, it disappeared, and has never since been heard of. Although there can be no doubt that this daring outrage must have been the work of several accomplices, the perpetrators were never discovered.

waters or dive below. On the other, the wild goats climb where they have scarce room for the soles of their feet, and the wild birds, perched on exalted trees and pinnacles, look down



with composed indifference on man. The scene is closed by a west view of the lake, which is ten miles long, having its sides lined with alternate clumps of wood and ample fields, and the smoke rising in spiral columns through the air from farm-houses, which are concealed by intervening woods, and the prospect is bounded by the towering Alps of Ar-roquhar.*

Those conversant with the writings of Sir Walter Scott, will remember the spirited song, sung by the retainers of Roderick Dhu while rowing down Loch Katrine.

“Hail to the Chief who in triumph advances!
 Honour'd and bless'd be the ever-green Pine!
 Long may the tree, in his banner that glances,
 Flourish, the shelter and grace of our line!
 Heaven send it happy dew,
 Earth lend it sap anew,
 Gaily to bourgeon, and broadly to grow,
 While every Highland glen
 Sends our shout back agen,
 ‘Roderigh Vich Alpine dhu, ho! ieroc!’

* Statistical Account of Scotland.

- "Ours is no sapling, chance-sown by the fountain,
 Blooming at Beltane, in winter to fade;
 When the whirlwind has stripped every leaf on the mountain,
 The more shall Clan-Alpine exult in her shade.
 Moor'd in the rifted rock,
 Proof to the tempest's shock,
 Firmer he roots him the ruder it blow;
 Menteith and Breadalbane, then,
 Echo his praise agen,
 'Roderigh Vich Alpine dhu, ho! ieroe!'
- "Proudly our pibroch has thrilled in Glen Fruin,
 And Bannochar's groans to our slogan replied;
 Glen Luss and Ross-dhu, they are smoking in ruin,
 And the best of Loch-Lomond lie dead on her side.
 Widow and Saxon maid.
 Long shall lament our raid,
 Think of Clan-Alpine with fear and with woe;
 Lennox and Leven-glen
 Shake when they hear agen,
 'Roderigh Vich Alpine dhu, ho! ieroe!'
- "Row, vassals, row, for the pride of the Highlands,
 Stretch to your oars, for the ever-green Pine!
 O! that the rose-bud that graces yon islands,
 Were reathed in a garland around him to twine!
 O that some seedling gem,
 Worthy such noble stem,
 Honour'd and blest in their shadow might grow!
 Loud should Clan-Alpine then
 Ring from the deepest glen,
 'Roderigh Vich Alpine dhu, ho! ieroe!'"

At the head of the loch is Glengyle, an old possession of the M'Gregor family. The place has a curious history in reference to the practice often spoken of in connection with the Highlands, the levying of black mail. The path on the northern side of Loch Katrine terminates here.

From Stronachlachar Hotel at the west end of the lake, a wild valley, traversed now by a good roadway about five miles long, affords a communication with Loch Lomond, upon which it opens at Inversnaid, where the steamboat, which every day plies along Loch Lomond, takes in the Loch Katrine tourists.*

* A flock of shaggy Highland ponies, and a few cars and droskies are in attendance, to convey travellers across this moorland region, and a pony cart to carry their luggage. The extortion and incivility to which tourists have been subjected, at this

The small lake Arklet lies in the hollow, and in one of the smoky huts in the neighbourhood there used to be seen a long Spanish musket, six feet and a half in length, once the property of Rob Roy, whose original residence was in this rugged part of the country. Near at hand is the hut where it is said Helen MacGregor, Rob Roy's wife, first saw the light. A little to the



north are the ruins of Inversnaid Fort, erected by Government in 1713, to check the MacGregors, and where General Wolf

stage of their progress, are a reproach to Scotland. A recent sufferer thus addresses the editor of a Glasgow paper on the subject:—

“On being landed at the hill of Inversnaid, we as usual took our departure for Loch Katrine, mounted on the Highland ponies which awaited us. I shall say nothing of the charge (four shillings each, which certainly appeared rather high for a ride of five miles on the back of such cattle; but I feel bound to mention the conduct of the boatmen and others, who formed an escort to our party. They came provided with a small pony cart, which carries the luggage across, and here their extortion began. On reaching the margin of Loch Katrine, one gentleman, who had not the precaution to make a bargain with them, was charged eight shillings for the carriage of a few articles; another party five shillings; and so on in proportion. The sun was fast sinking, and, under the pretence of refreshing themselves, the whole party sat smoking and drinking for above an hour, deaf to all the entreaties which were made to them, and at length, with rudeness and extreme reluctance, at half-past five o'clock, set out; so that, by the time we reached the Trossachs, it was quite dark, and we reached the crowded inn, only to be obliged to take horses and hurry away ten miles to Callander. The consequence of this was, that we not only lost the view of the lovely scenery through which we passed, but the comfort, and even the health of our party, were endangered, by night travelling and its accompaniments.”

Were this a solitary instance we should not have quoted it here; but having personally experienced the annoyance, and many of our friends having suffered in the same way, we have no hesitation in cautioning travellers to make an express bargain before they avail themselves of either ponies or cart. For a pony, we regard 2s. 6d. a moderate, and 3s. 6d. a liberal hire. A gig, holding two persons, is charged 7s. 6d.

once resided. In descending to the margin of Loch Lomond, the stranger cannot fail to be struck with admiration at the sublimity of the mountains which overhang the opposite shore, and round the mouth of the narrow glen of Inveruglas. While the tourist is in the midst of the country of the MacGregors, he may be gratified by the perusal of Sir Walter Scott's splendid lyric, "the Gathering of Clan-Gregor :"

"The moon's on the lake, and the mist's on the brae,
And the clan has a name that is nameless by day ;
Then gather, gather, gather, Gregalich !

Our signal for fight, that from monarchs we drew,
Must be heard but by night in our vengeful haloo !
Then haloo, Gregalich ! haloo, Gregalich !

Glen Orchy's proud mountains, Coalchuirn and her towers,
Glenstrae and Glenlyon no longer are ours ;
We're landless, landless, landless, Gregalich !

But doom'd and devoted by vassal and lord,
MacGregor has still both his heart and his sword !
Then courage, courage, courage, Gregalich !

If they rob us of name, and pursue us with beagles,
Give their roofs to the flame, and their flesh to the eagles !
Then vengeance, vengeance, vengeance, Gregalich !

While there's leaves on the forest, or foam on the river,
MacGregor, despite them, shall flourish for ever !
Come then, Gregalich ! come then, Gregalich !

Through the depths of Loch Katrine the steed shall career,
O'er the peak of Ben Lomond the galley shall steer ;
And the rocks of Craig-Royston like icicles melt,
Ere our wrongs be forgot, or our vengeance unfelt !
Then gather, gather, gather, Gregalich !"

At Inversnaid there is a little rivulet and a cataract, the scene of Wordsworth's beautiful poem to the "Highland Girl." Tourists may await the arrival of the steamer on Loch Lomond at the hotel here.

A detailed historical map of the Scottish Highlands and Islands, showing major cities like Glasgow, Edinburgh, and Aberdeen, and numerous smaller towns and castles. The map is oriented with North at the top and includes a compass rose. The title "SCOTLAND" is prominently displayed in the center.



LOCH LOMOND,*

“The lake full of islands” is unquestionably the pride of Scottish lakes. Boasting innumerable beautiful islands of every varying form and outline which fancy can frame—its northern extremity narrowing until it is lost among dusky and retreating mountains, while, gradually widening as it extends to the southward, it spreads its base around the indentures and promontories of a fair and fertile land, this lake affords one of the most surprising, beautiful, and sublime spectacles in nature.† Its upper extremity is not unworthy of comparison with the finest views on Loch Awe, while there are points in the same division not dissimilar to the more striking parts of the Trosachs, and fully equal to them in wild grandeur.‡

* *Hotels* at Inverarnan, Ardlui, Inversnaid, Tarbet, Rowardennan, Luss, and Balloch. Three steamers ply on the lake; for time of sailing see Time Tables.

† Rob Roy.

‡ The length of Loch Lomond is about twenty-three miles, its breadth, where greatest, at the southern extremity, is five miles, from which it gradually grows narrower, till it terminates in a prolonged stripe of water. The depth varies con-

After taking on board the tourists from Loch Katrine, the steamboat visits the upper part of the lake, which is there narrowed and hemmed in by the neighbouring mountains. At the northern extremity is Inverarnan Inn, and the wide elevated valley called Glenfalloch. From this tourists may proceed northwards by coach, according to the routes described at the end of this tour. Three miles from the upper end is a small wooded island called Eilan Vhou, and two miles farther south, another called Inveruglas, on each of which are the ruins of a stronghold of the family of Macfarlane. The slogan of this clan was "Loch Sloy," a small lake between Loch Long and Loch Lomond.

At the distance of other three miles, on the western shore, is Tarbet Hotel, the landing place for those who intend to proceed to Arroquhar* and Loch Long; or to catch the coach from that to Inverary *via* Glencroe, and Rest-and-be-Thankful.

It is usual for the steamer to reach Tarbet in time to afford an opportunity of enjoying the delightful walk from thence to Arroquhar, and to catch the afternoon steamer from Arroquhar to Glasgow, or the steamer returning from Loch Lomond Head.

At Tarbet there is perhaps the most complete and expressive view of Ben Lomond, the expanse of waters between preventing any object from breaking the full effect of the scene. From this the distances to the following places by rowing boats are calculated as follows:—

To Inversnaid . . .	5 miles.	To Luss . . .	9 miles.
Rob Roy's Cave . . .	6 do.	Inchtavanich . . .	10 do.
Ardlui . . .	8 do.	Balloch . . .	16 do.
Rowardennan . . .	6 do.		

Rob Roy's Prison is a rock nearly opposite Tarbet, from which it is said Rob Roy let down his prisoners by a rope, that while suspended there, while he stood at ease above, he might make the most advantageous terms for himself.

siderably; south of Luss it is rarely more than twenty fathoms, in the northern part it ranges from 60 to 100, and, in the places where deepest, never freezes. The total superficies of the lake is about 20,000 acres. About two-thirds of the loch, and most of the islands, are in the county of Dumbarton; the rest, with the right bank, are in the county of Stirling. Its commencement is 20 miles from Glasgow, and 6 from Dumbarton.

* Mr. McGregor of the George Hotel, Glasgow, has opened a private hotel at Arroquhar.

Rob Roy's Cave, on the face of the rock, is an opening scarcely visible, and only noticeable from the steamer by two



circles painted upon one of the rocks. The crags rise here in dark precipitous masses to a vast height, the waters around seem unfathomably deep, mansions and cultivation are left behind, a solemn silence reigns, and altogether the impressions of grandeur and gloom from the sail through the upper reach of Loch Lomond are remarkably impressive even to those accustomed to mountain scenery. The uses of a large stone to be seen on the left remind one of the remote loneliness of the country around, though the steamboat daily ploughs the lake with its crowd of tourists. The stone serves as a pulpit and vestry of a church, for it has a cell cut into its face, with a door, and here at intervals a preacher serves the congregation gathering around in the open air.

Farther south, a projecting headland is seen on the right, where is the ferry of Inveruglas to Rowardennan Inn, the usual starting point for those who desire to ascend to the top of

BEN LOMOND.

This mountain is the property of the Duke of Montrose. It rises 3192 feet above the level of the sea, which is thirty-two feet below the level of the loch. The distance from the inn to the top of the mountain is six miles of continued ascent.



There are many excellent reasons, if we desire to ascend a hill, for selecting Ben Lomond. It has an old celebrity recognised in the world of picturesque scenery. A pony path leads to the very summit, at least above the level of the great precipice, and the steeps which correspond with it on the other side, so that it reaches the gentler turfy ascent near the summit, where a path is unnecessary. Here it joins another path from Inversnaid, which winds among the secondary precipices on that side, and occasionally takes a scramble over rough places. It is a briefer, but not so gradual an ascent. Tourists starting from Tarbet with the intention of climbing the hill, cross the lake, and generally strike up the Inversnaid path.

This approach is recommended by the full view thus obtained of the contour of the mountain, showing distinctly how far it is clear of mist—a very important consideration.

As a general rule, we recommend no one to attempt the ascent in mist, and in any case to take the bearings of the top before ascending, so as, by the aid of the pocket compass, to find the way back, should mist unexpectedly come on.

It is difficult to describe the scene from the top. Grand and lovely to a high degree, it shows on one side the Grampian mountains indefinitely swelling westward mound after mound—on the west the Argyllshire hills, and on the south and east the great Scottish Lowland district, with its minor mountain ranges. The most fascinating object, however, is Loch Lomond, clear below, in all its reaches and indentations, with its bright waters studded with islands. On a clear day the extent of the view is such as to comprehend the counties of Lanark, Renfrew and Ayr, the Firth of Clyde, and the islands of Arran and Bute to the south, and the counties of Stirling and the Lothians, with the windings of the Forth, and the castles of Stirling and Edinburgh, to the east.

About three and a half miles from Inveruglas, is Luss, a delightful little village, situated on a promontory which juts into the lake. One of the finest points for enjoying the scenery of Loch Lomond and the environs of Luss is Stronebrae, to the north of the village. Near Luss is Rossdow, the splendid residence of Sir James Colquhoun, Bart., and in the vicinity of the mansion is a tower of the ancient castle of the family of Luss, the last heiress of which married Colquhoun of Colquhoun. A short way farther on are the ruins of the castle of Banachra, overhanging the entrance to Glen Fruin.* This castle was

* It was in Glen Fruin, or the Glen of Sorrow, that the celebrated battle took place between the MacGregors and Colquhouns, fraught with such fatal consequences to both parties. There had been a long and deadly feud between the MacGregors and the Laird of Luss, head of the family of Colquhoun. At length the parties met in the vale of Glen Fruin. The battle was obstinately contested, but in the end the MacGregors came off victorious, slaying two hundred of the Colquhouns, and making many prisoners. It is said, that after the battle the MacGregors murdered about eighty youths, who had been led by curiosity to view the fight. A partial representation of these transactions having been made to James VI., letters of fire and sword were issued against the Clan-Gregor. Their lands were confiscated, their very name proscribed, and, being driven to such extremity, they became notorious for their acts of daring reprisal.

anciently the residence of the Colquhouns, and here the chief of that clan was basely murdered, in 1640, by one of the Macfarlanes. Near it is the lofty hill of Dunfion, or the hill of Fingal, according to tradition one of the hunting-seats of that hero. From Luss southward, the breadth of the lake expands rapidly, and the surface of the water is studded with

"All the fairy crowds
Of islands that together lie
As quietly as spots of sky
Among the evening clouds."

The islands of Loch Lomond are about thirty in number, and ten of these are of considerable extent.

After leaving Luss, the boat passes, in succession, Inch-Cruin, or the Round Island (formerly a retreat for lunatics), Inch Moan, or the Peat Island, Inch Fadan (the long island), Inch Tavanagh, to the south of which the ruins of Galbraith Castle start up from the water, Inch Lonaig (used as a deer-park by the family of Luss), Inch Carachan, Buck Inch, Inch Cardach, and Inch Cailliach, the Island of Women, so called from its having been the site of a nunnery. Inch Cailliach formerly gave name to the parish of Buchanan. The church belonging to the nunnery was long used as the place of worship for the parish of Buchanan, but scarcely any vestiges of it now remain; the burial ground, which contains the family places of sepulture of several neighbouring clans, still continues to be used, and of these the monuments of the Lairds of MacGregor, and of other families claiming descent from the old Scottish King Alpine, are the most remarkable.*

The steamboat next approaches the little island of Clar-Inch, from which the Buchanans took their slogan or war-cry. The last island is a long narrow one, named Inch Murrin, the largest island in Loch Lomond. It is finely clothed with wood, and is employed as a deer-park by the Duke of Montrose. At its southern extremity there is an old ruined fortalice, called Lennox Castle, formerly a residence of the Earls of Lennox.

* "The shaft and limbs were rods of yew,
Whose parents in Inch-Cailliach wave
Their shadows o'er Clan-Alpine's grave,
And answering Lomond's breezes deep,
Soothe many a chieftain's endless sleep."

Lady of the Lake, c. iii., and notes.

Here Isabel, Duchess of Albany (daughter of Duncan Earl of Lennox), resided after the death of her husband, Murdoch Duke of Albany, and of her two sons, and her father, who were executed after the restoration of James I., in 1424. On the east side of the lake are the ruins of Buturich Castle, farther south is Balloch Castle (Buchanan, Esq.), and near it, on the margin of the lake, stood the ancient castle of Balloch, a stronghold of the once powerful family of Lennox ; its site and moat are still visible. The steamboat now returns to Balloch, where the train is waiting to convey passengers to Glasgow or Stirling.



GLASGOW TO LOCH LOMOND AND THE HIGHLANDS,

By Dumbartonshire Railway and Loch Lomond. (The tourist may also go by railway to Loch Lomond from Stirling.) *

The steamer leaves the Broomielaw in the morning (See Time Tables) and proceeds to the new railway pier at Bowling, on the right bank of the Clyde. From this the train proceeds by Dumbarton, Renton, and Alexandria, and on reaching Balloch, at the southern extremity of Loch Lomond, the steamer sets off along the eastern shore, and threads her way amongst the picturesque wooded islets which dot the lower expanse of the Queen of Scottish Lakes. The steamer calls at Tarbet, the landing-place for Inverary, and at Inversnaid, the landing-place for Loch Katrine and the Trosachs, after which it proceeds to the head of the loch (Inverarnan Hotel). By returning to Glasgow or Stirling, the tourist is enabled to visit Loch Lomond and some of the finest and most picturesque scenery in Scotland in one day.

From Loch Lomond Head, there are three favourite routes through the Highlands, each of which may be travelled, during the summer season, by coaches, which run in connection with the steamer on Loch Lomond.

FIRST ROUTE—The coach proceeds by way of Glenfalloch to Crianlarich.

From thence by Strathfillan, the Holy Pool, the King's Field, and Benmore, to Tyndrum. From thence by the hills of Glenorchy, through the Marquis of Breadalbane's deer forest of the Black Mount, the moors of Rannoch, the Hill of Schehallion, King's House Inn, and the Royal Forest, passing near General Wade's old military road, known as the Devil's Staircase, through the wild scenery of Glencoe, Ballachulish, and along the banks of Loch Linnhe to Fort-William, situated at the foot of Ben Nevis.

From this, tourists may proceed by the Caledonian Canal to Inverness, as described in a subsequent page.

* STIRLING TO BALLOCH (Loch Lomond), by Forth and Clyde Junction Railway.

This railway furnishes the tourist with an additional facility of transit in this much frequented district of country. It is carried in a very straight line from Stirling to Balloch, at the southern end of Loch Lomond, by the following stations:—Gargunnoch, Kippen, Cardross, Buchlyvie, Balfrac, Gartness, Drymen, Kilmaronock, and Jamestown. Trains run several times daily, and the time occupied by the journey is about an hour and three quarters.—(See Time Tables). The country along which the line is carried is flat and uninteresting, so that it is principally as a means of communication betwixt Stirling and Loch Lomond that it will be found useful for the tourist. From Buchlyvie Station a bus runs during the summer months by Lake Menteith (page 212) to Aberfoyle (page 215), where there is a good hotel, within five miles of the Trosachs.

SECOND ROUTE—Another coach proceeds the same way to Tyndrum, from which it travels westwards by Glenorchy, Dalmally, Kilchurn Castle, Loch Awe, Ben Cruachan, and Taynuilt, to Oban.

THIRD ROUTE—Another coach proceeds the same way to Crianlarich. From that it branches off by Strathfillan, Glendochart, and Lochanour, foot of the lofty Benmore, Coirchaorach, the birth-place of Rob Roy, Loch Dochart, Killin, the ruins of Finlarig Castle, the northern shore of Loch Tay, the base of Ben Lawers, village of Kenmore, and Taymouth Castle, to Aberfeldy and the railway station at Birnam, Dunkeld.

FOURTH ROUTE—The coach proceeds in the same way from Inverarnan to Crianlarich. Then it takes the road down Glendochart and Glen Ogle, by Lochearnhead, Benvoirlich, St. Fillans, and Comrie, to Crieff.

FIFTH ROUTE—Leave steamer at Tarbet, from which a coach runs by Arroquhar, head of Loch Tay, Glencroe, Rest-and-be-Thankful, and Loch Fyne, to Inverary.

Passengers going north from Inverary join the conveyance at Tarbet (on Loch Lomond), for Oban or Fort-William and Inverness.

Passengers going north from Stirling, Callander, and Loch Katrine, join at Inversnaid (on Loch Lomond), for Oban or Fort-William and Inverness.

Passengers going north from Dunkeld, Aberfeldy, Killin, and from Crieff, join at Crianlarich for Oban or Fort-William and Inverness.

Passengers to and from Oban, Fort-William, and Inverness, proceed by Loch Awe, Dalmally, Tyndrum, through Brendalbane's Deer Forest, Glencoe, Ballachulish, and Caledonian Canal.

Passengers from Fort-William or Oban, for Inverary, arrive at Tarbet in time for the coach by Cairndow and Glencroe to Inverary.

Passengers going south from Fort-William or from Oban, arrive at Greenock, or Edinburgh the same day; may also branch off at Crianlarich, and proceed by the coaches from Killin and Aberfeldy, for Dunkeld and Perth; or by the mail for Crieff, and the Scottish Central Railway, and arrive at Perth, Stirling, Edinburgh, or Glasgow the same day; or may land at Inversnaid (on Loch Lomond) for the Trosachs, Callander, and Stirling.

Passengers for Stirling by railway leave at Balloch.

LOCH LOMOND HEAD TO GLENCOE AND FORT-WILLIAM.

Miles.

- ARDLUI HOTEL.
4 Stuckincaple; right.
4½ Cross Auld Churn Water.
4½ Glen Falloch; Ben Glass, right.
5 Cross Auld Enochbuy Water.
6 Waterfall, right.
9 CRIANLARICH INN.

Miles.

- The Falloch River runs all this way on the right.
Road to Killin, Loch Tay, Kenmore, and Aberfeldy, on right.
9½ Innerchagiry House, right.
11 Clachan of St. Fillans.
11½ The Holy Pool, left.

Miles.		Miles.	
11½	Cross the River Etterick or Dochart. Ben Loy, the source of the River Tay (of which the Dochart forms part) lies five miles off on the left from this.	33½	Path on right to Devil's Staircase; head of Loch Levin and Fort-William. Buchael Etive Mountain, the source of the Etive Water, on left.
	Half a mile up the water, to the left, KING'S FIELD.	34	Loch Falloch, left.
13½	TYNDRUM INN, left.	36	GLENCOE; south.
	Road on left to Dalmally, Loch Awe, Inverary, or Oban.	38	Loch Stroan, left; Scour-na-Fingal and Scour-na-Riach Mountains, right.
14½	Benbuy on left; lead-mines worked.	40½	Glencoe; north.
16	Benvarie, right; Benvuridh, left.	41½	Invercoe House, right; and beautiful prospect of Loch Levin.
17½	Auch, left.	43	Slate Quarries.
20	Kirk of Urchay, left.	46½	BALLACHULISH INN and FERRY.
20½	Cross River Urchay.	46½	Cross Loch Levin.
22½	INVEROURAN INN, right.	47	Ferry House—north side of Loch Levin, and enter Inverness-shire.
	Loch Tulla and Marquis of Breadalbane's Shooting Lodge, right.	49	Onich Village.
27½	Loch Lydoch and Moors of Rannoch on right.		Loch Linnhe on left.
29½	Marquis of Breadalbane's Deer Forest; Blackanmont, left; Bencough and Loch Lydoch, right.	51½	Innfore, and commencement of Loch Eil.
30½	KING'S HOUSE INN, left.		Ardgour District on the other side.
		59½	Maryburgh.
		60½	FORT-WILLIAM.

In visiting Glencoe by the coach during the summer, tourists are recommended to do so, going northwards from Loch Lomond Head, rather than coming southwards from Fort William, Oban, or Ballachulish. By the northward road, besides other advantages, is that of arriving at the glen in the evening, when the effects of the setting sun enhance the grandeur of the scene.

In coming southwards from Ballachulish, the coach, which is open, and affords no shade, arrives at Glencoe during the hottest part of the day, when the rays of the sun descend vertically into the valley. The scenery in this case is not seen to such advantage; it is often uncomfortably hot, and the glare of light even painful to the eyes. In addition to this, the ascent going in this direction being very considerable, it is necessary, every now and then, to get out of the coach, and sometimes under a broiling sun, to climb vigorously all the steep portions of the road, which is avoided the other way.

First Stage—Ardlui, by Glen Falloch, to Tyndrum, 13½ miles.

Glen Falloch is the narrow basin of the Falloch—a powerful stream, which in rainy weather receives vast additions from its mountain feeders on either side, and comes thundering down its rocky staircase with terrific violence. At any time the impetuous cataracts near the road are a striking object; and to the pedestrian who happens to pursue it in the dark, the hollow roar and the broad sheets of white foam seen disappearing in the black gulfs, bring the sublime almost to the terrific, and produce the effect so well expressed in Scotland by the word *eirie*. Before reaching Crianlarich, we have crossed the water-shed, and passed from the streams

falling into the basin of the Clyde to those falling into the basin of the Tay.

Crianlarich Inn, the road strikes east and west. The former leads through Glen Dochart, and again separates, returning by one branch to Lochearn, and by the other passing westward to Loch Tay.

The road now turns westwards from Crianlarich, and ascends the Dochart or the Fillan, a district classic in the Scottish war of independence.

The Holy Pool of St. Fillan's is about half-way between Crianlarich and Tyndrum. This savage relic or superstition (which it is sincerely to be hoped may now be spoken of in the past tense) was intended to try the influence of the saint in the recovery of insane persons. Probably of old it was done on his own day in the calendar, but latterly any other saint's day, such as the Martinmas or Whitsunday term, was adopted. The patient was soured in the pool after sunset. Then with a heavy stick on either side, he was bound with a peculiar ligature of ropes tied in a mystic knot, and so was laid down all night on the site of the old church of St. Fillan. If the knot was found unloosed in the morning, the patient was likely to be restored to sanity; but certainly it would be difficult to imagine a process more likely to disperse for ever any grain of sanity remaining in him.

Crossing the river Dochart, half a mile up the water to the left is King's Field or Dalrie, where Bruce was a fugitive after the battle of Methven, and was attacked by the Lord of Lorn and his wild Highland followers. It was here that three of them surprised and attacked Bruce, and were beaten off by the single strength of the prince, armed as a Norman knight. In the struggle one of the savages kept hold of Bruce's mantle, and preserved with it as a trophy the celebrated brooch of Lorn. It was by no means deemed a disloyal or a treacherous act in the Lord of Lorn to oppose Bruce and side with England, for he deemed himself a sovereign prince entitled to make his own alliances; and he thought that Bruce, a mere Norman knight, was very presumptuous in aiming at a crown. Hence Sir Walter Scott very characteristically makes the bard say of the brooch—

"Moulded thou for monarch's use
By the overweening Bruce;
When thy royal robe he tied
O'er a heart of wrath and pride,
Thence in triumph wert thou torn
By the victor hand of Lorn."

Tyndrum Inn is now reached. The road on left leads to Dalmally, Loch Awe, etc. The lead mines at Tyndrum have been wrought for many years and are in good working order, with powerful crushing and washing apparatus. Extensive trials have been made in other parts, at considerable expense, and the minerals have been proved to include

copper, lead, zinc, chromate of iron, hematite, pyrites, sulphate of barytes, etc. Large quantities of felspar-potash have also been found; and chemical works for the products of this and the other minerals above mentioned might with advantage be erected, as water-power is available at almost every point. They are the property of the Marquis of Breadalbane.

Second Stage—Tyndrum to Inverouran, 9 miles.

The country now assumes a wild and desolate appearance.

Crossing the bridge of Urchay, Glenorchy is on the left, and stretches in a south-westerly direction from this to the head of Loch Awe, and a little beyond this is Inverouran Inn, situated on the banks of Loch Tulla, a solitary-looking sheet of water about four miles in length. On the north side, at Ardvrecknish, the Marquis of Breadalbane, sole proprietor of Glenorchy, has a shooting lodge set down in the centre of his vast deer forest of Corichbad. The lodge, with its young thriving plantations, contrasts beautifully with the fine wood forest of Derridarroch on the opposite shore of the lake, and lends, with its exciting associations of deer, and hounds, and huntsmen, a high degree of interest to this lone and solitary mountain tarn.

Third Stage—Inverouran to King's House, 8 miles.

From this there is a long weary ascent through a district still wilder and more desolate than the former stage, and well known to sportsmen as the Marquis of Breadalbane's

DEER FOREST OF BLACKMOUNT,

which lies on the left, while Loch Lydoch and the moor of Rannoch, a contiguous deer forest belonging to Sir Robert Menzies of that ilk, are on the right, beyond which again is the forest of Atholl.

To rectify a prevailing impression that the deer forest of the Blackmount was formerly densely inhabited, the Marquis of Breadalbane, in a letter to the "Perthshire Advertiser," June 18, 1853, states that "as far back as the records of his family reach (for some centuries), till towards the close of last century, when it was put into very large sheep farms, that country was always a deer forest, and consequently uninhabited except by the foresters. That, as he began to convert it again into a forest upwards of thirty years since, it could only have been in the hands of tenants for a comparatively speaking short period, and that the number of families employed by him there now, as shepherds and foresters, is much the same as the number who lived there when the ground was tenanted by farmers."

The road for miles traverses broad and round-backed hills, affording long dreary uniform ascents and descents, without foliage. The muir of Rannoch, perhaps the greatest bog in Scotland, is to be seen from the broad surface of the Black Mount. The inns in this quarter correspond

with the scenery. They are old buildings of considerable size, but chiefly intended for the accommodation of drovers, though they furnish good meals for the expected passengers by coach. They have by no means a summer look, but are built to stand the rough winter storms, and, destitute of tree, garden, or other external amenity, their gneiss walls stand bare, hard, and cold, like some of the post houses within the snow range on the roads crossing the great continental chains of mountains. Such is KING'S HOUSE.

[From King's House the pedestrian may proceed across to Tighnaline, on Loch Rannoch, nearly 20 miles, but this should not be attempted the first time without a guide, many persons having lost their way, and in two instances their lives, in bad weather. The pedestrian must keep along the side of Cruach Rannoch, keeping Loch Lydoch in sight, but not getting near its shores until he gets to its northern end. When this is reached, the track will probably be found, and by keeping a little to the right the tourist will observe a shepherd's hut (11 miles) where he may get directions, after which, the road is pretty plain to Tighnaline and George's Town, two villages at the west end of Loch Rannoch.]

Fourth Stage—King's House to Ballachulish, 16 miles.

Three miles from this, on the right, at the eastern extremity of Glencoe, is the steep ascent called the DEVIL'S STAIRCASE, by which pedestrians may go to Fort-William.

[The distance from King's House Inn to Fort-William by the Devil's Staircase is about 23 miles. From the excessive roughness and steepness of a part of the first half of the road, it can be travelled only by pedestrians. The Staircase diverges from the main road at a small cluster of shepherds' houses, called Altnafedh, where it may be well to obtain a guide for the first two miles, the road being scarcely distinguishable among the rocks and loose stones which surround the track. The only house where any refreshment can be obtained, is one of a very humble order, about twelve miles from Altnafedh, where drovers are accustomed to lodge on their way from the north.]

The tourist now enters the famous GLENCOE, for the description of which see the route from Oban to Glencoe by steamer.

As we advance towards its north-western extremity, signs of desolation gradually disappear until we approach Loch Levin, where it is cultivated and wooded. After passing Invercoe House, the road for four miles skirts the banks of Loch Levin, a narrow arm of the sea running westwards from the head of Loch Linnhe. From its mouth to its further extremity, it is one succession of landscapes. On both sides it is bounded by lofty mountains, which, towards its head, are grouped in very grand combinations.

Fifth Stage—Ballachulish to Fort-William, 14 miles. Described on a subsequent page.

EDINBURGH TO PERTH BY RAILWAY.

(By Granton and Burntisland Ferry.)

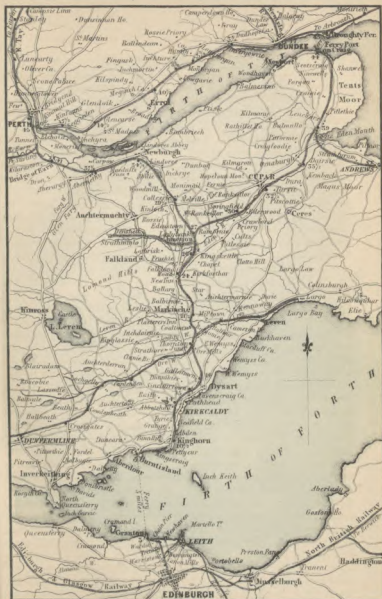
Tourists may also reach Perth from Edinburgh, by Scottish Central Railway, via Stirling, in which way there is no ferry nor leaving of carriages.

The station is at Waverley Bridge, Princes Street. Upon reaching Granton Pier, passengers leave the railway carriages and walk to the steamboat. The luggage is conveyed in a van.

Burntisland [*Inn*: Forth Hotel] is about six miles from Granton, and is reached by the steamer in good weather in about half an hour after its leaving Granton. As a sea-bathing village, it is resorted to by the inhabitants of Edinburgh. Proceeding from Burntisland, the line runs along the sea-coast by Kinghorn (10½ miles), Kirkcaldy (14 miles). In the vicinity of Kirkcaldy are Raith House and grounds (Colonel Ferguson). Dysart Station (16 miles). Dysart House (Earl of Rosslyn). Along the line to this distance there is a pleasant seaward view. It now strikes off into the interior to Thornton Junction, from which the Dunfermline, Alloa, and Stirling line diverges. From this point it continues northwards by Markinch to Falkland (24 miles).

Three miles from this station are the ruins of Falkland Palace. The fortalice, which existed previous to the old palace, was the place of imprisonment of David, Duke of Rothesay, whose life was, for a time, sustained by a wet nurse conveying to him milk from her breast through a reed. A view of the palace is contained in the baronial and ecclesiastical antiquities by Mr. Billings, who thus speaks of it:—"The remains of the palace are a diminutive but singularly beautiful fragment, justifying the boast that all the Scottish royal residences, though not of great extent, exhibit remarkable architectural beauties. It has the appearance at a distance of being but an old mansion-house or fortalice, with its keep and parasitical buildings; but on a near approach, the lover of art, who can tolerate the northern renovation of classical architecture, in the blending of the Palladian with the Gothic, and the stunted baronial architecture of Scotland, will find much to enjoy in this fragment. The western front has two round towers, which are a diminutive imitation of those of Holyrood, and stretching southwards is a range of building with niches and statues, which perhaps bears as close a resemblance to the depressed or perpendicular style of the English semi-ecclesiastical architecture as any other building existing in Scotland. The east side again is diversified by the renovations of classical architecture which have just been mentioned. The parts wanting to complete the quadrangle were destroyed by fire in the reign of Charles II. No portion of the present edifice appears to be of great antiquity, but at a very early period there must have been a fortalice at Falkland." The modern mansion, Nuthill House (Mrs. Tyndal Bruce), pleasantly seated at the foot of Lomond

EDINBURGH, PERTH & DUNDEE RAILWAY.





FAULKLAND PALACE.

Hill, is visible from the line on the left, immediately after leaving Kings-kettle Station (26 miles).

Ladybank Junction (27 miles), the line to Cupar-Fife, St. Andrews, and Dundee, branches off to the right, that for Perth to the left. On the right of Collessie Station (29½ miles), and immediately after passing Inchrye, the valley of the Tay expands to view, and a beautiful prospect is afforded of the fertile Carse of Gowrie. Across the Firth, Castle Huntly, Errol, and Kinfauns, successively present themselves to the eye.

In the clean and pleasantly situated village of Abernethy (37½ miles), is a round tower, resembling those of Ireland, which have so much engaged the attention of antiquarians. Its height is 74 feet. Bridge of Earn (41 miles), a sweetly seated village, which affords accommodation to the strangers who resort to Pitcaithley Wells in the neighbourhood. It possesses a ball-room, a library, and every other requisite convenience. Perth is four miles further.

PERTH.

[Hotels: Royal George; Salutation; Star; City Arms.]

Population, 23,835.

45 miles from Edinburgh, by the Edinburgh, Perth, and Dundee Railway, and 69 by the Scottish Central; 62½ from Glasgow by Scottish Central; 444½ from London, by Edinburgh, Perth, and Dundee Railway, and 468½ by the Scottish Central. In consequence of the ferry by the Edinburgh, Perth, and Dundee line, the route by the Scottish Central is sometimes quicker and more agreeable.

Perth, so eminent for the beauty of its situation, is a place of great antiquity; and old tradition assigns to the town the importance of a Roman foundation. That victorious nation, it is said, pretended to recognize the Tiber in the much more magnificent and navigable Tay, and to acknowledge the large level space, well known by the name of the North Inch, as having a near resemblance to the Campus Martius. The city was often the residence of our monarchs, who, although they had no palace at Perth, found the Cistercian Convent amply sufficient for the reception of their court. It was here that James the First, one of the wisest and best of the Scottish kings, fell a victim to the jealousy of the vengeful aristocracy. Here also, occurred the mysterious conspiracy of Gowrie, the scene of which has only of late been effaced by the destruction of the ancient palace in which the tragedy was acted.

A bridge of ten arches and 900 feet in length, built in 1772,

PERTH.

Scale

100 200 300 400 500 600 Feet
1000 2000 3000 4000 5000 Yards

From Dundee



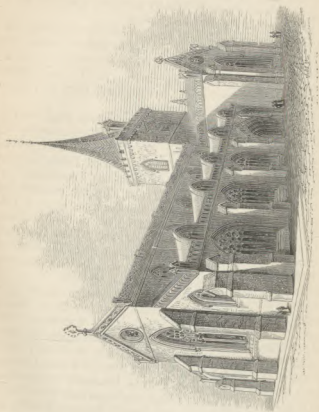
REFERENCES

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<i>St. Nicholas Cathedral</i>	2
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<i>St. Leonard's Church</i>	4
<i>King's Church</i>	5
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<i>Free St. Leonard's Ch.</i>	8
<i>North U.P. Church</i>	9
<i>South U.P. Church</i>	10
<i>East U.P. Church</i>	11
<i>Infirmary</i>	12
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1873





ST. JOHN'S CHURCH.

crosses the Tay to the north. In the rude ages Perth was surrounded by the feudal castles of several powerful barons, with some of whom the inhabitants appear to have been frequently at feud, whilst with others, as Chartres of Kinfauns, the Earl of Gowrie, the Earl of Atholl, Lord Scone, and Threipland of Fingask, they were on such friendly terms as always to have one of their number for chief magistrate.

During the reign of Edward I. the town was seized by the English, but it was besieged and retaken by Robert Bruce. In the time of the great civil war it surrendered to the Marquis of Montrose after the battle of Tippermuir. In 1715, and again in 1745, it was occupied by the rebel Highland army, who there proclaimed the Pretender as king.

St. John's Church,* St. John's Street (off the High Street), is one of the few remaining complete collegiate churches in Scotland of the middle pointed age. It forms the scene, in Sir Walter Scott's novel of the "Fair Maid of Perth," of the ordeal of touching the bier of the murdered Proudfoot. In the year 1336, King Edward III. of England stabbed his brother, the Duke of Cornwall, before the high altar of this church. It has undergone various questionable modifications, and is now divided into the East, West, and Middle Churches. The demolition of ecclesiastical architecture which accompanied the Reformation commenced in this church, in consequence of a sermon preached by John Knox against idolatry.

Gowrie House, the scene of the mysterious incident in Scottish history called the Gowrie Conspiracy (A.D. 1600—James VI.) stood at the south end of the Watergate. The whole of that interesting old building was unfortunately taken down in 1807, and the site is now occupied by the County Buildings and Jail. At the end of George Street is a stone building, erected in 1823 in honour of Provost Marshall. In the lower part is the Public Library, and in the upper part the Museum of the Literary and Antiquarian Society, founded in 1784, and probably the finest provincial collection of the kind in Scotland.

Murray's Royal Asylum for Lunatics, erected and endowed by the benevolence of the individual whose name it bears, is a large building, situated on a rising ground to the east of the town. The depot erected for the reception of prisoners

* Key to be got at 32 High Street.

during the French war has been converted into a General Prison or Penitentiary. The present building is fitted to contain about 350 inmates condemned to solitary confinement, and upon the success of the present experiment depends the future enlargement of the establishment. Previous to the Reformation, Perth contained an immense number of religious houses. One of these, the Monastery of Greyfriars, stood at the end of the Speygate. In Blackfriars' Monastery, which was situated at the north side of the town, James I. was assassinated by a band of conspirators. But of this interesting edifice nothing now remains but the name Blackfriars' Wynd.

Curfew Row, where the curfew bell hung till lately, and which opens into the North Inch, was the site of St. Bartholomew's Chapel and the Glover's Yard. It is also the supposed situation of Simon Glover's house. In the Glover's Yard Sir Walter Scott laid the scene of the conflict with Bonthron, and till lately there were sufficient remains to show that this place was formerly the court-yard of a castle. All that now remains of this is the name of the street, "Castle Gable," off Curfew Row.

The Inches are two beautiful pieces of ground, variegated with trees, each about a mile and a half in circumference, affording agreeable and healthy walks to the inhabitants. In the reign of Robert III., about the beginning of the fourteenth century, the famous combat between the Clan Chattan and the Clan Quhele (Kay) took place on the North Inch, and was decided in favour of the former, partly by the bravery of a citizen or burgess called Harry Wynd, whom the chief of the Clan Chattan had engaged on the spot to supply the place of one of his men who had failed to appear. The particulars of this singular conflict have been described by Sir Walter Scott in the first series of his *Tales of a Grandfather*; and in his romance of the *Fair Maid of Perth*, he has, with equal skill and effect, availed himself of the traditional story, which he has embellished with the felicity peculiar to his rich and inventive genius.

PLACES OF INTEREST IN THE VICINITY OF PERTH.

Moncrieffe and Kinnoull Hills, to which the access is easy by carriage roads, are well worthy of a visit. Moncrieffe Hill

is 756 feet above the level of the sea, and the view from its summit is one of the finest in Scotland, comprehending in the northern distance a noble sweep of the Grampian Mountains, and presenting to the westward a splendid view of Strathearn, intersected by the numerous windings of its river; whilst to the east appear the Carse of Gowrie, rich in all the beauties of fertility, and the majestic Tay rolling onwards to the sea. At the foot of Kinnoull Hill is Kinfauns Castle, surrounded by natural and artificial beauties.

“One of the most beautiful points of view which Britain can afford, is the prospect from a spot called the Wicks of Baiglie, being a species of niche at which the traveller arrived, after a long stage from Kinross, through a waste and uninteresting country, and from which, as forming a pass over the summit of a ridgy eminence which he had gradually surmounted, he beheld, stretching beneath him, the valley of the Tay, traversed by its ample and lordly stream; the town of Perth, with its two large meadows or Inches, its steeples and its towers; the hills of Moncrieffe and Kinnoull faintly rising into picturesque rocks, partly clothed with woods; the rich margin of the river, studded with elegant mansions; and the distant view of the huge Grampian mountains, the northern screen of this exquisite landscape. The alteration of the road, greatly, it must be owned, to the improvement of general intercourse, avoids this magnificent point of view, and the landscape is introduced more gradually and partially to the eye, though the approach must be still considered as extremely beautiful. There is yet, we believe, a footpath left open by which the station at the Wicks of Baiglie may be approached; and the traveller, by quitting his horse or equipage, and walking a few hundred yards, may still compare the real landscape with the sketch which we have attempted to give. But it is not in our power to communicate, or in his to receive, the exquisite charm which surprise gives to pleasure, when so splendid a view arises when least expected or hoped for, and which Crystal Croftangry experienced when he beheld, for the first time, the matchless scene.”*

Dupplin Castle, the seat of the Earl of Kinnoull, is situated about five miles west of Perth. The Dupplin Library is well

* Fair Maid of Perth.

SCONE PALACE.



known for its collection of rare and valuable editions of the classics. Opposite Dupplin are the "Birks of Invermay," celebrated in song, the property of Mr. Belches.

Scone Palace,* the seat of the Earl of Mansfield, who represents the old family of Stormont, is two and a half miles from Perth, on the left bank of the Tay. It is a large modern building, in the castellated style, and occupies the site of the ancient palace of the kings of Scotland. Much of the old furniture has been preserved in the modern house. Among other relics are a bed used by James VI., and another of crimson velvet, flowered, said to have been wrought by Queen Mary when imprisoned in Loch Leven Castle. The gallery, which is 160 feet long, occupies the place of the old hall in which the coronations were celebrated. Charles II. was crowned in the old edifice in 1651, and the Chevalier de St. George in 1715. At the north side of the house is a *tumulus*, termed the Moat Hill, said to have been composed of earth from the estates of the different proprietors who here attended on the kings. The famous stone on which the Scottish monarchs were crowned was said to have been brought from Dunstaffnage to the Abbey. It was removed by Edward I. to Westminster Abbey, where it still remains, forming part of the coronation chair of the British monarchs. The Abbey of Scone was destroyed at the time of the Reformation by a mob from Dundee, and the only part now remaining is an old aisle, containing a marble monument to the memory of the first Viscount Stormont. The old market-cross of Scone still remains, surrounded by the pleasure-grounds which have been substituted in the place of the ancient village.

Glamis Castle, the seat of the Earl of Strathmore, is one of the most characteristic types of feudal pomp and power in Scotland, and forms an agreeable day's excursion by railway from Perth.† It is situated in the midst of a park one hundred and sixty acres in extent, and has a princely appearance.

* There is no admittance to the house or grounds.

† This ancient edifice is one mile from the Glamis Station of the Railway, which Station is 27 miles from Perth, and 9½ from Forfar, by Railway. In visiting it from Perth, it is advisable to take the first train, so as to catch the one returning in the afternoon. The time occupied by the train is about an hour and a quarter. Strangers are admitted to the interior when the family is absent.

Glammis was anciently used as a royal residence, and was the scene of the death of Malcolm II., who was mortally wounded by assassins on the Hunter's Hill in this neighbour-



GLAMMIS CASTLE.

hood. Macbeth, as the readers of Shakspeare know, was Thane of Glamis, and after his death the thanedom reverted to the Crown. It was given by Robert II. to John Lyon, who married the king's second daughter by Elizabeth Mure, and became the founder of the present family of Strathmore. On the barbarous execution of the young and beautiful Lady Glamis for witchcraft, on the Castle Hill of Edinburgh, in 1537, the estate was once more forfeited to the Crown, and was for some time a residence of James V., but was afterwards restored to the family. It contains portraits of Graham of Claverhouse, the Duke of Lauderdale, Charles II., James VII., etc., together with some ancient furniture. The rooms shown to strangers are—the kitchens (modern and ancient), the billiard room, the apartment where it is said erroneously that Malcolm was assassinated, the dining room, drawing room (a magnificent apartment with old arched ceiling), and which communicates by a narrow passage with a very neat small chapel, in the antique style. A stair of 143 steps conducts to the top of the castle, but the view is tame.

Lynedoch Cottage, within the grounds of which is Burn Braes, a spot on the banks of Brauchieburn, where Bessie Bell and Mary Gray

————— “biggit a bower,
And theekit it ower wi' rashes,”

is a short way to the north of Perth. Dronach Haugh, where these unfortunate beauties were buried, is about half a mile

west from Lynedoch Cottage, on the banks of the river Almond. Over their supposed grave is placed a stone, with the following inscription :—" They lived—they loved—they died."

The common tradition is, that Bessie Bell and Mary Gray were the daughters of two country gentlemen in the neighbourhood of Perth, and an intimate friendship subsisted between them. Bessie Bell, daughter of the Laird of Kinnaird, happened to be on a visit to Mary Gray, at her father's house of Lynedoch, when the plague of 1666 broke out. To avoid the infection, the two young ladies built themselves a bower in a very retired and romantic spot called the Burnbraes, about three quarters of a mile westward from Lynedoch House, where they resided for some time, supplied with food, it is said, by a young gentleman of Perth, who was in love with them both. The disease was unfortunately communicated to them by their lover, and proved fatal, when, according to custom in cases of the plague, they were not buried in the ordinary parochial place of sepulture, but in a sequestered spot called Dronach Haugh, at the foot of a brae of the same name, upon the banks of the river Almond. The late Lord Lynedoch put an iron railing round the grave, and planted some yew trees beside it.

Methven Castle (W. Smyth, Esq.), six miles from Perth, is in the immediate vicinity of the village of the same name. Within the grounds, visible from the road, is the Pepperwell Oak. In 1722, when David Smyth, the Laird of Methven, was confined in the Tower of London, on suspicion of disaffection to the reigning family, a man came to his wife, Katherine Cochrane (then at Methven), supposing that she might be in want of money, and offered her 100 merks Scots for it, which she refused to take. The trunk is eighteen feet in circumference. Near Methven Robert Bruce was defeated, June 19, 1306, by the English under the command of Aymer de Valence, Earl of Pembroke.

Trinity College, a large structure for the education of the clergy and youth of the Scottish Episcopal Church, stands on the estate of George Patton, Esq. of Cairnies, who liberally granted a space of 20 imperial acres in extent for this purpose. The Rev. Charles Wordsworth, warden of the College, has also contributed the munificent sum of £7000 towards the building. It is 10 miles distant from Perth. Within half a mile from the College is a comfortable inn.

Castle Ruthven, the scene of the memorable incident known

in Scottish history by the name of the Raid of Ruthven, is two and a half miles from Perth, on the road to Crieff. It has now been converted into a residence for workmen, and its name changed to Huntingtower.

This "raid" (or attack by violence, as the word signifies) was on the person of James VI., in August 1582. The Earl of Gowrie had invited the young king to his castle of Ruthven, under pretext of hunting. They were there joined by the Earl of Mar, Lord Lindsay, and Glamis—men who had great power in this part of the country—and a thousand fighting men. When the king saw himself surrounded by the heads of a faction opposed to his present measures, he was apprehensive and desired to leave the castle. But just as he stepped towards the door of the apartment, Glamis placed his back against it, and compelled him to return. The king, affronted at this gross act of violence and breach of hospitality, burst into tears, when Glamis again stung him to the quick by rudely exclaiming, "Better bairns greet than bearded men." Two years after this, the Earl of Gowrie was executed at Stirling on a charge of treason; and his son's attempt to revenge the death of his father in Gowrie House at Perth, an event to some extent still shrouded in mystery, is called the Gowrie Conspiracy.

At the base of the hill of Ruthven, two miles to the south of this, is the plain of Tippermuir, where the Marquis of Montrose achieved one of his greatest victories, on the 1st September 1644.

The other seats in the neighbourhood of Perth are—Rossie Priory, in the Carse of Gowrie, 12 miles from Perth, Lord Kinnaird's residence; Fingask Castle, the seat of Sir P. Murray Thriepland, Bart.; Kinfauns Castle (Lord Gray); Freeland House (Lord Ruthven); Pitfour (Richardson, Bart.); Moncrieffe (Moncrieffe, Bart.); and Errol Park, formerly the seat of the Earls of Errol, and at present occupied by Sir J. G. Baird, Bart. The spacious modern mansion is situated in a large and beautiful park, and commands varied and extensive views of the river Tay and mountains, and is half-an-hour's drive by railway from Perth or Dundee.

DUNDEE.*

[Hotels : Royal ; British ; Crown.]

Population 78,931. 15 miles from Perth, 49½ from Edinburgh.

Dundee is the third town in Scotland in population, and the principal seat of the linen trade of the United Kingdom. The ground on which it is built slopes gently from the Law of Dundee and the Well of Balgay on the north, and the river Tay on the south.

The Harbour and Docks are the most important of the public works of Dundee, and they consist of Earl Grey's of $5\frac{1}{4}$, and Victoria of $14\frac{1}{2}$ acres, and connected with them spacious quays, affording berthage for 70 vessels, patent slip, careening beach, and additional tide harbours, spreading along the margin of the Tay, a mile and a half from east to west. These splendid works, up to May 1850, have cost £600,000, and yield an annual revenue of £25,000. The Victoria Dock, though for some years open to vessels, is not quite completed. On the south quay of Earl Grey's dock is a large crane capable of raising 30 tons. An elegant building has been erected for the Custom House and Excise Office, with premises for the accommodation of the Harbour Trustees, and officers connected with the establishment.

The streets are for the most part narrow and irregular, except in the modern portions of the town. The chief ornamental structure is the Royal Arch at the harbour, built in commemoration of the Queen's visit in 1844, at an expense of £6000. The market-place or High Street is a spacious square, 360 feet long by 100 broad, from which diverge Nethergate, Seagate, Overgate, and Murraygate, the principal streets, which run from east to west, nearly parallel to the river. Castle Street leads from the south-east end of the High Street to the

* Dundee is noticed at this part of the work on account of its accessibility from Perth, both by railway and steamer, and as being more likely to be visited from Perth than any other place.

The sail on the Tay betwixt Dundee and Perth is one of uncommon beauty, and should be taken in preference to the railway, if the weather permits. Steamers ply once a day between the two cities. Trains every other hour. Time occupied by rail one hour, by steamer two hours and a half. The scenery is seen to most advantage by ascending the river from Dundee.

new docks on the south, and contains the Episcopal chapel and theatre.

The Town Hall, surmounted by a steeple, and having piazzas below, stands on the south side of the market-place or square: it was built in 1743. Opposite to this building is a spacious new street, named Reform Street, at the north end of which, and fronting the Town Hall, are an elegant academy and public schools. At the east end of the High Street, and rather obstructing the entrance to the Murraygate, is the Trades' Hall, a plain edifice, with pilasters of the Ionic order, the principal apartments of which are now used as an office by the Eastern Bank of Scotland. The Exchange Reading Room and the new Baltic Exchange Coffee Room are handsome buildings.

The Town Church of St. Mary, on the north side of the Nethergate, was reared by David, Earl of Huntingdon, during the twelfth century, in gratitude for his deliverance from shipwreck, and was dedicated to the Virgin Mary. A portion of the building was destroyed when Monk stormed and sacked the town in 1651, and a new church was erected upon the site of that portion in 1788. In 1841 the remaining portion of the ancient church was accidentally destroyed by fire, and was replaced by two others in the Gothic style. The square tower or old steeple, 156 feet in height, is the only part of the original edifice which still remains. It is thoroughly foreign in its character, and more like the tower of a Hôtel de Ville than of a church. In this respect it is unique, and bears testimony to the influence France exercised on the architecture of Scotland in the fifteenth century.

The inhabitants enjoy the privilege of recreation on the Law of Dundee, a hill 535 feet high, and also in the Magdalen Yard, Bleaching Green, and Barrack Park, at the west end of the town. A new place of amusement has also been recently formed at the east end of the town, to which skating and curling ponds are attached.

In ancient times Dundee was fortified with walls, the only traces of which now remaining are the Cowgate Port, from which Wishart the martyr is said to have preached to the people during the plague of 1544. At the period of the Reformation, it was the first town in Scotland which publicly

renounced the Roman Catholic faith ; and so zealous was the spirit of its Protestantism, that it acquired the name of "*the second Geneva*." In 1651, the town was sacked, with circumstances of revolting cruelty, by General Monk ; and so great was the amount of plunder, that each of his soldiers is said to have received £60 sterling as his share. According to tradition, the indiscriminate carnage which took place on this memorable occasion was continued till the third day.

The staple trade of Dundee is the manufacture of linen and hempen fabrics, chiefly of the coarser descriptions. The manufacture of linens appears to have been introduced from Germany in the beginning of last century. Insignificant in extent at first, it gradually increased till the close of that century, when a great impulse was given to it, by the application of machinery to the spinning of flax. Spinning mills were erected, and of these there are now about sixty in Dundee and its immediate neighbourhood.

The coarser fabrics are still woven in hand-loom ; but there are now six or seven large power-loom factories, and some smaller ones. The chief articles of manufacture are sheetings, sail-cloth, drills, dowlas, sacking, and bagging. Nearly one-half of the quantity made is sent to London, Manchester, Glasgow, and Leeds, for home consumption. The remainder is exported either directly or indirectly to foreign countries. The manufacture of jute carpeting is also now carried on to a large extent. The number of persons employed in the linen trade of the place is estimated to be from 20,000 to 25,000.

PERTH TO DUNKELD.

The tourist may go by coach or railway. Distance 15 miles.

Leaving Perth by the North Inch, the tourist passes on the left Few House (Nichol, Esq.), and Tulloch Printfield ; and, at the distance of two and a half miles from Perth, on the opposite side of the Tay, he will observe Scone Palace (already described), the seat of the Earl of Mansfield. Two and a half miles from Perth, the road crosses the Almond near its junction with the Tay, and winds among plantations chiefly on the estate of the late Lord Lynedoch. About two miles in advance, a road leads off from the left to Redgorton, Monedie, and Pitcairn Green village and spinning-mills.

EDINBURGH. KINROSS. PERTH. DUNKELD. BLAIR ATHOLL.



A few paces farther on, a road upon the right conducts to the field of Luncarty, situated on the west bank of the Tay, about four miles from Perth, the scene of a decisive battle between the Scots and Danes in the reign of Kenneth III. The Scots were at first forced to retreat, but were rallied by a peasant of the name of Hay, and his two sons, who were ploughing in the neighbourhood. By the aid of these courageous peasants, who were armed only with a yoke, the Scots obtained a complete victory. In commemoration of this circumstance, the crest of the Hays has for many centuries been a peasant carrying a yoke over his shoulder. The plain on which the battle was fought is now used as a bleachfield. A mile in advance the road crosses the streams of Ordie and Shochie.* A little farther on, a road turns off to the right to the Linn of Campsie, where the Tay forms a magnificent cascade, and the village of Stanley, famous for its extensive spinning-mills. The tourist next passes, on the left, the ruins of a residence of the family of Nairn, and the mill of Loak; and nine miles from Perth, enters the village of Auchtergaven or Bankfoot. Three miles farther on, is Murthly Castle (Sir William Stewart), a magnificent but unfinished edifice, within fifty yards of which is the old castle of Murthly. In the immediate neighbourhood is Birnam Hill, 1580 feet above the level of the sea, and Birnam Wood, so famous for its connection with the fate of Macbeth. The ancient forest has now disappeared, and been replaced by trees of modern growth. Two trees, however, of great age still remain, an oak and a plane tree, behind Birnam Hotel. From the summit of the hill a magnificent prospect is commanded of the vale of the Tay, and of the extensive woods which environ Dunkeld. Immediately under the hill is Birnam Railway Terminus, on issuing from which the traveller passes Birnam Hotel, and, crossing the river by a noble bridge,† enters

* Perth suffered from a nocturnal inundation of the Tay in the year 1210, and it is predicted that it will again be destroyed in a similar manner:—

“Says the Shochie to the Ordie,

‘Where shall we meet?’

‘At the cross o’ Perth,

When a’ men are fast asleep.’”

Popular Rhyme.

† Foot passengers pay a toll of one halfpenny each.

DUNKELD.

[*Hotels*: Duke of Atholl's Arms; Royal. Birnam Hotel, at the Railway Station.]
Coaches westwards to Aberfeldy, Kenmore, Killin, and Callander; northwards to Pitlochrie, Blair-Atholl, and Inverness; eastwards to Blairgowrie, Spittal of Glenshee, and Castleton of Braemar.

15 miles from Perth by Road or Railway; 10 miles from Dunkeld Road Station.

Population, 1104.

WALKS AND MOUNTAIN RAMBLES.—Duke of Atholl's Pleasure Grounds; Grounds of Murthly; Summits of Birnam; Craigvinean; Newtyle; Craig-y-Barns; Craig-Wood Hills.

FAVOURITE DRIVES.—Loch of the Lowes; Craighall; Murthly Castle and Rochallion Lodge; Rambling Bridge, Hermitage, Falls of the Braan, and Ossian's Cave; Pass of Killiecrankie; Taymouth Castle, etc. etc.

There are few places of which the effect is so striking as Dunkeld when first seen on emerging from the pass of Birnam. This it owes not more to the suddenness of the view, nor to its contrast with the preceding blank, than to its own intrinsic beauty; to its magnificent bridge, and its cathedral nestling among its dark woody hills; to its noble river, and to the brilliant profusion of rich vegetation. The leading objects in the landscape are the bridge standing high above the Tay; the cathedral, and the grey houses of the town relieved by the surrounding plantations. Beyond rise the round and rich swelling woods that skirt the river, stretching away in a long vista to the foot of Craigvinean, which, with its forests of fir, rises a broad shadowy mass against the sky. The varied outline of Craig-y-Barns, one continuous range of dark-wooded hill, now swelling to the light, and again subsiding in deep shadowy recesses, forms the remainder of the distance.

The Duke of Atholl's grounds* present a succession of walks and rides in great variety and beauty, the extent of the walks being fifty miles, and of the rides thirty. The larch woods alone cover 11,000 square acres; the number of these trees planted by the late Duke of Atholl being about twenty-seven millions, besides several millions of other sorts of trees. It is indeed the property of few places, perhaps of no one in all

* Tourists are conducted over a portion of the grounds by guides provided by the Duke of Atholl. The charge for *single individuals* is 2s. 6d., for *parties* of two or more 1s. 6d. each, and of three and upwards 1s. each.

Britain, to admit within so small a space of such a prolongation of walks, and everywhere so much variety of character and beauty.

The Cathedral, a most interesting object, "reposes on the margin of the majestic Tay, in the deep bosom of wood, crag, and mountain. Early chosen as a religious home, both St. Columba and St. Cuthbert appear in the traditions of Dunkeld, which seems to have preceded St. Andrews as the seat of the primate or High Bishop of Albany, and could boast that among its lay abbots in the eleventh century was numbered the progenitor of a race of kings. The annals of the modern cathedral are not free from perplexity. The piers of the nave seem Romanesque, and the pier-arches, the triforium, and the clerestory seem first pointed; yet we are told by the Abbot of Cambuskenneth, writing the history of the see early in the sixteenth century, that the foundations of the nave were laid in 1406 by Bishop Robert of Cardeny, who carried the work as high as the second tier of arches, 'commonly called the blind storey;' leaving its completion to Bishop Lauder, by whom the cathedral was dedicated in 1464. Commending the difficulty which these statements raise to the judgment of the 'Oxford Architectural' and the 'Cambridge Camden' Societies, we pass to the aisleless choir, built between 1318 and 1337, by 'Master Robert the Mason,' during the pontificate of William de St. Clair, that stout warrior whom Bruce is said to have styled 'his own bishop.' The great eastern window was filled with coloured glass by John of Peebles, who ruled the see from 1377 to 1396. The rest of the choir was glazed by his successor, who died in 1437. Bishop Lauder built the great tower and the chapter-house between 1470 and 1477. In the latter year the diocesan synod was held at Dunkeld for the first time, the clergy hitherto having been compelled, by terror of the Highland 'catheran,' to meet in the church of the Friars of Mount Carmel at Tulilum under the walls of Perth. But a few years before, an Atholl chief burst into the cathedral on the solemn festival of Pentecost, and the bishop, who was celebrating high mass, only escaped the swords and arrows of the clan Donnoquhy by clambering to the rafters of the choir. This minster was the scene of violence to the last.

When the most illustrious of its prelates, Gawin Douglas, he who

‘in a barbarous age
Gave to rude Scotland Virgil’s page,’

came to take possession of his throne in 1516, he was opposed by a shower of shot from the cathedral tower and bishop’s palace; and it was not until the power of his still mighty house had been gathered from Fife and Angus, that he obtained access to his church, ‘thanks to the intercession of St. Columba,’ says the chronicle, without loss of life or limb.”*

Again, in 1689, it was the scene of Cannon’s unsuccessful attempt to improve the victory of Killiecrankie. A regiment of 1200 Cameronian recruits, under Lieutenant-Colonel Cleland, that had been sent here to reinforce General Mackay, found themselves suddenly surrounded by the Highland army, more than double their number. With the horrors of Killiecrankie before them, they wisely took up a strong position in and around the church and the Duke’s house, and there withstood one of the most dreadful onslaughts recorded in Highland warfare. Cleland and the other two officers who rose in the emergency to fill his place were among the many that fell that day. Cleland’s grave is still to be seen in the churchyard.

The great aisle measures 120 by 60 feet, the walls are 40 feet high, and the side aisles 12 feet wide. It is now roofless, but the choir was rebuilt and converted into a place of worship by the late Duke of Atholl, at an expense of £5000. The new church is handsomely fitted up. In the vestry there is a statue in armour, of somewhat rude workmanship, which was formerly placed at the grave of the notorious *Wolf of Badenoch*, who burned the cathedral of Elgin. Immediately behind the cathedral stood the ancient mansion of the Dukes of Atholl. A new mansion was commenced by the late Duke, but his death in 1830 has suspended the progress of the building. At the end of the cathedral are two of the first larches introduced (1737) into Britain from Switzerland.

From the base of Craigvinean, a long wooded eminence pro-

* Quarterly Review, No. 169.

jects, across which a path leads to Ossian's Hall, situated beside a cataract formed by a fall of the Braan. This is generally esteemed the greatest curiosity of Dunkeld. A hermitage or summer-house is placed forty feet from the bottom of the fall, and is constructed in such a manner that the cascade is entirely concealed by its walls. Opposite to the entrance is a picture of Ossian playing upon his harp, and singing the songs of other times. The pannel upon which the picture is painted is suddenly drawn aside by the guide, disclosing the cataract foaming over its rocky barriers, and roaring with a voice of thunder. In the sides and ceiling of the apartment are numerous mirrors, exhibiting the waterfall under a variety of aspects, sometimes as if precipitating its torrents upon the spectator, sometimes inverted, as if rushing upwards into the air.

About a mile higher up the Braan, is the Rumbling Bridge, which is thrown across a narrow chasm, eighty feet above the waterway. Into this gulf the Braan pours itself with great fury, foaming and roaring over the massive fragments of rock which have fallen into its channel, and casting a thick cloud of spray high above the bridge. In picturesque features this fall is probably superior to that already described. The rocks by which the river is girt in admit of the spectator approaching close upon the torrent, and, if he occupies the several points of view recommended by the guide, he may discover that a sense of danger is no inconsiderable element in producing impressions of the sublime. There is, however, great variety in the appearance of these falls, according to the state of the weather.

Several walks, communicating with each other, are cut along the face of Craigvinean, and rustic seats mark the principal points from which commanding views of the grounds of Dunkeld and of the distant scenery to the northward may be obtained.

The walks among the romantic woods that cover Craig-y-Barns, commence at a secluded spot called Polney-gates, and proceed in various directions through a wilderness of forest till they emerge on the open summit. One of them conducts to a *grotto*—a natural cavity in the rock—from which an extensive view is obtained. From the uppermost walks the eye is carried eastwards, over the great fir-forest extending beneath,

to the chain of lakes near Dunkeld, and the blue mists of Strathmore. A cloud of overhanging smoke marks the place of Perth, and leads the eye to the elevated land of Fife and the Lothians. A deep chasm in the mountain forms a natural pass, of which advantage has been taken to render the ascent more gradual. And from the comparative ease with which the traveller wanders here over chasm and ravine, at one time on the summit of a precipice, and at another among enormous piles of ruin, he cannot but admire the dexterity and ingenuity with which this extensive work has been conducted. This pass leads the tourist to a pleasing and secluded scene called *Lios-na-craggan*, the garden of the rock, and from that to the summit, where a singularly happy mountain view is obtained; because, while the position is not so high as to reduce everything beneath to a diminished and uninteresting scale, it is sufficient to carry the eye across all the mountain ranges, commencing with the purple heather that waves at our feet to the last blue and doubtful mountain that mingles with the horizon. The tourist returns to Dunkeld by the village of Inver, in which the small thatched house long occupied by Neil Gow, the celebrated composer of Scotch reel tunes, may still be seen.

The beautiful grounds of Murthly, on the south side of the river Tay, about six miles east of Little Dunkeld, are open to all comers, and Sir William Stewart, the proprietor, is doing so much for their improvement and amenity, that it is not improbable the old rhyme may yet be verified, and

" Little Dunkeld be muckle Dunkeld,
When muckle Dunkeld is dune."

A walk of about three miles in length has been made round Birnam Hill to its summit, which commands a view of Dunkeld and the valley of the Tay, second only to that from Craig-y-Barns, and in some respects superior.

From Dunkeld the tourist may go off to the east by Cluny to Blairgowrie, distant twelve miles; a route which comprises some beautiful scenery. The road winds along the foot of the Grampians, and passes in succession the Loch of the Lowes, Butterstone Loch, the Loch of Cluny, with the ancient castle of Cluny, a seat of the Earl of Airlie, on a small island near the southern shore, the birth-place and residence of the admirable Crichton; Forneth (Speid, Esq.); the Loch of Marlie, Kinloch

(Thos. H. Whitson, Esq. of Parkhill); Baleid (Campbell, Esq.); the house of Marlie (J. Brown, Esq.); and the church and inn of Marlie or Kinloch. Two miles farther, on the west bank of the Ericht, is BLAIRGOWRIE—[Hotels: Queen's; Maclaren's]—a mile above which is Craighall (Rattray, Esq.), one of the most picturesquely situate mansions in Scotland, being built on the top of a perpendicular rock of great height on the banks of the Ericht, a good trouting stream.

DUNKELD TO BLAIR ATHOLL BY THE PASS OF
KILLIECRANKIE—(20 miles).

Moulinearn	10 Miles.
Pitlochrie	13 "
Pass of Killiecrankie	17 "
Blair Atholl	20 "

The continuation of this road (as follows) to Inverness is described on a subsequent page in connection with that town.

Dalnacardoch	31 Miles.
Dalwhinnie	44 "
Kingussie	58 "
Aviemore	70 "
Bridge of Carr	77 "
Moy	94 "
Inverness	102 "

Though the pass of Birnam has brought the tourist into the Highlands, he has scarcely made his footing good until he has emerged from the King's Pass, the entrance to which is at Polney-gates, where the tourist cannot fail to be struck with the romantic abruptness of the overhanging rocks, the huge fragments scattered over the declivity on the right, and the richness of the foliage—the trees seeming to vie with each other in gaining a footing among the inaccessible precipices.

The road, which for some time remains exposed, is closed in about the fourth mile-stone by noble rows of overhanging beech and elm trees, while innumerable wild flowers and shrubs spring from amongst the grey rocks, the whole having

the character of close forest scenery. The traveller scarcely perceives that he has been for some time on the edge of a steep wooded declivity till some gap amid the trees discloses the river rolling broad and deep underneath. At the distance of five miles we reach Dowally village and church, on passing which the road is skirted by birch trees, the beauty of which few will not admire. On the opposite side of the river may be seen Dalguise (Stewart, Esq.), and Kinnaird House (Duke of Atholl). Passing the inn and village of Logierait, situated on the tongue of the peninsula formed by the junction of the Tay and the Tummel, we proceed along the east bank of the latter, passing Tullymet (Wm. Dick, Esq.) in a northern glen, where a Roman Catholic chapel has recently been erected. At Moulinearn Inn the scenery changes, and the closer valley succeeds the wide strath, yet everything is still rich with trees and cultivation. Passing on the right, in succession, Croftinloan (Capt. Jack Murray), and Donavourd (Macfarlane, Esq.), and on the left, Dunfallandie (Miss Ferguson), we reach the village of

Pitlochrie—[Fisher's Hotel]. This place has recently acquired a considerable accession of visitors, on account of its high and healthy situation, its easy access, and the number of pleasant excursions in the neighbourhood. It is also the resort of sportsmen who have the privilege of fishing in the river and loch of Tummel, and other smaller lochs and streams in the vicinity. There is also good grouse-shooting in the neighbourhood. Lodgings may also be obtained in the village. Spout-dhu, or the black spout, is about a mile east of Pitlochrie. The waterfall, which is nearly 100 feet in height, is formed by the Edradour Burn, and when there is a sufficient flow of the stream, is well worth a visit. Ben Vracky (2500 feet high), one of the Grampians, is about three miles to the north. From Pitlochrie there is a road through Glen Briarachan, Strathardle, and Kirkmichael, to Spittal of Glenshee and Castleton of Braemar. The distance is 41 miles—viz., to the Spittal 26, and from that to Castleton 15 miles. Moulin Castle, in ruins, $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile from Pitlochrie by this road, was once the property of the Camerons, Earls of Atholl and Badenoch. Near it are the village of Moulin, and the two seats, Balledmund (J. Ferguson, Esq.) and Balnakeilly (H. B. Stewart, Esq.) The

Loch and Falls of Tummel form an easy and agreeable excursion from Pitlochrie, and may be reached either by crossing the bridge here or by striking off the north road at the bridge of Garry, near the entrance to the Pass of Killiecrankie.

Proceeding northwards from Pitlochrie, the valley becomes narrower, and the scenery more alpine. The distant hills form more important objects in the landscape, and the whole assumes a closer and ruder character, though the ruggedness of the mountain outline is always beautifully contrasted by the rich and varied forms of wood and cultivation that attend the course of the Tummel. On the right hand, the skirts of Ben Vracky overhang the road, which at length plunges among the woods of Fascally; and the eyes, which have almost become wearied by so continued a succession of splendid scenery, are relieved by the shade of the forest road.

Emerging from this, the opener grounds of Fascally (Archibald Butter, Esq.) now come into view, beautifully situated immediately below the junction of the Tummel and the Garry, and surrounded by wooded hills, forming a most romantic and attractive scene. The outlines of the mountains seen from this are unusually rugged and abrupt, yet never inelegant; and the surface is everywhere chequered and broken, even from the summit to the river below, by precipices and projecting rocks, interspersed with scattered trees or more continuous patches of wood. This chaotic yet pleasing confusion, so characteristic of Highland scenery, is somewhat relieved and contrasted by the flat green meadows below, and by the richer and larger wood that skirts the course of the river, and ornaments the lower grounds.

Here the Tummel and the traveller must part, as the river now takes a sudden turn to the westward; and the Garry, which, descending from the north, here joins it, becomes his companion to Blair.

The road now enters the celebrated pass of Killiecrankie,* a spot not more celebrated than it deserves, though better known, perhaps, for its military and historical fame than for its wild magnificence. For nearly a mile the hills seem to close, as if denying all further access to the Highlands beyond. Rising steep and

* A guide who keeps a key to the gates lives near the north end of the pass. His charge is one shilling.

sudden on both sides, they meet below in a deep chasm, through which the river seems to struggle for a passage, among rocks, and under precipices, and beneath the overshadowing foliage of feathering woods, occasional glimpses being obtained of the water as it runs, now silent and dark, now boiling and foaming along. Above the road on the east or right side, the green face of the mountain is diversified with projecting rocks and scattered birches of ancient growth.

The north end of this pass is the well-known scene of the battle fought, in 1689, between the Highland clans under Viscount Dundee, and the troops of King William, commanded by General Mackay, and a rude stone at Urrard House marks, if local tradition can be trusted, the spot where Dundee received his death-wound. Several villas adorn the terraced sides of the valley, amongst which are, Urrard House (Capt. B. Stewart), Killiecrankie Cottage (Mrs. Hay), on the south bank of the river, and Strathgarrie House (Mrs. Col. Stewart). The highly ornamental grounds of Lude (M^r Inroy, Esq.) succeed as we advance, and the scenery increases in richness and variety, until, passing the Bridge of Tilt Hotel, and crossing the river of the same name, we have before us the wide and full magnificence of

BLAIR-ATHOLL.

[*Hotels: Atholl Arms; Bridge of Tilt.*]

With the pleasing recollection of Dunkeld in mind, the first impression of the more open and gigantic scenery of Blair is far from favourable. It is very different with the tourist from Inverness, who, having just passed through a succession of moors noted for their desolation and monotony, views the suddenly exposed landscape of Blair with feelings of delight. Hence it is that it makes the best impression on those who, having taken a different course, arrive from the north. A very cursory inspection, however, will suffice to show that there is here much to gratify the admirer of nature—numerous cascades, noble old woods, lakes, and the grandeur of a wild alpine country, intermingled with river scenery in all its varieties.

Atholl House, formerly called Blair Castle, the ancient residence of the Dukes of Atholl, is a long narrow building of three storeys. It was formerly two storeys higher, with

turrets, and a place of considerable strength, but these were removed to avoid its being used again by the Government as a garrison. In September 1844, Her Majesty sojourned for nearly three weeks at Blair Castle, visiting the Falls of Bruar, the Pass of Killiecrankie, the Falls of Tummel, and the other picturesque scenery with which the neighbourhood abounds.

The deer park is an agreeable place of resort, and is striking on account of its size and the happy disposition of the fine trees that are scattered in profusion about it. Here the tourist may proceed in various directions, through green or gravelled walks and lawns shaded by trees ; or he may plunge into the thickets, where the hare and the partridge start before him, or some stray deer bounds from the cover. From the garden, or the Hercules Walk, a way conducts through green open glades and groves of larch to a gravelled path, with a parallel green drive, which is led downwards to the margin of the Tilt, and here, below a bridge which formed part of an old pathway, is a small fall of water called the York Cascade.

By proceeding down the course of the Tilt to where it joins the Garry, the tourist may enjoy a rude though highly picturesque walk ; and another called *the Den* will also deserve a visit. This latter is by the banks of a stream called the Bannavie, which, descending from the moors in a deep channel, forms a bold ravine before reaching the lawn and lower ground, through which it holds its quieter course to join the Garry.

The Falls of Fender are generally the first visited by tourists. They are formed by the streamlet Fender, which, descending from Ben-y-Gloe, discharges its waters over a rocky chasm into the Tilt. The falls are three in number. The nearest is at the Fender's union with the Tilt ; a little further up is the lowest, and the uppermost is the highest and best fall. None of them, however, are very striking when after a continuance of dry weather the stream is scanty.

The Falls of the Bruar are four miles to the westward, and a gunshot from the Inverness road on the right. The streamlet makes two distinct sets of falls. In the lower the water rushes through a rough perpendicular channel, above which the sloping banks are covered with a fir plantation formed by the late Duke of Atholl, in compliance with the request of Burns in the well-known "Petition." And now, according to the poet's wish—

“lofty firs and ashes cool,
The lowly banks o’erspread,
And view deep-bending in the pool,
Their shadow’s watery bed!
Here fragrant birks in woodbines drest,
The craggy cliffs adorn,
And for the little songster’s nest,
The close embow’ring thorn.”

The upper fall is divided into three parts, the united height of which is estimated at 200 feet. A carriage-road leads as far as the second set of falls, and numerous walks have been cut through the plantation¹ for the convenience of visitors, and fantastic little grottoes have been erected. The Bruar springs from the skirts of Ben Dearg, or the red mountain, so called from the red colour of the granite of which it is composed. This hill, rising to the height of 3500 feet, is little diversified in form or surface, and forms part of the great forest of Atholl.

Although different views of the valley of Blair have been obtained from the various points already described, it is requisite for those who would form a perfect conception of it to ascend

THE HILL OF TULLOCH,

on the south or west side of the water. The summit of this hill, which is readily accessible even on horseback, presents, as in a camera obscura, all the complicated parts of the vale of Blair, and every intricacy of its highly ornamented grounds, with the rich course of the Garry, from the brown moors of Dalnacardoch down to the Pass of Killiecrankie. From no other point can an adequate idea be obtained of that screen of hills which bounds the eastern side of this valley; extending from the Falls of the Bruar to Ben Vracky, and including the fine wooded hill of Urrard, the rich grounds of Lude, and the remainder of this bold and highly ornamented declivity, as far as the grey obscure fissure that forms the Pass of Killiecrankie. The opening of Glen Tilt, branching off, dark and deep, with all its closing woods, forms an important feature in the view, stretching far away into the mountains, and displaying, in towering succession, the huge masses of Ben-y-Gloe, with the fine conical and undulating forms of the lofty hills that extend wide over the northern part

of the forest of Atholl, and, far beyond all, the dim shapes of the wild and congregated mountain masses that rise above the sources of the Dee, bearing even through the summer their bright spots of winter snow.

It affords a singular and a useful contrast to this splendid view to turn to the wild heathy moors which extend to the westward and southward, brown and bare, for many a mile, and which will convey a more perfect idea of that desolation of solitude added to grandeur, and of that interminable extent and endless barrenness united to majesty, which is so deeply characteristic of this land of mountains.

There are few travellers, be they geologists, or botanists, or dilettantes in the picturesque, who will not take some interest in the deer and in what belongs to them, from the rude mountain forest itself to the well-roasted and smoking haunch. This enormous tract of wild mountain, which may be seen by those who choose to ascend the hills, extends over nearly an hundred thousand English acres, and is estimated to contain about six thousand deer. Here they range uncontrolled, and the stray visitor will have cause to be pleased, should he only see the distant herd, crowning with its long line of antlers the brow of the mountain. He will be more fortunate should they form their line into a column to descend the hill, as the alarm of men or dogs drives them to the station of the hunters. Then perhaps he may track the herd by the undulating stream of mist which rises from them as they rush down the steep descent, and, crossing the ravine, or plunging after their leader into the river, ascend again; occasionally disappearing, then seen at intervals, as their prolonged files sink into the gully or rise on the knoll; trailing along, like the curling wreath of grey vapour before the breeze.

From Blair-Atholl, a road much travelled by pedestrians during summer leads through Glen Tilt, and over a wild mountainous district, to Braemar, 30 miles, taking from 11 to 12 hours' good walking. There is a carriage-road as far as the forest lodge, about 8 miles, and a carriage or gig road from Glen Dee to Braemar of 12 miles. Thus, by driving to the shooting lodge, and by letter, or otherwise arranging with the innkeeper at Castleton of Braemar, to have a gig or ponies waiting where the Deeside road commences, the walking distance may be reduced to ten miles.

Glen Tilt is bounded on each side by the steep flanks of lofty hills. The road through it passes in its early stages from Blair along the brink of precipices, with the river below, and afterwards (descending into the recesses of the glen, and leaving its woody defiles) skirts the bases of the grassy mountains.

Hence the general character of the scenery changes; the valley becoming wider and more open, and the river, which had formerly been concealed, displaying itself, throughout the remainder of its course, in an endless variety of rocky channel, cascade, or continuous rapids; now skirted by trees, then bare, sometimes meandering through green meadows under low banks, and at others forcing its way through a narrow and wooded pass, or beneath impending cliffs, where the deep dark pool succeeds to the turbulent torrent or the foaming waterfall. Ben-y-Gloe forms the southern screen of the valley, but the summits of that mountain disappear as we approach its lower regions. Beyond the shooting-lodge in the centre, the road is inaccessible for carriages, and the scenery becomes wild and dreary; but the monotony of the walk is somewhat relieved by the windings of the Tilt, and by the little waterfalls which are seen on either side at every turn. At a ravine which opens on the left, a stream called the Tarf is precipitated over two ledges of rock. After crossing the channel of this stream, we continue our journey along the wild banks of the Tilt. Here the glen becomes very contracted, and ascending its steep sides we attain a high and moorish tract, where, looking back, we have a good view of Ben-y-gloe (3724 feet), the chief mountain in the great forest of Atholl, which is said to be more than forty miles long, and in one part eighteen broad, a tract of land not inferior to the smaller English counties in extent, and of which about 30,000 imperial acres are devoted to grouse, 50,000 partly to grouse and partly to deer, and there are reserved solely for deer-stalking 52,000 imperial acres. Traversing the dreary waste to the north of this, we soon leave the Perthshire highlands, and are now in the midst of a bleak and gloomy desert, and as we proceed, the distant mountains of Aberdeenshire rise before us.

Eighteen miles from Blair-Atholl, and twelve from Castleton, is the Deeside road, already referred to. Five miles further on is the Linn of Dec, and three from Castleton the Falls of Corriemulzie, both of which may be well seen coming this way.

At Castleton of Braemar there are two good inns—the Invercauld Arms and the Fife Arms.*

SOUTH SIDE OF GARRY—KILLIECRANKIE—
CASCADE OF URRARD.

A road, admitting carriages, leaves the ferry below Blair, and, following closely the river side, joins the Tummel road to the westward of Garry bridge. It would be difficult, anywhere in Scotland, to point out finer examples of what may be called open river scenery, than those which occur on every point of this stream from Blair to Killiecrankie; but especially is this the case at that part of the river opposite to Alt Clune, where a deep dark pool enters a pass among rocks near a group of fine ash trees. There is here a salmon fishery, as there are others in this neighbourhood, as well upon the Tummel as on the Garry; and this fish is occasionally taken even in the Tilt. But none of these rivers are very productive in this respect; as the fish have a long gauntlet to run from Dundee. Of all these waters, however, Loch Tummel is that which produces the finest trout; as does that river upwards to Loch Rannoch, and even Loch Rannoch itself. Having reached the hilly part of the road which overlooks the valley, the tourist is conducted beneath a lofty precipice, the vale of Blair, and the mountains that continue the chain of connection from Ben Vracky to Ben-y-Gloe, are seen under a new aspect; views of great effect and of the richest alpine character are also obtained by looking in the opposite direction, or down the course of the Garry as it issues from the pass.

Here let the tourist, heedless of the mishaps of bogged shoe or torn garments, make his way into the woods that overhang the pass of Killiecrankie, by quitting the high road at the bridge across the Garry, and pursuing a green alley that will be found parting from it at a lower elevation, and which wanders through a wild thicket of birch and alder,

* Braemar and Deeside are described in a subsequent part of this Guide. The approach to Glen Tilt is best made from the Braemar side. A guide with a pony can be engaged for the whole distance for 25s. The river Tarf has to be forded, but in ordinary summer weather the depth is not above 12 or 14 inches.]

nearer to the river. This is the ruin of the ancient road ; but it is still passable on foot, and will conduct the spectator through a series of wild and romantic scenes,* to an obelisk which marks the highest elevation, and from which a mountain road will conduct him back to Blair should he feel so inclined.

On emerging from this through an intricate and tangled pass of rock and wood, the valley of Blair again comes into view. The scenery here is rendered interesting by a cascade formed by the Garry, which falls in foam through a singularly intricate and narrow pass among the rocks. A footpath will conduct the tourist hence to the high road, at the distance of only a few hundred yards, and to the spot where the *Alt Girneg* water joins the Garry, and thus he may ascend to the bridge.

The Cascade of Urrard lies on the river of Alt Girneg ; and may be visited by following the path that leads to it from the bridge, where it joins the Garry from the high road. The cascade is full of character, and the walk through the grounds of Urrard is, in itself, beautiful ; not only from the disposition of the paths and woods, but from the views of the distant scenery which are always present. And here it may be stated generally, that the whole face of the hills, from this point to Blair, is accessible, by means of roads, either private or public ; and that it presents endless beauties and incessant variety. The ornamented grounds of Lude also deserve to be named.

* "In the days of William III. Killiecrankie was mentioned with horror by the peaceful and industrious inhabitants of the Perthshire lowlands. It was deemed the most perilous of all those dark ravines through which the marauders of the hills were wont to sally forth. The sound, so musical to modern ears, of the river brawling round the mossy rocks and among the smooth pebbles, the dark masses of crag and verdure, worthy of the pencil of Wilson, the fantastic peaks bathed, at sunrise and sunset, with light rich as that which glows on the canvas of Claude, suggested to our ancestors thoughts of murderous ambuscades, and of bodies stripped, gashed, and abandoned to the birds of prey. The only path was narrow and rugged ; a horse could with difficulty be led up ; two men could hardly walk abreast ; and in some places the way ran so close by the precipice that the traveller had great need of a steady eye and foot. Many years later, the first Duke of Atholl constructed a road up which it was just possible to drag his coach. But even that road was so steep and so strait, that a handful of resolute men might have defied it against an army ; nor did any Saxon consider a visit to Killiecrankie as a pleasure till experience had taught the English government that the weapons by which the Highlanders could be most effectually subdued were the pickaxe and the spade."—*Macaulay's England*, vol. iii. chap. xiii.

FALL OF THE TUMMEL—COILIVROCHAN—LOCH TUMMEL—LOCH RANNOCH.

The last division of scenery which remains to be seen from Blair comprises that which extends from Garry Bridge to Loch Tummel. The distance from Blair to where Loch Tummel is first visible is ten miles: the necessary walking will add two or three more, and the carriage road is excellent.

The Fall of the Tummel has long been an object of attraction to visitors, and nothing can well be imagined more graceful than the forms which the water assumes. As the Tummel is here a wide and a deep river, the mass of water (though not equal to that at the Falls of Clyde or Foyers) is very considerable, but the height does not exceed fifteen or sixteen feet. Hence it possesses all the turbulence and noise of a large stream, and falls in white spray from the moment that it quits the pool above.

A walk by the side of the Garry, entering from a gate near the end of the bridge, leads to this cascade. If the visitor return to the same point, he should take a new path to the left, which conducts over a wooded eminence, displaying a most magnificent and unexpected view of the Pass of Killiecrankie. We here form a very different notion of this pass from that which is obtained on the way from Dunkeld. The high road is seen winding along in a manner that adds much to the general picturesque effect, and continuous birch woods skirt the declivity, and rise in scattered forms up the face of the hill. In the distance is seen the pyramidal summit of Cairn Gower; while, near at hand, the irregular and rocky ground, and the level lands, crowded with trees, produce a scene of extreme richness and singularity.*

* From the Fall of the Tummel, the tourist has another choice of walk. This is the course of the river upwards to the house of Coilivrochan; presenting a continued succession, for nearly two miles, of river scenery, of an uncommon and new character. The rocky and brawling bed of the Tummel is here, in itself, beautiful throughout, and often displays picturesque rapids, with bold and precipitous rocky banks, clothed with natural wood, while an occasional glimpse of the battlemented house adds much to the interest of the wild scenery.

The traveller may either continue along the water side thus described, or he may

For nearly five miles, which is the distance from Garry Bridge* to the margin of the vale of Loch Tummel, the general features of this land of "the birch" continue with little

proceed along the high road, from Garry Bridge to Coilivrochan House. This latter road presents some landscapes remarkable for their extent of woody range, romantic mixture of trees and rocks, and grandeur in mountain forms. To specify all these points would be equally difficult and unnecessary; but one, in particular, may be indicated, because it is easily found in consequence of its proximity to the hurrying-ground, and because the view which it affords is perfect in its kind; comprehending, in the most complete detail, and under the most picturesque arrangement, all the distinguishing characters and parts of this magnificent landscape.

The depth of the valley and a strong shadow mark the course of the river running far below, while the bold declivity of Ben Vracky, ploughed deep by a dark ravine which descends from the summit, and sprinkled with dark forests of pine and with scattered trees, rises in the distance; yet so retiring on one side as to admit a view of the remotest hills that bound Strath Tay, with a glimpse of all its minute forms of wood and cultivation, dimly seen through the blue haze. The opposite mountain screen rises steep and rocky; its intricate surface displaying a succession of brown heath, and green knolls, and high scars of rock, and furrowing torrents, intermixed with patches of birch-wood, and sprinkled with scattered trees, which, gradually uniting in one continued forest below, plunge into the deep chasm that conducts the river. To the right, and behind, wood upon wood, and rock piled on rock, enclose the landscape, rising high upon the sky; while beneath, a continued succession of swelling knolls and deep valleys stretch away in an apparently endless forest. With singular felicity of accident, the rude battlements of Coilivrochan House rise among the woods, emulating some castle of the days of yore, and adding the charm of ancient romance to a scene peculiarly adapted to the pen of the novelist, or the pencil of the painter. Beyond this point there are two different roads, the one conducting to the ferry below, and to a farm-house situated on the declivity of the hill, and the other holding a higher course up the green glen of Fincastle, in itself beautiful, though not picturesque.

* On the southern bank of the river, there is also a carriage road, yet as it is necessary to cross one of the fords of the Tummel to reach it from this, it is more convenient to make this expedition on foot or on horseback. If the water be low, the ford of Fascalley is preferable, because it introduces the visitor more readily to the scenery: when high, it is a hazardous passage, and that on the Tummel should be chosen.

In the first portion of this southern road, taking it up from the ford of Fascalley, the tourist will gain a second access to the Fall of the Tummel; after which the road winds up the hill beneath wild overhanging rocks and woods. What chiefly conduces to the superiority of this southern road is the altitude at which it is conducted above the bottom of the valley, and another leading cause of its beauty is its tortuous intricacy, as it is guided among the mazes of the rocks. There is thus produced a rapid succession of close and open scenery; the overhanging rocks and precipices, and the wild woods, giving way to the open, spacious, and elevated landscape, till, at last, the summit of the hill being reached, the vale of the Tummel once more breaks on the sight in all its splendour and extent.

The level of the valley and the margin of the lake once attained, we find ourselves amid luxuriant green meadows and ash trees; as if suddenly transferred to the

variation. The spectator, buried in woods and surmounted by rocky hills, still sees before him the same valley, untermiated, and apparently interminable ; when, in an instant, and as if by magic, there bursts upon his view the rich and distant

VALE OF THE TUMMEL.

spread far beneath him in gay confusion, with its bright silvery lake, its meandering river, its towering Schehallion, and its far distant range of blue mountains.*

Loch Tummel is three miles long, and at the west end about two-thirds of a mile broad, contracting towards the east. Its banks, forming numerous indenting capes and bays, fringed with copse, and thickly clad with birch-wood, rise gently from the water, retiring like broad and undulating ridges. The ground on the north side of the loch is arable. On the south side rises the fine screen of wild hills which bounds the vale of the Tummel to the southward, surmounted by the rugged outline of Farragon and the beautifully simple and conical form of Schehallion (3500 feet), which is said to have afforded a refuge to King Robert the Bruce after the battle of Methven. Reflecting every tree on its margin, the lake expands blue and calm far beneath the eye ; while immediately under our feet, the high overshadowing rocks and trees blacken its bright glassy surface, as, working its way through the narrow pass, it forms the river, long undistinguishable from its parent lake. At the western extremity of the loch are the ruins of an old castle, once the residence of the chief of the clan " Robertson."

rich plains of Staffordshire or Kent ; while, all along the banks of the river, now a sweet and gently gliding pastoral stream, everything breathes of placidity and repose. The landscape now is a landscape of trees : often it is a landscape that Hobbins might have painted, while we have parted with all in which Salvator might have gloried and Poussin delighted.

The ford of Foss will now give the tourist an opportunity of passing the river, without the trouble of going round by Tummel Bridge ; and thus he may return to Blair.

* It is unnecessary for those who merely wish a good view of the loch, and intend returning to Blair, to proceed further in this direction, as it appears with every advantage from this point. But the tourist may ascend an eminence on the left, from which he can look down on the Tummel itself ; as, at a distance of many hundred feet beneath him, it issues brown and dark from its glassy lake.

The triple and blue mountain seen in the remotest distance is part of that ridge of which Buachaille Etive is the chief, and which separates that wild valley from Loch Etive.

At Tummel Bridge Inn,* sixteen miles from Blair, there is comfortable accommodation, and post-horses can be procured. The surrounding scenery is extremely beautiful; and in the midst of it stands Foss, the seat of Sir R. Menzies.

Mount Alexander, more commonly called Dun Alistair (the residence of General Macdonald), is the last point of the attractions of the Tummel, and is about half way between this and Kinloch-Rannoch. The situation of the house is peculiarly striking, and forms, with its surrounding wooded grounds, which occupy a bold rocky hill, the central object of a rich and singular landscape. The back-ground is the ever-magnificent and graceful Schehallion, rising suddenly from the very house itself, and richly covered with scattered woods and rocks, as it sweeps up from Crossmount, a seat of William Macdonald, Esq. of St. Martin's, immediately opposite, on the south side of the water, and which forms an important object in the landscape. This region, indeed, affords few more striking scenes than those which may here be procured.

Loch Rannoch, which comes now into view, is about twelve miles in length, and two and a half in breadth, and is surrounded by mountains covered on the south with natural birch and fir-wood, called "The Black Wood of Rannoch." The north side is possessed by Sir Robert Menzies, the south by Robertson of Struan, and the eastern extremity by General Macdonald. There is a good road on both sides of the loch which abounds with trout and char. At the eastern extremity of the loch is the village of Kinloch-Rannoch, where there is a good inn (Macdonald's Arms), prettily situated, and affording

* From the bridge of Tummel, an alpine road of thirteen miles in length leads to Strath Tay and Kenmore. The ruins of a high square keep, called Garth Castle, occupying a narrow rocky promontory at the confluence of two rivulets, form a prominent object in the landscape. The stream runs through a richly wooded dell, and the view from the confined channel of the burn, over-canopied by slanting trees, is very striking. The tourist now descends along the edge of another deep and wooded dell, bordered by sloping cultivated ground, and passing Coshieville Inn, reaches Fortingall, as the lower part of Glen Lyon is called; and crossing the Lyon by a boat, a good road through the policies of Taymouth conducts the tourist to the lovely village of Kenmore, where there is an excellent hotel, the Breadalbane Arms. The whole distance by this route is 29 miles. (See p. 286).

very considerable accommodation.* At the west end are the Barracks, a shooting-lodge (the property of Robertson of Struan), and Rannoch Lodge (Sir Robert Menzies, Bart.); and here the loch receives the superfluous waters of Loch Lydoch on the west, and Loch Ericht on the north. Crossing the Brigg of Gawer, the tourist arrives at Tighnaline (pronounced Tynalin), where there is a little inn,† kept by A. Campbell, affording rest and good entertainment. Tighnaline and George's Town are adjacent villages of a few houses each. From the top of a hill a short distance to the west of the inn, may be seen towards the west Loch Lydoch, to the south Ben Lawers, and to the east the Loch and Black Wood of Rannoch and peak of Schehallion. From this place pedestrians may cross to King's House in Glencoe, as described in connection with that place. The banks of Loch Lydoch are swampy and marshy, and the surrounding country is wild and desolate.

Loch Ericht, extending northwards sixteen miles towards Dalwhinnie, is a wild and desolate scene, almost inaccessible. Its uncultivated banks rise steeply from the water's edge, and are occasionally ornamented with brushwood. In a cave at the south end Prince Charles lay concealed in 1746. Near the head of the loch are a solitary shooting-lodge and a shepherd's hut. From its western shore rises the broad horizontal summit of Ben Auler, 3766 feet high, one of the loftiest in Scotland.

* By a recent decision of the House of Lords, the fishing on this loch is now open to tourists frequenting this inn.

† During summer a coach runs between this and Weem (near Aberfeldy), by Tummel Bridge and Kinloch, taking the north and south roads alternately. A road is carried westwards by way of Loch Lydoch, to King's House in Glencoe; but that part of the road from Tighnaline to King's House should not be attempted the first time without a guide, many persons having lost their way, and on two occasions their lives, by the badness of the weather. From Tummel to Kinloch-Rannoch is 7 miles; thence to Tighnaline Inn, at the west end of Loch Rannoch, 12 miles; thence to King's House, Glencoe, 20 miles.

DUNKELD TO KENMORE—(22 miles).

BY LOGIERAIT AND ABERFELDY.

Aberfeldy	18 miles from Dunkeld.
Kenmore	24 " "
Killin	40 " "
Lochearnhead	48 " "
Callander	62 " "
Trosachs	72 " "
Inversnaid	78 " "

Leaving Dunkeld by the village of Inver, we cross the Braan, and pass in succession the hamlets of Dalmarnock and Ballalachan, and a mile and a half beyond, Dalguise (Stewart, Esq.) on the left; opposite this, on the other side of the water, is St. Colme's Farm (the Duchess of Atholl). The road now leads along a wide cultivated valley, through which flow the combined waters of the Tay and Tummel, while extensive masses of larch and pine skirt the edges of the hills above. On the right, six miles from Dunkeld, is Kinnaid House (jointure house of the Duchess of Atholl), and a mile further on the hamlet of Balmacneil, opposite which the Tummel forms its junction with the Tay. On the tongue of land formed by the confluence of these rivers, stands the village of Logierait, eight and a half miles from Dunkeld. Further west on the same side are Eastertyre (Mrs. Campbell), and Ballechin (Major Stewart), which appears to have been the scene of the slaughter of Sir James the Rose, in the original ballad of that name; Balnaguard Inn, the opening scene of Mrs. Brunton's novel, entitled "Self-Control," is then reached, and after passing Grandtully Arms Inn and some Highland villas on the right, the venerable castle of Grandtully (Sir Wm. D. Stewart of Murthly, Bart.) appears on the left, surrounded by rows of stately elms. This ancient structure is said by Sir Walter Scott to bear a strong resemblance to the mansion of Tullyveolan, described in the eighth chapter of *Waverley*. "It had been built at a period when castles were no longer necessary, and when the Scottish architects had not yet acquired the art of designing a domestic residence. The windows were numberless, but very small, the roof had some

nondescript kind of projections, called bartizans, and displayed at each frequent angle a small turret, rather resembling a pepper-box than a Gothic watch-tower." Three miles from this is the village of

ABERFELDY.

[*Hotels*: The Breadalbane Arms; The Caledonian.]

In the immediate neighbourhood are the Falls of Moness, of which Burns has given a description that is not only beautiful in itself, but strikingly accurate :—

" The braes ascend like lofty wa's,
The foaming stream deep roaring fa's,
O'erhung wi' fragrant spreading shaws,
The Birks of Aberfeldy.

" The hoary cliffs are crowned wi' flowers,
White o'er the linn the burnie pours,
And rising, weets, wi' misty showers,
The Birks of Aberfeldy."

The falls are three in number; the lowest is a mile from the village, the uppermost a mile and a half. The glen is deep and confined, so that the trees in some places unite their branches from the opposite sides. The lowest fall consists chiefly of a series of cascades formed by a small tributary rivulet pouring down the east side of the dell. The next series consists of a succession of falls, comprising a perpendicular height of not less than a hundred feet. The last and highest cascade is a perpendicular fall of about fifty feet. In returning the traveller may vary his walk back to the inn by crossing the dell by means of a rustic bridge. Within a few minutes' walk of the falls is Moness House, standing on an eminence on the south bank of the river Tay, and commanding an extensive view of Highland scenery.

At Aberfeldy the Tay is crossed by one of General Wade's bridges. About a mile in advance, on the north side, are the village of Weem, also Castle Menzies (*pron. Meengis*), the seat of Sir Robert Menzies, the chief of that name, erected in the sixteenth century. The latter stands at the foot of a lofty range of rocky hills, and is surrounded by a park filled with aged trees, among which are some planes of extraordinary size. It is now let by the proprietor, along with 10,000 acres of muir and low ground shootings, and the salmon fishings along

the banks of the Tay and Lyon, which bound the property for six miles. Weem Castle, the former seat of the family, was burned by Montrose.

About a mile further on the left is Balfrax, the residence of the Marquis of Breadalbane's factor, on passing which we cross a woody dell, down which a trickling streamlet makes its way to the Tay; and from this point there is a good view of Taymouth Castle and the surrounding country. Six miles from Aberfeldy, beautifully situated at the north-east extremity of Loch Tay, is

KENMORE.

[*Hotel*: The Breadalbane Arms, excellent and comfortable.]

Close to the village is the principal entrance to the grounds of Taymouth Castle and the head of the loch is within five minutes' walk of the hotel. The River Tay, which here issues from the loch, is crossed by a bridge, from which there is a beautiful view of the scenery of the district, including the lofty Ben Lawers, 3992, and in the distance, the conical summit of Ben More, 3820 feet high.

"The magnificent bosom of the lake itself is a scene to gaze on with delight. Its noble breadth, with its termination in a full and beautiful run, is rendered yet more picturesque by one of those islets which are often happily situated in Scottish lakes. The ruins upon that isle, now almost shapeless, being overgrown with wood, rose at one time into the towers and pinnacles of a priory, where slumber the remains of Sybilla, daughter of Henry I. of England, and consort of Alexander I. of Scotland. . . . The northern shore presents a more alpine prospect than the southern. Woods and thickets run up the sides of the mountains, and disappear among the sinuosities formed by the winding ravines which separate them from each other; but far above these specimens of a tolerable natural soil, arise the swart and bare mountains themselves. Some are peaked, some broad-crested, some rocky and precipitous, others of a tamer outline; and the clan of Titans seem to be commanded by their appropriate chieftains—the frowning mountain of Ben Lawers, and the still more lofty eminence of Ben Mohr, arising high above the rest, whose peaks retain a dazzling helmet of snow far into the summer season, and

sometimes during the whole year. Yet the borders of this wild and silvan region, where the mountains descend upon the lake, intimate many traces of human habitation, and huts may be seen, especially on the northern margin of the lake, half hid among the little glens that pour their tributary streams into Loch Tay."—*Fair Maid of Perth*.

The scenery at and round Kenmore is of the finest and most pleasing description, and includes all the elements of the picturesque—the grandeur of mountain scenery, the beauty and softness of the woodland, and the freshness of the stream and lake. High and rocky mountains, dark-wooded hills, grassy and copse-clad knolls, and exquisite policies, sloping towards the sand-girt margin of a wide extending loch, form a combination of rare occurrence.

It was here that Burns, gazing long and earnestly on the spreading vale, the princely towers, and expanding lake, wrote on the mantle-piece of the inn parlour the following lines:—

"Poetic ardours in my bosom swell,
Lone wand'ring by the hermit's mossy cell;
The sweeping theatre of hanging woods;
The incessant roar of headlong tumbling floods.
Here poesy might wake her heav'n-taught lyre,
And look through nature with creation fire:
Here, to the wrongs of fate half reconciled,
Misfortune's lighten'd steps might wander wild;
And disappointment, in these lonely bounds,
Find balm to soothe her bitter rankling wounds,
Here heart-struck grief might heavenward stretch her scan,
And injured worth forget, and pardon man."

The most remarkable object in the vicinity of Kenmore is

TAYMOUTH CASTLE,*

the princely mansion of the Marquis of Breadalbane, with its much-admired policies.

The castle is a dark grey pile of four storeys, with round corner towers, and terminating in an airy central pavilion. It was first built by Sir Colin Campbell, sixth knight of Lochaw, in the year 1580, and was then, and until lately, called Balloch, from the Gaelic *bealach*, a word signifying the outlet

* Admission to the grounds at all times, when accompanied by a guide, whose charge is 2s. 6d. —to the house from 10 to 12 A.M., and from 4 to 6 P.M.; gratuity to housekeeper.

of a lake or glen. The builder being asked why he had placed his house at the extremity of his estate, replied, "*We'll brizz yont*" (press onward), adding, that he intended Balloch should in time be in the middle of it. The possessions of the family have, however, extended in the opposite direction, and now reach from Aberfeldy to the Atlantic Ocean, a space upwards of one hundred miles. The interior is splendidly fitted up, and the paintings include some of the most genuine historical portraits in Scotland. The most striking features in the edifice are the grand staircase, dining-room, baronial hall, drawing-room, and library.

The pleasure-grounds are laid out with great taste, and possess a striking combination of beauty and grandeur. The hills which confine them are luxuriantly wooded and picturesque in their outlines, and the plain below is richly adorned with old gigantic trees. The dairy, built of pure white quartz, is



THE DAIRY, TAYMOUTH.

passed on the way to or from the castle, and is worthy of a visit, on account of the costliness and exquisite cleanliness of its interior. The view from the hill in front of the castle is reckoned one of the finest in Scotland. On the right is Drummond Hill, and, further west, the lofty Ben Lawers, with Ben

Mohr in the remote distance. On the left, two hills, partially wooded, rise from the water, one above another. In the fore-



ROCK LODGE, TAYMOUTH.*

ground a portion of the lake is seen, with the village and church of Kenmore, and to the north of them, a light bridge spans the Tay, immediately behind which is the little wooded island. The scene is thus described in an impromptu of Robert Burns :—

"The meeting cliffs each deep-sunk glen divides,
The woods, wild scatter'd, clothe their ample sides,
The outstretching lake, embosom'd 'mong the hills,
The eye with wonder and amazement fills;

* The Rock Lodge contains a museum of many specimens and curiosities in the natural history of the district.

The Tay, meandering sweet in infant pride;
The palace rising by his verdant side.
The lawns, wood-fringed, in nature's native taste,
The hillocks dropt in nature's careless haste:
The arches striding o'er the new-born stream,
The village glittering in the noon-tide beam."

Along the north bank of the river, there is a terrace sixteen yards wide and three miles in length, overshadowed by a row of stately beech trees, and on the opposite side, there is a similar walk extending a mile from Kenmore. These promenades are connected by a light cast-iron bridge.

A pleasant excursion may be made to the Falls of Acharn, a cascade two miles from Kenmore, and half a mile off the road on the south side of the loch. It appears to be about 80 or 90 feet high, and a neat hermitage has been formed, affording an excellent view of the fall.

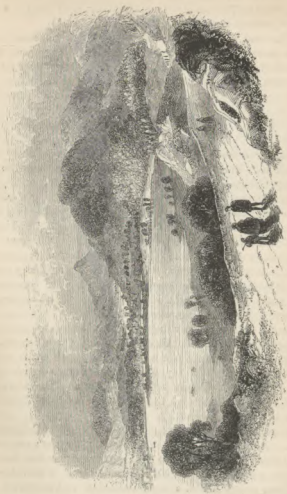
KENMORE TO KILLIN AND LOCHEARNHEAD.

Leaving Kenmore the tourist generally proceeds along the northern shore* of Loch Tay to Killin, which is 16 miles distant.

Midway between Kenmore and Killin, upon the north side of the lake, is

BEN LAWERS, 3984 feet above the level of the sea, being the third highest mountain in Scotland, and the loftiest in the county of Perth. It is composed mostly of micaceous schist, but its surface is remarkably verdant, and perhaps no mountain in the Highlands produces more alpine plants. Unlike most of the other mountains of the Grampian range, it does not consist of a single mass, but is divided into several eminences, each of which is distinguished among the people of the country by appropriate names. These eminences are united in their lower regions, and rise from one wide-spread base; their summits crowd round a lofty central peak, but not more than two of them can be seen with advantage from Loch Tay. The situation of Ben Lawers is not very favourable to a combined display of its parts, and had an expanse of water like Loch

* The southern road along the shore is perhaps preferable, on account of the view it commands of Ben Lawers, but it is rather longer, and considerably more hilly.



KILLIN AND AUCHMOOSE.

Lomond been spread at its base, its majestic features would have stood unrivalled among the mountains of Scotland.* The ascent may be made conveniently from the village of Lawers, where there is a good inn.

The road winding along the foot of this mountain affords a fine prospect of the scenery at the head of the loch, where, beautifully seated on the banks of the Dochart, near its junction with the Lochy, is the straggling village of

KILLIN.

[Hotels: A. M'Tavish's and Lochy Inn.]

Killin is deservedly admired for the varied beauty of its landscapes. The vale of the Dochart is stern and wild, but that of the Lochy is peculiarly beautiful. At the village the Dochart rushes over a strange expanse of rock, and encircles two islands, one covered with magnificent pines, and on which is the tomb of the MacNabs. From the upper end of the lower island there are three bridges across the stream. Dr. MacCulloch considered, with some exaggeration, that there is here the most extraordinary collection of extraordinary scenery in Scotland, and unlike everything else in the country. A busy artist, he says, might draw a month and not exhaust the different objects. On the north side of Loch Tay, and about a mile and a half from the village of Killin, stand the picturesque ruins of Finlarig Castle, an ancient seat of the Breadalbane family. The castle is a narrow building of three storeys, entirely overgrown with ivy, and surrounded by venerable trees, and immediately adjoining is the family vault. Fingal's grave, in a field to the north of the village, is indicated by a stone about two feet in height.

From Killin to Lochearnhead is 8 miles, and to Callander 22 miles. On leaving Killin, by this road the tourist proceeds up Glen Dochart, and passes, on the right, the mansion house of Achlyne, a seat of the Marquis of Breadalbane. A little beyond, at a place called Leeks, a road strikes off to Crianlarich Inn, from which the tourist may either go by Tyndrum and Dalmally to Inverary, or he may descend Glenfalloch till he reach

* Robson's Scenery of the Grampians.

the head of Loch Lomond.* The traveller now enters Glen Ogle, a narrow and gloomy defile, hemmed in by the rocky sides of the mountains, which rise on the one side in a succession of



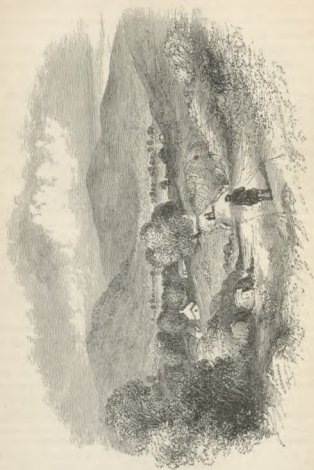
COTTAGE IN GLEN OGLE.

terraces, and on the other in a steep acclivity, surmounted by perpendicular precipices. On emerging from this we soon arrive at Lochearnhead, where there is a village and a good hotel (Walker's).†

Loch Earn is about seven miles long ; and from its depth, which is said to be 100 fathoms, it has never been known to freeze. A road traverses each side of the lake ; and on both the chief characteristic of the scenery is simplicity. To the traveller on its northern shore this quality seems to prevail in a degree almost monotonous, until he arrives about half way, where the southern mountain screen opens and discloses

* DISTANCES FROM KILLIN TO			FROM KILLIN TO		
Luib	.	7 Miles.	Luib	.	7 Miles.
Tyndrum	.	19 "	Tyndrum	.	19 "
Inverouran	.	29 "	Dalmally	.	31 "
King's House	.	39 "	Inverary	.	47 "
Ballachulish	.	54 "	Oban	.	69 "
Fort-William	.	68 "			

† From this point the favourite route for tourists is by Loch Lubnaig and the Pass of Leny to Callander, 14 miles, or the Trossachs, described in connection with Callander.



LOCHEARNHEAD.

the huge Benvoirlich (*i.e.*, the Great Mountain of the Lake), which rises to the height of 3300 feet. At the eastern extremity of the loch, there is a small islet covered with wood, which was at one time the retreat of a desperate bandit sept of the name of Neish, whose depredations filled the neighbouring district with dismay.*

A mile and a half from the inn, on the southern shore of the loch, is Edinample, an ancient castellated mansion, belonging to the Marquis of Breadalbane. Connected with it are the shootings in Glenogle, and the privilege of rod-fishing in Loch Earn, which abounds with trout. Immediately below this house is a fine waterfall, formed by the Ample, a mountain stream, which in two perpendicular torrents flows over a broad rugged rock, and uniting about midway, is again precipitated over a second precipice. After passing along the bridge, a footpath will be observed on the left, leading to the best points of view below the fall.

Leaving Lochearnhead, and proceeding eastwards to Crieff (a distance of 19 miles), the road passes at first through continuous woods of oak, larch, ash, and birch. About the middle of the lake is Ardvoirlich (Robert Stewart, Esq.), the Darlinvaroch of the Legend of Montrose.†

* The Macnab having on one occasion sent his servants into the low country for provisions, they were waylaid on their return, and the booty carried off to the island. Macnab being informed of this outrage, a party of the clan, commanded by the chieftain's son, vowed that they would exterminate the robbers before the dawn of the next day. Accordingly, taking with them a boat from Loch Tay, they launched it on Loch Earn, and arriving at the den at dead of night, fell upon the robbers by surprise, and put them all to the sword. They returned to Killin the same night with one of the heads; and to gratify their chieftain's feelings of revenge, placed it on a table near the bed where he lay, so that the ghastly spectacle might be the first thing he saw when he awoke in the morning. In commemoration of this event, the Macnabs assumed for their crest a bloody head, with the motto, "Dreadnought."

† "During the reign of James IV., a great feud between the powerful families of Drummond and Murray divided Perthshire. The former being the most numerous and powerful, cooped up eight score of the Murrays in the kirk of Monavauld, and set fire to it. The wives and children of the ill-fated men, who had also found shelter in the church, perished by the same conflagration. One man, named David Murray, escaped by the humanity of one of the Drummonds, who received him in his arms as he leaped from amongst the flames. As King James IV. ruled with more activity than most of his predecessors, this cruel deed was severely revenged, and several of the perpetrators were beheaded at Stirling. In consequence of the prosecution against his clan, the Drummond by whose assistance David Murray had escaped, fled to Ireland, until, by means of the person whose life he had saved, he

A little beyond the eastern extremity of the loch is the village and inn of St. Fillans — (Walker's). Formerly a wretched hamlet, known by the name of Portmore, it has become, through the exertions of Lord and Lady Willoughby D'Eresby, on whose ground it stands, one of the sweetest spots in Scotland. It derived its name from St. Fillan, a celebrated

was permitted to return to Scotland, where he and his descendants were distinguished by the name of Drummond Eirinch, or Ernoch, that is, Drummond of Ireland; and the same title was bestowed on their estate.

"The Drummond-Ernoch of James the Sixth's time was a King's forester in the forest of Glenartney, and chanced to be employed there in search of venison about the year 1588, or early in 1589. The forest was adjacent to the chief haunts of the MacGregors, or a particular race of them, known by the title of MacEugh, or Children of the Mist. They considered the forester's hunting in their vicinity as an aggression; or perhaps they had him at feud for the apprehension or slaughter of some of their own name, or for some similar reason. This tribe of MacGregors were outlawed and persecuted, as the reader may see in the Introduction to *Rob Roy*; and every man's hand being against them, their hand was of course directed against every man. In short, they surprised and slew Drummond-Ernoch, cut off his head, and carried it with them, wrapt in the corner of one of their plaids.

"In the full exultation of vengeance, they stopped at the house of Ardvoirlich, and demanded refreshment, which the lady, a sister of the murdered Drummond-Ernoch (her husband being absent), was afraid or unwilling to refuse. She caused bread and cheese to be placed before them, and gave directions for more substantial refreshments to be prepared. While she was absent with this hospitable intention, the barbarians placed the head of her brother on the table, filling the mouth with bread and cheese, and bidding him eat, for many a merry meal he had eaten in that house.

"The poor woman returning, and beholding this dreadful sight, shrieked aloud, and fled into the woods, where she roamed a raving maniac, and for some time secreted herself from all living society. Some remaining instinctive feeling brought her at length to steal a glance from a distance at the maidens while they milked the cows, which, being observed, her husband, Ardvoirlich, had her conveyed back to her home, and detained her there until she gave birth to a child, of whom she had been pregnant; after which she was observed gradually to recover her mental faculties.

"Meanwhile, the outlaws had carried to the utmost their insults against the regal authority, which, indeed, as exercised, they had little reason for respecting. They bore the same bloody trophy, which they had so savagely exhibited to the lady of Ardvoirlich, into the old church of Balquhidder, nearly in the centre of their country, where the Laird of MacGregor and all his clan being convened for the purpose, laid their hands successively on the dead man's head, and swore, in heathenish and barbarous manner, to defend the author of the deed. This fierce and vindictive combination gave the late lamented Sir Alexander Boswell, Bart., subject for a spirited poem, entitled '*Clan-Alpin's Vow*,' which was printed, but not published, in 1811."

We give the conclusion of the poem:—"The Clan-Gregor has met in the ancient church of Balquhidder. The head of Drummond-Ernoch is placed on the altar,

saint who resided in this place. He was the favourite saint of Robert Bruce, and one of his arms was borne in a shrine by the Abbot of Inchaffray at the battle of Bannockburn. On the summit of a hill in this neighbourhood, called Dun Fillan, there is a well consecrated by him, which even to this day is supposed to be efficacious for the cure of many disorders. The St. Fillan Society, formed in 1819, holds occasional meetings in this place for athletic sports and performances on the bagpipe, and confers prizes on the successful competitors. The games are held on the plain immediately beyond the small bridge called St. Fillan's Bridge, and are usually attended by great numbers from all parts of the Highlands. The valley of Strathearn, which extends from this place nearly to Perth, contains many fine villas and wooded parks, and is celebrated for its beauty and fertility. Leaving St. Fillans, the Aberuchill Hills may be seen on the right, very grandly grouped. The highest peak is the summit of Birron Hill.

The road now winds along the banks of the river Earn, through groves of lofty trees, presenting here and there broken glimpses of the ridges of these mountains. About $9\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Lochearnhead, we pass the mansion of Dunira,

covered for a time with the banner of the tribe. The chief of the tribe advances to the altar:—

"And pausing, on the banner gazed;
Then cried in scorn, his finger raised,
'This was the boon of Scotland's king;
And with a quick and angry fling,
Tossing the pageant screen away,
The dead man's head before him lay.
Unmoved he scann'd the visage o'er,
The clotted locks were dark with gore,
The features with convulsion grim,
The eyes contorted, sunk, and dim;
But, unappall'd, in angry mood,
With lowering brow, unmoved he stood.
Upon the head his bared right hand
He laid, the other grasp'd his brand;
Then kneeling, cried, 'To heaven I swear
This deed of death I own and share;
As truly, fully mine, as though
This my right hand had dealt the blow;
Come, then, our foemen, one, come all;
If to revenge this caitiff's fall
One blade is bared, one bow is drawn,
Mine everlasting peace I pawn,
To claim from them, or claim from him,
In retribution, limb for limb.

In sudden fray, or open strife,
This steel shall render life for life.'
He ceased; and at his beckoning nod,
The clansmen to the altar trod;
And not a whisper breathed around,
And nought was heard of mortal sound,
Save from the clanking arms they bore,
That rattled on the marble floor;
And each, as he approached in haste,
Upon the scalp his right hand placed;
With livid lip and gather'd brow,
Each uttered, in his turn, the vow.
Fierce Malcolm watch'd the passing scene,
And searched them through with glances keen;
Then dash'd a tear-drop from his eye;
Unbid it came—he knew not why.
Exulting high, he towering stood;
'Kinsmen,' he cried, 'of Alpin's blood,
And worthy of Clan-Alpin's name,
Unstained by cowardice and shame,
E'en do, spare nocht, in time of ill
Shall be Clan-Alpin's legend still!'"

Introduction to Legend of Montrose.

the favourite seat of the late Lord Melville, with its picturesque grounds and delightful pleasure walks, now the property of Sir David Dundas, Bart. A little farther on, Dalchonzie (Skene, Esq.) and Abcruchill Castle (Major Drummond) are seen on the right. The latter was built in 1602, and was the scene of many sanguinary battles between the Campbells and MacGregors.

Comrie [*Inn*: Commercial] is pleasantly situated on the north bank of the river Earn, at its confluence with the Ruchill, and is by many supposed to have been the scene of the famous battle between Galgacus and Agricola. Close to the village stands Comrie House (Dundas, Bart.), on the east side of which the Lednoch Water flows into the Earn, and half a mile to the south are the remains of a Roman camp. On the summit of a hill called Dunmore, a monument seventy-two feet in height has been erected to the memory of the late Lord Melville, overhanging a turbulent little stream called the "Humble Bumble," at the foot of which is a place called "The Devil's Caldron," where the Lednock, at the farther extremity of a long, deep, and narrow chasm, is precipitated into a dark and dismal gulf. From the monument there is an extensive and interesting view of the adjacent country. A mile and a half beyond Comrie, we pass, on the left, Lawer's House (the mansion of the late Lord Balgray), with a fine avenue, a mile in length, on the opposite side of the road. The parks contain some of the largest pine-trees in Scotland. A mile farther on is Clathick (Colquhoun, Esq.), and half a mile beyond ($3\frac{1}{2}$ from Crieff) the road passes Monicvaird Kirk. On an eminence to the south of this place there is an obelisk, erected in memory of Sir David Baird, Bart. The road skirts the grounds of Ochtertyre for a mile and a half, and enters

CRIEFF.

[*Inn*: Drummond Arms.]

Crieff is connected with the Scottish Midland Railway by a branch line. The station is on the Stirling road. Coach to Killin, by Comrie, St. Fillans, Benvoirloch, Lochearnhead. 17 miles from Perth by road.

Population, 3824.

An ancient cross, of apparently great antiquity, in the middle of the central street, is worthy of notice.

The environs of Crieff include numerous rich and beautiful policies. The view from the Old Market Park, on the northern outskirts of the town, will satisfy strangers of the truth of this,



and it is most gratifying to be enabled to add, that the neighbouring proprietors evince the most praiseworthy liberality in throwing open to the public the walks around their houses, and through their grounds.

Drummond Castle, a few miles* south from the town, is

* Although the entrance to the avenue is only two miles from Crieff, the avenue itself adds another mile to the distance between Crieff and the Castle.



OCHESTER.

the ancient residence of the noble family of Perth, now represented by Lady Willoughby D'Eresby.

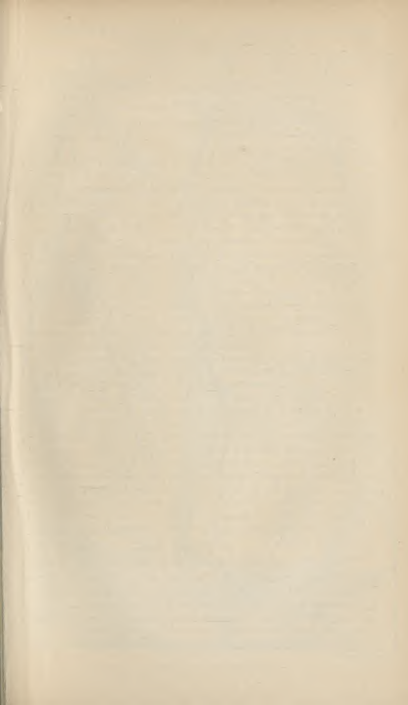
This ancient castle or rather "keep" was visited by Her Majesty on her tour through the Highlands, on which occasion a pavilion was erected for the dining-hall, the accommodation within the building being but limited. Immediately in front of the principal face of the castle lie the flower-gardens of Drummond, known to most florists in the kingdom, and a sight of which will gratify those who take pleasure in the art of landscape gardening.

Ochertyre, the seat of Sir William Keith Murray, is about a mile from Crieff. The view commanded from the avenue which leads to the house and from the garden around it, combines many attributes of landscape beauty. Wood and water, hill and dale, are charmingly balanced in the composition. The majestic Benvoirlich closes the distance to the west. A ruined tower, the remains of a fortress erected in the thirteenth century by Comyn of Badenoch, stands on the bank of a sheet of water, called the Loch of Monievaird, near the mansion, and the adjacent vale of the Turit exhibits a variety of romantic scenery, which has been rendered classical by the pen of Burns. While on a visit to Sir William Murray at Ochertyre, he wrote the beautiful song "Blythe was she," on Miss Euphemia Murray of Lintrose, a lady whose beauty had acquired for her the name of "The Flower of Strathmore."

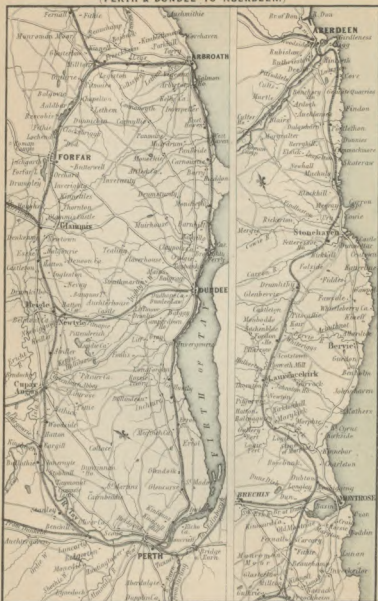
Monzie Castle, pronounced *Monce* (Campbell, Esq.), is three miles north from Crieff, on the road to Amulree. In the grounds behind the house are five old larch trees. The circumference of the trunk of one of these trees is 19 feet 7 inches at 3 feet from the ground. The house contains some paintings and armour, and among the furniture is a solid mahogany cup, 14 feet seven inches in circumference at the lip.

The other seats in the vicinity of Crieff are Fern Tower (Miss Preston), Cultoquhey (Maxton, Esq.), Inchbrakie (Major Græme), and Abercairney (Major W. M. Stirling).





SCOTTISH MIDLAND & ABERDEEN RAILWAYS. (PERTH & DUNDEE TO ABERDEEN.)



PERTH TO ABERDEEN BY RAILWAY.

(Perth is described at page 250.)

About two miles from Perth, opposite the confluence of the Almond and the Tay, on a gently sloping bank, is the PALACE OF SCONE, its massive towers partly concealed in foliage. The woods around, and the general landscape, are very beautiful. At Redgorton the line crosses the Dunkeld turnpike by a skew viaduct, and on the opposite bank of the Tay is Oliver Castle. Four miles from Perth is Luncarty Station, near which a battle was fought between the Scots and Danes in the reign of Kenneth III. Between this and Dunkeld Road Station, there is a branch line to Dunkeld (described page 250). On the top of a bank to the left of Stanley Station is the village of the same name, with its church and tower. By the river side, surrounded with lofty trees, is Stanley House; and near it is Campsie Linn, a cascade of the Tay, and the scene of the suicide of the fugitive chief of Clan Quhele, in the "Fair Maid of Perth." Above the fall is a lofty perpendicular rock, on which are the ruins of an old house connected with Cupar-Angus Abbey. Passing Taymount and Stobbald, Cargill Station is reached ($11\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Perth). A little to the left, opposite the confluence of the Isla with the Tay, is the ancient castle of Kinclaven, and above it is Mickleour village.

Having skirted the luxuriant tract of country known as "the Carse of Gowrie," the scenery loses its peculiar richness of aspect—bogs, grain-fields, heath, and clumps of dark firs diversifying the landscape. Cupar-Angus ($15\frac{3}{4}$ miles), a town of about 3000 inhabitants, is the next station. About four miles to the northward is the village of Blairgowrie, the key to the Highlands in the direction of the Spittal of Glenshee and Braemar.

At Meikle Station ($21\frac{1}{2}$ miles) a branch-line strikes off, past Newtyle village, to Dundee. The ancient village of Meikle possesses some old monuments in the churchyard, said by the common people to mark the grave of Queen Vanore, wife of King Arthur. The stones bear a variety of hieroglyphical figures with representations of men and animals. Close by is Belmont House, a seat of Lord Wharnclyffe. Near Glammis Station ($26\frac{1}{4}$ miles from Perth) is Glammis Castle, one of the finest old castles in Scotland. Described page 256). On leaving which we soon arrive at

FORFAR.

[*Inn.*: County Arms. Population, 9311. $32\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Perth.]

The county town of Forfar is of great antiquity, and was a royal residence in the time of Malcolm Canmore. The castle in which he resided is said to have stood on a mount to the north of the town, and his queen lived in a nunnery which stood on a small artificial island near the north side of the loch. In the steeple of Forfar is preserved a curious instrument, called "the Witches' Bridle," which was placed on the head

of the miserable creatures burnt in Forfar for the imaginary crime of witchcraft, and served as a gag to prevent their cries during the dreadful process of incineration.

In 1728 the Earl of Strathmore was slain in Forfar. That nobleman was returning with a party of gentlemen from attendance upon a *dredgie*, when one of them, Mr. Carnegie of Finhaven, being tossed by another into the gutter, rose, bespattered and blinded with mire, and mistaking the Earl for the offender, ran him through the body. Carnegie was tried for the crime, and narrowly escaped the gallows.

Leaving Forfar by the Arbroath and Forfar line, and proceeding eastward, on the left are seen in the distance the hills of Carse, and in the vicinity of the line the village of Lunanhead, deriving its name from a spring which rises here, and wending its way eastward, flows into the sea at Lunan Bay. On the right is seen the ancient priory of Restennet, with its tower; and, passing on the left the house and hill of Pitscandly, is Clocksbriggs Station (35 miles), on the right of which are the hills of Burnside and Dunnichen. The line then passes along the margin of Rescobie Loch on the left, on the opposite shore of which are the parish church and manse of Rescobie. To the eastward of this is Turin Hill, famed for its pavement quarries. Proceeding onwards, and skirting Balgavies Loch on the right, is Auldbar Road Station (37 miles). Leaving this station, on the left is the house of Balgavies; and beyond it, Guthrie Hill, on the east part of which are the traces of a Roman encampment, carefully preserved. Passing the meal and flour mills of Millden on the right, the line is carried across the Lunan Water, and by a deep cutting emerges into a finely wooded district. On the right is Ouchterlony House, and southward from it Dumbarrone Hill. On the left is Guthrie Castle (John Guthrie, Esq.), a fine building surrounded by ancient trees. On the right are the policies and house of Pitmunies.

At this point the Aberdeen line properly commences. The Arbroath line proceeds southward, and the Aberdeen northward. On the left of Guthrie Junction is seen the Kirktown of Guthrie, with the church and manse; on the right is the old castle of Gardyne, and to the eastward of it Middleton House, and the manufacturing village of Friockheim, with its church and spire.

At Glasterlane Junction (41 miles), a branch line diverges to the right, which is carried over the Lunan Water by means of a fine stone viaduct of nine arches, and at Friockheim joins the Aberdeen line to

ARBROATH.

[Inns: Albion; White Hart. Population, 16,986].

This seaport enjoys an artificial harbour, though it is neither safe nor spacious. The staple manufactures are sail-cloth, canvas, and coarse linens.

In the neighbourhood is Arbroath Abbey, founded by William the Lion in 1178, and dedicated to the celebrated primate Thomas-à-Becket. The founder was interred within its precincts, but there are no remains of his tomb. The last abbot was the famous Cardinal Beaton, who was at the same time Archbishop of St. Andrews. King John of England granted this monastery extraordinary privileges, for, by a charter under the Great Seal, he exempted it from taxes in trading to every part of England, except London. The ruins of the abbey are greatly dilapidated. The Scottish nobility met here in 1320, and drew up a spirited remonstrance to the Pope against the claims made by Edward II. upon the sovereignty of the kingdom. Arbroath is a royal burgh, and unites with Forfar, Inverbervie, Montrose, and Brechin, in sending a member to the British Parliament.*

The line traverses a somewhat bleak district, called Monroman Muir, and shortly arrives at Farnell Road Station ($44\frac{1}{2}$ miles). The country now becomes finely wooded and fertile. Immediately opposite the station, on the left, are seen the picturesque church and manse of Farnell, with the porter's lodge and approach to Kinnaird Castle (Sir James Carnegie, Bart.), a glimpse of which may be caught after leaving the station, beautifully situated amidst forest and ornamental plantations. Proceeding through finely cultivated fields, with the hills of Carcarry and Bonnyton on the right, the line is carried across the river South Esk by means of a wooden viaduct; it then skirts the left bank of the river, affording a view of the old bridge.

At Bridge of Don Station ($47\frac{1}{2}$ miles), a branch line, eight miles in length, diverges on the left to

* Some miles to the west of Arbroath is Panmure House, upon which the present Earl has made great changes and improvements, and those who have a remembrance of the former venerable building, must now imagine it completely encased in the new. In the interior the old building has been tursed to good account, and the huge ball-room and the principal old oaken staircase and balustrade—the latter formed of beautifully carved oaken pillars—still remain. Whatever can conduce to comfort and luxury is here adopted, and by means of machinery, all necessary articles, such as fuel, etc., may be conveyed to the different apartments from the lower to the upper parts of the building. The library is very spacious and elegant, and so are all the larger sitting-rooms; but the drawing-rooms and dining-rooms are especially remarkable for their chaste and elegant ornamental work. The flights of stairs connecting the different floors are of the spiral description, beautifully constructed, and similar to those in old castellated buildings, but devoid of that abruptness which rendered the latter dangerous and inconvenient. It is difficult to give an adequate idea of the external appearance of the enormous range of buildings, or of the imposing appearance they present, but they extend to at least from four to five hundred feet. Mr. Bryce of Edinburgh, a name with which most of our readers must be familiar, as eminent in his profession, is the architect.

BRECHIN.

[*Inns* : Brechin and Commercial. Population 11,152.]

The ancient royal burgh of Brechin is situated on the banks of the South Esk. In ancient times it contained an abbey of Culdees, and a bishopric was established in it by David I. in 1150. On the edge of a precipitous bank descending towards the river, stood the cathedral, a



BRECHIN CATHEDRAL AND ROUND TOWER.

stately Gothic fabric, but its architectural symmetry has of late been almost entirely destroyed by the wretched taste displayed in repairing it as a modern place of worship. Brechin contains one of those round towers, which, like that of Abernethy, is "with great probability ascribed to the Picts, although antiquarians are divided in their opinion concerning them. The tower of Brechin is a circular column, of great beauty and

elegance, 80 feet high, with a kind of spire or roof 23 feet more, making the whole height 103, while the diameter is 16 feet." Brechin Castle, the ancient seat of the Maule family, now represented by Lord Panmure, stands on a precipitous rock in the immediate neighbourhood of the town. It underwent a siege of twenty days in 1303, from the English army under Edward I., and only surrendered on Sir Thomas Maule, its brave governor, being killed.

Leaving the station, and proceeding onward along the main line, on the right is seen the town of Montrose,* with its chain bridge and capacious basin in view. Passing on the left Dun House, Bromley, and the lime kilns of Hedderwick, we speedily arrive at Duhton Station (50 miles).

Adjacent to the station on the right is the ancient mansion of Hedderwick, and beside it Duhton House. On the left lies the considerable village of Hillside, having some tasteful villas, the residences chiefly of citizens of Montrose. Leaving Duhton, the line is carried up a high embankment, on the right of which is Charlton House, and on the left Rosemount. The line now enters a deep cutting, on emerging from which is seen, on the right, the river North Esk, and at a distance the spacious stone bridge, on the turnpike road between Montrose and the north. Standing on an eminence beside it is Kirkside House. Skirting the slopes of the valley of the North Esk, on the right, are the extensive manufacturing works of Logie and Craigo, and Craigo Station (53½ miles). Leaving this, on the opposite side of the river, a fine view is obtained of Kirktonhill House (George Taylor, Esq.), and on the left are Craigo, Gallrey, and Balmakewan. We then cross the North Esk by means of an extensive viaduct to Marykirk Station (54½ miles), on the right of which is the village of the same name. The line has now entered Kincardineshire, and on the left, in the distance, appear the Grampians. On the right is seen the hill of Garvock, with its tower, and in the immediate vicinity is the village of Fettercairn.

* MONTROSE — [*Inns*: Star; White Horse; Albion. Population, 15,238.] — Is reached by a branch line from Duhton Station. It is a remarkably neat town, and carries on a considerable trade. It has been connected with a number of interesting and important events in Scottish history. From this place Sir James Douglas embarked in 1330, on a pilgrimage to the Holy Land, carrying along with him the heart of Robert Bruce. It was the birthplace of the celebrated Marquis of Montrose, and the first port made by the French fleet in December 1715, with the Chevalier St. George on board; and that personage embarked at the same place 14th February 1716, having spent the previous night in the house in which Montrose was born. The principal public buildings are the town-hall, the parish church, the Episcopal chapel, the public schools, the academy, the lunatic asylum, and the office of the British Linen Company. Behind the town, which stands on a narrow peninsula, the river expands into a spacious basin, which forms a sort of roadstead to the port. At high water, it has a peculiarly striking and beautiful effect. The South Esk is crossed by a very magnificent suspension bridge, the distance between the points of suspension being 432 feet.

The town of Laurencekirk (scarcely visible from the line, which is here carried through a deep cutting), was the birthplace of Dr. Beattie, and here the celebrated Ruddiman was once schoolmaster. The place is now chiefly remarkable for the manufacture of snuff-boxes. Leaving Laurencekirk, the line passes through the richly cultivated district known as the "Howe o' the Mearns." The spire of the church of Fordoun may be seen shortly before reaching the station of that name. George Wishart, the reformer, was a native of Fordoun parish, and a monument has recently been erected to his memory by the parishioners.

After leaving Fordoun Station, on the left is Monboddo, the seat of the late Lord Monboddo, and on the right the house of Keir. Passing Drumlithie Station, the line is carried along an extensive viaduct, and turns northwards. On the right, at a considerable distance, may be seen the ancient castle of Fiddes. On emerging from an immense cutting through the solid rock, the line enters the valley of the Carron water, with the woods of Dunnottar and Carmount Hill on the right, and the lands of Fetteresso on the left. We then cross the Carron near Aquherie, and enter the woods of Fetteresso. On the left is Fetteresso Castle, the ancient residence of the Earls Marischal of Scotland, situated on the north bank of the Carron, and surrounded with extensive policies. A short way further on, the line again crosses the Carron by a very extensive viaduct, from which a fine view is obtained of the house and extensive enclosures of Ury, the seat of Captain Barclay Allardice. On the right, surrounded with trees, is the parish church of Dunnottar, in the churchyard of which there is a grave-stone in memory of certain Covenanters killed in endeavouring to escape from the "Whig's vault" in Dunnottar Castle. In the churchyard of Dunnottar, Sir Walter Scott saw, for the first and last time, David Paterson, the famous "Old Mortality," engaged in his favourite occupation of renewing the epitaphs on the tombs of the Covenanters. Beyond this is also seen the modern house of Dunnottar and Stonehaven (73 miles)—[*Ann*: Finlay's Railway. Population, 3240.]

Dunnottar Castle, the seat of the ancient family of the Keiths, Earls Marischal, is a short way to the right of the church. The area of the castle measures about three acres, and the rock bears a considerable resemblance to that on which Edinburgh Castle is built. It is divided from the land by a deep chasm, and the only approach is by a steep path winding round the body of the rock. Dunnottar was built by Sir William Keith, then Great Marischal of Scotland, during the wars between England and Scotland, in the reign of Edward I. In 1296 it was taken from the English by Sir William Wallace. Edward III. refortified it in his progress through the kingdom in 1336, but as soon as he quitted the kingdom it was again captured by Sir Andrew Murray, Regent of Scotland. During the time of the Commonwealth, it was selected as the strongest place in the kingdom for the preservation of the Regalia. The

garrison, under the command of Ogilvy of Barra, made a vigorous resistance to the English army, but were at length compelled to surrender by famine. Previously to this, however, the regalia had been secretly conveyed away, and buried beneath the pulpit of the church of Kinneff, by Mrs. Granger, the wife of the minister of that parish; while to divert the suspicions of the enemy into a false channel, the Countess of Marischal spread a report that these national treasures had been carried abroad by Sir John Keith, her younger son. At the Restoration, all the persons connected with this affair were rewarded, but in inverse ration to their merits. Sir John Keith, who had no real share in the transaction, was created Earl of Kintore, and Knight-Marischal of Scotland, with a salary of £400 a year. Ogilvie, whose patrimonial estate had been impoverished by the fines and sequestrations imposed by the English, received the merely honorary reward of a baronetcy, while Mrs. Granger was rewarded with a sum of two thousand marks Scotch. During the reign of Charles II., Dunnottar was used as a state prison for confining the Covenanters. The prisoners were, without distinction, packed into a large dungeon, having a window open to the sea, in front of a huge precipice. They were neither allowed bedding nor provisions, excepting what they bought, and were treated by their keepers with the utmost rigour. The walls of this place, still called the Whigs' Vault, bear token to the severities inflicted on those unhappy persons. There are, in particular, a number of apertures cut in the wall, about a man's height, and it was the custom, when such was the jailor's pleasure, that any prisoner who was accounted refractory should be obliged to stand up with his arms extended, and his fingers secured by wedges in the crevices described. In this cruel confinement many died, some were deprived of the use of their limbs, and several lost their lives by desperate attempts to descend from the rock on which the castle is founded. The castle was dismantled soon after the Rebellion of 1715, on the attainder of its proprietor, James, Earl Marischal. "The battlements, with their narrow embrasures, the strong towers and airy turrets, full of loopholes for the archer and musketeer; the hall for the banquet, and the cell for the captive, are all alike entire and distinct. Even the iron rings and bolts that held the culprits for security or torture still remain to attest the different order of things which once prevailed in this country."

The country from Stonehaven to Aberdeen is remarkably bleak and sterile, presenting, for the most part, barren eminences and cold swampy moorlands. The bold line of coast is the only object of interest. The line passes the fishing village of Findon, or Finnan, from which the celebrated dried haddocks derive their name, and then proceeding for a short distance along the shore, it sweeps round Girdleness (the eastern termination of the great chain of the Grampians), and crossing the River Dee by means of an extensive viaduct, reaches Aberdeen (described page 314).

EDINBURGH TO ABERDEEN, BY STEAMER.

The steamers sail in the morning from Granton Pier on the arrival of the trains and coaches from Edinburgh. They do not touch at any of the intervening towns between Edinburgh and Aberdeen. The time occupied is from eight to nine hours, according to the weather. By railway, Aberdeen should be reached from Edinburgh in six hours and twenty minutes; but it is often seven, and sometimes eight hours.

After leaving Granton, the first object of interest is the island of Inchkeith, which received its name from the ancient family of Keith, to whom it formerly belonged. It was fortified by the English in the reign of Edward VI., but the fortifications were afterwards demolished by order of the Scottish Parliament. During the regency of Mary of Guise, it was occupied by the French, who designated it *L'Isle des Chevaux*, because the grass which it produced formed a nutritious food for horses. The lighthouse on this island is a work of great neatness, and the machinery by which the lights revolve is very interesting. From the middle of the firth, a fine view is obtained of the city of Edinburgh, with the harbours of Leith, Newhaven, and Granton, and the coast of Fife, thickly studded with towns. In allusion to this striking characteristic of Fife, King James VI. is said to have likened it to "a grey cloth mantle with a golden fringe." A little further east is Pettycur point, supposed to have derived its name (*petit corps*) from the landing of a small body of French troops during the regency of Mary of Guise. Close to it is Kinghorn, which gives the title of Earl to the Strathmore family. About half a mile west of the town is a precipice called the King's Woodend, where Alexander III. was thrown from his horse and killed, 19th March 1285-6. Below Kinghorn is a square tower, the remains of Seafield Castle.

Kirkcaldy [*Inns*: George; National] is a short way further on. Population, 15,568. Its streets are extremely irregular, narrow, crooked, ill-paved, and dirty. Dr. Adam Smith, author of the "*Wealth of Nations*," was a native of this town. Balwearie, in the neighbourhood, was the birth-place of Sir Michael Scott, the famous wizard immortalized in the *Lay of the Last Minstrel*. The ruins of the old tower of Balwearie are still to be seen. On a rising ground behind Kirkcaldy is Raith House, the handsome seat of Colonel Ferguson. The situation is commanding, and the pleasure-grounds are extensive and very beautiful. At a short distance is Dunnikier House, the seat of — Oswald, Esq. To the east of Kirkcaldy is Ravenscraig Castle, the property of the Earl of Rosslyn, situated upon a rock overhanging the sea. It has been in the possession of the St. Clair family since the reign of James III., and was entire and habitable till the time of Cromwell.* About half a mile further on is Dysart House, a seat of the Earl of Rosslyn, and close to it is the town of Dysart.

* See the beautiful ballad of Rosabelle in the *Lay of the Last Minstrel*.

a royal burgh of great antiquity, and two or three centuries ago a place of considerable trade. Two miles further on is West Wemyss, a burgh of barony, containing about 600 inhabitants, a dingy, dirty, ruinous-looking place. The steamer now passes Wemyss House, the seat of J. Hay Wemyss, Esq., situated on a steep rock overhanging the sea. In Wemyss Castle, now a ruin, Darnley was first introduced to Queen Mary. Further on is Easter Wemyss, a burgh of barony, principally occupied by weavers. Wemyss derives its name from the number of caves on this part of the coast—*Weem* or *Wemyss* being the Gaelic word for a cave. One of these, called the King's Cave, received its designation from an adventure related of James IV.* A short way further east are the ruins of Macduff's Castle, said to have been built by Macduff, created Thane of Fife about the year 1057. A mile further down is Buckhaven, a curious antique fishing village, inhabited by a singular race of fishermen alleged to be the descendants of the crew of a vessel from the Netherlands, which was wrecked near this place in the reign of Philip II. They were severely ridiculed more than a century ago in a celebrated satirical pamphlet called the "History of the College of Buckhaven, or the Sayings of Wise Willie and Witty Eppie," well known to the book-stall collectors of pamphlets and broadsides. A mile further on is the small village of Methill, and, at the distance of another mile, the village of Leven, situated at the mouth of the river of the same name, which issues from Loch Leven. A short way in the interior is Durie House (C. M. Christie, Esq.)

The steamer is now in Largo Bay, familiar to every Scotsman from the allusion made to it in the fine old song, "Weel may the boatie row." In the centre of the bay is the village of Lower Largo, the birth-place of Alexander Selkirk, whose singular adventures form the groundwork of Defoe's charming novel of "Robinson Crusoe." The chest and cup which he used on the uninhabited island are still in possession of his family, and the gun with which he killed his game now belongs to Major Lumsden of Lathallan. Upper Largo was the birth-place of Sir Andrew Wood, the Scottish admiral, who received the barony of Largo from James IV. as a reward for his services at sea against the English. Largo also gave birth to Sir John Leslie, the celebrated philosopher. Near Upper Largo, in the midst of a beautiful park, and surrounded by trees, stands Largo House. To the north of the village, the fine hill called

* Travelling through Fife on foot and incognito, that monarch happened to be henighted, and was obliged to enter a cave for shelter. He found it already occupied by a band of robbers, but having gone too far to retreat, he was under the necessity of joining the company. After some time, supper having been served up, two of the gang approached him with a plate on which lay two daggers—a signal that he was to be put to death. He instantly snatched a weapon in each hand, laid the two robbers prostrate at his feet, and rushed through the rest toward the mouth of the cave. Having fortunately succeeded in making his escape, he returned next day with a sufficient force, and captured the whole band.

Largo Law rises to the height of 965 feet above the level of the sea. A short way to the west of Largo, in the midst of a park, are three straight, sharp stones, several yards high, called "the Standing Stanes o' Lundie," supposed to be of Danish origin. A considerable quantity of silver armour and other relics were found beside these stones in 1817, by a pedlar, and were unfortunately sold by him piecemeal and melted.*

Four miles east from Largo are the village of ELIE, and Elie House, formerly the seat of the Anstruther family, now the property of William Baird, Esq. Two miles further on is St. Monance, noted for its curious little old Gothic church. The ruins of Newark Castle, the seat of the celebrated General Leslie, stand on a bold part of the shore, about a mile to the west of the village. A mile to the east is the ancient royal burgh of Pittenweem. Here are the ruins of some curious antique religious buildings. Pittenweem contains the house in which Wilson and Robertson committed the robbery upon the collector of excise, which led to the famous Porteous Mob. A mile from Pittenweem is ANSTRUTHER (population, 1526), commemorated in the popular song of "Maggie Lauder." "Anster Fair," also, has been made the subject of an amusing poem by Mr. Tennant, late Professor of Oriental Languages in the University of St. Andrews.

Opposite to this part of the coast is the Isle of May. The lighthouse was built in the reign of Charles I., on the site of a considerable religious establishment. It is about three miles in circumference, and is now inhabited only by the persons who attend upon the lighthouse. A fine view is obtained here of North Berwick Law, the Bass, and the coast of East Lothian. About a mile further down the coast stands Kilrenny, another royal burgh, with a population of about 1862.

In the church of Crail (the next town to the east; population, 1247) John Knox, on the 29th of May 1559, preached a sermon against popery, which so inflamed the populace that they immediately rose, and in a very short time demolished all the monasteries and ecclesiastical buildings in Crail, Anstruther, and the adjacent towns along the coast. The well-known Archbishop Sharpe, by the interest of the Earl of Crawford, was appointed minister of Crail, where he conducted himself, it is said, in an exemplary manner; his handwriting is still to be seen in the session records. Crail was a town of some note as early as the ninth century. David I. had a palace here, now entirely demolished, except a fragment of a wall. It was anciently the seat of a priory, the ruins of which are still to be seen below the east end of the town, and some of the old houses of Crail are of that massive and antique description which indicate better days. About a mile from Crail is the East Neuk of Fife, which gives name to a popular Scottish air. Beyond this promontory is the Carr Rock, on which there is a beacon of iron, after rounding which the coast stretches away towards the north-

* See Dr. Daniel Wilson's *Prehistoric Annals of Scotland*, p. 512.

west, forming the extensive bay called St. Andrews Bay. At the bottom of this bay, on a ridge of rock projecting into the sea, stands the ancient city of St. Andrews (described page 152).

About two miles from St. Andrews is the estuary of the river Eden, and at a short distance inland, the village of Leuchars. A little to the east of Leuchars is Tentsmoor Point, the south-eastern point of the firth of the Tay, and on the opposite shore, in Forfarshire, is Button Ness, the north-eastern point of the same estuary. There are two lighthouses on this promontory, and two others on the south shore, nearly opposite to the village of Broughty Ferry. About six miles up the Firth of Tay, on the north shore, is DUNDEE (described page 260).

About twelve miles east from this part of the coast is the famous BELL ROCK, or Inch Cape Rock, which, from a very remote period, had been the cause of numerous shipwrecks. The top of the rock only being visible at low water, one of the abbots of Aberbrothock attached to it a frame-work and a bell, which being rung by the waves, warned mariners to avoid the fatal reef. A tradition respecting this bell has been embodied by Dr. Southey in his ballad called "Ralph the Rover." A famous pirate of this name is said to have cut the bell from the frame-work "to plague the Abbot of Aberbrothock," and some time after to have received the just punishment of his malice by being shipwrecked on the spot. An elegant lighthouse, 115 feet high, has now been erected by the Commissioners of the Northern Lighthouses at an expense of £60,000. It is one of the most prominent and serviceable beacons on the Scottish shores, and has been the means of preventing innumerable shipwrecks. About nine miles from Button Ness is ARBROATH, described in the former route (page 304). The rest of the places, as seen from the steamer between Arbroath and Aberdeen, are the same as described in the former route (pp. 303 to 309).



ABERDEEN.

[*Hotels:* Royal; Aberdeen; Douglas's; Union; Lemon Tree.]

Railway westwards to Banchory, northwards to Keith, southwards to Perth, Edinburgh, Glasgow, etc.

Steamers to Edinburgh, Newcastle, London, also northwards to Banff, Nairn, Cromarty, Invergordon, Fort-George, Inverness, Wick, Thurso, Kirkwall, and Lerwick.

Coach Office, 65 Union Street. Coaches to Ballater and Braemar in connection with Banchory Railway, Banff, Keith, Fochabers, Elgin, Forres, Nairn; and Inverness in connection with the Great North of Scotland Railway; Glens of Foudland Ellon, Fraserburgh, Huntly, by Meldrum, Forgue and Drumblain; Inverury, Peterhead, Rhynie, Stonehaven.

Population, 71,973.

Aberdeen, the principal town in the north of Scotland, ranks next to Edinburgh and Glasgow in point of general importance. It is situated on a cluster of eminences, which rise along the northern bank of the river Dee, in the immediate vicinity of its confluence with the German Ocean, and is bounded on the south by the Dee, which is spanned here by a fine old bridge of seven arches, erected about three centuries ago by Bishop Dunbar.

Aberdeen is a city of high antiquity, its earliest charter extant having been granted by William the Lion in 1178. Previously to that early period, however, it was a place of considerable importance, and enjoyed, from a remote period, an extensive commerce. It stood high in favour with King Robert the Bruce, who bestowed on it many important privileges, and a large extent of lands. In its history Aberdeen participates largely in the successive vicissitudes of the times; and, under all circumstances, its inhabitants have been distinguished for their loyalty, prudence, and enterprise.

Union Street—the High Street of the town—is about a mile in length and contains the principal public buildings, shops, and hotels. It terminates at Castle Street, and presents a vista which is generally and justly admired. On the north side of Union Street are the East and West Churches, surrounded by a cemetery, which is separated from the street by an Ionic façade. The West Church is a building in the Italian style, containing a monument by Bacon, in white marble, which cost £1200; a



REFERENCES

<i>Marshall College</i>	1
<i>Town House & Jail</i>	2
<i>Record Office</i>	3
<i>Cross</i>	4
<i>D. of Gordon's Man^r</i>	5
<i>Markets</i>	6
<i>Post Office</i>	7
<i>County Rooms</i>	8
<i>Mechanics Institution</i>	9
<i>Advocate's Hall</i>	10
<i>Trades Hall</i>	11
<i>Baths</i>	12

BREMER



curious monumental plate of brass, commemorative of the death of Dr. Duncan Liddell, founder of the professorship of Mathematics in Marischal College; and a stone effigy of Sir Robert Davidson, Provost of Aberdeen, who fell at Harlaw in 1411. The East Church is a modern building, in the Gothic style. The churches are separated by Drum's Aisle, so called from its being the burial-place of the ancient family of that name. It formed the transept of the original church of St. Nicholas, a fabric of the twelfth century. The only part of the old structure is the central tower, in which the bells hang. The original date of the great bell, Laurence, which weighs 40,000 lbs., is 1352. In the church-yard reposes the hallowed dust of the poet of "The Minstrel," of Principal Campbell, the learned Blackwell, and Dr. Hamilton, the author of a work on the National Debt. Part of Union Street is carried over a ravine, by means of a bridge of dressed granite, consisting of one arch of 130 feet span, 44 feet in breadth, and 50 feet above the surface of the ground below, and surmounted by a cornice, parapet, and balustrades. It cost £13,342. Westward of the bridge, at some distance, are situated the County Rooms, which, in point of architecture and internal decoration, are inferior to none in Scotland. The banqueting-room contains a portrait of the late Duke of Gordon, by Lawrence, and another of Provost James Hadden, by Pickersgill. To these has been added another, by the latter artist, of the Hon. Captain Gordon, who for many years represented the county in Parliament. Further west is the New Prison, the erection of which cost £10,500; and at the extreme west, or upper end, stands the Free Church College.

From the north side of Union Street, a few paces to the left of the Royal Hotel, diverges Market Street, forming a convenient access to the quay and harbour. Here are the Post-Office and Public Markets, the latter projected by a joint-stock company to supply what had long been a local desideratum, and the Mechanics' Institution, containing an excellent library and public hall for lectures. Under the same building are the Government School of Design and the School for Navigation, lately established by the Board of Trade. In the same street is a handsome Coffee-Room, above which there is a Hall for the accommodation of the Agricultural Association of Aber-

deenshire, and neighbouring counties. Further down, the foundation has just been laid of the City of Glasgow Bank, a building which will add another ornament to the city. In Hadden Street (off Market Street), is the Corn Exchange, a large new building with ample accommodation.

Castle Street—the eastern portion of Union Street—is the *Place* of the city, and here is situated the Town House, a plain but commodious building, of date 1730, in which are one or two good paintings by Jameson and others. On the east end of the Town House is a square tower, of ancient date, which has been recently faced up with granite in a tasteful style. It is surmounted by a spire 120 feet high, of elegant proportions. Contiguous to the tower, on the east, are the new offices of the North of Scotland Banking Company, a building in the Grecian style, of dressed granite. The principal entrance is under a curved portico, supported by granite columns of the Corinthian order, the capitals being executed with a delicacy and precision hitherto deemed unattainable in that stubborn material. On the opposite side of the street stands the Aberdeen Bank, a chaste building. At the west end of Castle Street is the Atheneum, or Public News-Room, to which a stranger may be introduced by any of the subscribers, with free access for a fortnight. It is liberally supplied with newspapers and the best periodicals.

The Cross, a structure well worthy of notice, stands in the centre of the upper end of Castle Street. It was built in 1686 by John Montgomery, a country mason of the district, and is one of the most beautiful structures of the kind. It is adorned with large medallions of the Scottish monarchs, from James I. to James VII., and from the centre springs a column surmounted by the royal unicorn rampant, bearing a shield. For better effect, it was removed from the place where it originally stood—at the top of a smooth pavement, in the centre of the lower end of Castle Street, opposite to the entrance of the Court House; and in 1842 it was rebuilt, where it now stands, in a greatly improved style, being elevated several feet above the level of the street, and surrounded by an iron railing. About 30 feet in front of it stands a colossal statue of the late Duke of Gordon, executed in granite by Mr. Campbell of London. From the centre of Castle Street there are good views of Union Street

and King Street, which were both laid out nearly forty years ago, at an expense of £170,000.

King Street contains the Medical Hall, the North Church and St. Andrew's Chapel, and the North of Scotland, Commercial, and British Linen Company's Banks.

Some of the other public places of interest are the Royal Infirmary at Woolmanhill, the New Female Orphan Asylum in Albyn Place, and the Lunatic Asylum, Rosemount. Gordon's Hospital, in Schoolhill, is an institution similar to George Heriot's in Edinburgh. Upwards of 160 of the sons or grandsons of burgesses are educated in it. It owes its foundation to Robert Gordon, a descendant of the Straloch family, who starved himself, that he might accomplish his charitable design. The Orphan Asylum is a similar institution for females, recently built and endowed by Mrs. Elmslie, a native of Aberdeen, who is understood to have devoted £30,000 for that purpose.

Marischal College (Broad Street) was founded by George Keith, Earl Marischal, in 1593. The old buildings, which were mostly of the seventeenth century, were neither elegant nor commodious, and had latterly become ruinous. They were taken down and lately rebuilt, partly at the expense of Government, and partly by subscription. The College forms three sides of a quadrangle, and rises to the height of two lofty storeys, presenting unbroken ranges of mullioned windows. From the centre of the building springs a tower, to the height of 100 feet from the ground. This tower contains the principal entry, and the staircase leading to the Hall, Library, and Museum. Each of these rooms is 74 feet long by 34 feet wide, and upwards of 30 feet in height. There are, besides, a Common Hall and 16 class-rooms, to each of which is attached a private room for the Professor. The total expense of the building is estimated at about £30,000. Marischal College contains the usual professorships, and the session commences in the first week of November, and ends in the first week of April. The curriculum of arts extends over four sessions, and a student's expenses during each session may be from £35 to £40. There are numerous bursaries connected with this college. Among its alumni are many who have distinguished themselves in every department of science and literature.

The Harbour, with its quays and extensive pier, stretches into the sea 2300 feet. Upwards of £900,000 have been expended on the improvement of the harbour, and the formation of the wet docks, which cover an area of 34 acres, and having an entrance 70 feet wide, so as to admit ships of the largest size. The tonnage of vessels registered as belonging to the port is upwards of 60,000 tons.

There are in Aberdeen many extensive manufactories of cotton, wool, flax, and iron, which employ an aggregate number of hands, amounting to about 14,000. Banner Mill is one of the most extensive and best arranged cotton manufactories in the kingdom. The dressed granite stones, so famous for their durability, which are shipped from this port, form a staple commodity for exportation, and are a source of wealth to the place, by giving employment to many thousands of labourers. These stones are chiefly used for paving streets; for building bridges, wharfs, and docks; and for erecting lighthouses, and other works. At the extensive granite works of Mr. Macdonald that stone is manufactured into polished vases, tables, chimney-pieces, fountains, funeral monuments, and columns with a skill and elegance hitherto unrivalled in Great Britain; and in execution quite equal to the famous granite sculptures of Sweden or of Russia. Among his other works are the granite columns of St. George's Hall in Liverpool, and the colossal statue of the last Duke of Gordon, in Castle Street, Aberdeen. Shipbuilding is also carried on to a considerable extent, and Aberdeen clippers are proverbial for their excellence. Large steamers ply regularly between this and London, Leith, and Hull. The communication by steamers and railway has been of the greatest advantage to the city and county, and particularly to the agriculturist.

Old Aberdeen is about a mile to the north of New Aberdeen, near the mouth of the river Don, and derives its principal importance from its ancient College and Cathedral. In 1004 Malcolm II. founded a bishopric at a place called Mortlach in Banffshire, in memory of a signal victory which he there gained over the Danes. The seat of the bishopric was translated to Old Aberdeen by David I.; and in 1153 the then bishop of Aberdeen obtained a new charter from Malcolm IV. The college was founded in 1494 by William Elphinstone,

bishop of Aberdeen, lord chancellor of Scotland in the reign of James III., and lord privy seal in that of James IV.; but James IV. having claimed the patronage, it has since been called after that monarch.

King's College is a large and stately fabric, built in the form of a square, with cloisters on the south side.* In the chapel, which has been thoroughly repaired, and is used for public worship during session, there still remain the original fittings of the choir, of most tasteful design, and executed with a precision and delicacy not surpassed by the oak-carving of any ancient church in Europe. This was preserved by the spirit of the Principal at the time of the Reformation, who armed his people, and checked the blind zeal of the barons of the Mearns, when, after stripping the cathedral of its roof, and robbing it of the bells, they were about to violate this seat of learning. The steeple was built about the year 1515, rebuilt about 1636, at the cost of more than 10,000 marks, and exhibits those French characteristics of the collegiate churches of Scotland that were built in the fifteenth and beginning of the sixteenth centuries. It is vaulted with a double cross arch; above which is an imperial crown, supported by eight stone pillars, and closed with a globe and two gilded crosses. The library contains upwards of 50,000 volumes. The professorships are Divinity, Medicine, Civil Law, Moral Philosophy, Mathematics, Natural Philosophy, Greek, Humanity, and Oriental Languages. There are numerous bursaries, of which about thirty are bestowed annually by public competition, various patrons presenting to the rest. In the chapel are to be seen the tombs of the founder, and of Hector Boethius, the first Principal. The crown, which surmounts the tower on the west side of the Library, is a perfectly unique specimen of architecture, and is 100 feet above the ground.

The cathedral of St. Machar is a noble old Gothic structure,

* "No other building in Scotland," says Mr. Billings, in his *Baronial and Ecclesiastical Antiquities of Scotland*, "exhibits the same cloister-like repose as this old college. The architecture is peculiar. In wandering about its precincts, one enters mouldering court-yards, or cloistered neuks, which more forcibly bring us back to the Scotland of the Stewarts, than they would were they either more ruinous or kept in more distinctly high repair. The great glory of King's College is the woodwork of its chapel. The carving throughout is of the most gorgeous and delicate kind, and it is as clean and sharp as if it were fresh from the knife."

a little to the north of the college, and was begun in 1366.* The choir seems never to have been finished; and of the transepts only the foundations now remain. The nave is nearly perfect; and its western front (with two lofty spires), built of the obdurate granite of the country, is stately in the severe symmetry of its simple design. After the Revolution, the central spire, undermined thirty years before by Cromwell's soldiers, gave way, crushing the transepts in its fall.

The Brig of Don, or Balgownie, as it is sometimes called, celebrated by Lord Byron in the tenth canto of *Don Juan*, is about a mile from Old Aberdeen.

"As 'Auld lang syne' brings Scotland, one and all,
 Scotch plaids, Scotch snoods, the blue hills and clear streams,
 The Dee, the Don, Balgownie's Brig's black wall,
 All my hoy-feelings, all my gentler dreams,
 Of what I then dreamt clothed in their own pull,
 Like Banquo's offspring;—floating past me, seems
 My childhood, in this childishness of mind:
 I care not—'tis a glimpse of 'Auld lang syne.'"

"The Brig of Don," adds the poet in a note, "near the Auld Town of Aberdeen, with its one arch, and its black deep salmon stream below, is in my memory as yesterday. I still remember, though perhaps I may misquote, the awful proverb which made me pause to cross it, and yet lean over it with a childish delight, being an only son, at least by the mother's side. The saying, as recollected by me, was this—but I have never heard nor seen it since I was nine years of age:—

* "The dean and chapter—Barbour, the venerable poet of the Bruce, being one of the dignitaries—taxed themselves for the fabric in sixty pounds annually for ten years; the bishop surrendered certain revenues, which were worth probably about twice that sum; and the Pope in 1380 made a liberal grant of indulgences to all the faithful who should stretch forth a helping arm to the work. But all these appliances availed only to raise the foundations of the nave a few feet above ground. Forty years passed before Bishop Henry Leighton (1422-1440) reared the two western towers, completed the walls of the nave, and founded the northern transept. His successor, Bishop Lindsay (1441-1459), paved and roofed the edifice. It was glazed by Bishop Spens (1459-1480). The pious Elphinstone (1467-1514)—one of those prelates who, in their munificent acts, and their laborious and saintly lives, showed to the Scottish Church, in her corruption and decay, the glorious image of her youth—built the great central tower and wooden spire, provided the great bells, and covered the roofs of nave, aisles, and transept with lead. Bishop Gawin Dunbar, (1519-1531)—a meet successor to Elphinstone—built the southern transept, and gave to the nave the flat ceiling of panelled oak, which still remains, with its eight-and-forty shields, glittering with the heraldries of the Pope, the Emperor, St. Margaret, the kings and princes of Christendom, the Bishops and the Earls of Scotland."

" 'Brig of Balgownie, black's your wa',
 Wi' a wife's ae son, and a mare's ae foal,
 Doon ye shall fa'! "

The bridge is said to have been built by Bishop Cheyne, in the fourteenth century, and consists of a single Gothic arch, resting on a rock on each side.

The county of Aberdeen is popularly divided into five districts. First, *Marr*, a mountainous district, particularly Braemar, the highland part of it, much frequented by tourists, on account of its wild and majestic beauties. Second, *Formartin*, of which the land on the sea-coast is low and fertile; but hills and mosses are spread over the interior. Third, *Buchan*, the most extensive division next to Marr, having a bold precipitous shore of fifty miles, but generally a flat surface. Fourth, *Garioch*, a large and beautiful valley, so naturally fertile that before the introduction of modern husbandry, it was termed the granary of Aberdeen. Fifth, *Strathbogie*, the greater part of which consists of hills, mosses, and moors. On a comprehensive review, it may be said, that, with the exception of the low grounds of Buchan, and the highlands of the south-west division, Aberdeenshire consists for the most part of tracts nearly level, but often bleak, naked, and unfertile, though interspersed with many rich spots in a high state of cultivation.

There are three lines of railway now open.—1. The Deeside railway, from Aberdeen to Banchory, a distance of 18 miles, run in an hour. 2. The Great North of Scotland Railway, from Aberdeen to Keith, a distance of 50½ miles, run in three hours. This line is to be continued to Elgin and Inverness, and that part is in the course of formation. There is also a trunk line from Inverury to Old Meldrum, a distance of 5 miles. A trunk line is also in course of formation called the Pitcaple Junction, which strikes off at a short distance beyond Inverury to Turriff, and is to be extended to Banff and Macduff. 3. The Aberdeen Railway, which, in connection with the Scottish Midland and Scottish Central, extends from Aberdeen to Perth, Edinburgh, and Glasgow. There are also branch lines to Arbroath, Montrose, Brechin, and Dundee.

The principal rivers are the Dee and the Don. The Dee, which falls into the sea on the south side of New Aberdeen, is a river of most note. It has its source in Lord Fife's deer forest, in the parish of Crathie, at the point where the south-western extremity of Aberdeenshire unites with Inverness-shire. The total length of the Dee, from its source to its mouth, following its various windings, is about eighty miles. It is distinguished by its rapidity, its broad and capacious channel, and the limpid clearness of its waters; and its salmon-fisheries are very valuable. It is skirted with natural woods and extensive plantations, and there is little alluvial land on its banks. Lord Byron, in his poem "When I roved a young Highlander," speaks of it in the following terms:—

"I arose with the dawn; with my dog as my guide,
 From mountain to mountain I bounded along,
 I breasted the billows of Dee's rushing tide,
 And heard at a distance the Highlander's song."

The Don rises on the skirts of Ben Avon, on the confines of Aberdeenshire and Banffshire. Its total course is about sixty-one miles. It is a much less rapid river than the Dee, and flows, for a considerable part of its course, through rich valleys. The Ythan and Ugie within the county, and the Deveron and Bogie on its boundaries, are also considerable streams.

About a tenth part of the whole surface of the county is under wood; and the trees found in the peat mosses indicate the existence of still more extensive forests in former ages. These woods consist chiefly of Scotch fir and birch, and grow so naturally that it is only necessary to shut out the cattle by inclosures, and the birds and winds supply it with seeds, that soon rise into vigorous plants. The forests of Marr, Bullochbui, and Abergeldie abound in red deer; and grouse, partridges, and other kinds of game, are plentiful in all the higher parts of the county.

Numerous remains of ancient edifices are seen in different parts of the county, and ruins of two buildings, supposed to have belonged to Malcolm Canmore, king of Scotland, are still pointed out. One of them, situate at Castleton of Braemar, was his hunting seat; the other stands in a small island in the Loch of Kinnoir. The castle of Kildrummy, which in 1150 was the property of David Earl of Huntingdon, must have been a princely edifice, covering nearly an acre of ground; and its extensive remains still testify to the power and grandeur of the chieftains by whom it was inhabited.

The chief mineral wealth of the county is its granite, for which it has long been famous, and which has brought considerable sums into the county, besides supplying the inhabitants with excellent stones for building and other purposes.

The principal seats in Aberdeenshire are Balmoral, the summer residence of the Queen; Abergeldie Castle, H.R.H. Duchess of Kent; Aboyne Castle, the Earl of Aboyne; Haddo House, the Earl of Aberdeen; Huntly Lodge, the Duke of Richmond; Keith Hall, the Earl of Kintore; Marr Lodge, the Earl of Fife; Philorth House, Lord Saltoun; Strichen, Lord Lovat; Castle Forbes, Lord Forbes; Invercauld House, Farquharson; Skene House, Duff; Slanes Castle, the Earl of Errol. The prevailing names among the proprietors are, Gordon, Forbes, Grant, Fraser, Duff, and Farquharson. The county has four parliamentary burghs, Aberdeen, Peterhead, Inverury, and Kintore, with a constituency of 4022. The first returns a member to Parliament, and the other three are contributory burghs to Elgin. The county also sends a member to Parliament.

ABERDEEN TO BALLATER,

By Railway and Coach.

The first part of this route, as far as Banchory, is travelled by railway, which greatly facilitates the journey. Passing up Deeside, the first object that attracts our notice is the Roman Catholic College of Blairs, endowed by the munificent Mr. Menzies of Pitfodels, which is seen on the left, and is six miles from Aberdeen. In its vicinity the churches of Mary Culter and Peter Culter front each other—the former on the south, the latter on the north side of the river. A little farther on, the line is carried across the burn of Culter, its banks steep and wooded, being the first specimen of picturesquely broken ground which the tourist passes. Nine miles from Aberdeen, on the

ABERDEEN, BALLATER, BRAEMAR, GLEN TILT, BLAIR ATHOLL.



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lands of Old Culter, and near the line of the Deeside Railway, are the very slender remains of a Roman camp, called Norman Dikes (supposed to be a corruption of Roman Dikes, a minute account of which is given in Chalmers' *Caledonia*), and supposed by some to be the site of the Roman town and station of Devana.* In a wooded elevation to the north-east of Norman Dikes there is an oblong space, enclosed by a rampart, which, from its irregular construction, appears to be of British origin. It is called Kemp (viz. Camp) Hill.†

Drum House or Castle (Alex. Irving, Esq.), ten miles from Aberdeen, is situated on a hill slope among scattered forest trees. The most remarkable part of the building is the old keep or donjon, a massive square tower, with rounded corners. The walls are twelve feet thick, and thus, though the outside circumference is considerable, the interior merely consists of a small gloomy vaulted chamber in each floor. The family of Drum is of considerable antiquity, and great fame in local history. It is the subject of a multitude of traditions, the more striking of which concern the great battle of Harlaw, and a long deadly feud with the Keith family. The House of Durris (Anthony Mactier, Esq.) is on the south bank of the river, on the left, eleven miles from Aberdeen, and a little farther on are the Kirk of Durris, or, as it is pronounced in the vicinity, Does, and Park House (A. Kinloch, Esq.)

Crathes Castle (Sir Alex. Burnett of Leys, Bart.), fifteen

* The remains can scarcely be said to exist now, as in the course of agricultural improvements they have been nearly levelled by the plough, and a very tolerable crop of wheat may be seen waving on their site. The old well, said to have been connected with the camp, is still used by the neighbouring cottagers. It is half built in by a dry stone wall.

† Apropos to this subject, it may be mentioned that the antiquary will find, a few miles to the north-west, in the vicinity of Skene, one of the most remarkable fortified remains in existence. It consists of five concentric ramparts of stone, enclosing the summit of a steep conical hill, which, in reference to these works, is called the Barmekyne (viz. Barbican) of Echt. The outside ring is nearly a mile in circumference, and the inmost encloses about an acre of level land. After toiling up the steep ascent which leads to it, one is astonished by the traces of the mechanical skill, energy, and patience, which must have been combined in the construction of works so gigantic on such a spot. The whole of this neighbourhood bears traces of ancient and long-forgotten conflict. There are many minor fortifications and camps, and the peasantry frequently turn up flint spear and arrow heads of exquisite proportion and finish, remnants of an ancient and partial civilization, that must have passed away long before the commencement of Scottish history.

miles from Aberdeen on the right, looks forth from a sloping mass of thick woodland. It is one of those old Flemish buildings which, rising as it were from solid root and stem, becomes, as it ascends, broken into a varied picturesque cluster of turrets, chimneys, and peaked gables. There are, unfortunately, some modern additions sadly out of keeping with the picturesque character of the older part. Here, as at Drum, there is abundant traditional lore, both in prose and song.

Eighteen miles from Aberdeen, at the termination of the Deeside line, is the village of Banchory Ternan, or

UPPER BANCHORY.

[Inn : The Burnett Arms.]

A new Gothic church, in good taste, terminates the steep bank of the river, along which the straggling village runs. The Dee is here joined by the Feugh,* an angry moss-stained stream, which comes thundering down from the mountains. Near its junction it crosses a stony barrier, where, after a succession of broken foaming torrents and inky pools, it casts itself over the brow of a rock, and makes a stormy cascade—its last act of independent turbulence, before its troublesome spirit is subdued by intermixture with the more dignified and placid waters of the Dee. Looking up in the direction whence this stream runs, the traveller will see the broken outline of the hills from which its waters are supplied, and towering above the others is the characteristic summit of Cloch-na-ben, with a great stone like a gigantic wart projecting from its brow.

Four miles north from Banchory is the Hill of Fare, wide and flat and not very elevated, presenting little attraction to the searcher after the romantic. A hollow on the south side,

* If the course of the Feugh is followed upwards, the traveller will find, after passing the picturesque villas of "Feugh Cottage," and "Inverey House," the water subsiding into a gentle stream, abounding in trout and occasionally salmon. Four miles westward are the church and village of Strachan, and beyond Strachan the valley expands into a wide and well cultivated district—the Feugh here receiving the water of Avon, also noted for its fishing, as a tributary stream. At the western extremity of this valley, finely situated and commanding an extensive prospect of it and of the Grampians, is the ancient mansion of Farquharson of Finzean, a family who have held the property for several centuries. The house and extensive woodlands adjoining have been greatly improved by the present proprietor (Francis Farquharson, Esq.)

however, is not unfrequently visited, from its being the battle-field of Corrichie, where Moray and Huntly fought in 1562, under the eye of Queen Mary. A small fountain near the spot is called Queen Mary's Well. In a densely wooded recess at a considerable distance on the northern declivity of this hill rises an oriental-looking cluster of turrets, forming the mansion or castle of Midmar.

BANCHORY TO BRAEMAR, by Coach.

The Coach runs in connection with the Railway; for hours see the Time-tables.

A little more than a mile beyond Banchory, on the south bank (left hand) is the modern castellated mansion of Blackhall (Colonel Campbell), with a long wide avenue of large trees. On the north bank is Inchmarlo (D. Davidson, Esq.) About a mile farther on is Woodend Cottage, peeping from a plantation sloping to the Dee. At the twenty-fourth mile from Aberdeen is the Brig of Potarch, where the old south and north road, still used by drovers, crosses to the Cairn o' Mont, Fettercairn, and Brechin. The Dee, where it is spanned by this bridge, is hurried between two rocks, which leave a space only of twenty feet for its ample waters. Twenty-six miles from Aberdeen and eight from Banchory is the village of KINCARDINE O'NEIL—[*Inn*: The Gordon Arms]—a neat village, not so well wooded as Banchory, but frequented in summer by invalids, from its pure and bracing air. On the right hand, about half a mile to the north, are Kincardine Lodge (Francis Gordon, Esq.), and a mile beyond, Desswood House (Alexander Davidson, Esq.)

A little beyond the twenty-seventh mile-stone, the road crosses a stream, on which a few hundred yards up will be found a small cataract, called the Slog of Dess. The parliamentary road to Alford and Huntly by Lumphanan, here strikes off to the right.*

* If the traveller is of an antiquarian turn, he may follow this road for somewhat more than a mile, until it is joined by the Raemoir and Lumphanan turnpike, and, proceeding along the latter, he will find various sources of gratification, the locality being connected with one of the most remarkable incidents in Scottish history. A little way on he will find an instructive monument of antiquity, in the remains of a fortification called the Peel-ring, or the Peel-bog, on the property of Mr. Farquharson of Finzean. This is undoubtedly one of the most perfect examples, which time has

Thirty-one miles from Aberdeen is Charleston of ABOYNE. [*Inn: The Huntly Arms.*] The village is surrounded by wide stretches of forest-land and picturesquely broken ground. Aboyne Castle, one of the seats of the Marquis of Huntly, rears its many heads from the woods on the right. It is an irregular structure, built apparently at different periods, and though imposing in size, scarcely to be characterized as either picturesque or elegant. There is a handsome suspension bridge over the Dee at Aboyne, the road from which, on the lower side, leads to Balfour House (F. J. Cochran, Esq.), Ballogie House (J. D. Nicol, Esq.), Church of Birse, etc., and, on the upper side, to the Forest of Glentanner, and, by the south side of the river, to Ballater.

spared to us, of the fortifications of the thirteenth or fourteenth century. The circular earthen mound, rising nearly 15 feet above the adjoining level, and about 40 yards in diameter, is surrounded, at a distance of upwards of 20 feet, by an earthen dyke about 6 feet in height, and 10 or 12 in thickness. The object of the outer circumvallation was evidently to retain the water of the fosse or ditch which encircled the mound, whereon the castle was raised. The fosse was supplied from the burn of Lumphanan, and the course for the water may still be traced. To many, however, more interesting relics may be found in Macbeth's stone and Macbeth's cairn. On the farm of Cairnbathy, is the brae of Stretum, where Macbeth, according to tradition, was wounded; and "Macbeth's stone" remains to commemorate the event.

Proceeding eastward, the traveller passes the church and manse of Lumphanan, and, diverging by the first road northward, with Glenmillan (Robert Smith, Esq.), on the right, he will find "Macbeth's Cairn," on the Perkhill, about a mile distant, alleged to be the burial-place of the usurper. The cairn is now little elevated above the field which surrounds it, the stones having been used for agricultural purposes, but the present proprietor (Francis Farquharson, Esq.) has caused a fence to be erected around it, so that no farther change may be made. There seems small reason to give credit to the conjecture of Lord Hailes, that Macbeth sought an asylum in the Peel-bog, but it may readily be supposed that the cairns which crowd this neighbourhood mark the place where his forces were encountered and overthrown. The labours of the husbandman have here frequently unburied many memorials of strife, arrow heads of flint, stone battle axes, and sword blades of iron. Some such curious relics, found in a cairn on Glenmillan, have been placed in the Museum of the Society of Antiquaries of Scotland. The pursuit and death of Macbeth, transferred to Perthshire by Boece and the other fabulous annalists whom Shakspeare read, took place, according to the earlier and more credible chroniclers, in this district. Wynton says,

"And ower the mounth thai chast hym than
Til the wode of Lunfanan.

* * *
This Macbeth slewe thai there
Into the wode of Lunfanan,
And his hewyd thai strak off thare,
And that wyth thame fra thair thai bare
Til Kynkardyn, quhare the King
Til thare gaync come made hyding."

Proceeding along the route on the north side, and leaving the shady woods of Aboyne, the traveller enters a wild and desolate heath, called the Muir of Dinnet, a sort of debateable land, separating the Highlands from the Lowlands. To the north of the Muir of Dinnet lies the district of Cromar and the village of Tarland. The highest summit in this direction is the Hill of Morven, round, and somewhat flat in its outline; and a glimpse is just caught from the road of a pretty sedgy sheet of water, called the Loch of Kinnord.

The monotony of the progress through the dreary muir is gradually relieved by the opening prospect of the hills, which rise, terrace above terrace, like mounds thrown up for an audience of Titans. Highest of all, a long gracefully waving outline, bending on either side from a sharp peak, characterizes the mountain monarch of the district, Lochnagar. If the atmosphere be clear, the line of precipice which constitutes its eastern wall may be seen from summit to base, clear and smooth; but generally a mass of black cloud hovers round its summit. As the traveller approaches closer to the base, he perceives a little fertile plain reposing beneath their huge shadows, and intersected by the clear waters of the Dee, and here is situated the village of

BALLATER, 18 miles from Braemar, 42 from Aberdeen, and 24 from Banchory.

[Hotel: Monaltrie Arms.]

PLACES OF INTEREST, WITH DISTANCES FROM THE HOTEL.

	Miles		Miles
Balmoral	9	Lord Byron's Bed (Ballatrach) . .	5
Birkhall	2	Round Craigendarroch by the pass	4½
Abergeldie Castle	7	Linn of Muick	5
Prince Albert's Shooting Lodge,		Loch Muick	9
Loch Muick	9	Lake of Lochnagar	12
Morven Lodge	5	Lochnagar	13
Cornclavon Lodge	12	Loch Kinnord	5
Gairushiel	7	Loch Bulg	14
Invercauld House	16	Mont Keen*	9
Pannich Wells	2	Cairn of Morven	6
Burn of Vat	5	Dhu Loch	13

* A journey from Ballater of considerable labour, but much interest, is across Mont Keen (9 miles—3180 feet above the sea) to Lochlee (15 miles), in the Brues of Angus, classical as the residence of Alexander Ross, the author of the *Fortunate Shepherdess*. The southern descent of Mont Keen is by a serried mass of stones, like a ruined staircase, not unaptly called "the Ladder," and its descent brings the traveller to a succession of wild narrow broken glens, noisy with a succession of

This village is famed for its healthy situation, and also for its mineral wells. It is also a most convenient centre from which to visit the surrounding objects of interest, and has an excellent inn and numerous shops, providing all the necessities of life. The Dee, in its immediate vicinity, was formerly crossed by a stone bridge, which being destroyed by the floods of 1829, has been replaced by a structure partly of wood. The medicinal wells are at a spot called Pananich, about two miles to the east, on the south side of the river. Their virtues have been long famed in Highland tradition, and bring numbers from the hills to partake of their healing influence.

The first task of the visitor is invariably to climb Craigen-darroch (the rock of oaks), a steep round knob, about the height of Arthur Seat, *i.e.*, 800 feet, and rising right up from the village. The view it affords is very extensive, and few so wide and varied can be purchased with so small an expenditure of climbing. Immediately at its foot is Ballater House (Farquharson). To the north, Craigendarroch is separated from a loftier ridge of rock by a precipitous chasm called "The Pass of Ballater." Another rocky hill, five miles from the village, is frequently scaled, not so much for its own intrinsic merit, perhaps, as because Byron said of it,

"When I see some dark hill point its crest to the sky,
I think of the rocks that o'ershadow Culbleen."

From like associations, the farm-house of Ballatrach on the south side of the river, where Byron lived, "rude as the rocks where his infancy grew," is often visited.

The Burn of the Vat (5 miles), is so termed from its perforating diagonally a huge natural well in a perpendicular rock. The visitor creeps through the channel of the burn by a narrow stony orifice, and looks up astonished through this Barclay-and-Perkins-looking freak of nature to the clear heavens, with nothing to interrupt the circular smoothness of the rocks but some birch trees in invisible fissures, that hang from the height like little tendrils.

waterfalls, which at last open on the pastoral valley of the North Esk and the lake of Lochlee. Lochlee is the property of Lord Panmure, and here his Lordship has a shooting-lodge. There is good fishing in the loch, and the extensive deer forest is well stocked. It is right to mention that this is a path by which Ballater and the Highlands of Deeside may be reached from the south by way of Brechin.

Lochnagar, worthy of admiration on its own account, for ages before the bard existed, is another object of his Highland muse. From Ballater to the summit is considered about twelve miles; but miles where there is no turnpike are wonderfully long in the Highlands. Those who are not accustomed to hard walking should take Highland ponies with them, and all should make it a day's work, choosing a clear one for the purpose. In itself, the ascent is a stony, boggy, toilsome business; but to all who can admire a run of precipice, varying from 900 to 1200 feet high, with a cold inky lake at its base, and an extensive prospect spread below, the toil will not seem misspent. The summit is 3800 feet above the level of the sea, and considerable fields of snow may generally be seen upon it, even at midsummer. Lord Byron spent some of the early part of his life near Lochnagar, and the recollection of that most "sublime and picturesque amongst our Caledonian Alps," as he styles it, gave birth to these beautiful stanzas, the perusal of which while here may gratify the reader:—

" Away, ye gay landscapes, ye gardens of roses !

In you let the minions of luxury rove ;

Restore me the rocks, where the snow-flake reposes,

Though still they are sacred to freedom and love :

Yet, Caledonia, beloved are thy mountains,

Round their white summits though elements war ;

Though cataracts foam 'stead of smooth-flowing fountains,

I sigh for the valley of dark Loch na Garr.

" Ah! there my young footsteps in infancy wander'd ;

My cap was the bonnet, my cloak was the plaid ;

On chieftains long perish'd my memory ponder'd,

As daily I strode through the pine-cover'd glade.

I sought not my home till the day's dying glory

Gave place to the rays of the bright polar star ;

For fancy was cheer'd by traditional story,

Disclosed by the natives of dark Loch na Garr.

" ' Shades of the dead! have I not heard your voices

Rise on the night-rolling breath of the gale?'

Surely the soul of the hero rejoices,

And rides on the wind, o'er his own Highland vale.

Round Loch na Garr while the stormy mist gathers,

Winter presides in his cold icy car :

Clouds there encircle the forms of my fathers ;

They dwell in the tempests of dark Loch na Garr.

" ' Ill-starr'd, though brave, did no visions foreboding
 Tell you that fate had forsaken your cause ? '
 Ah ! were you destined to die at Culloden,
 Victory crown'd not your fall with applause :
 Still were you happy in death's earthy slumber,
 You rest with your clan in the caves of Braemar ;
 The pibroch resounds, to the piper's loud number,
 Your deeds on the echoes of dark Loch na Garr.

" Years have roll'd on, Loch na Garr, since I left you,
 Years must elapse ere I tread you again :
 Nature of verdure and flowers has bereft you,
 Yet still are you dearer than Albion's plain.
 England ! thy beauties are tame and domestic
 To one who has roved o'er the mountains afar :
 Oh for the crags that are wild and majestic !
 The steep frowning glories of dark Loch na Garr ! "

The Muick Stream joins the Dee at Ballater, and the traveller has but to keep by its rocky banks, along which there is a tolerable road. At the Linn, the water, in a considerable body, hurls itself over a precipice into a black-looking pool. The loch is a considerable sheet of water, but somewhat sombre in its scenery, except in certain spots, where, over its rounded banks, the precipices of Lochnagar may be seen frowning grim and close. The adventurous traveller should not be content with Loch Muick, but ought to ascend a stream at its upper extremity, by which, after passing some miles of wildly broken ground, where cataracts start as it were every now and then at his feet, he will be led to the Dhu Loch (13 miles), a smaller lake than that of Muick, but grander in its scenery—its banks, except where the stream issues, being a circumvallation of huge black precipices, on the same scale with those of Lochnagar.

There are two roads from Ballater up the Dee, one on the north, the other on the south bank ; the former is the one taken by the coach, and it is generally preferred. It will be remarked that the mile-stones on it (where any happen to remain), are calculated direct from Aberdeen by the old road through the pass, and make no allowance for a divergence of a mile and a half at Ballater. Sweeping round Craigendarroch, the water of Gairn is crossed at a point about equidistant from Aberdeen to Ballater. About a mile farther on, on the north side, is Craig Youzie (the rock of firs), a round knob, some-

thing like Craigendarroch. About the forty-fifth mile is a pristine Highland clachan called the Micras.

Abergeldie Castle (H.R.H. Duchess of Kent), with an old turreted square tower, and some modern additions of various dates, is rather more than a mile further on. The river is here crossed by a rope and cradle bridge. Hitherto the traveller will have observed the birch trees thickening as he proceeds, and here he will find them at their climax of dense luxuriance and beauty, covering almost every spot, save where the broad river sweeps along the bottom of the glen, or the hills carry their broken rocky heads to the clouds. Abergeldie owes no good turn to Burns, who, finding it worthily possessed of the old air of "The Birks of Abergeldie," with the despotism of genius, transferred its leafy honours, without a moment's warning, to his nearer neighbour Aberfeldy. About a mile farther on are two localities respectively bearing the expressive denominations of "The Thief's Pot," and "The Gallows' Hill." These classic spots are held sacred to the memory of that great effort of political subordination and marital affection which prompted the high-souled Highland spouse to say to her rebellious husband, "Get up, John, and be hanged, and dinna anger the laird;" but, as in the case of other heroic acts, Deeside is not without competitors for this honour.

On the north side of the river, between the forty-eighth and forty-ninth mile-stones, are the kirk, manse, school, and post-office of Crathie. Nearly opposite the manse, the river is crossed by an elegant suspension bridge, which conducts the tourist to Crathie Bridge, a pretty little village or clachan, consisting of about twenty cottages of a superior class. About a quarter of a mile west from this village is

BALMORAL CASTLE,

the Scottish summer residence of her Majesty. The vale or dell in which it stands is formed by a circumvallation of "the everlasting hills," being, really,

"With rock-wall encircled, with precipice crown'd."

The southern section, more spacious than the other, is in superficial shape a wooded haugh, or natural platform, sloping gently from under the shade of Craig-an-Gowans' shaggy side

down to the margin of the meandering and sparkling Dee, along which it forms a pleasant park-like meadow. The other, or opposite section, is a bosky bank, rising abruptly from the rushing tide of the river in the depth of the dell, and anon blending with the steep northern battlement of hills. From the castle, whithersoever the eye is directed, it catches glimpses of picturesque mountain scenery. Eastward, the view is bounded by Craigendarroch (the rock of oaks), and by the precipitous chasm called the Pass of Ballater; westward, beyond the military road from Braemar to Fort-George, which winds by the hoary Cairn-na-cuimhne, may be got some glimpses of the pine-clad haughs of Invercauld; southward, the eye reposes on the soft and fragrant foliage of the birks of Craig-an-Gowan, and, northward, "Dee's silver stream rolls his swift waters," with a hundred heathery hill-tops—a "dark ocean of mountains behind."*

The property of Balmoral was purchased by the late James Earl of Fife from the Farquharsons of Inverey, who had long possessed it. In 1836, the late Sir Robert Gordon, brother to the Earl of Aberdeen, obtained from the trustees of the Earl of Fife, a lease of the whole lands, game, fishing, etc., for the period of 38 years. The present house was erected by Sir Robert as a shooting-lodge. Here he continued to spend a few months in autumn, when unemployed in his diplomatic duties, dispensing a princely hospitality to his friends, until the period of his death in 1847. The reversion of the lease was purchased in 1848 by His Royal Highness Prince Albert, and in 1852 H. R. H. acquired the fee-simple of the estate from the Fife Trustees, the purchase price being £32,000.

As the old castle did not afford sufficient accommodation for the Royal Family during their autumnal visit to Scotland, His Royal Highness resolved to erect the present new and commodious building at his own expense. The new castle stands on the same level as the old residence, but is nearer to the margin of the Dee, which here, in a semicircle, sweeps the base of the mountain range of Craig-an-Gowan, and forms a large peninsula, the plateau of which affords the most perfect privacy for the retirement of the Royal Family. The building is of the Scotch baronial

* It is nine miles from the Castleton of Braemar, and may either be visited from it (along with the Falls of the Garrawalt), or from Inver Inn. There is no admittance to the grounds or castle without an order from one of the officials. The castle is tolerably well seen from the top of the coach.

style of architecture, modified in some of its details, so as to combine the more bold and prominent features of the ancient stronghold with the more domestic character of modern civilization. The design consists of two separate blocks of buildings connected by wings, at the east angle of which the massive tower, 35 feet square, rises to the height of 80 feet, and is surmounted by a turret with circular staircase, rising to the height of 100 feet from the level of the ground. From the summit of this tower the mountain scenery is seen to great advantage. The royal department of the building occupies three sides of a quadrangle, facing the south, the north, and the west. The entrance porch is on the south side, where the architecture is of the simplest and plainest description, while that of the west and north presents carved corbellings, rope, riband, and other mouldings—characteristic features of the baronial style. The stones are from a granite quarry on the property, remarkably pure, and, being smoothly dressed in ashlar work, the castle, at a distance, looks as if it had been hewn out of one of the huge granite rocks which here and there, in this part of Scotland, stand like solitary giants in the plains. Entering by the main porch, the hall opens to the corridor, which runs along the centre of the building, from which the grand staircase conducts to the royal private apartments on the first floor; the dining-room and drawing-room, with the billiard-room and library, occupy the ground floor, and are spacious and most commodious apartments. The private rooms of the Queen front the west, and look up the valley of the Dee on the wild pass of Invercauld, with its overhanging cliffs, and the Craig-an-Gowan mountains in the distance. The apartments of his Royal Highness Prince Albert look to the south, where the lawn stretches out to the foot of Craig-an-Gowan, and commands an extensive view of the deer forest of Ballochhowie, while the Prince of Wales' rooms, on the north side, look on a scene in which the pastoral and the romantic are blended. The whole of this portion of the castle is fireproof, on the plan of Fox and Barret, and well lighted with the finest plate glass. The furnishings of the royal apartments are of the plainest and most substantial character. All the appointments are distinguished by that simplicity of style and purity of taste for which the Royal Family are so remarkable. The carpets are of clan tartan, which is the prevailing pattern of the drawing-room furnishings, and wherever an ornament is necessary to round off an angle or soften a projection, the flower of the Scotch thistle is used. The furniture is of African ash, a kind of wood resembling American maple, and everywhere presenting the same characteristics of usefulness which the furnishings exhibit throughout. To the north and east of the royal apartments stand the offices, which form three sides of the square, a spacious court occupying the centre, and separating the inferior buildings, which are attached to the eastern wing. In the tower there is accommodation for some of the suite, and the servants' apartments are so

arranged that they have every comfort that can be required, the whole being calculated to accommodate from 100 to 120 persons. There is a ball-room sixty-eight feet by twenty-five feet. For the present, the suite and servants reside in the old Castle, which is to remain entire until the new residence is finished, and then it is to be demolished, to open up the lawn, and permit the ground to be laid out and improved.

The plans of the building are by Mr. William Smith, architect, of Aberdeen, carried out under the superintendence of Mr. Alexander Clark. Since the visit of the Queen many improvements have been carried out on the estate by the commissioner of His Royal Highness Prince Albert. New roads have been opened; and it is intended to divert the road south of the Dee, so as to cross over the river by a substantial stone-bridge and conduct to the north road, which again joins the south road at the bridge of Invercauld. By this deviation of a few miles, the royal domain immediately contiguous to Balmoral will be made more secluded, but the house and grounds will be fully exposed to the public on the north road as before. The expense of this deviation is to be borne by Prince Albert, and we understand that the bridge and approaches alone will cost above £5000. Abergeldie, Birkhall, and Balmoral may be said to constitute the royal domains; and although the population is considerable, yet every tenant has his lease, every family has the privilege of a school, and new and comfortable cottages are taking the place of the old mud huts of the poor. The schools are visited by the Queen and the Prince, and habits of economy and forethought are encouraged among the people.

The property contains upwards of 10,000 acres, a thousand of which are under wood. To this have been added extensive tracts of hill ground from adjoining estates, which have been converted into a deer forest of upwards of 30,000 acres.

The region around Balmoral comprehends some of the best deer-stalking and grouse-shooting, with lake and river fishing, in Scotland, but it is subject to the disadvantage of heavy autumnal rains, being on the line of the loftiest Grampian range. Two routes connect it with Perthshire—one through Glen Tilt, the other by the Spittal of Glenshee. The latter was traversed by her Majesty (after visiting Ireland), on taking up her residence in Balmoral in August 1849.

Ben-a-bourd, ascended by the Queen and Prince Albert in 1850, is principally celebrated for the prospect it commands of the various chains of mountains throughout the Highlands, although the view over the low country is not very extensive. The summit of the mountain is almost void of vegetation, having the peculiar weather-beaten appearance common to

Scotch mountains of like elevation. The corries near the top are also famous for veins of those beautiful rock crystals familiarly known as "Cairngorm stones."

About a mile beyond the kirk of Crathie, on the north side of the river, a road strikes off, on the right, to Corgarff Tower, (a small military station), on the Don, and thence to Fort-George. To the westward are the remains of the House of Monaltrie, which having been burnt down in 1745, is now fitted up as a farm-house. A small village in the neighbourhood is called the Street of Monaltrie. A little farther on is the mound called Cairn-a-quheen (the cairn of remembrance), which was used in the foraying days as the great gathering cry of Deeside when the crosstie passed.

Passing INVER, with its much enlarged and comfortable inn, the traveller (on the north side of the river) crosses the Bridge of Invercauld, thrown over a rapid and rocky strait of the river. The scenery from the bridge is the finest on this road. It will have been noticed that the soft birch foliage has been gradually giving place to the sturdier and statelier pine, of which there are here many fine trees, masses of which spread up the glens to the south, where they form the great forest of Balloch-bowie. Soon after crossing the bridge, the road winds round the foot of Craig-Cluny, an abrupt ascent, clothed with pine a considerable way up, but raising a sharp bare granite peak, that nearly abuts across the road to a much greater height. The foundation of an old tower, called the Laird of Cluny's Charter Chest, about a third of the distance to the top, may be reached by an enterprising scrambler. It is worth visiting, as a specimen of old Highland engineering. How it could have been possible to reach it easily from below, it is difficult to see; and from an assault from above, it is protected by the overhanging rock. At the foot of Craig Cluny, and on the opposite side of the road, lies a stone about the size of a two-storey house, which has dropped some day or other from the edge of the rock. It would have astonished the outsiders of a stage-coach, if any such had been passing. Beyond Craig-Cluny, the strath opens, showing at the bend of the northern sweep Invercauld House, an irregular pile of considerable size, beautifully situated. About the centre of the strath, and on the south side of the

river, is Braemar Castle, a high bare walled tower of recent erection. Immediately beyond, and fifty-seven miles from Aberdeen, is the village of

CASTLETON OF BRAEMAR.*

[Inns: Invercauld Arms; Fife Arms.]

This straggling collection of houses stands on a piece of broken irregular ground, where the turbulent stream of the Cluny clatters down to join the Dee, by a deep steep rocky ravine, fringed with copse, and crossed by a bridge, forming altogether a very picturesque piece of torrent scenery. The Castleton is in its pristine state as an old Highland village, the capital of the Strath. It has few if any new lodging-houses for health-seeking citizens; but it has two excellent inns for the tourist, and an Established, Free, and Roman Catholic Church. The huts are very straggling, and occupy principally the higher pieces of ground. It is nearly surrounded by mountains at a considerable distance off, partly wooded and partly bare, but principally green to the tops. They have not the sharp contour of the mountains of Arran or Skye, and on that account appear inferior in picturesque appearance. The surrounding scenery somewhat resembles that of Blair-Atholl. It is situated in the centre of a region of deer forests, comprehending those of Mar (Earl of Fife), which stretches up Ben-muich-dhui; Balloch-bowie (Farquharson of Invercauld), which extends from Falls of the Garrawalt away by Lochnagar and Clova. Adjoining that of Mar, and meeting it on the top of Ben-muich-dhui, is the Forest of Badenoch (Duke of Atholl), and connected with Balloch-bowie are the forests of Abergeldie and Birkhall, belonging to Prince Albert, and that of Glen-Isla to the Earl of Airlie. These cover some of the wildest and most unfrequented districts of the higher Grampians, and being

* It is by no means necessary that the journey to Braemar from the south should be made *via* Aberdeen and along Deeside. From Perth, Dunkeld, or Blairgowrie, it may be reached by coach during the summer three times a week, through Spittal of Glenshee. The distance from Blairgowrie to Braemar by this route is 85 miles—viz., Bridge of Calley, 6 miles; thence to Spittal, 14 miles; thence to Braemar 15 miles. By another and wilder road, Braemar may be reached from Blair-Atholl, by following the Tilt to its source, and descending the streams that run to the Dee. The distance is estimated at 30 miles from Blair-Atholl. There is a pass from Braemar to Aviemore, 35 miles, through the very midst of the Grampian range.

strictly preserved from the intrusion of sheep or any other animals, exhibit a solitary and impressive grandeur rarely witnessed in any other part of the country. A visit to Lochnagar and Ben-muich-dhui will afford the tourist a very good conception of this description of scenery, and the Castleton of Braemar is the best place from which to start on both these expeditions.

The principal objects of interest visited from Braemar are Braemar Castle, and view from Invercauld Bridge ($3\frac{1}{2}$ miles), Invercauld House (4 miles), and Balmoral (9 miles), already described; the Falls of the Garrawalt (5 miles), the Falls of Corramulzie (3 miles), the Linn of Quoich, the Linn of Dee (7 miles). These are the nearer excursions. The more distant are to Lochnagar (12 miles), to Ben-muich-dhui and Loch A'an (20 miles). But if these two last (to Lochnagar and Ben-muich-dhui) are taken, they will include all the others except Balmoral.

In the close vicinity of the village are the remains, little beyond the foundation, of the old castle, where the Earl of Mar raised the standard of rebellion in 1715.

The Falls of the Garrawalt are five miles east, on the declivity of the dusky pine forest of Balloch-bowie. They are approached by passing Braemar Castle on the left, and turning off at the Bridge of Invercauld ($3\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Castleton), by the road to right, which forms one of the new drives constructed along the natural terraces of the forest banks. The first road to the left conducts to Balmoral (12 miles from Castleton this way); the road to the falls is straight on. The Garrawalt Water rolls over a bank of considerable height, which, though not perpendicular, gives a thundering and foamy torrent; but as a cataract, it is rather deficient in interest, from its not disgoring itself into one of those black cauldrons, which give a mysterious, frightful, and characteristic feature to most of the Highland falls. A neat wooden bridge crosses the stream and conducts to a fog-house, a favourite point for viewing the rushing water, with its rocks and trees.

The Falls of Corramulzie are three miles westwards from Castleton by the road passing the Fife Arms to the Linn of Dee and Ben-muich-dhui. The path to the falls strikes off from the main road on the right, a short way beyond Corra-

mulzie Cottage (the Earl of Fife), and it leads first to a wooden seat commanding a view of the fall, and a little further down to a small rustic bridge across the stream. From this it is continued up the other side of the glen, with an exit at the side of the bridge forming part of the main road. The ravine is a deep gash in the rock, narrow and precipitous, but having all its asperities softened off by the profusion of birches and creeping plants with which it is matted. The fall slides down pearly white through a winding slit in the rock, where its gentle surface is in close companionship with the tender wild flowers that are kept in eternal green by its spray. The high single arch of the bridge, forming part of the roadway above, comes in with good effect.

The Linn of Quoich, on the other side of the river (a couple of miles below the Earl of Fife's hunting-seat, Mar Lodge), is of a different character. It is on one of those powerful streams that tumble from the Cairngorm mountains, and the cataract is formed by a succession of precipitous ledges. The schist rock is perforated in many places by the whirling waters into deep circular holes, from the appearance of which it has received its name of the Quoich.

The Linn of Dee is seven miles from Braemar, and three beyond Corramulzie. It is not the height of fall, but the contraction of the stream, that is the object of interest; indeed when the water is swollen, the ledges over which it falls almost disappear, the corners being rounded off, as it were, by the thickness of the watery drapery. The water has worn for itself a narrow passage through the rock. When it is not swollen, there are almost alternately a rush of the clearest water through a narrow aperture, then a dark pool of great depth. In some of these pools, when the water rushes into them with great violence, the ascending air bells give it the appearance of effervescing. One may descend to the river's edge, and the furious mass of waters, crushed and huddled together by the impregnable stone walls, raves with a wild and deafening fury, that dizzies the brain, and excites a sort of apprehension that the exasperated element may leap from its prison, and overwhelm the spectator as he is coolly gazing on its agony. It is easy to step from the north bank to the south; but the adventurer should adopt the old counsel of looking before leaping.

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From the huge desert, lying between the straths of the Dee and Spey, and presenting a district totally uninhabited, rises the loftiest cluster of mountains in the United Kingdom.* Among them are Ben-muich-dhui, 4292; Bræ-riach, 4280; Cairn-toul, 4230; Cairngorm, 4050; Ben-a-bour, 3940; and Ben-A'an, 3920. Although no part of this district is within the line of perpetual congelation, the snow lingers in the hollows during the summer in such quantities as to give a perfectly wintry aspect to the higher shaded glens. Several cataracts of great height rush down the sides of the mountains, which are strongly marked by high and rugged precipices, and numerous deep and gloomy ravines. But the scenery is not without its softer features, and many of the most rugged hills are relieved by the gentle weeping birch; and Glen Lui, one of the avenues from Deeside to this lonely district, presents a wide plain of verdant turf. The old weather-beaten pines are a curious feature of some of these glens, and in Glen Quoich and Glen Derry, they are scarred by centuries of contest with the mountain storms. Some are bowed to the earth, others twisted round and round like the horn of a sea-unicorn, and others stripped bare still stand erect, like mammoth skeletons. On the lower declivities of the hills, and on the skirts of the forest land, troops of red deer may occasionally be seen in their ancient glory.

CASTLETON TO BEN-MUICH-DHUI, LOCH A'AN, AND CAIRNGORM.

Distances:—Corramulzie, 3 miles; Linn of Dee, 3 miles.†

From the Linn of Dee a road strikes away on the left to Dee-head valley and Glen Tilt. The road to Ben-muich-dhui is straight on. There is a carriage or gig road for 12 miles. The rest of the way through Glen Lui and Glen Derry is 8 miles, making 20 miles altogether. This latter portion must be performed either on foot or by a pony.

To see all the characteristic portions of this wild district, the tourist must be prepared to undergo considerable fatigue.

* As these have never yet been surveyed, it is difficult to lay them down with accuracy on a map. The rough chart that accompanies this volume was compiled by a pedestrian who had studied the ground well, and may be reckoned on as correct in its general features.

† Ponies are charged 7s. 6d., and the guide 7s. 6d. With a pony and guide, at a walking pace, the journey takes 14 hours, so that it is advisable to leave not later than six in the morning, and to carry a good supply of provisions, as there is no

Passing the objects of interest on this road, already described, as far as the Linn of Dee, we strike up Glen Derry, remarkable for its perfectly desolate appearance. Owing to the mass of the trees having been cut down, those left, not having sufficient shelter, have withered and fallen before the blast. Whole clumps may be seen barkless and blanched, extending their blighted branches to the wind in all manner of contorted shapes. At one part of the valley (on the right), the side of the hill is covered with innumerable stones, which, combined with the withered trees and the very few that remain green, present a scene impressively desolate and lonely.

To gain the summit the tourist must strike off at the head of Glen Derry to the left by a sort of path, which cannot, however, be followed the first time without a guide. The ascent is long and tedious, and many would not consider that the view from the top repaid the trouble and fatigue. Once attained, we cannot but feel surprised at the level nature of the peak, which would almost admit of a coach and four being driven on it. The summit is 4292 feet above the level of the sea, and is thus the second highest mountain in Scotland. It is composed of granite, and the brow and upper regions are totally devoid of vegetation. The south-eastern front is awfully precipitous, and it is this abrupt declivity, more than the view, that forms the principal object of attraction.

Loch A'an, a lake three miles in length, lies at the foot of this precipitous corrie in the summit of Ben-muich-dhui, and is surrounded by precipices from 1000 to 1500 feet high. The water is of the deepest blue except at the edge, where there are patches of bright yellow sand, and this, combining with the colour of the water, makes a clear green. High towering rocks, shattered and riven into all shapes and forms, rise from the water upwards above the spectator, while innumerable streams, pouring down the gullies into the lake, make an incessant rushing sound. It is one of the wildest and most solitary places conceivable. Near the top, and on the eastern declivity of Ben-muich-dhui, there is a field of snow, out of

place of entertainment on the way. Ponies do not usually go beyond the head of Glen Derry, where they are left to feed at a place where *good* grass is got, until the party returns. Ladies, however, may take them to the top, but it is troublesome. When ponies are taken more than a day there is a small reduction of price.

which a pellucid stream, increased by other friendly rills into a considerable torrent, tumbles down into the lake. The descent to the lake in this way may be followed by a skilful cragsman ; but it is to any one a perilous and tedious business. When the lake is reached, the series of torrents above look like one waterfall from the top to the base of the mountain, and when swollen with melted snow, it must form a most stupendous cataract.

The Shelter Stone, a large rock, underneath which is a cavern, is a well known retreat, and the only place in this wild desert which affords a refuge to the wayworn or benighted traveller.

Another route for ascending Ben-muich-dhui is by Glen Lui, the left hand path being taken up Glen Lui-Beg, where the glens diverge, instead of the right hand by Glen Derry. Another method is by ascending right up from the most northern well of the Dee, and there is another by climbing over the banks of the Dee a little above the Linn. Ben-muich-dhui being the centre of the group, and its highest member, cannot easily be mistaken, if the weather be clear ; if it be foul, the ascent should not be attempted.

The source of the Dee, with Bræ-riach and Cairn-toul, deserve a special visit. Where the streams of the Dee beyond the Linn separate, by keeping all along by the right-hand stream, a circular well is reached, where the water bubbles up clear and full from the interior of the mountains. The stream here passes between what are well called

“ The grisly rocks that guard
The infant rills of Highland Dee ”—

viz., on the east, Ben-muich-dhui, and on the west, Bræ-riach, which rises in one black smooth perpendicular precipice, extending for two miles, and calculated by Dr. Skene Keith and others at 2000 feet high. By mounting the Garachary, which disputes with the stream just described the title to be the principal source of the Dee, the top of Bræ-riach may be reached. On the way up, the stream is joined by the Guisachan from a small lake on Cairn-toul, called Loch-na-Youan, whence it tumbles by a fall of about 1000 feet, as measured by Dr. Keith. The other branch of the stream then falls over a succession of ledges, making in all 13,000 feet, according to the

same authority. The wells at the top were found to be 4068 feet above the sea level. Dr. Keith, who made the ascent in the middle of July, found the stream at its commencement passing under an arch of snow.

Cairngorm, the summit of which is about four miles due north of that of Ben-muich-dhui, may be reached with hardly any descent from Ben-muich-dhui, along the ridge skirting the precipice-guarded Loch A'an. The tourist must beware of being put off with a secondary Cairngorm, nearer Castleton, called Cairngorm of Derry.

CASTLETON TO LOCHNAGAR—12 miles.

There is a carriage drive five miles of the way; the rest must be walked, or done by ponies, which can go to the very top. The journey occupies about eight hours. A guide is necessary. Pony, 5s.; guide, 5s.

The usual way is to go by the north side of the Cluny water, up Glen Callater, turning off to the left at the keeper's house at Loch Callater, by a very steep path. After this the path is successively over steep ridges or deep valleys. And as it is often scarcely perceptible for miles, and also very steep and stony, it is by no means advisable to undertake the journey, unless the weather be clear and favourable. There is no house of refreshment on the way. A small lake at the base of a steep crag not far from Lochnagar, may be mistaken for it; it is necessary, therefore, to bear in mind that Lochnagar is not seen until the very summit is reached. The summit has two cairns upon it, the one within sight of the other.

Lochnagar is a black lake of small dimensions, which sleeps, as it were, at the foot of a wide corrie or cleft in the summit of the mountain, consisting of a very lofty range of precipitous rocks. These rocks run sheer down to the edge of the water, and rise above the spectator, often piled stone above stone in the most regular manner. Beyond the lake the ground slopes upwards, covered with whitish stones, of most barren appearance. Beyond that again, mountains rise above mountains, and here and there pleasant glimpses are obtained of wooded and well cultivated parts of country. The effect of the crags, loch, and surrounding scenery is very imposing, and somewhat resembles parts of the wonderful scenery of Saxon Switzerland in Germany.

In returning, the guide can take another road through the deer-forest of Ballach-bowie, by the Falls of Garrawalt, Invercauld Bridge, and Braemar Castle, or by the drive on the face of the Craig Cluny. This road is shorter than the other, not so steep, and much more pleasant.

In taking this excursion one is very likely to meet in with flocks of the red-deer, which here have a very wide tract of country to roam over.

The red-deer or stag is found nowhere in greater numbers or in better condition than in the uncultivated mountainous districts of Braemar. He is a much more noble animal in appearance than the calf-like fallow-deer, and his height, when erect, is seven or eight feet from the ground to the tip of his horns. The greater part of his body is a dark red-brown colour.

The skill of the deer-stalker, in pursuit of red-deer, is not only dependent on a good use of the rifle, but is shown in his ability to find and approach his game—to do which successfully requires the most unwearied perseverance. Many of the Scottish forests, wherein the stalking of deer in their wild state is practised, are of immense extent. In these vast solitudes—if the longevity assigned to deer by tradition be true—the Highlander stalks the identical harts which, a century ago, bore the scars of the weapons of his ancestors.

In the rutting season—which commences in September—the harts become fierce and bold, and it is said they will even attack men; but accidents from them are very rare, though certain it is they are held in dread at this season. They fight furiously with each other, and bellow like bulls till the mountains echo again. They are at this season covered with earth from rolling in their soiling pools—soft peat moss—and by their dark appearance it is known when they are no longer fit to be killed.

Red-deer usually move up wind; their acute sense of smell thus giving them notice of danger. It is by taking advantage of the wind that the deer-stalker's success in a great measure depends. In a mountainous country they can be driven in any required direction by skilful foresters. On wide plains red-deer are inaccessible.

The deer-stalker's dogs, which are always held in leash

until a wounded animal is detached from the herd, should, so far as practicable, combine the nose of the blood-hound with the speed of the grey-hound, and run mute.

The deer-stalker has recourse to a thousand manœuvres to approach a herd or solitary stag. The animals are usually descried at a long distance, either by the naked eye, or by the aid of an achromatic telescope, and the mode of approaching them entirely depends upon the situation in which they are discovered. Should it seem impracticable to steal upon them while at rest, the stalkers, armed with rifles, wait in the defiles through which the deer are expected to pass, whilst the attendants make a circuitous movement to get beyond the deer and drive them in the direction required. The deer-stalker, besides being an excellent shot, should have good judgment of ground and a hardy frame, combined with the patience and power to undergo extreme fatigue and privation.

Although the red-deer has not

“The dreadful plunge of the concealed tiger,”

nor charges he like the maimed lion, or elephant, or buffalo at bay, he possesses qualities which render his death as difficult to achieve as that of any of the foregoing quadrupeds; since to the gracefulness of an antelope, he unites the agility of a chamois—the eye of a lynx—the nose of a vulture—the ear of a hare—the vigilance of a bustard—and the cunning of a fox—he can swim like a sea fowl—in speed he will outstrip the race-horse—and in the height and length of his leap none but himself can be his parallel! The anxiety attending this sport must be as intense as the pursuit is laborious. After climbing for hours the mountain-side, with the torrent thundering down the granite crags above him, and fearful chasms yawning beneath him, the stalker, with his glass, at length descries in some remote valley, a herd too distant for the naked eye. He now descends into the tremendous glen beneath, fords the stream, wades the morass, and by a circuitous route threads the most intricate ravines, to avoid giving the deer the wind. Having arrived near the brow of the hill, on the other side of which he believes them to be, he approaches on hands and knees, or rather vermicularly, and his attendant, with a spare rifle, does the same. A moment of painful suspense ensues. He may be within shot of the herd, or they may be many miles distant,

for he has not had a glimpse of them since he first discovered them an hour ago. His videttes on the distant hills have hitherto telegraphed no signal of his proximity to deer ; but now a white handkerchief is raised, the meaning of which cannot be mistaken. With redoubled caution he crawls breathlessly along, till the antlers appear ; another moment and he has a view of the herd ;—they are within distance. He selects a hart with well tipt, wide spreading horns. Still on the ground, and resting his rifle on the heather, he takes a cool aim. His victim—shot through the heart—leaps in the air and dies. The rest of the herd bound away ; a ball from another barrel follows—the “smack” is distinctly heard—and the glass tells that another noble hart must fall, for the herd have paused, and the hinds are licking his wound. They again seek safety in flight, but their companion cannot keep pace with them. He has changed his course ; the dogs are slipped and put upon the scent, and are out of sight in a moment. The stalker follows ; he again climbs a considerable way up the heights ; he applies the telescope, but nothing of life can he behold, except his few followers on the knolls around him. With his ear to the ground he listens, and amidst the roar of innumerable torrents, faintly hears the dogs baying the quarry, but sees them not ; he moves on from hill to hill towards the sound, and eventually another shot makes the hart his own. The deer are then bled and galloched, and partially covered with peat ; the horns are left upright, and a handkerchief is tied to them to mark the spot, that the hill-men may find them at the close of the day. The interest of all this is enhanced by the majestic scenery of an immense, trackless, treeless forest—to which domesticated life is a stranger—where mountain, corrie, cairn, and glen, thrown promiscuously together, present the grandest of savage landscapes, and as the field of wild adventure, cast into shade what Mr. Scrope not unaptly designates “the tame and hedge-bound country of the South !”

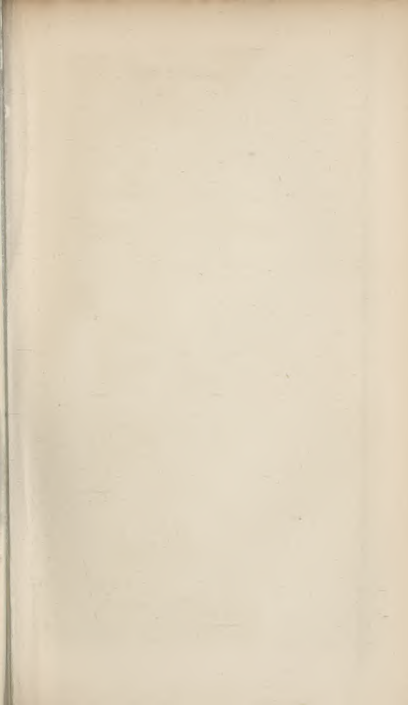
CASTLETON TO BLAIR-ATHOLL, BY GLEN TILT—30 miles.

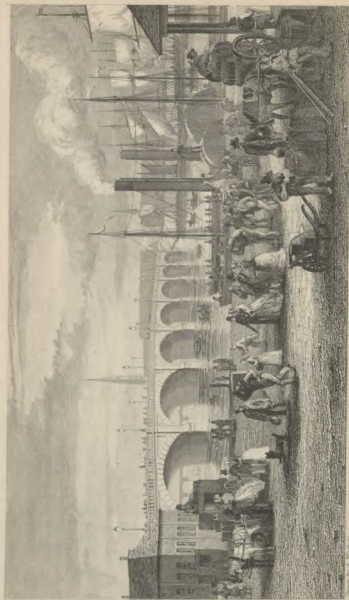
The approach to Blair by Glen Tilt is best made from this side. A guide with a pony can be engaged for the whole distance for 25s. The river Tarf has to be forded, but in ordinary summer weather it is not more than fourteen inches

deep. This route is described in connection with Blair-Atholl, page 272. The distance from Braemar to Blair is thirty miles, and takes twelve hours' good walking. There is a gig road from Braemar to Glen Dee, twelve miles, and a carriage road from the Duke of Atholl's shooting-lodge to Blair, of eight miles, so that the walking distance may be reduced to ten miles by arranging with the innkeepers for ponies or conveyances.

The tourist entering Glen Tilt from this side will be struck by the bleak and gloomy desert, which presents an aspect of the most forlorn and hopeless sterility. The great feature in the scene is the huge Ben-y-gloe, which presides over the great forest of Atholl. It has several pinnacles, the highest of which is called Cairn-an-gour (3724 feet).







Engraved by William Brown

GLASGOW BRIDGE
FROM THE HARBOUR

Drawn by J. Mackenzie

GLASGOW.

Hotels:—Queen's, Royal, George, Globe—all in George Square; Star, 302 Buchanan Street; Tontine, 28 Trongate; Buck's Head, 61 Argyle Street; Commercial, 9 Glassford Street; The Regent, at the Broomielaw.

Restaurants:—Queen's, 136 Buchanan Street; Ferguson and Forrester, 33 Buchanan Street; M'Lerie and Attwood, 108 St. Vincent Street; C. Wilson, 10 West Nile Street; William Lang, 73 Queen Street.

News-rooms:—Royal Exchange, Queen Street; Athenæum, Ingram Street; Tontine, Trongate—all free to strangers; Telegraph, 26 Glassford Street, 1d. per visit.

Coach and Horse Hivers:—Walker, 104 West Nile Street; Wylie and Lochhead, 28 Argyle Street; Menzies, 10 Argyle Street; Lawson, 142 Queen Street.

Public Libraries:—University, High Street; Glasgow, 151 George Street; Athenæum, 110 Ingram Street; Stirling's (free), 48 Millar Street.

General Post Office:—George Square.

GLASGOW, the commercial metropolis of Scotland, and the third city in the United Kingdom in point of wealth, population, and manufacturing and commercial importance, is situated in Lanarkshire, in the lower part of the basin of the Clyde, at a point whence that river becomes navigable to the Atlantic Ocean. The range of the Campsie and Kilpatrick hills forms a screen around it, from north-east to north-west, at the distance of from eight to ten miles, while the uplands of Lanarkshire and Renfrewshire rise in gentle acclivities on the east, south, and south-west. The climate is temperate, but, from its vicinity to the sea, and the high grounds in the neighbourhood, it is much subject to humidity, although the actual quantity of rain which falls in the course of a twelvemonth is not greater than in other localities.

St. Mungo, or, as he has also been styled, St. Kentigern, is the reputed founder of the city. Somewhere about the year 560, this dignitary is supposed to have established the bishop-

ric of Glasgow, where the upper and older part of the town still remains. In those rude times, the vicinity of churches and churchmen was highly advantageous, on account of the comparative security which they afforded; and thus, the nascent elements of the future city were, under the pastoral protection of the good saint and his pious successors, gradually extended and matured.

The annals of Glasgow, from the middle of the sixth to the early part of the twelfth century, are involved in the obscurity which overshadows nearly the whole contemporary history of those ages.

The population in 1851 was 333,657 within the Parliamentary boundary; or, including those portions of the suburbs which have stretched beyond that limit, 358,951. Of these 171,146 are males, and 187,805 females. The average number to each family is 5.15. It is calculated that the population of the city and suburbs now amounts to above 400,000. There are upwards of a hundred miles of formed and paved streets.

Previous to 1775 the mercantile capital and enterprise of Glasgow were almost wholly employed in the tobacco trade. In this traffic large fortunes were made, and the city still exhibits evidences of the wealth and social importance of the "Tobacco Lords," as they were termed; some of the finest private dwellings in the city, and several elegant streets, being the splendid relics of their former civic grandeur and importance. The interruption which the war of the American Revolution gave to this traffic turned the attention of the citizens to the manufacture of cotton goods, then feebly developing its latent energies in Lancashire, and to this branch of manufacture Glasgow chiefly owes her pre-eminence as a commercial and manufacturing city.

For more than forty years, however, prior to this period, there existed in Glasgow a considerable manufacture of linen, lawns, and cambrics, which ultimately merged in the cotton manufacture. Its progress was not very rapid till towards the close of the last century, when the wars which sprung out of the French Revolution, by suspending and limiting for a time the manufactures of the continental nations, gave a new impetus to this manufacture in Great Britain, in which impetus Glasgow largely shared. Of the extent of that branch of the cotton manufacture in which hand-loom weavers are employed, it is impossible to form anything like

an accurate estimate, from the absence of any ascertained data. It is supposed, but the calculation is necessarily loose and imperfect, that 40,000 hand-loom weavers are employed by Glasgow manufacturers, the produce of whose labour, including the additional value appended to it before it is brought to market, has been assumed to be about three millions sterling.

Power-loom weaving was introduced into Glasgow as far back as 1792, but until 1801 it may be considered as having been merely experimental. At present there are about twenty-five thousand steam-looms set in motion by Glasgow capital, producing the daily average of 625,000 yards of cloth; and in a year of 300 working days, 187,500,000 yards. Assuming sixpence per yard as the average value, this branch of the cotton manufacture in Glasgow amounts to £4,687,500—a stupendous result, when it is considered that it is not quite sixty years since its introduction.

The spinning of cotton yarn was begun in Glasgow in 1792, and has gradually, and of late years, rapidly increased. The total number of spindles in motion in Glasgow, and belonging to Glasgow capitalists, has been calculated by experienced persons to be about 1,800,000 at present. Of the value of the products no estimate can be attempted with any certainty, but from four to five millions sterling have been assumed as the probable amount. In 1818 only 46,565 bales of cotton were consumed, and in 1834 the consumption was 95,603 bales. The annual consumption of cotton is now about 45,000,000 lbs. or 120,000 bales. Besides, silk has also become an extensive article of commerce and manufacture. This article, with various rich foreign wools, is now woven into cotton fabrics with the most brilliant success. Calico printing is also carried on to a vast extent, especially since the abolition of the duty on printed goods. It was first attempted in 1742 on a small scale, at Pollockshaws, in the neighbourhood of Glasgow, and now there are few streams, within ten miles round the city, the waters of which do not carry abundant evidence of the printing establishments on their banks. The works of Henry Monteith and Company at Barrowfield and Blantyre, Messrs. James Black and Company, and Messrs. William Stirling and Sons on the Leven, Messrs. Dalglish, Falconer, and Company, at Campsie, Messrs. Inglis and Waketield at Busby, Messrs. Crum at Thornliebank, and Messrs. Higginbotham at Little Govan, are amongst the most noted and extensive.

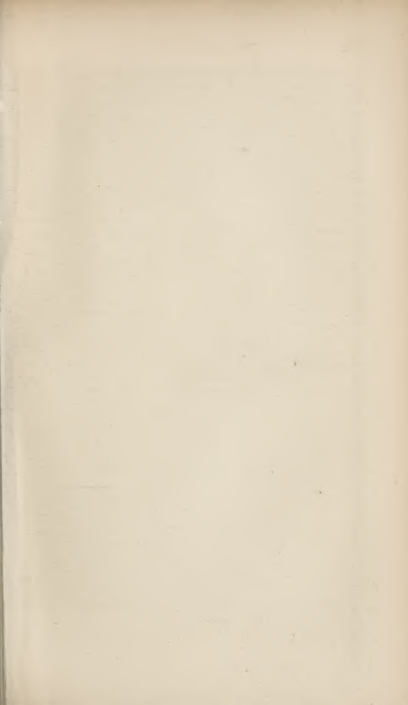
One source of wealth and employment which has risen to great importance in Glasgow during recent years is the iron trade. In fact the “iron lords” threaten to eclipse the “cotton lords,” as the “cotton lords” formerly eclipsed the “tobacco lords.” So late as 1830 there were only 16 smelting furnaces around Glasgow, with an average annual output of 2500 tons of pig-iron each. By the invention of the hot-blast, however,

by which, with less than one-half of fuel, one-third more iron is produced, the annual output of each blast-furnace has been increased to about 6000 tons. In 1849 the number of blast-furnaces had increased to 79, so that the production of pig-iron, which in 1830 amounted to 40,000 tons, in 1849 reached the enormous quantity of 475,000 tons.* The manufacture of malleable iron is still more recent. In 1845 the annual production was about 35,000 tons. At present there are five malleable iron-works near Glasgow, producing annually 80,000 tons. The coal trade has likewise increased in an extraordinary ratio. Glasgow having been the cradle of steam-navigation, that branch of marine architecture, as well as the manufacture of steam-engines, has risen to great importance. Numerous ocean and river steamers are annually launched and fitted out here, and some of the finest and most successful steamships in the world are of Clyde manufacture.

Glasgow is the seat of various other extensive trades and manufactures, such as dyeing, bleaching, calendering, etc. The chemical works of Messrs. Tennant and Company at St. Rollox are the largest of the kind in the world. They cover sixteen acres of ground under roof. The principal chimney-stalk is 435 feet in height from the ground, or 450 feet from the foundation. From the fact of its standing, besides, upon high ground, it forms by far the loftiest object in the city, and is seen from all points at a distance of many miles. The articles manufactured in this gigantic establishment are sulphuric acid, chloride of lime, soda, soap, etc. Throughout the works there are upwards of 100 furnaces. Messrs. Pollock and Gilmour, the largest shipowners and importers of timber in the world, have likewise their head-quarters in Glasgow.

In 1763 the illustrious James Watt began that memorable series of experiments in mechanical science which resulted in the successful application of steam as a great motive power; and in 1812 Mr. Henry Bell launched on the Clyde the first steam vessel ever seen in this country, if we except the abortive though ingenious attempts of Mr. Millar of Dalswinton, Mr. Symington of Falkirk, and some others. The name of this vessel was the *Comet*, and she was fitted up with an engine of three horse power. She commenced plying between Glasgow and Greenock on the 18th of January 1812, and was not only the first steamer on the Clyde, but in Europe. To the labours and discoveries of Watt and Bell, Glasgow is much indebted for her present prominent position as a manufacturing and com-

* In all Scotland the number of furnaces in blast was 113, and the annual make 690,000 tons.





GLASGOW CATHEDRAL.

Engraved by J. A. Kneller.

mercial community. Monuments to perpetuate their memory have been erected by their grateful fellow-citizens. That of the former is placed in George's Square, in the centre of the city, and the latter at Dunglass on the Clyde, eleven miles below the town, in a fine commanding situation.

No department of the progress of Glasgow is more conspicuous than that which relates to her rapid increase as a port. For this she is mainly indebted to the great improvements which have been effected on the Clyde, in widening and deepening operations, and which, from first to last, have cost nearly two millions sterling. Fifty years ago there was scarcely a depth of 5 feet at high water, so that the river was innavigable for vessels of above 40 tons burthen. In 1820, the available depth was 9 feet; and as it is now fully 20 feet, vessels of the very largest class can unload and load at Glasgow. The length of quay wall in the harbour now reaches to about 14,000 feet, and along this great extent vessels are generally ranged three and four abreast.*

Besides her navigable river, Glasgow is well supplied with canal accommodation, by means of the Forth and Clyde ship canal, from Bowling to Grangemouth, with a branch to Port Dundas; the Monkland Canal from Glasgow to the Monkland mineral basin; and the Canal to Paisley and Johnstone. Glasgow has likewise partaken to the fullest extent of the advantages of railway transit. There are five termini in the city communicating with almost every town of any consequence in the kingdom. During the twelve hours, from 9 A.M. to 9 P.M., about 600 omnibuses pass the foot of Buchanan Street daily. The fare by these conveyances is $1\frac{1}{2}$ d. and $2\frac{1}{2}$ d., and they afford a great relief to the pedestrian traffic of the streets.

The Cathedral, a fine old minster, was erected by John Achais, Bishop of Glasgow, in 1133, or, according to M'Ure, in 1136, in the reign of David the First. Originally it consisted of three churches, one of which, the Old Barony, was situated in a vault, called the Laigh Kirk, the scene of Francis

* In 1850, the tonnage of sailing vessels arriving at Glasgow was 392,033 tons, and of steam-vessels 873,159 tons. The revenue of the Clyde Trustees from tonnage dues was—In 1800, £3,319 : 16 : 1; in 1854, £66,580 : 5 : 11. The amount of customs duties levied at Glasgow was—In 1801, £469 : 13 : 6½; in 1855, £700,477.

Osbaldistone's mysterious warning by Rob Roy.* In 1588, it occurred to the kirk-session of the High Church or Cathedral, that it would be a great convenience to have seats in the church, no such luxury having been indulged in before, and they caused certain ash trees in the churchyard to be cut down for the purpose of making forms, but they ungallantly forbade women to sit upon them, ordering the latter to bring stools along with them. At this period the people went generally armed, and habited in cloaks, which served to conceal their weapons. They were lawless and ferocious, and shed blood on the slightest provocation. Even clergymen went armed to the pulpit, carrying a dagger or hanger under their cloaks. The Government, the custodiers of the Cathedral, have lately repaired and renewed certain parts of the building which had fallen much into decay. The repairs and restorations were entrusted to Edward Blore, Esq., an eminent architect and antiquary, and the general character and style of the ornamental work have been maintained with the most scrupulous fidelity. During the progress of the operations several fragments of mouldings were found, which had been used as filling-up in some of the walls, of a much older date than any part of the Cathedral, thus proving the existence of a previous structure on or near the same site. These mouldings are of beautiful workmanship. Extensive improvements have also been made in the interior of the building, the nave having been opened up and restored to its original simplicity and grandeur. A number of very finely executed stained glass windows have also been put in. The revenues of the see of Glasgow were at one time very considerable, as, besides the royalty and baronies of Glasgow, eighteen baronies

* "Conceive, Tresham, an extensive range of low-browed, dark, and twilight vaults, such as are used for sepulchres in other countries, and had long been dedicated to the same purpose in this, a portion of which was seated with pews, and used as a church. The part of the vaults thus occupied, though capable of containing a congregation of many hundreds, bore a small proportion to the darker and more extensive caverns which yawned around what may be termed the inhabited space. In those waste regions of oblivion, dusky banners and tattered escutcheons indicated the graves of those who were once, doubtless, 'princes in Israel.' Inscriptions, which could only be read by the painful antiquary, in language as obsolete as the act of devotional charity which they employed, invited the passengers to pray for the souls of those whose bodies rested beneath. Surrounded by these receptacles of the last remains of mortality, I found a numerous congregation engaged in the act of prayer."

of land in various parts of the kingdom belonged to it, besides a large estate in Cumberland, denominated the spiritual dukedom. Part of these revenues have fallen to the University of Glasgow, and part to the Crown. This noble structure is in length from east to west, 319 feet ; in width, 63 feet ; and the spire is 225 feet high. It is surrounded by a vast churchyard, in which the bones of many generations rest. The building itself, besides, contains a great many rich and ancient monumental tombs of the worthies of the old city, and the grave dignitaries of church and state in the days of other years. Betwixt the Barony Church and the wall of the Cathedral burying-ground, which is lined with ancient sepulchral monuments, a narrow path conducts to the Bridge of Sighs, so named from its affording access to—

The Necropolis, anciently the " Fir Park," and believed to have been one of the dark retreats of the Druids. This bridge spans the waters of a stream called the Molendinar Burn, which, after being collected into a dam or lake, dash briskly, by an artificial cascade, down a steep ravine. The bold and rocky eminence which forms the Necropolis, shoots suddenly up to the height of from 200 to 300 feet, forming with its rich shrubberies and multitudinous monuments, a noble back-ground to the Cathedral. A gateway, in the Italian style, appears in front, and the entire surface of the rock is divided into walks, and bristling with columns, and every variety of monumental erection, some of them peculiarly beautiful and chaste in design. Among the most conspicuous are, the fine column erected to the memory of John Knox, the monuments to Mr. William M'Gavin, the Rev. Dr. Dick, the Rev. Dr. Heugh, Major Monteith, Charles Tennant of St. Rollox, Colin Dunlop of Tollcross, etc.* Knox's monument rises above all the others. From the summit of this hill of tombs, some 250 feet above the level of the Clyde, the Great Reformer looks grimly down on one of the most striking and varied scenes that can be imagined ; the massive and venerable cathedral, the smoky city with its countless spires and chimney-stalks, intersected by the broad Clyde, and surrounded with the Lanarkshire, Renfrewshire, Dumbartonshire, and Argyleshire hills.

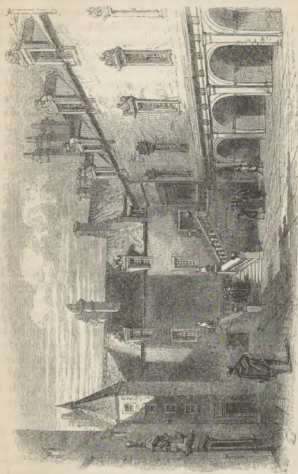
* For further particulars regarding this burial place, the reader is referred to Mr. George Blair's interesting work, *Biographic and Descriptive Sketches of Glasgow Necropolis*.

The University of Glasgow owes its erection to Bishop Turnbull, the charter in its favour being granted to him by James II. at Stirling, April 20, 1443, and the bull for the erection by Pope Nicholas V. It consists of a long range of venerable monastic-looking buildings, with a stone balcony in front, whose external aspect harmonizes well with the grave purposes to which it is devoted. In the first of the three inner courts, there is an old staircase much admired. At the northern extremity a gateway leads to an area of considerable extent, in which are the houses of the different professors. The buildings are imposing in their appearance, but some additions, of a character wholly foreign to the original style that were substituted for older portions taken down some years ago, have marred the harmony and propriety of the structure.

After encountering many difficulties, arising from the unsettled character of the times, this noble educational institution rose, towards the end of the seventeenth century, to the highest fame, importance, and utility. Among the many eminent names which adorn its annals, and have shed a lustre over the literary and civil history of Scotland, may be mentioned Melville, Baillie, Leishman, Burnet, Simpson, Hutchison, Black, Cullen, Adam Smith, Reid, Miller, Richardson, Young, the first Greek scholar of his day, and Sandford, also eminent as a Greek scholar and orator. The government of the University is intrusted to a lord chancellor, a lord rector, a dean of faculty, the principal, and the faculty of professors. The chancellorship is a permanent office, and the rector is appointed annually by the votes of the professors and the students.

The Hunterian Museum, behind the University, is a Grecian edifice erected in 1805, and so called from its founder, the celebrated William Hunter, M.D., who studied at the University, and who, by his will in 1781, bequeathed to it his splendid collection of books, coins, paintings, anatomical preparations, and the sum of £8000 for the erection of a building for their reception. The collection has been valued at £130,000, and it is yearly increasing. The public are admitted every lawful day on payment of one shilling.

The Royal Exchange is situated in Queen Street, opposite



GLASGOW COLLEGE.

the termination of Ingram Street. It was built in 1829, at a cost of £50,000, in the florid Corinthian style of architecture. The News Room is 130 feet long by 60 broad, with a richly ornamented arched roof, supported by fluted Corinthian columns. On the pavement in front is a colossal equestrian statue in bronze of the Duke of Wellington, by Marochetti, having bronze alto-reliefs on the pedestal of his principal battles. This statue was erected by private subscription, and cost £10,000.

The Broomielaw or Harbour is a noble basin, comprising an area of about fifty acres. It is upwards of four hundred feet wide, and more than a mile in length, with a splendid range of quays and sheds, thronged with vessels of every description, from the largest Indiaman to the smallest coasting craft, while steam vessels are to be seen at all hours discharging or receiving crowds of passengers, or threading their way through the harbour, in the midst of buoys, ferryboats, and dredging machines. The harbour is, in reality, the greatest work connected with modern Glasgow. It is at once the product of its commercial enterprise, and the source of much of its prosperity. Where these ponderous ships are now ranged three or four abreast, men still living, and little, indeed, past the prime of life, have waded across from green bank to green bank in their boyhood. Within little more than half a century, the river at this place has been doubled or trebled in width, while in depth it has been increased from $3\frac{1}{2}$ feet at full tide, to about 20 feet. A few years ago, the harbour was only 730 feet long on one side; it is now some 7000 feet, and this, too, extending along both sides of the river. The Bridge here crosses the river, is faced with Aberdeen granite, and consists of seven arches, extending altogether to 500 feet in length, and 60 feet wide, being seven feet wider than London Bridge. The view from it is very striking and animated.

The Green is the old Public Park of Glasgow, and is the common property of the inhabitants. It extends along the north bank of the river to the east of the Broomielaw, and is diversified with walks, some of which are shaded by rows of trees, and is surrounded by a carriage-drive about two miles and a quarter in circumference. An obelisk, 143 feet in height, is here erected to the memory of Nelson. When the tide is at



Engraved by J. A. B. B.

Designed by William Verelst

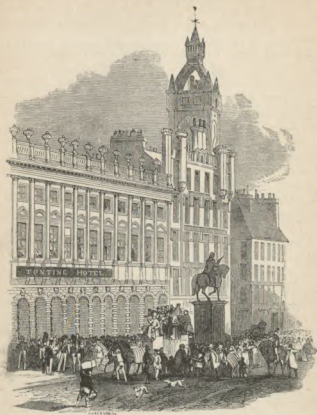
ROYAL EXCHANGE.

Wrought-iron, Published March, 1855. by Allen & Co. in the Strand, & North Bridge

its full the Clyde appears at this point to great advantage, and the landscape includes the various bridges in the distance, and long ranges of buildings, public and private, on the opposite banks, connected here by a handsome suspension-bridge. On the south side clusters of tall chimney-stalks indicate the *locale* of some of the largest spinning and weaving factories in the city. The same appearances are beheld to the north-east, while on the south and south-east are seen, at a few miles' distance, the slopes of the Cathkin Braes, adorned with plantations and gentlemen's seats, amongst which may be distinguished Castlemilk, where Mary Queen of Scots is said, and with probability, to have lodged on the night previous to the battle of Langside. From a rock, still called the "Queen's Seat," on the top of Cathkin Hill, not far from the Castle, the unfortunate Princess witnessed the defeat of her army, and the ruin of her hopes. To the right are the Court Houses and Jail, and in front of which public executions now take place. The annual Glasgow Fair is likewise held in this area in the month of July. To the south of the Court Houses the Clyde is crossed by Hutcheson's Bridge, a modern structure, of no pretensions to elegance.

Argyle Street is the principal street of Glasgow. At its eastern extremities it bears the names first of the Trongate, and afterwards of the Gallowgate. Taken in its whole extent from east to west, it exhibits a continuous line of at least three miles in length, through which the stream of human existence flows at all hours of the day, and in all seasons, with undiminished volume. The prevailing character of the buildings is plain, and there is no attempt at plan or uniformity of arrangement. A few ancient tenements, with narrow pointed gables and steep roofs, here and there attract the eye, and form a contrast to the modern elegance of the shops below. At the Trongate, the Tron Steeple, a somewhat stunted, but venerable-looking spire, projects nearly the whole breadth of the pavement on the right. Right opposite is a tasteful edifice in the Flemish or Scottish mediæval style, just erected for the City of Glasgow Bank's east-end branch office. A little farther on is the Cross of Glasgow, forming a centre, whence various other streets, including the High Street, the Gallowgate, London Street, and the Saltmarket, diverge. There is placed here

an equestrian statue of William the Third, of no great merit as a work of art ; the Tontine, with a piazza under it, extends



in front. It contains a large News Room, formerly known by the appellation of the Coffee-Room, and which, previously to the erection of the New Exchange in Queen Street, was the great focus of business and politics. The ancient jail of the burgh, and old Court houses, in front of which criminals were formerly executed, stood exactly at the corner of the High Street and Trongate—a site now occupied by a heavy, tasteless pile of shops and warehouses. The Town-Hall, however, remains—in

which are portraits of some of the Scottish and English sovereigns, besides a marble statue of William Pitt, by Chantrey. The Cross Steeple, too, a relic of the ancient civic splendour of this part of the city, and in itself an interesting object, still survives.

The High Street is the backbone of the skeleton of the ancient city of St. Mungo. Many of the buildings in the dingy row are venerable from their antiquity ; but the presence of new ones on every side indicates the rapid disappearance of the ancient characteristics. On every side numerous *closes* or narrow lanes appear, teeming with population, and alive with the hum and stir of active life. They are inhabited chiefly by the lower classes, and, in many of them, as well as in those in the Saltmarket and Bridgegate, the inmates are densely wedged together. This circumstance, co-operating with other fatal causes, has tended to foster the elements of contagious diseases, and to lower considerably the average duration of life in Glasgow.

After passing Duke Street, the High Street becomes rather steep and narrow, with a considerable curve, and is called the "Bell of the Brae." Here, in the year 1300, a severe action took place betwixt the English and Scots ; the former commanded by Percy and Bishop Beik, and the latter by the Scottish champion—Wallace. The English were defeated, with the loss of their commander. Within the last thirty or forty years, this part of the street contained the oldest and most curious looking buildings in the city, but almost the whole of these have been pulled down, and replaced by others of the most ordinary character. At the top of this ascent, on the right, is the Drygate, and on the left the Rottenrow ; both of them very old streets. This is indeed the most ancient part of the city, though very few buildings of any antiquity, and still fewer of note, remain to prove its claim to this distinction. Along the southern side of the Rottenrow stood, in former times, the manses or manor-houses of the prebends attached to the Cathedral, which is here situated.

The Saltmarket is not now, as in the palmy days of Bailie Nicol Jarvie, the domicile of provosts, bailies, and other civic dignitaries, but occupied with a busy population of inferior shopkeepers and tradespeople. The lower part, and some por-

tions of the neighbourhood, form the Monmouth Street and Rag Fair of Glasgow. On the left is St. Andrew's Square, the greater part of whose area is occupied by St. Andrew's Church, one of the largest, and, in some respects, the finest church in the city. On the right is the Bridgegate. Eighty years ago it was inhabited by the most respectable classes of citizens, and contains several old buildings of some historical note, whose appearance tells a tale of other times. In one of these, Silvercraig's House, Cromwell is said to have lodged when in Glasgow. Many other ancient tenements in this street have long since fallen victims to the progress of time and improvement. Numerous lanes or closes run off from it on either side, inhabited by a dense and rather turbulent population of the poorest classes, principally Irish, whose squalid character does not invite a lengthened scrutiny of these remnants of antiquity.

The Stockwell, opposite Glassford Street, and running to the right towards the river, is another of the oldest streets in the city. A few ancient tenements still show their quaint and venerable fronts here, but the remorseless march of improvement has recently swept away some of the finest. Sixty years ago this was a street of great importance, and formed the principal approach from the south, by the old bridge of Glasgow. The original structure, which was built by Bishop Rae in 1345, was the first stone bridge erected in Glasgow, and for four hundred years formed the great communication between the city and the south-west parts of Scotland. Having undergone, however, repeated enlargements to adapt it to the increasing traffic, it was at length pulled down, and on its site the Victoria Bridge of five arches, faced with white granite, and having a roadway sixty feet wide, has been erected. Midway between this and the Glasgow Bridge, the river is crossed by a suspension bridge for foot passengers.

George Square, at the terminus of the Edinburgh and Glasgow Railway, is one of the most central places, and one of the largest squares in the city. Of the several monuments that adorn the centre, the first which strikes the eye is Sir Walter Scott's, which rises from the centre of the square in the form of a Grecian Doric column, about eighty feet in height, with a colossal statue of the great minstrel on the top. The figure is half enveloped in a shepherd's plaid ; and





the expression of the countenance is characterised by that air of *bonhomie* and shrewd sense which distinguished that illustrious individual. Directly in front of Sir Walter's pillar, facing South Hanover Street (opposite the new Post-Office), there is a pedestrian statue, in bronze, by Flaxman, of the lamented Sir John Moore, who was a native of Glasgow. To the right of Sir John Moore's statue, in the south-west angle of the square, is Chantrey's bronze figure of James Watt in a sitting posture. In this square it is also proposed to erect the statue of Sir Robert Peel, now in course of completion in the studio of Mr. Mossman.

Buchanan Street, at the back of the Exchange, and running from Argyle Street, is the Regent Street of Glasgow, and is filled with elegant shops and warehouses. In St. Vincent Place, opposite the Western Club House, is an equestrian statue of Queen Victoria by Marochetti, erected to commemorate her Majesty's visit to Glasgow in 1849.

Sauchiehall Street, the Oxford Street of Glasgow, and avenue to the west end portion of the town, is lined with fashionable shops and elegant dwelling-houses. Only a few years ago, it was a quiet narrow suburban road, with hedges on each side; but now the traffic is almost unceasing. In this street is situated the M'Lellan Gallery, an elegant suite of rooms, containing an extensive collection of ancient paintings, bequeathed, under certain contingencies, to the public of Glasgow, by the late Archibald M'Lellan, Esq. At Charing Cross, a pedestrian statue in bronze of the late James Oswald, M.P. for Glasgow, has recently been erected. As the tourist proceeds, he finds, on the left, various handsome streets, opening into it from the south, forming part of the new town, and chiefly occupied by the wealthier classes.

Bath Street.—In this street, which runs parallel with Sauchiehall Street, is situated the Scottish Exhibition of Arts and Manufactures, recently established by a number of the leading architects of Glasgow.

At the western extremity of Sauchiehall Street (popularly called *the west end*), are Woodside Crescent, Claremont Terrace, Woodland's Terrace, etc., the residences of the local aristocracy—the palaces, in fact, of the merchant princes of the west. The highly picturesque lands of Woodlands and

Kelvin Grove, occupying the east bank of the Kelvin, have been purchased by the Corporation at a cost of nearly £100,000, to form a west end park for the free use of the public. This place of recreation has now been beautifully laid out from designs by Sir Joseph Paxton, and is named "Kelvin Grove."

The Botanic Gardens there are situated at Great Western Road, which are of considerable extent, and occupy a site along the banks of the Kelvin. Of foreign plants there is here a very complete collection, and the grounds are beautifully laid out. The Observatory, presided over by the Professor of Astronomy in the Glasgow University, occupies a lofty eminence south of the Gardens. In the neighbourhood of the Gardens, and in the same line of street, several very handsome rows of dwelling-houses have recently been erected. Of these Buckingham Terrace, on the town side of the Botanic Gardens, cannot fail to attract attention.

Blythswood Square, the buildings of which, from their lofty position and elegant exterior, form one of the finest and most prominent objects to the stranger approaching Glasgow from the west. In the south-west corner of the square is an Episcopal church, called St. Jude's, in the Egyptian style of architecture. The view from Blythswood Square to the south and west is very fine; but on the north it is intercepted by the more commanding ridge of Garnet Hill.

The portion of the city on the south side of the Clyde comprises a population of about 80,000, located in Hutchesontown, Lauriston, Tradeston, and Kingston, mostly in the barony of Gorbals. Prior to 1846, Gorbals had a council, magistracy, and police jurisdiction of its own; but in that year an act was passed, extending the municipality of Glasgow over the suburbs, and amalgamating the whole under one management. In Hutchesontown, which stretches eastward, huge clusters of cotton factories have sprung up; but in other directions, numerous spacious streets evince the rapid growth of the city in substantial wealth and comfort. Portland Street, which is nearly a mile in length, contains the new Baronial Hall in connection with the Police Buildings.

The Joint Terminus of the Glasgow and South-Western and Greenock Railways, a heavy and sombre edifice, will be observed immediately on crossing the Broomielaw Bridge.

GLASGOW to HAMILTON, LANARK,
& THE FALLS OF CLYDE.

GLASGOW, DUMBARTON, HELENSBURGH,
GREENOCK, DUNOON, ROTHSAY.



Adapted by A.A. Black Edinburgh

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Half a mile south is the basin of the Johnston and Paisley Canal, now used only for goods traffic.

The south side station of the Caledonian Railway, whence trains depart to Bothwell and Hamilton, and likewise to Barrhead, is a little way east of this. In the same locality are Dixon's iron-works, having six blast-furnaces, and malleable iron-works in connection with them. On dull moist nights these throw up a reflection in the sky which is seen from many miles round. A considerable distance east, opposite the Glasgow Green, are the works of Messrs. S. Higginbotham and Co., where all the processes of spinning, weaving, dyeing, and printing, are carried on upon a vast scale.

ENVIRONS OF GLASGOW.

HAMILTON—BOTHWELL CASTLE—LANARK AND FALLS OF CLYDE.

CALEDONIAN RAILWAY—GLASGOW AND HAMILTON SECTION.

Several trains daily each way. Omnibus in connection starts from 30 Queen Street quarter of an hour before each train; fares, 1d. and 2d.

This tour may be conveniently made by the Caledonian Railway line to Hamilton, or, to save time, *the tourist can leave the train at Blantyre Station, from which he may proceed on foot by the new suspension-bridge over the Clyde, to Bothwell Castle, Bothwell Bridge, and Hamilton Palace; or by Walker's Omnibus, from the Horse Repository, West Nile Street, or the office, 119 London Street—Glasgow to Bothwell four times a day in summer, and twice in winter. By the 'bus the tourist can be dropped at the gateway to Bothwell Castle. Another route is by the Caledonian Railway, south side station, to Uddingstone, within a short distance of Bothwell Castle.* Leaving the Castle for Bothwell Bridge, the tourist finds there a gateway admitting to the Duke of Hamilton's grounds, through which he may walk for about two miles, and, crossing the Clyde, reach Motherwell Station, on the main line, 16 miles from Glasgow. From thence he is carried on by Carlisle to Lanark, 29 miles from Glasgow. From Lanark—after visiting the Falls of Clyde—he may proceed by railway to Edinburgh, to Glasgow, or to Carlisle.

The Falls may also be conveniently visited from Edinburgh, taking the Caledonian Railway to Lanark (30 miles), and afterwards either returning to Edinburgh, or reversing the route as described.

Leaving Glasgow by railway, the train proceeds eastward by Rutherglen, Cambuslang, and Blantyre to Hamilton. The tourist may halt for an hour at Cambuslang for a walk to the top of the curious basaltic hill of Dechmont (the fort of peace),

600 feet high. On its summit the Beltane or May day fires, in honour of the sun, were kindled. Large quantities of charcoal, and the remains of a strongly built round tower, 24 feet diameter, were lately found buried under the soil. From the top of Dechmont there is a view on clear days of Glasgow and Strath Clyde—one of the most crowded with life and business in Scotland, environed with lofty hills of picturesque outline. Towards the SE. are Tinto, the Tweeddale, and Pentland Hills, and to the NW., Benlomond and the hills of Cowal and Breadalbane, including the snow-capped Ben Loe. Near at hand, in the vale below, are a thousand tall chimney stalks, St. Rollox towering high above the others.

At Blantyre, the extensive cotton spinning, weaving and dyeing mills, established in 1785 by the energetic merchant preacher David Dale, deserve notice, not only for their having all the latest improvements, but also for the admirable manner in which the village and grounds attached to the works are kept. The cheerful, tidy, healthy aspect of the work people shows the immense advantages, to them at least, of such large mills being planted in the country, and in such pleasant spots.

HAMILTON.

Population, 9260.

[Inns:—King's Arms; Commercial; Bruce Arms; Hamilton Arms.]

Omnibus to Railway Station every train; Fares 2d. and 1½d. Omnibus six times daily to Motherwell; Fares 4d. and 3d.

Hamilton is the capital of the middle ward of Lanarkshire, and a parliamentary burgh, with 300 electors. The staple trades are—weaving (silks and gauze), and tambouring (lace falls, etc.) The weavers are one half fewer than fifty-eight years ago, and their shops turned into dwelling-houses. A number of coal and iron mining villages are springing up in the vicinity, adding largely to the trade of the town; and although at night the horizon round Hamilton is lighted up by the bright fires of the various iron works, they are sufficiently distant not to affect its atmosphere or vicinity. The parish is made picturesque by the rivers Clyde and Avon, and nine tributary streams, creating deep tree-feathered glens, also by its abundant fruit trees, and gardens; but its chief attractions

are Hamilton Palace, parks and forests, Cadzow Castle and Glen, Barncluth and Chatelherault, to all of which (except the interior of the palace), admission can be easily got. The park near the palace will shortly be enlarged by the removal of the old town, already nearly all the property of the Duke of Hamilton. In the old town is a spot called Queenzie Neuk, where Queen Mary rested on her journey to Langside. At the "King's Head," now removed, Cromwell lodged during his raid on Scotland, and in "Sarah Jean's Close," General Lambert was made prisoner by the Laird of Ralston's Dragoons. The old steeple and pillory were built in the reign of Charles I. The Moat Hill, the old runic cross, and the carved gateway in the palace parks, are relics of the Hamilton of old times, long since removed. The town has been much improved by the erection of a bridge over the Cadzow, and the opening of Cadzow Street. Water is being introduced at a cost of £10,000. The town is a military depot with large horse and foot barracks in course of being much improved. At the annual review of the yeomanry (Queen's Own), there are races in the low parks.

Of late years, Hamilton has become to Glasgow what Richmond is to London—a favourite place of residence, with cheap and easy access to the city all the year round—first class tickets being given to certain new houses at £7 : 10s. a year, or less than 6d. a day. Hence the erection of a great number of new villas, of boarding establishments and seminaries, for which the place has a high character, and is well adapted. The feuing schemes are numerous and well contrived, and Hamilton is rapidly becoming a genteel suburb of Glasgow.*

Hamilton Palace, the seat of the Duke of Hamilton, stands on a plain between the town and the river, to the left of the railway station. The old Palace of Hamilton was a plain edifice, walled off a brief distance from the main street of the Netherton, and the most ancient part, erected in 1591, was removed to make room for the new Palace. The front of the new Palace is a specimen of the enriched Corinthian order, with projecting pillared portico, after the style of the Temple of Jupiter Stator at Rome. The length of this noble façade is 264, and its height 60 feet. The portico has two rows of six

* For further particulars regarding Hamilton and its environs, see Mr. Muir's excellent handbook.

columns, each 25 feet high, and fully 10 feet span, formed of a solid block of stone, quarried in Dalserf; each of which required to be drawn by 30 horses. The portico gives access to a noble entrance hall, and the princely state apartments.

The Palace, which contains a number of the costliest works of art and vertu, is only shown to well-introduced visitors. Obtaining access by the old front, the spacious Egyptian hall, with its baronial fireplace, is first entered; then the old dining-room, containing portraits of the late Duke by M'Nee—of the unfortunate marquis who was beheaded, and other family portraits. The Duchess' staircase, in blue stone, with lantern roof, is next approached. Here are portraits by Patrick Park; statues of Minerva, Venus, etc. The music room is richly and fitly furnished; and the Dowager Duchess' apartments are finished in gold and colours. The Princess Duchess' rooms, immediately above, are splendidly decorated and enriched. The picture gallery is a noble apartment, 120 feet by 20, and 20 feet high. At the upper end is the late Duke's ambassadorial throne, placed between two porphyry busts of Augustus and Tiberias. At the other end, is an imposing door-piece of black marble, the pediment supported by columns of green porphyry of great value. On the walls are portraits of George III. and Queen Charlotte, of the late Duke in his state robes, the beautiful Duchess Anne (afterwards of Argyle),* the Earl of Denbigh, and a long series of family likenesses; also the celebrated painting by Rubens of Daniel in the Den of Lions. The tribune, with its exquisitely enriched lantern roof, 100 feet high, and hanging gallery, is used as an assembly room, and has doors leading to all the principal apartments. It contains busts of Napoleon and Josephine, the late and present Duke and Duchess, and others. After passing through the old state rooms, profusely hung with paintings, and filled with cabinets of rare value, the Beckford Library, in the form of a T, is entered by the old oak staircase. The new dining-room, library, sitting-room, grand entrance hall, black marble staircase, are successively passed, before we enter the new state rooms, sometimes occupied by H. R. H. the Duchess of Kent, the Grand Duchess of Baden, etc. These rooms are lightly and luxuriantly furnished, the walls hung with tapestry of rare workmanship. Among the recent additions to the treasures of the Palace, is a gift to the Princess Marie by the Empress Eugenie of France, in the shape of a round table of Sevres china, exquisitely painted—on the gold rim of which is engraved, "*Offert à la Madame La Duchesse de Hamilton, par sa Majesté L'Impératrice Eugenie—Sevres le 4 Avril,*

* There are frequent portraits of this Queen of Beauty. Horace Walpole tells us of the extraordinary sensation caused by her charms,—the crush at court and at the theatres, and the crowds that stayed up all night at country towns to see her enter her carriage in the morning. A shoemaker made 2½ guineas by showing a shoe he was making for her.

1853." Among the cabinets are one presented by the late Emperor of Russia—the travelling chest of Napoleon—the cabinet and jewel case of Mary Queen of Scots, and others, of green malachite, etc., enriched with mosaic or inlaid paintings, and with pebbles, gems, etc. Exquisitely carved panels, buhl furniture, ormolu clocks, antique vases and marble tables, adorn the rooms. Scagliola pillars, tripod vases, and a vast marble slab, bearing the statue of the Laocoon, a portrait of Napoleon by David, etc., enrich the new dining-room. Among the more famous pictures in the Palace by the great masters, besides Daniel in the Den of Lions by Rubens, are the Entombment of Christ by Poussin; the Ascension by Georgione; the Madonna of Corregio; the Miser of Q. Matsys; a Stag-hunt by Sneyder; a Laughing Boy by Da Vinci; Portraits by Vandyke, Kneller, Reynolds, and M'Nee; Landscapes by Salvator Rosa; and miscellaneous pieces by Titian, Rembrandt, Guido, Carlo Dolce, the Carracci, Spagnoletti, etc. Catalogues lie in each room; but the arrangement of the pictures has been altered. The pictures consist of about 2000 pieces, and there are said to be £15,000 worth of rare prints. Of the cabinets, some are worth £15,000; and a single table is valued at £4000. The plate, including a splendid gold set, is valued at £50,000. There is an exquisite gold tea-service—a gift to the present Duchess. The carbine with which Bothwellhaugh shot the Regent Murray is also in the Palace; so is the ring given by Queen Mary to Lord John Hamilton. There is also an original picture of the battle of Bothwell Bridge.

The Mausoleum, a structure of the most superb description, resembles in general design the Mausoleum of the Emperor Hadrian at Rome (now the Castello di St. Angelo). It consists of a circular mass of building, springing from a square basement, and enclosing a richly decorated chapel, under the floor of which are the vaults, arranged according to the fashion of a catacomb. Terraced stairs lead on either hand from the low ground, on the river front, to an external platform, on which the colossal Lions, by A. H. Ritchie, have been placed. Below, on the rustic basement, above the portals to the vaults, are effigies of Life, Death, and Eternity, each personified by a human visage. The interior of the chapel is octagonal. The first or lower course has four deep alcoves or recesses, alternated by four flat ones. The second a series of shields, with cherubs and pious scrolls. The third, and upper course, contains a series of niches for statues, separated by twin Doric pilasters. Other enrichments follow as the dome narrows to a circular opening, covered by an immense concave glass roof, which lights the whole chapel. On a plain slab outside, on the circular part of the tower, above the chapel door, is the following inscription:—*HOC MONUMENTUM SIBI ET SUI EXSTRUENDUM CURAVIT ALEXANDER DUX HAMILTONII DECIMUS.* The chapel floor is marble mosaic of an elaborate description. The architect of this magnificent structure was Mr. David Bryce, R.S.A., of Edinburgh.

Chatelherault, an ancient chateau or summer palace, is finely situated on a commanding eminence on the banks of the Avon, opposite the ruins of Cadzow Castle. The walls of the chief apartments exhibit exquisite specimens of French decorative art, of the era of Louis Quatorze, in wood-carving and stucco. The lightness, delicacy, and elegance, of these plaster pictures, consisting of scenes of rural life, of fruits, flowers, and mythological figures, are exceedingly pleasing. The principal gamekeeper occupies part of the chateau, which, with its turrets and extended front, looks much more spacious than it really is.

Cadzow Castle, hid in wood, darkened by ivy and creeping shrubs, occupies a romantic site overhanging the brawling Avon. The keep, with the fosse, a narrow bridge, and a well, several vaults, and the walls



SCOTTISH WILD OX.

of a chapel, are all that now exist. Near it is the noble chase, with its ancient oaks, the remains of the Caledonian Forest, which anciently stretched from sea to sea. Some of these trees are 25 feet in girth, and one measures 36. They are old enough to have witnessed the Druidical rites. About fourscore—the remnant of the breed of Scottish wild cattle—still browse in this forest; and their bulls maintain their old character of ferocity.

Sir Walter Scott has made Cadzow Castle the subject of a ballad the perusal of which may gratify the lover of poetry and of historical recollections.*

The banks of the South Calder, which lie at no great distance from Hamilton, are adorned with a number of seats, the most remarkable of which are Dalziel House (Hamilton), built 1649, with curious peel tower, etc., in the old Scotch baronial style; Wishaw House (Lord Belhaven), a castellated structure; Coltness (H. Houldsworth, Esq.); Allanton (Sir H. J. S. Steuart, Bart); Cleland (Lord Stair); Carfin (R. Steuart, Esq.); Orbiston (Mrs. Douglas). The Rotten Calder, parish of Blantyre, has also fine seats and scenery; the most remarkable is Calderwood Castle (Sir W. A. Maxwell), worthy of a visit for the variety and picturesque character of its walks and grounds. The glen and stream, the cliffs feathered with trees, moss, and ivy; the broken rocks and waterfalls being all turned to the best account. On the North Calder is Woodhall (W. F. Campbell, Esq.) On the Avon, Fairholm (J. Hamilton, Esq.) At Strathaven is the fine old castle Avondale in ruins, where the good Duchess Anne Hamilton found shelter. In this parish is Drumclog,

* See Scott's Poetry, *author's edition*, p. 645.

where the Covenanters defeated Graham of Claverhouse, 1st June 1679. An annual sermon is still preached on the field of battle on 1st June.

In the vicinity of Hamilton are the Castle of Darngaber—the Tumulus of Meikle Earnock—the Cromlech or Cruiket Stone, near Quarter—and the clipped terraced gardens of Barncluith (in the Dutch style). These gardens were constructed by John Hamilton, an ancestor of Lord Belhaven, about 1583, and are now the property of Lady Ruthven.

Bothwell Bridge, which crosses the Clyde two miles north of Hamilton, is the scene of the famous battle which took place in 1679, between the Royal forces, under the Duke of Monmouth, and the Covenanters. The Royal army moved towards Hamilton, and reached Bothwell-moor on the 22d of June. The insurgents were encamped chiefly in the Duke of Hamilton's park, along the Clyde, which separated the two armies. Bothwell Bridge was then long and narrow, having a portal in the middle, with gates, which the Covenanters shut and barricadoed with stones and loads of timber. This important post was defended by 300 of their best men, under Hackston of Rathillet and Hall of Haughhead.

The more moderate of the insurgents waited upon Monmouth to offer terms, and obtained a promise that he would interpose with his Majesty in their behalf, on condition of their immediately dispersing themselves, and yielding up their arms. The Cameronian party, however, would accede to no terms with an uncovenanted king, and while they were debating on the Duke's proposal, his field-pieces were already planted on the eastern side of the river, to cover the attack of the foot-guards, who were led on by Lord Livingstone, to force the bridge. Here Hackston maintained his post with zeal and courage, nor was it until all his ammunition was expended, and every support denied him by the general, that he reluctantly abandoned the important pass. When his party were drawn back, the Duke's army, with their cannon in front, slowly defiled along the bridge, and formed in line of battle as they came over the river. The Duke commanded the foot, and Claverhouse the cavalry. It would seem that these movements could not have been performed without at least some loss, had the enemy been serious in opposing them. But the insurgents were otherwise employed. With the strangest delusion that ever fell upon devoted beings, they chose these precious moments to cashier their officers, and elect others in their room. In this important operation they were at length disturbed by the Duke's cannon, at the very first discharge of which, the horse of the Covenanters wheeled and rode off, breaking and trampling down the ranks of the infantry in their flight. Monmouth humanely issued orders to stop the effusion of blood, but

Claverhouse, burning to avenge his defeat, and the death of his cornet and kinsman at Drumclog, made great slaughter among the fugitives, of whom 400 were slain.* Many of the fugitives found shelter in the wooded parks around Hamilton Palace.

Great changes have now been made on the scene of the engagement. The gateway, gate, and house of the bridge-ward were long ago removed. The original breadth of the bridge was twelve feet; but, in 1826, twenty-two feet were added to its breadth, the hollow which once lay at the Hamilton extremity was filled up, and an alteration was also made in the road, at the other end. The open park in which the Covenanters were posted, is now changed into enclosed fields and plantations, and the moor upon which the royal army advanced to the engagement is now a cultivated and beautiful region.

The level grounds, which stretch from Bothwell Bridge along the north-east bank of the river, once formed the patrimonial estate of Hamilton of Bothwellhaugh, the assassin of the Regent Murray. The site of his house is within 100 yards of the present farm-house of Bothwellhaugh, and is marked by a very old gean tree (wild cherry). The estate was a "hawk's-flight" of land granted for valour to its first possessor. About a quarter of a mile east of the farm-house is an old Roman bridge over the Calder.

A little further on are Bothwell village and church. In the manse Joanna Baillie was born. The old church, part of which is still standing, is the remains of an ancient Gothic fabric, cased with a thin coating of stone. Within its walls, the unfortunate Robert Duke of Rothesay, who was afterwards starved to death by his uncle the Duke of Albany in Falkland Palace, was married to a daughter of Archibald the Grim, Earl of Douglas.

Bothwell Castle,† long the residence of the Lords Douglas, (although recently passed from that family), is a noble relic of Norman architecture, and consists of a large oblong quadrangle, flanked, towards the south, by two huge circular towers, and covering an area of 224 feet in length, and 99 feet in breadth. Some parts of the walls are 14 feet thick, and 60 feet in height. The fosse can still be traced, and so can also the flying buttresses and ramparts. The chapel in the east end is recognised by the shafted windows, or rather part

* See notes to the ballad of "The Battle of Bothwell Bridge," in the *Border Minstrelsy*. The reader may remember the spirited description given of this engagement in the novel of *Old Mortality*.

† Tourists are admitted by the principal gateway only on Tuesdays and Fridays, from 11 A.M. to 4 P.M., and they are expected to retire from the grounds before 6 o'clock. No admission on other days.



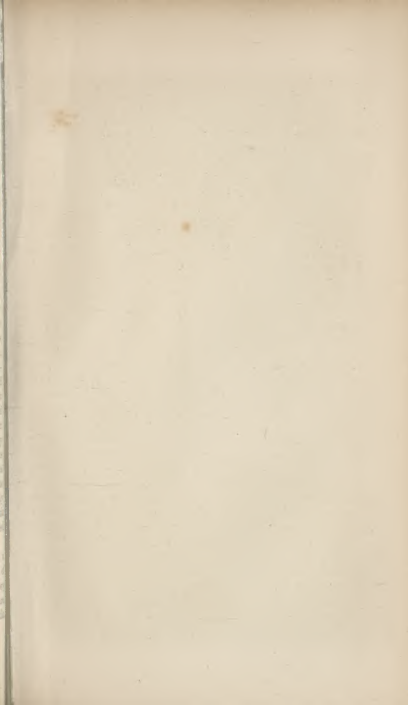
BOTHWELL CASTLE.

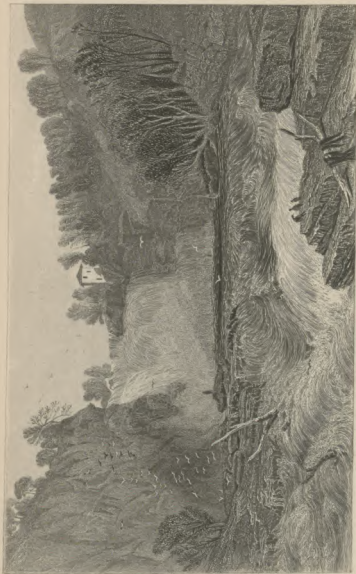
of it, as the font, altar, stance, etc., are in the open space at the end. A stair (shut up) leads to the top of the western tower. A circular dungeon, 24 feet by 12, called Wallace's Beef-barrel, is shown. Ivy, wild roses, and the yellow wallflower, adorn the walls. In the poet's words—

"The tufted grass lines Bothwell's ancient hall,
The fox peeps cautious from the creviced wall,
Where once proud Murray, Clydesdale's ancient lord,
A mimic sovereign, held the festal board."

The Clyde here makes a beautiful sweep, and forms the semi-circular declivity celebrated in Scottish song as Bothwell Bank, and the surrounding country is adorned with luxuriant natural wood. A fog-house on the river's brink affords the best view of the ruins. In the time of Sir William Wallace this ancient stronghold is said to have belonged to Sir Andrew Murray of Bothwell, who, with Lord William Douglas, were the first noblemen to join the Scottish hero in the assertion of their country's independence, and the last to forsake him after the failure of his patriotic attempt. After Murray's outlawry, his estate of Bothwell was forfeited, and conferred by Edward I. on Aylmer de Valence, second Earl of Pembroke, and commander of the English forces in Scotland. Bruce bestowed Bothwell Castle on his brother-in-law Andrew Murray. It next came into the possession of Archibald the Grim, Earl of Douglas, who married Andrew Murray's grand-daughter. After the forfeiture of the Douglasses in 1445, it was successively possessed by the Crichtons, John Ramsay, a favourite of James III., and the Hepburns, Earls of Bothwell. And after the attainder of the infamous Bothwell it reverted at length to the noble family of Douglas. The title of the Douglas family became extinct in 1857 by the death of James the fourth baron without issue, and the extensive estates have descended to his niece the Countess of Home.

The modern residence is a plain mansion standing on a lawn, near the old castle. It was built by the young Earl of Forfar, who was killed at the battle of Sheriffmuir. The priory on the other side of the river is the property of Lord Blantyre, but the ground is held in lease by the owner of Bothwell Castle.





FALL OF THE CLYDE AT STONEEYES.

LANARK AND THE FALLS OF THE CLYDE.

From Hamilton the tourist may reach Lanark by proceeding to Motherwell Station of the Caledonian Railway, two miles distant, and there taking the train; or he may pursue the road up the river side. If he take the road, he crosses the Avon half a mile from Hamilton. About a mile and a half beyond this, the road strikes off the Carlisle highway, and gradually descends towards the margin of the river. On the opposite bank of the Clyde is Dalziel House (Hamilton, Esq.), surrounded by woods. A mile and a half onwards to the left is Cambusnethan (J. S. Lockhart, Esq.), a modern mansion, ornamented with pinnacles and tabernacle work, and seated on a lawn, shaded by lime and chestnut trees. This district, which has earned the name of "The Orchard of Scotland," or "The Fruit Lands," presents "one uninterrupted series of grove, garden, and orchard—a billowy ocean of foliage, waving in the summer wind, and glowing under the summer sun." Nearly six miles from Hamilton, the Edinburgh road to Ayr crosses the Clyde at Garrion Bridge, which derives its name from a seat of Lord Belhaven's, in the immediate vicinity, and a short way on is the village of Dalserf, celebrated for its orchards. On the left is Dalserf House (James Campbell), and, on the right, Millburn House.

On the opposite bank of the river is Brownlee (Harvie, Esq.), and more up the Clyde, the stately mansion of Mauldslee Castle (James Hozier, Esq.), formerly the seat of the Earls of Hyndford. A little farther on are Milton-Lockhart (W. Lockhart, Esq., M.P.), standing on a promontory surrounded by sloping banks and gardens; and Waygateshaw (Steel, Esq.), the scene of some of the acts charged against Major Weir and his sister, condemned for witchcraft in the seventeenth century. About three miles beyond Dalserf, the tourist crosses the river Nethan, at Nethanfoot. On the right, a mile from the junction of the Nethan and the Clyde, are the ruins of the castle of Craignethan or Draphane, situated on a promontory high above the former stream.

Craignethan appears to have been a most extensive and important fortress, and is still in good preservation. It was

built by Sir James Hamilton, called the Bastard of Arran, a man noted for his sanguinary character in the reign of James V., and who fell a victim to the rancour of party strife shortly after the castle was built. Queen Mary lodged in this stronghold



OLD MANSION-HOUSE OF CRAIGNETHAN.

for a few days, after her escape from Lochleven. Craignethan has long been held as the prototype of Tillietudlem of "Old Mortality," although the author merely instances it as resembling the castle described. A short way beyond, on the north bank of the river, is Carfin House (Anderson, Esq.), and soon after having passed the village of Hazelbank we enter the plantations of Stonebyres (Colonel Douglas). The channel of the river now becomes rugged and confined, and the banks more precipitous; and, in a short time, the tourist reaches THE FALL OF STONEBYRES, the first of THE FALLS OF THE CLYDE, in approaching from the west. The river here makes three distinct falls, being broken by two projecting rocks.



VIEW FROM CRAIGNETHAN BATTLEMENTS.

Passing on to the village of Kirkfieldbank, on the right, Kirkfield (Stein, Esq.), on the left, Sunnyside (Gillespie, Esq.), and other elegant villas, the tourist, at the distance of a mile from Stonebyres, crosses the Clyde by an ancient bridge of three arches, and enters

LANARK.

(25 miles from Glasgow, and 32 from Edinburgh, Caledonian Railway.)

[*Inn* : Clydesdale. Population, 5008.]

This town is agreeably situated near the river Clyde, in the immediate vicinity of the celebrated Falls. It is historically interesting as the place where the Scottish hero Wallace commenced his glorious exertions to free his country from a foreign yoke, and tradition points out a number of localities in the vicinity, identified with his name and exploits.* A statue of the hero is placed in a niche above the principal entrance to the parish church.

In visiting the Falls of Clyde from Lanark, the tourist should at once proceed to BONNINGTON LINN (the uppermost), and which is two miles from Lanark, by a romantic path through the grounds of Bonnington (Sir Charles Ross). In Bonnington House are preserved two relics of Sir William Wallace, a portrait of the hero, and a very curious chair on which he is said to have sat. Above the cataract the river moves very slowly, but all at once it bends towards the north-west, and dividing its current on either side throws itself over a perpendicular rock of about thirty feet, into a deep hollow or basin. A dense mist continually hovers over this boiling caldron. Immediately below the first fall, the river hurries along with prodigious rapidity, boiling and foaming over its narrow and rocky channel. The banks are very steep, and, at one point, the river struggles through a chasm of not more than fourteen feet.

Cora Linn, the grandest of the falls, is fully half a mile below Bonnington Linn. The river takes three distinct leaps, and falls altogether a height of about eighty-four feet. The best view of this magnificent fall is from the semicircular seat on the verge of the cliff opposite. There is a rustic staircase, leading to the bottom, partly formed of wood, and partly cut out of the solid rock, from which the cataract has a very

* See Sir Walter Scott's *Tales of a Grandfather*.



LANARK.

magnificent effect. Above is a pavilion, erected in 1708 by Sir James Carmichael, then of Bonnington, which is fitted up with mirrors, so arranged as to give the cataract the appearance of being precipitated upon the spectator. Upon a rock above the fall, is the old castle of Cora, and, to the right of the castle, Corehouse, the seat of the late Lord Corehouse.

About half a mile below Cora Linn is the village of New Lanark, originally established in the year 1783 by the benevolent David Dale of Glasgow, father-in-law of Robert Owen. The inhabitants amount to about 2500, and are exclusively engaged in cotton-spinning.

Cartland Crag and Wallace's Cave form a romantic scene on the Mouse Water, about a mile north-west from Lanark. The stream flows through a deep chasm, apparently formed by an earthquake, instead of following what seems a much more natural channel a little further to the south. The rocks on the north side rise to the height of about 400 feet. About 30 years ago a bridge was thrown across this ravine, consisting of three arches of the height of 128 feet. At a little distance below is a narrow old bridge, supposed to be of Roman origin. On the north side of the stream, a few yards above the new bridge, is the cave termed "Wallace's Cave," which is pointed out by tradition as the hiding-place of that hero after he had slain Haselrig the English sheriff.

Jerviswood, the ancient seat of the illustrious patriot who was murdered under the forms of law during the reign of Charles II., is about a mile and a half northward from Lanark, on the south side of the Mouse. The attainder of Jerviswood was reversed by the Convention Parliament at the Revolution. On the opposite bank of the stream, situated in the midst of extensive plantations, is Cleghorn, the seat of Allan Elliot Lockhart, Esq., M.P.

Lee House, the seat of Sir Norman Macdonald Lockhart, Bart., is about three miles north-west of Lanark, situated in a fair picturesque valley north of the Clyde. It has been modernized in the castellated style, and contains a good collection of pictures. Here is kept the famous Lee Penny, the use made of which by Sir Walter Scott, in his novel of "The Talisman," may be familiar to the reader.

The tourist may proceed from Lanark to Edinburgh, Glasgow, or Carlisle, by Caledonian Railway.

GLASGOW—AYR—AND THE LAND OF BURNS.

By the Glasgow and Ayrshire Railway. The station-house at Glasgow is on the west side of Bridge Street, Tradestone, and very near the "Glasgow Bridge."

On leaving Glasgow the tourist passes an immense number of cotton and silk manufactories, iron-works, and other establishments of a similar kind, together with a succession of elegant villas, belonging to the wealthy merchants and manufacturers connected with the city. About half way between Glasgow and Paisley the ruins of Crookston Castle are to be seen on an eminence overhanging the south bank of the White Cart. This castle was at one time the property of the Stewarts of Lennox, and here Queen Mary resided, when receiving the addresses of Darnley. It is now the property of Sir John Maxwell of Pollock.

Seven miles from Glasgow is the large manufacturing town of Paisley, a place of great antiquity, and which owes its first existence to a religious establishment founded here, about the year 1160, by Walter Stewart, the ancestor of the royal family of Scotland. The Abbey Church, dedicated to St. James and St. Mirren, is the most interesting object of antiquity in Paisley. It suffered severely at the Reformation, and its immense revenues became the prey of several of the nobility. The chancel, which is now used as a parish church, still remains entire, along with the window of the northern transept. Attached to the south side is a small but lofty chapel, which possesses a remarkably fine echo, and contains a tomb, surmounted by a recumbent female figure, usually supposed to represent Marjory, daughter of Robert Bruce, and wife of Walter Stewart, founder of the abbey. This lady, who was mother of Robert Second, the first of the Stewart sovereigns, was killed by a fall from her horse, at a place in the neighbourhood of Paisley. The buildings connected with the abbey are the property of the Marquis of Abercorn, the representative of Claud Hamilton, the last abbot, and first temporal superior of Paisley, referred to in Sir Walter Scott's ballad of Cadyow Castle, as

" Stern Claud———
Grey Paisley's haughty lord."

The progress of the town was slow, and it was not until towards the close of last century that it assumed any appearance of importance. The original manufactures of Paisley were coarse checked linen cloth, and checked linen handkerchiefs, and these were succeeded by fabrics of a lighter and more fanciful kind. About the year 1760, the manufacture of gauze was introduced in imitation of the manufactures of Spitalfields, and the experiment met with such success, that the immense variety of elegant and richly ornamented fabrics that were issued from the place surpassed all competition. The gauze trade now employs but few hands,

and shawls of silk and cotton, plaids, scarfs, chenile, and Canton crape shawls and handkerchiefs, silks, and Persian velvets, are at present the staple manufacture of the town. Paisley is 7 miles from Glasgow, and 33 from Ayr. Population, 47,920. Returns one member to Parliament. [*Inn*: The Saracen's Head.]

A short distance from Paisley, the line passes on the left the straggling village of Elderslie. Here, near the turnpike road, is the oak in which, according to tradition, Sir William Wallace, the "Knight of Elderslie," concealed himself from the English troops. Elderslie House, which stands at a short distance, appears to be of later erection than the era of the hero. About three miles from Paisley, situated on the banks of the Black Cart river, is JOHNSTONE, a thriving seat of the cotton manufacture, and contains a population of 5872. In the vicinity of the town are Milliken House, the seat of Sir W. M. Napier, Bart., and Houston House (Mrs. Cunniugham). A short way further on is the village of Kilbarchan, with a population of 2467. The superiors of this village, in ancient times, were the Sempills of Beltrees, a family in which poetical talent was long hereditary. Sir James Sempill, ambassador to England in 1599, wrote the satire of "The Packman and the Priest." His son, Robert Sempill, was the author of the poem entitled, "The Life and Death of the Piper of Kilbarchan." Francis, the son of this poet, wrote the well-known songs, "Maggie Lauder," and "She rose and loot me in." A few years ago, a statue of Habbie Simpson, the piper above mentioned, was affixed to the steeple of the Town-Hall. About two miles after leaving the Cochranemill Station, the line is carried through a rich strath, celebrated for its agreeable scenery. On the right are the extensive and highly ornamented pleasure-grounds of Castle Semple, the seat of Colonel Harvey, and on the left (above the public road to Beith) are the ruins of Elliston Tower, formerly the seat of the Sempill family. The tourist now reaches

Lochwinnoch village, situated on the side of Castle Semple Loch, near the bottom of a range of hills. [*Inns*: The Black Bull; The Wheat Sheaf.] 15½ miles from Glasgow. At a short distance to the west of it is Barr Castle, supposed to have been built in the fifteenth century. In the vicinity is Barr House (W. Macdowell, Esq.) Castle Semple Loch is about a mile in length, and contains three wooded islets, on one of which are the remains of a fortalice, erected in ancient times by a Lord Sempill.

About 18 miles from Glasgow is Beith, in the vicinity of which are the ruins of Giffen Castle, formerly a stronghold of the Montgomerie family, and further on, near the River Garnock, are the remains of the ancient castle of Glengarnock, the property of the Earl of Glasgow, and the village of Kilbirnie, situated on the sheet of water called Kilbirnie Loch, extending about two miles in length and half a mile in breadth.

Two and a half miles from this and 22 from Glasgow, is the thriving

village of Dalry,* situated on an eminence, and nearly surrounded with the waters of the Garnoch, Rye, and Caaf. Population 2706.

Kilwinning, the next place of importance that we stop at, signifies the cell of Winning, and derives its name from the circumstance of a saint named Winning having resided here in the eighth century. Hugh de Moreville, Lord of Cuningham, in 1107, founded here an abbey for monks of the Tyronensian order, dedicated to Saint Winning, the ruins of which still exist. The greater part of this splendid edifice was destroyed at the Reformation, and a grant of it was made to the Earl of Glencairn; but the temporalities were erected, in 1603, into a lordship in favour of Lord Eglintoun. A party of freemasons, who came from the Continent to assist in the building of this monastery, were the first to introduce freemasonry into Scotland; and by means of the establishment of lodges, the knowledge of their mysteries was diffused over the rest of the country. Kilwinning is also distinguished as a seat of archery, a company of archers having been organised here in 1488. They have a custom of shooting annually for a prize at the popinjay or papingo, a practice described in the tale of Old Mortality. [*Inn*: The Eglintoun Arms.] 14 miles from Ayr, 26 from Glasgow. Population, 3265.†

About a mile from Kilwinning is Eglintoun Castle, the splendid mansion of the Earl of Eglintoun and Wintoun. The castle was built about forty years ago, and is surrounded by extensive pleasure-grounds. The family of Montgomery is of Norman origin, and the first of the name that settled in Scotland was Robert de Montgomerie, who obtained from Walter, the High Steward of Scotland, a grant of the barony of Eaglesham, in the county of Renfrew. In the fourteenth century, Alexander de Montgomerie acquired the baronies of Eglintoun and Ardrossan, by marriage with Elizabeth, daughter and sole heiress of Sir Hugh de Eglintoun. At the famous battle of Otterbourne, fought in 1387, Henry Percy, the renowned Hotspur, was taken prisoner by Sir Hugh Montgomery, and, for his ransom, built the Castle of Penoon or Polnoon, in Renfrewshire, which is still the property of the Eglintoun family. In 1488, the

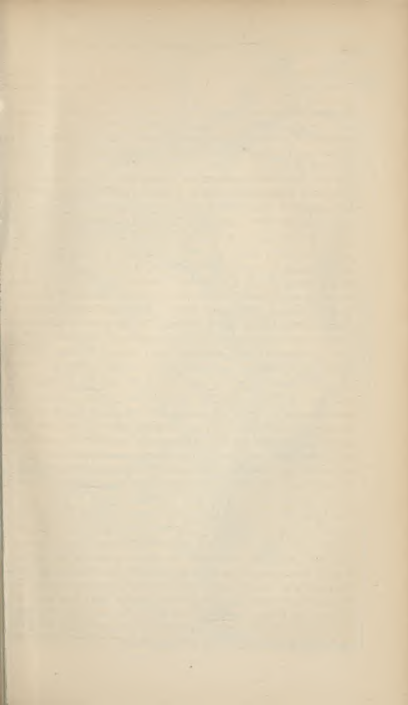
* From this a branch line is carried to Kilmarnock and Dumfries. Kilmarnock is distinguished for its manufacture of worsted shawls, Brussels and Venetian carpets, boots, shoes, and some other articles; its success in these manufactures having raised it to the rank of the principal town in Ayrshire for size, wealth, and population. [*Inns*: The George, the Black Bull.] Population 21,443. Within a mile north of the town stand the ruins of Dean Castle, once the residence of the Earls of Kilmarnock.

† From this a branch line conducts to the town of Ardrossan, a watering place of recent origin, and indebted for its rise chiefly to the public-spirited exertions of the Eglintoun family. It possesses an excellent harbour, constructed by one of the late Earls of that family, who laid out an enormous sum of money on its erection [*Inn*: Eglinton Arms.] Population 2071. Steamboats ply regularly from Ardrossan to Arran during the summer.—See Time Tables.

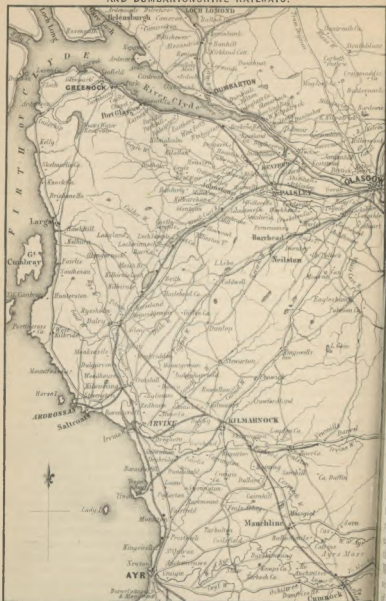
representative of the family was raised to the peerage, by the title of Lord Montgomery; and in 1507-8, Hugh, the third baron, was created Earl of Eglintoun. In 1582, Robert, the first Earl of Wintoun, married Lady Margaret Montgomery, eldest daughter of Hugh, third Earl of Eglintoun; and the third son of that marriage, Sir Alexander Seton of Foulstruther, was adopted into the family, and became sixth Earl of Eglintoun. The direct line of the Wintoun family having failed, the present Earl of Eglintoun was, in January 1841, served heir to the title of Earl of Wintoun. The late Earl Hugh was created a British peer, by the title of Baron Ardrossan. Archibald William, the present and thirteenth Earl, was born 29th September 1812.

Proceeding onward, the tourist will obtain on the right a view of the island of Arran, with its lofty and precipitous mountains. The line next crosses the Garnoch, which here forms the boundary betwixt the parishes of Kilwinning and Irvine, and, a little further on, the river Irvine by an elegant bridge of six arches. The town of Irvine carries on one of the largest trades in Scotland in the exportation of coal. It was the temporary residence of Burns, and the birth-place of James Montgomery the poet, and John Galt the novelist. [*Inns*: The King's Arms; The Wheat Sheaf.] 10½ miles from Ayr, and 29 from Glasgow. Population 7534. It unites with Ayr, Campbelton, Inverary, and Oban, in returning a member to Parliament. After leaving Irvine a view is obtained, on the left, of the remains of the ancient castle of Dundonald, standing on an elevated position, about two miles distant, and which gives the title of Earl to the family of Cochrane. It was the property of Robert Stewart, who, in right of his mother, Marjory Bruce, succeeded to the Scottish throne under the title of Robert II. Here he wooed and married his first wife, the beautiful Elizabeth Mure of Rowallan, and here he died in 1390. The estate passed into the hands of the Earl of Eglintoun in the beginning of last century; but the castle, along with the hill on which it stands, and five roods of adjoining land, still belong to the Earl of Dundonald. In its vicinity are the remains of an ancient church dedicated to the Virgin, called our Lady's Kirk, where James IV. uniformly made an offering, generally giving fourteen shillings at a time.

Proceeding southwards from this we observe on a tongue of land the village of Troon, of which the Duke of Portland is superior. It is frequented as a watering place. [*Inns*: Portland; Commercial.]—6 miles from Ayr, and 4½ from Irvine. The line now passes very near the sea; and in the course of a short time we observe, on the left, Fullarton House, a seat of the Duke of Portland, situate on a spacious lawn. Two miles onward is MONCKTON STARION and village, and a mile further, the small burgh of Prestwick; a little beyond it are the ruins of Kingscarse, a charitable institution, endowed by King Robert Bruce; and, at the distance of forty miles from Glasgow, at the mouth of the river of the same name, the county town and royal burgh of



GLASGOW, GREENOCK, KILMARNOCK & AYR AND DUMBERTONSHIRE RAILWAYS.



AYR.

[Hotels: The King's Arms; The Ayr Arms; The Commercial. Population, 17,624.]
40 miles from Glasgow, 403 miles from London.

Trains leave the South Side Station, Glasgow, several times daily. Time occupied by the trains about two hours.

There is a steamer from Glasgow to Ayr once a week. See Time Tables.

The town of Ayr occupies an agreeable situation on the sea coast, and contains a number of handsome public buildings, and many of its shops and dwelling-houses may vie in elegance with those of the metropolis. The river Ayr, which divides Ayr proper from Newton and Wallacetown, rises on the border of the county, at the eastern extremity of the parish of Muirkirk, and has a course of about thirty miles. It is crossed at Ayr by two bridges, termed respectively the Auld and New Brigs, and noticed under these denominations by Burns, in his poem of "The Twa Brigs." The Auld Brig is said to have been built in the reign of Alexander III. (1249-1285) by two maiden sisters of the name of Lowe, whose effigies were consequently carved upon a stone in the eastern parapet, near the south end of the fabric. It is stated by tradition, that before the erection of this bridge, a ford, about two hundred yards further up, called the Doocote Stream, afforded the best passage which is to be had across the river in this quarter. The new bridge was erected in 1788, chiefly through the exertions of Provost Ballantyne, the gentleman to whom Burns dedicated the poem of "The Twa Briggs." The "Dungeon Clock," alluded to in the poem, was placed at the top of an old steeple in the Sandgate, but was taken down in 1826. The "Wallace Tower" was a rude old building, which stood in the eastern part of the High Street, at the head of a lane named the Mill Vennel. It was in this tower, according to tradition, that Wallace was confined. Having become ruinous, it was taken down in 1835, and a Gothic structure erected on its site, containing at the top the clock and bells of the dungeon steeple, and ornamented in front by a statue of Wallace executed by Mr. Thom, the well-known self-taught sculptor. Another statue of this hero was placed by a citizen of Ayr, on the front of a dwelling-house, which occupies the site of the ancient court-house of Ayr, supposed to have been



AYE " (THE TWA BRIGGS) "

that in which, according to Blind Harry, the Scottish Lords were treacherously hanged.

The fort of Ayr was built by Oliver Cromwell, in 1652, upon a level piece of ground between the town and the sea. A few fragments of the ramparts still remain, together with an old tower, which formed part of St. John's Church, founded in the twelfth century, and has been recently modernized and fitted up as a residence for the present proprietor. Cromwell inclosed this church within the walls of his citadel, and turned it into an armoury, but, as a compensation to the inhabitants, he gave £150 towards the erection of the present Old Church of Ayr, on the site of a Dominican monastery, remarkable in history as the place where Robert Bruce held the Parliament which settled his succession. The only memorial now existing of this monastery is in the name of a spring called the Friar's Well, which runs through the churchyard into the river. The Old Church still contains the same seats and galleries with which it was originally fitted up. At the north-eastern angle of the fort, close upon the harbour, is supposed to have stood the ancient Castle of Ayr, built by William the Lion, who erected Ayr into a royal burgh.

The Cross of Ayr, an elegant structure in the form of a hexagon, which stood where Sandgate Street meets High Street, was removed when the New Bridge was built in 1788.

EXCURSION TO BURNS' BIRTH PLACE, ALLOWAY KIRK, ETC.

Following the road from Ayr, a short distance from the town, there is a hill called Barnweil, which is said to have derived its name from the circumstance that Wallace, on leaving Ayr, after having, in revenge for the treacherous slaughter of his friend, set on fire the barns in which the English soldiery were inclosed, paused on this spot to look back upon the conflagration, and remarked, "The Barns o' Ayr burn well." There is good reason, however, to doubt the accuracy of this traditionary etymology, and it is more likely that the name is of Celtic origin, and is descriptive of the nature of the ground. In the neighbourhood of Alloway Kirk are the various localities mentioned in "Tam o' Shanter's" route. At the

distance of about one hundred and fifty yards from a bridge, called Slaphouse Bridge, is

"The Ford,

Where in the snaw the chapman snooored."

About one hundred yards from the "Ford," and about twenty from the road, in the plot of ground behind the house occupied by the Roselle gamekeeper, is

"The meikle stane,

Where drunken Charlie brak 's neck bane."

Passing on the left the beautiful mansion of Roselle (Lady Jane Hamilton), the tourist, at the distance of about two miles from Ayr, reaches the cottage where Burns was born on the 25th of January 1759. The original erection was a *clay bigging*, consisting of two apartments, the kitchen and the *spence*, or sitting room. The cottage was built on part of seven acres of ground, of which Burns' father took a perpetual lease from Dr. Campbell, physician in Ayr, with the view of commencing business as nurseryman and gardener. Having built this house with his own hands, he married, in December 1757, Agnes Brown, the mother of the poet; and having been engaged by Mr. Ferguson of Doonholm as his gardener and overseer, he abandoned his design of forming a nursery, but continued to reside in the cottage till 1766. On removing to Lochlee, he sold his leasehold to the Corporation of Shoemakers in Ayr, to whom the house and ground still belong. The cottage remains in its pristine integrity; and in the interior of the kitchen is shown a recess, where the poet was born. The bedstead may now be seen at Brownhill Inn, near Thornhill, Dumfriesshire.*

About a mile and a half to the south-east of the cottage, on an eminence, stands the farm of Mount Oliphant, which William Burns rented on leaving the cottage at Whitsuntide 1766.

Proceeding towards Burns' Monument, we perceive in a field a single tree, enclosed with a paling, the last remnant of a group which covered

"The Cairn

Where hunters fand the murder'd bairn."

* A large addition has been made to the cottage for the accommodation of pic-nic parties.

The position of the "cairn," and also of the "ford," at a distance from the highway, is accounted for by the fact, that the old road from Ayr, by which the poet supposed his hero to have approached Alloway Kirk, was to the west of the present line. We now reach

"Alloway's auld haunted kirk."

This interesting building has long been roofless, but the walls are pretty well preserved, and it still retains its bell at the east end. The woodwork has all been taken away to form snuff-boxes and other memorials of this celebrated spot.

In the area of the kirk, the late Lord Alloway, one of the Judges of the Court of Session, was interred; and near the gate of the churchyard is the grave of Burns' father, marked by a plain tombstone, a renewal of the original stone, which had been demolished and carried away in fragments. "The churchyard of Alloway," says Mr. Robert Chambers, "has now become fashionable with the dead as well as the living. Its little area is absolutely crowded with modern monuments, referring to persons, many of whom have been brought from considerable distances to take their rest in this doubly consecrated ground."

A few yards to the west of Alloway Kirk a well trickles down into the Doon, where formerly stood the thorn on which

"Mungo's mither hang'd hersel"

In the immediate vicinity of Alloway Kirk is Craigweil, the residence of Lord Nigel Kennedy. The building is handsome and tasteful of itself; and the grounds are laid out in walks, parterres, bowers, and *jets d'eau*, with a rare degree of elegance—furnishing altogether a spot which the Graces might delight to dwell in, and realising all that wealth and a refined taste can command. Farther west is the old castle of Newark, which has been renovated, or, we may almost say, rebuilt, by the Marquis of Ailsa. It is situated on the left bank of the Doon, on the brow of the brown hills of Carrick, and presents a view of rare expanse, loveliness, and variety, both landward and seaward.

A few hundred yards from the kirk is the "Auld Brig" of Doon, which figures so conspicuously in the tale of Tam o' Shanter. The age of the structure is unknown, but it is

evidently of great antiquity. The "New Bridge," which has been built since the time of Burns, stands about a hundred yards below the Old. The tasteful cottage between the Kirk and the Bridge belongs to Mr. David Auld, to whom the admirers of the Ayrshire bard are deeply indebted for the unwearied zeal and fine taste which he has displayed in adorning the grounds of the monument, which stands directly over the bridge.* The project of this erection originated with the late Sir Alexander Boswell of Auchinleck. It was designed by Thomas Hamilton, Esq., architect, Edinburgh, and cost upwards of £3300; and the foundation-stone was laid on 25th January 1820. The grounds around it measure about an acre and a rood, and are very tastefully laid out. In a circular apartment on the ground floor there are exhibited several articles appropriate to the place—various editions of the poet's works, a snuff-box made from the woodwork of Alloway Kirk, a copy of the original portraits of Burns by Naysmith, etc., and the bible given by Burns to his Highland Mary. The possessor of these interesting relics having emigrated to Canada in 1834, they were purchased by a party of gentlemen in Montreal for £25, and forwarded to the Provost of Ayr, to be presented in their name to the trustees for the monument. This was accordingly done on the 25th of January 1841, the anniversary of the poet's birth-day. From the base of the columns a view is obtained of the surrounding scenery; and in a small grotto, at the south side of the enclosed ground, are shown the two far-famed statues of Tam o' Shanter and Souter Johnnie, by Mr. Thom of Ayr.

The Doon, to which the writings of Burns have given such celebrity, takes its rise in a lake of the same name, about eight miles in length, which is situated in the great mineral district of Dalmellington.† It has a course of eighteen miles, throughout which it forms the boundary between the districts of Carrick and Kyle. The scenery of the Ness Glen, through which

* Close beside the end of the bridge is a neat hotel for the accommodation of tourists, and in the garden connected with it there is a grotto house, which is a perfect gem of its kind. This grotto is situated on the shelving bank of the Doon, between the old and new bridges, and is in the form of an oblong octagon, the walls of which, both external and internal, are studded with marine shells from every clime.

† This place may be reached from Ayr by railway (fifteen miles). Near it are the extensive iron foundries of the Messrs. Houldsworth and Co.

the river runs immediately after issuing from the lake, is woody and picturesque, and is a favourite resort of pic-nic parties. Colonel Cathcart of Craigingillan, with a praiseworthy liberality, allows visitors to pass through his grounds on their way to the loch, which is two miles from Dalmellington. On a small island, near the upper extremity of Loch Doon, are the ruins of an ancient castle of considerable strength, which figured in the wars between England and Scotland during the time of Robert Bruce. Sir Chrystal Seton, that hero's brother-in-law, took refuge in this fortress after the defeat at Methven, June 1306. When the castle was surrendered to the English, Sir Chrystal was taken, and barbarously put to death at Dumfries, by command of King Edward.

William Burns, on the death of his landlord, Provost Ferguson, removed from Mount Oliphant, in 1777, to Lochlee, situate in the parish of Tarbolton, and about three miles from the village of that name. While residing in this farm, Burns established a Bachelor's Club in Tarbolton, in the latter part of the year 1780; and here, in 1783, he was initiated into the mysteries of freemasonry. About two hundred yards north of the village, on the road leading to Galston, lies the scene of "Death and Dr. Hornbook." "Willie's Mill," alluded to in the poem, was the Mill of Tarbolton, situated on the Faile, about two hundred yards east of the village, and was called by the name used in the poem, in consequence of its being then occupied by William Muir, a friend of the Burns family.

About half a mile from Tarbolton stands the mansion-house of Coilsfield, designated by Burns "the Castle o' Montgomery," from its being in his time the residence of Colonel Hugh Montgomery, afterwards Earl of Eglintoun. Here Mary Campbell, Burns' "Highland Mary," lived in the humble capacity of a dairymaid. In this neighbourhood, near the junction of the rivulet Faile with the Ayr, was the scene of the parting which the poet has described in such exquisite terms. In the anticipation of her marriage with Burns, Mary resolved to pay a visit to her relations in Argyleshire. Previous to her departure, she met her lover on a Sunday in May, and at their parting, "standing one on each side of a small brook, they laved their hands in the stream, and, holding a Bible between them, pronounced a vow of eternal constancy." This was their

last meeting. In returning from her visit of filial duty, Mary Campbell fell sick and died at Greenock. This event produced an indelible impression on the mind of Burns, and he has given utterance to his feelings in some of the finest and most touching verses he has ever written. That "noblest of all his ballads," as the Address "*to Mary in Heaven*" has justly been designated, was composed at Ellisland, in 1789, on the anniversary of the day on which he heard of the death of his early love. According to the account given by Mrs. Burns to Mr. Lockhart, "Burns spent that day, though labouring under a cold, in the usual work of his harvest, and apparently in excellent spirits. But as the twilight deepened, he appeared to grow 'very sad about something,' and at length wandered out into the barnyard, to which his wife, in her anxiety for his health, followed him, entreating him in vain to observe that frost had set in, and to return to the fireside. On being again and again requested to do so, he always promised compliance—but still remained where he was, striding up and down slowly, and contemplating the sky, which was singularly clear and starry. At last Mrs. Burns found him stretched on a mass of straw, with his eyes fixed on a beautiful planet, 'that shone like another moon,' and prevailed on him to come in. Immediately, on entering the house, he called for his desk, and wrote exactly as they now stand, with all the ease of one copying from memory, the sublime and pathetic verses—

"Thou lingering star, with lessening ray,
That lovest to greet the early morn,
Again thou usherest in the day
My Mary from my soul was torn.
O, Mary! dear departed shade,
Where is thy place of blissful rest?
See'st thou thy lover lowly laid,
Hear'st thou the groans that rend his breast," etc.

"This," observes Mr. Carruthers in his '*Highland Notes*,' "is the most beautiful and touching passage in all Burns' life. His after-loves were of the earth, earthy, but his passion for Highland Mary was as pure as it was fervent and lasting. It dawned upon him at the most susceptible period of life; it let in enchantment upon scenes and objects which he had previously looked upon with coldness or aversion—it gave a fine tone of humanity to his whole moral being. Let us not

admit the dictum of Byron, that the 'cold in clime are cold in blood,' since in peasant life, among the woods of Ayr, was nursed, in solitude and obscurity, a passion as deep, and thrilling, and romantic, as the loves of Tasso or Petrarch, and immeasurably beyond those of Sidney and Waller. Sacharissa and the fair ones of Arcadia must yield to the dairymaid of Montgomery Castle."*

According to unvarying tradition, Coilsfield derives its name from "Auld King Coil," who is supposed to have left his name to this whole district of Ayrshire, as well as to the rivulet of Coyl and the parish of Coylton. He is said to have been overthrown and slain in this neighbourhood, in a bloody battle with Fergus King of Scots. This statement receives some countenance from the fact that in May 1837, several urns, and a stone grave containing some bones, were dug up in a circular mound near Coilsfield, where, according to unvarying tradition, the remains of "Auld King Coil" were deposited. Burns alludes to this tradition in his poem of "The Vision."

"There where a sceptred Pictish shade,
Stalk'd round his ashes lowly laid,
I mark'd a martial race portray'd
In colours strong;
Bold, soldier-featured, undismay'd,
They strode along."

The "martial race" here referred to are the Montgomeries. Coilsfield is now the property of William Paterson, Esq., who has restored its old name of "Montgomerie."

On the death of William Burns, his widow and family removed to Mossiel, a farm about a mile north of Mauchline, which the poet and his brother Gilbert had taken some months before the death of their father. Here Burns lived during the period of his life, extending from his 25th to his 28th year, and here he wrote his principal poems. The *spence* of this farmhouse is the scene described in the opening of "The Vision," and in the "stableloft," where he slept, many of his most admired poems were written. Mauchline, which "appropriated a large share of the notice of the poet during his residence at Mossiel," lies about nine miles from Kilmarnock and eleven from Ayr. It is situated on the face of a slope, about a mile from the

* The Highland Note-Book, or Sketches and Anecdotes, by R. CARRUTHERS.

river Ayr, and contains upwards of 1300 inhabitants. It was the scene of the "Holy Fair," and of the "Jolly Beggars," and here dwelt John Dow, Nanse Tinnock, "Daddy Auld," and other characters who figured conspicuously in the poet's writings. The churchyard was the scene of the "Holy Fair," but the present church is a recent substitute for the old barn-like edifice which existed in Burns' time. Near the church is "the Whitefoord Arms Inn," where Burns wrote, on a pane of glass, the well-known amusing epitaph on the landlord John Dow. Nearly opposite the churchyard gate is the house of "Auld Nanse Tinnock," bearing over the door the date 1744. "It is remembered," says Mr. Chambers, "that Nancy could never understand how the poet should have talked of enjoying himself in her house three times a week,—'the lad,' she said, 'hardly ever drank three half-mutchkins under her roof in his life.'" The cottage of Poosie Nansie, the scene of the "Jolly Beggars," is also pointed out. Close behind the churchyard is the house in which Mr. Gavin Hamilton, the early friend of Burns, lived, and here is shown the room in which Burns composed the satirical poem entitled "The Calf." This room is further remarkable as the one in which the poet was married. The scenes of some of Burns' most admired lyrics are to be found on the banks of the Ayr, at a short distance from Mauchline.

The "Braes of Ballochmyle," the scene of his beautiful song entitled "The Lass o' Ballochmyle," are situated at the distance of about two miles from Mossgiel, and extend along the north bank of the Ayr, between the village of Catrine and Howford Bridge. They form part of the pleasure-grounds connected with Ballochmyle House, the seat of Mr. Alexander. Ballochmyle was at one time the property of the Whitefoords, an old and once powerful Ayrshire family. Colonel Allan Whitefoord, one of the members of this family, was the original of the character of Colonel Talbot, described in the novel of *Waverley*. Another of them, Caleb Whitefoord, "the best natured man with the worst natured muse," has been immortalised by Goldsmith in a postscript to his witty poem entitled "Retaliation." Sir John Whitefoord, the representative of the family in the time of Burns, having been forced to part with his estate in consequence of declining

circumstances, Burns wrote some plaintive verses on the occasion, referring to the grief of Maria Whitefoord, afterwards Mrs. Cranstoun, on leaving the family inheritance.

“Through faded groves Maria sang,
Hersel’ in beauty’s bloom the while,
And aye the wild-wood echoes rang,
Fareweel the braes of Ballochmyle.

Low in your wintry beds, ye flowers,
Again ye’ll flourish fresh and fair ;
Ye birdies dumb in withering howers,
Again ye’ll charm the vocal air.

But here, alas ! for me nae mair
Shall hirdie charm, or floweret smile ;
Fareweel the bonnie banks of Ayr—
Fareweel, fareweel, sweet Ballochmyle.”

Ballochmyle was purchased by Claud Alexander, Esq. ; and shortly after that gentleman had taken possession of the mansion, his sister Miss Wilhelmina Alexander, a famed beauty, walking out along the braes one evening in July 1786, encountered Burns, with his shoulder placed against one of the trees. The result was, that the poet, during his homeward walk, composed the well-known song entitled “The Lass o’ Ballochmyle.” The spot where Miss Alexander met the poet is now distinguished by a rustic grotto or moss-house, ornamented with appropriate devices ; and on a tablet in the back there is inscribed a fac-simile of two of the verses of the poem, as it appeared in the holograph of the author. Near Ballochmyle is the manufacturing village of Catrine, at one time the seat of Dr. Stewart, and of his son, the celebrated Professor Dugald Stewart. To them Burns alludes in the following stanza in “The Vision :”

“With deep-struck reverential awe,
The learned sire and son I saw,
To Nature’s God and Nature’s law
They gave their lore ;
This all its source and end to draw,
That to adore.”

Barskimming House (the property of Sir William Miller of Glenlee, Bart.) stands between the villages of Tarbolton and Mauchline, and occupies a romantic situation on the banks of the Ayr. The scenery of the river at this spot is remarkably

beautiful. Barskimming, and its late proprietor, Lord President Miller, are thus alluded to in the above-mentioned poem :—

“Through many a wild romantic grove,
Near many a hermit-fancied cove,
Fit haunts for friendship or for love;
In musing mood,
An aged judge I saw him rove,
Dispensing good.”

A short distance further up the river, at the point where the Lugar joins the Ayr, is the spot where Burns composed the poem entitled

“Man was made to mourn,”



The sea-coast to the south of Ayr, which is bold and rocky, presents several picturesque and interesting features. About two miles and a half in this direction, and forming an agreeable walk from Ayr, are the ruins of Greenan Castle, overhanging the sea, and affording an extensive seaward prospect. Mention is made of it in a charter granted towards the end of the twelfth century, in the reign of King William the Lion.

Dunure Castle, a tall empty tower, occupying a commanding

situation on this rugged coast, stands about five miles further along the coast, round the heads of Ayr, and not far from the mouth of the Doon. It appears to have been the first mansion of any consequence possessed by the family of Kennedy, and was the place where, in 1570, Gilbert, fourth Earl of Cassilis, confined Allen Stewart, Commendator of the Abbey of Crossraguel; and, in order to prevail upon him to surrender his lands, roasted him before a slow fire, till pain obliged him to comply. This castle, which has been in ruins since the seventeenth century, now gives a territorial designation to a branch of the family of Kennedy.

Colzean, or Colyeane Castle, the principal seat of Archibald, Marquis of Ailsa, and twelfth Earl of Cassillis, is situate about three miles further along the Carrick coast, and about two miles from the village of Kirkoswald. This magnificent and picturesque mansion was built in 1777 by David tenth Earl, on the site of the old House of the Cove, erected about the middle of the sixteenth century by Sir Thomas Kennedy, second son of Gilbert Earl of Cassillis. It stands upon the verge of a great basaltic cliff overhanging the sea, and presents along the verge of a precipice a range of lofty castellated masses, with Gothic windows, a splendid terraced garden in front, a bridge of approach and offices in corresponding style at a little distance to the left, the whole covering an area of four acres, and conveying a most imposing impression of baronial dignity, affluence, and taste. The interior of the castle contains an extensive and valuable collection of arms and armour.

The Kennedys have long held a prominent place among the aristocracy of Ayrshire. According to the old rhyme,

"Twixt Wigtown and the town o' Ayr,
Port-Patrick and the Cruives of Cree,
Nae man need think for to bide there,
Unless he court wi' Kennedy."

This powerful race was first ennobled, in 1466, by the title of Lord Kennedy; in 1510 they attained the dignity of Earls of Cassillis; and in 1831, Archibald the twelfth Earl was created Marquis of Ailsa. The main line of the Cassillis family became extinct in 1759, and the title and family estates became the inheritance of Sir Thomas Kennedy of Colzean, who accordingly became ninth Earl of Cassillis. He was descended from Sir T. Kennedy, who was assassinated near the town of Ayr,

May 12th, 1602, by Kennedy of Bargeny, at the instigation of Mure of Auchindrane, a deed which has been made the subject of a drama by Sir Walter Scott.

Directly underneath the castle are the Coves of Colzean, six in number. According to popular report, they are a favourite haunt of fairies, and are known to have afforded shelter, after the Revolution, to Sir Archibald Kennedy of Colzean, who acquired an unenviable notoriety as a *persecutor* during the reigns of Charles II. and James VII. Colzean and the Cove are alluded to by Burns in his "Halloween."

Turnberry Castle,

"Where Bruce once ruled the martial ranks,
And shook the Carrick spear,"

stands a few miles to the south of Colzean. It was in the twelfth and thirteenth centuries "the principal house in Carrick, and the seat of a powerful race of native chiefs, derived from Fergus, Lord of Galloway, and designated Earls of Carrick, who possessed the supreme influence in this mountainous region previous to the rise of the Kennedies." In 1271, Robert Bruce, son of the Lord of Annandale, married the widowed Countess of Carrick, to whom the earldom had descended. From this union sprung Robert Bruce, King of Scotland, who, if not born in Turnberry Castle, must have spent many of his youthful years in it. It was in the neighbourhood of this place that a fire,* accidentally kindled, was mistaken by the hero for an appointed signal, and caused him to cross the sea from Arran to Carrick, to attempt the deliverance of his country. On landing, the mistake was discovered, but he nevertheless determined to proceed with the enterprise; and though he was not immediately successful in his exertions for the liberation of Scotland from the English yoke, he was never again forced to leave the country till this object was attained.

* The only tradition now remembered of the landing of Robert Bruce in Carrick, relates to the fire seen by him from the isle of Arran. It is still generally reported and religiously believed by many, that this fire was really the work of supernatural power, unassisted by the hand of any mortal being; and it is said, that for several centuries the flame rose yearly on the same hour of the same night of the year on which the king first saw it from the turrets of Brodick Castle; and some go so far as to say, that if the exact time were known it would be still seen. That this superstitious notion is very ancient, is evident from the place where the fire is said to have appeared being called the Bogle's Brae beyond the remembrance of man.—See *Lord of the Isles*.



TURNBERRY CASTLE.

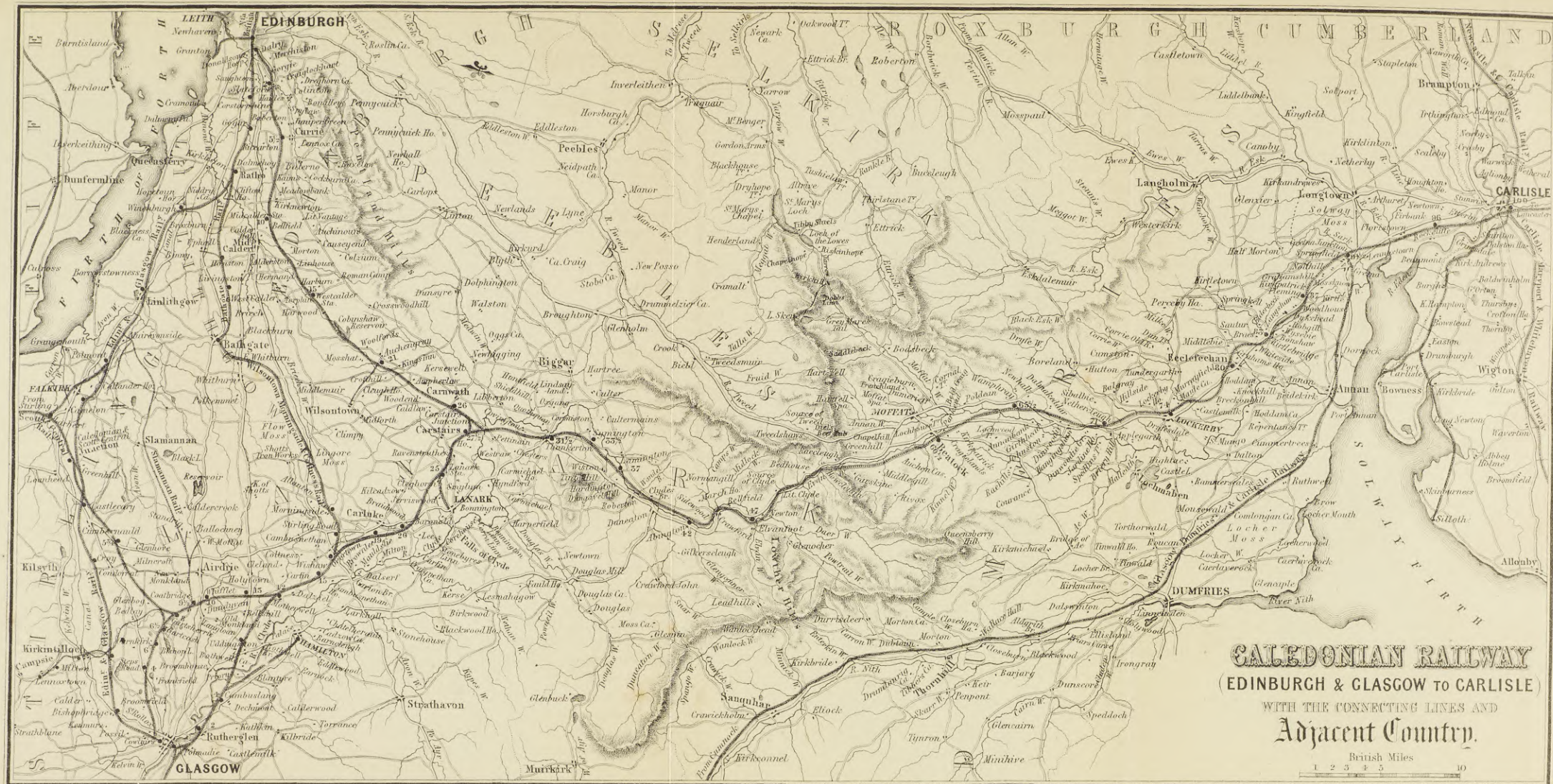
The top of the rock on which Turnberry is built is about eighteen feet above high-water mark. The ruin, rising between forty and fifty feet above the water, has a majestic appearance from the sea. Around the castle of Turnberry was a level plain of about two miles in extent, forming the Castle Park, and there could be nothing more beautiful than the copsewood and verdure of this extensive meadow before it was invaded by the ploughshare. Turnberry is still enumerated (under the denomination of Carrick) among the royal palaces of Scotland. It is now the property of the Marquis of Ailsa.

Ailsa Craig, a huge rock, which rises sheer out of the sea, presents a striking appearance from the shore, as it is 1103 feet in height, and about two miles in circumference at the base. Its nearest distance to land is about ten miles from the coast near Girvan. The ruins of a tower, of three storeys, are to be seen perched upon it. It is the property of the Marquis of Ailsa, who takes from it his title as a British Peer. Its principal productions are solan geese, goats, and rabbits. Ailsa Craig is noticed by Burns in his song of "Duncan Gray."



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DUMFRIES AND GALLOWAYSHIRE.

The intercourse between Glasgow and the southern counties of Dumfries, Kirkcudbright, and Wigton, is now greatly facilitated by the Caledonian, and by the Glasgow, Dumfries, and Carlisle Railways ; and although this part of Scotland cannot boast those remarkably picturesque features which distinguish the more northern districts, still it possesses many interesting and characteristic features, which render it attractive to the tourist. By an inspection of the map, it will be observed that in order to visit this south-western portion of Scotland, the most natural and convenient starting point is the town of

DUMFRIES.

[Hotels : King's Arms ; Commercial. Population, 13,166.]

33 miles from Carlisle, 92 from Glasgow, 93 from Newcastle, 333 from London.

Distinctly traceable as is the antiquity of Dumfries, it was not till the twelfth century that it became a royal burgh. About seventy years afterwards, Devorgilla, daughter of Alan, last lord of Galloway, and mother of John Baliol, erected a monastery for Franciscan friars, and about the same time built a bridge across the Nith, with a view to endow, by tollage and other dues, the religious foundation. This wonderful structure, believed to be the oldest bridge in Scotland (excepting the vestiges of Roman arch-work), consisted originally of thirteen arches, with a barrier in the centre ; but for some years they have been reduced to six, and it is now only crossed by foot passengers. Castledyke ranks as a second antiquity, bearing, as it still does, its original name, although now private property, and, in proportion to extent, one of the loveliest residences in the south of Scotland. Traces of its ancient fosses still remain, and a moat on the opposite side of the river, upon which sentinels were stationed to sound the alarum in times of danger. Another strong castle stood on the site occupied, for considerably more than a century, by the new church ; for as Dumfries was in some respects a Border town, defences were found indispensable in resisting the sacking

forays of the English. It was at Castledykes that Comyn, one of the rivals of Bruce, resided, when a messenger of his was intercepted at Lochmaben, carrying treasonable letters to London. The future hero of Bannockburn, accompanied by the head of the Kirkpatricks, and other friends, hastened to Dumfries to demand an explanation. Bruce found the Comyn standing before the high altar of the Friar's Church, taxed him with the falsehood and treachery of his despatches to Edward, and, high words having arisen, he plunged his dagger into the breast of his kinsman, under circumstances of great provocation. James VI. in passing through Dumfries in 1617, presented the trades with a small silver gun to foster rivalry among marksmen; but as time rolled on, and order became established, prudence counselled the discontinuance of so dangerous a pastime—(See Mayne's "Siller Gun.") In 1706, the burgesses displayed their opposition to the Union by burning at the cross the articles and names of the Commissioners. In 1715 they evinced great loyalty to the reigning family by fortifying the town so strongly, that the insurgents, who threatened, abandoned their intention—a service for which they paid dearly in 1745, in the shape of fines and other mulcts, on the retreat of the rebel army from England, commanded by Prince Charles in person.

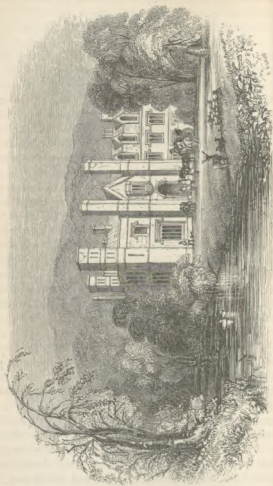
In the old churchyard of St. Michael's Church is the monument erected to Robert Burns, built by public subscription, after a design by Thomas F. Hunt, architect, the sculpture being by Turnerelli. The emblematic marble is composed of a plough and two figures representing the genius of Scotland investing Burns, in his rustic dress and employment, with her inspiring mantle.

The modest mansion in which the poet died, and in which his widow continued to live for more than thirty years after his death, may also be seen in the town. The town-house steeple was designed by Inigo Jones.

Dumfries has long been noted for its weekly cattle-markets, held during the greater part of the year, and four annual fairs, for the sale of cattle, horses, and occasionally sheep. Formerly 25,000 grown bullocks and heifers were sent to England yearly, valued at £10 each over-head, besides the export of fatted animals sent to other quarters.

Between Dumfries and the west of Scotland the intercourse is now complete by the railway, which, in ascending Nithsdale, passes a number of interesting places ; and it may be worth while for the tourist who wishes to have a view of this part of the country to take advantage of the railway as far as Thornhill. Proceeding in this way, the first object that attracts our notice is Lincluden House (Hon. Mrs. Young), beautifully situated on the banks of the river Cluden, and adjoining the beautiful ruins of Lincluden Abbey. According to Captain Grose and other authorities, Lincluden was originally a nunnery, but in consequence of irregularities, real or imputed, became shortly after a college, and continued for centuries the abode of Beadsmen, who performed its services, dispensed its charities, and applied its revenues, until scared away by the Reformation. The chapel, although roofless, still exhibits interesting fragments in architecture, and contains a tomb erected in memory of Margarita, one of the daughters of Alan, Lord Galloway. A few miles to the north of Dumfries is Dalswinton House (the seat of James M'Alpine Leny, Esq.), rendered classical as the cradle of steam navigation, and standing on an elevated terrace, with a lake behind. When Burns visited Edinburgh, on the publication of a second edition of his poems, he became acquainted with Mr. Patrick Miller (the proprietor at that time), and it was on his invitation that he entered as tenant on the farm of Ellisland, then a portion of the Dalswinton estate, but disjoined a number of years ago. It was at Ellisland Col. Wm. Burns was born, and there his gifted father, among other effusions, produced two of his noblest, viz., "Tam o' Shanter," and the ode to "Mary in Heaven." Hence the interest which attaches to a spot which owes its chief external charms to the banks of Nith.

At a trifling distance from the wooden railway bridge near this, travellers hail the lawns, plantations, and mansion-house of Friars' Carse, where "the Ayrshire ploughman" was not unfrequently an honoured guest. It was here "the Whistle" was contested in Scandinavian fashion, and where the then resident Major Riddel dispensed a generous hospitality. Till A.D. 1500, if not later, a community of Friars were seised in the lands, as the name implies, and hence the origin of the rustic fog-house, erected in commemoration, on one of the



LINCLUDEN HOUSE.

glazed windows of which the poet with a diamond pencil inscribed a copy of verses, "familiar as household words," and which the key-note alone will sufficiently recall :—

" Life is but a day at most,
 Sprung from night ; in darkness lost ;
 Hope not sunshine every hour,
 Fear not clouds will always lower.
 Stranger go ; Heaven be thy guide,
 Quod the Beadsmān of Nidside."

Friar's Carse, like many other villas with fertile acres around, has been possessed by different proprietors and tenants during the last sixty or seventy years ; and the family of one of the last of these, before removing, cut the poetical pane from its rustic site, but so clumsily, that it received considerable injury. Still the lines remained long after the hand that traced them had been mouldering in the dust ; and, in consequence, the relic, at a sale in Dumfries, actually brought the sum of £15 sterling—a high compliment to the vitality irradicable from everything connected with high original genius. At a short distance from Friars' Carse is Blackwood (William Copland, Esq.), a finely situated residence.

Arriving at Closeburn Station, $11\frac{3}{4}$ miles from Dumfries, there will be observed on the right Wallace Hall Academy, so named from its founder, a liberally endowed and excellently conducted educational establishment. At a short distance are the manse and church, pleasantly situated. Closeburn Hall, the seat of the late Sir Charles Menteth, Bart., and recently purchased by Douglas Baird, Esq., is the adjoining property. In its vicinity is Crickope Linn, a romantic dell, much visited by lovers of the picturesque. Two miles from Closeburn is the village of Thornhill ; and here those proposing to visit Drumlanrig Castle leave the railway.*

Drumlanrig Castle, the principal seat of his Grace the Duke of Buccleuch and Queensberry, occupies a noble position on a piece of rising ground four miles from Thornhill. The park with which it is surrounded is of great extent and beauty, and is watered by the river Nith, one of the most charming rivers in the south of Scotland. Taken as a whole, there are few noblemen's seats possessing such marked and commanding features as Drumlanrig. In style of architecture, the castle

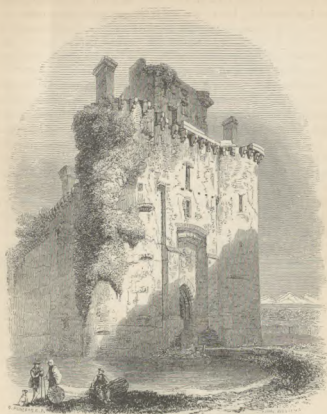
* Tourists may be provided with vehicles at either of the inns in the village.

closely approximates to Heriot's Hospital in Edinburgh, and, like that building, its design is attributed to Inigo Jones.



NEW ABBEY.

Two interesting excursions may be made from Dumfries southwards to the mouth of Nith—one on the west side to New Abbey and Criffel, and the other on the east side of the



CAERLAVEROCK CASTLE.

river to Caerlaverock Castle. New or Sweetheart Abbey is eight miles south of Dumfries, on the opposite coast of Kirkcudbrightshire, near the base of Criffel. The tower of the Abbey is tolerably entire, and has a peculiarly airy effect. The predominating style is the early English, in its best day, but the windows have had the advantage of the second pointed or decorated. It was founded in 1275 by Devorgilla, wife of John Baliol, for monks of the Cistercian order, and got the name of "Sweetheart Abbey," from its being the repository of

the heart of John Baliol, who died in 1269, and which had been embalmed by his spouse with the greatest care, under the influence of the greatest connubial affection. Immediately to the south of the Abbey the conical peaked Criffel rises to the height of 1867 feet, commanding one of the most beautiful and extensive views in the south of Scotland.

Caerlaverock Castle is nine miles south of Dumfries, on the north shore of the Solway Firth, betwixt the confluence of the rivers Nith and Locher. For a long period it was the chief seat of the Maxwells, Earls of Nithsdale, and the property in which it stands still belongs to the representative of that ancient family. The principal feature in the ruins is a great round Tower, called Murdoc's Tower, from the circumstance of Murdoc Duke of Albany having been confined in it in the year 1425. The castle is triangular, and is surrounded by a wet ditch. It had large round towers at each angle, of which "Murdoc's" is the only one remaining. Over the arch of the entrance-gate to the court-yard is the crest of the Maxwells, with the date of the last repairs, and the motto, "I bid ye fair."



DUMFRIES TO MOFFAT AND ST. MARY'S LOCH.

Another agreeable excursion of 21 miles may be made from Dumfries by coach to the village of Moffat,* noted for its mineral waters and healthy locality. The mineral spring called Moffat Well is situated on the side of a beautiful linn a mile and a half from the village. The water is sulphureous, and when taken from the spring, has a strong disagreeable smell, and its taste is slightly saline.

At a distance of about four miles to the north of Moffat, the old Edinburgh road passes the foot of Hartfell, a fine mountain green to its summit; and the ascent of which, though considerably fatiguing, will repay the trouble. On the summit, there is a considerable piece of table-land, whence an extensive view of the surrounding country may be obtained. The Hartfell group of mountains is the highest in the south of Scotland, and the heights of the principal summits are as follows:—Hartfell, 2641 feet above the level of the sea; White-corn (looking down on Loch Skene), 2685; Broadlaw (in Peeblesshire, and Tweedsmuir parish), 2741; Ettrick Pen, 2256; Saddleback and Lochcraig, not ascertained. Queensferry is 2259 feet above the level of the sea. Hartfell, or Hartfield as it is often written in old works, in former times gave a title (now extinct) to the proprietor of Annandale.

THE DEIL'S BEEF TUB, described by Sir Walter Scott, in his novel of "Redgauntlet," is rather further from the village, and close upon the side of the new Edinburgh road. It is a wide hollow of great depth, with sides in general smooth and grassy, but here and there rugged and stony. A dark thread wimples through the rich green carpet in the bottom; this is the infant Annan beginning its course.

The principal gentlemen's seats in the neighbourhood are—Grantont, Larch-hill, Craigieburn, Dumcrieff, Craigielands, Auchincas, etc. The principal proprietor in this district is Mr.

* It may also be reached by the Caledonian Railway in two and a half hours from Edinburgh or Glasgow, being 67 miles distant from the former, and 65½ from the latter. On alighting from the train at the Beattock Station, passengers find an omnibus waiting to convey them to the village, which is 2 miles distant. *Hotel*: Annandale Arms. Population, 1491.

Hope Johnstone, whose residence is Raehills, ten miles distant from Moffat.

Lochwood Tower, the most interesting ruin in the neighbourhood of Moffat, was the ancient residence of the Johnstones of Annandale, and is between six and seven miles distant. It is supposed to have been built in the fourteenth century, and was burnt down in 1585, during one of those feuds between the Johnstones and the Maxwells, for the wardenship of the western marches, that for many years embroiled the peace of the south of Scotland.

The surrounding country affords a good choice of recreation for anglers ; there is burn fishing, river fishing, and lake fishing ; and, during the season, the waters are open to all.

A favourite and deservedly popular excursion may be made from Moffat by the Grey Mare's Tail, Loch Skene, to St. Mary's Loch and Yarrow, a district of country touchingly alluded to in the introduction to the sixth canto of the Lay of the Last Minstrel :—

“ By Yarrow's streams still let me stray,
Though none should guide my feeble way !
Still feel the breeze down Ettrick break,
Although it chill my wither'd cheek ;
Still lay my head by Teviot Stone,
Though there forgotten and alone,
The bard may draw his parting groan !”

The road extends through the pleasant vale of Moffat Water, by Craigieburn Wood, the subject of Burns' song, beginning—

“ Sweet fa's the eve on Craigieburn.”

On the right of Saddleback, a steep hill passed on the left, is the farm of Bodsbeck, immortalized by the beautiful tale of the Ettrick Shepherd ; and the hills and glens in this neighbourhood were the lurking places of many of the Covenanters.

Near the head of Moffat Water, ten miles from Moffat, a path on the left conducts to the waterfall, of nearly 200 feet, called the Grey Mare's Tail, a scene which cannot fail to delight every lover of nature.*

* About the year 1811, a young man lost his life in the attempt to climb up the face of the rock—the water of the cataract being much diminished that summer by the excessive drought. Long afterwards, portions of his dress might be seen attached to some of the inaccessible points of the rock.

"The dark Loch Skene," a couple of miles to the north of this, is the source of the water which here makes so formidable an appearance; and both it and the fall are described in the following exquisite lines of Sir Walter Scott's:—

"There eagles scream from isle* to shore,
Down all the rocks the torrents roar;
O'er the black waves incessant driven,
Dark mists infect the summer heaven.
Through the rude barriers of the lake,
Away its hurrying waters break,
Faster and whiter dash and curl,
Till down yon dark abyss they hurl.
Rises the fog-smoke white as snow,
Thunders the viewless stream below,
Driving, as if condemned to lave

Some demon's subterranean cave,
Who, prison'd by enchanter's spell,
Shakes the dark rock with groan and yell.

* * * *

Where, deep, deep down, and far within,
Toils with the rocks the roaring linn;
Then issuing forth one foamy wave,
And wheeling round the giant's grave,
White as the snowy charger's tail,
Drives down the pass of Moffatdale."

The moorland scenery by which Loch Skene is surrounded, and the lonely, deserted appearance of the whole locality, impress the mind with a sensation of almost painful solitariness. The loch is nearly a mile long, and between a quarter and half a mile in breadth; and it contains two kinds of trout—the ordinary burn trout, and a species peculiar to the loch. Trout of the latter kind are very much esteemed; their flesh is red, and as delicate as salmon.

A mile and a half further by the road, near the head of Moffat Water, is Birkhill, a sort of rustic inn, where horses can be put up, and refreshments obtained. Opposite the door of the cottage, Claverhouse on one occasion caused four Covenanters to be shot; and the hill opposite is called the Watch Hill, from its having been one of the places where the Covenanters used to station men to give warning of the approach of the soldiers. Dob's Linn, near this, is a savage precipice, on the brink of which was situated the retreat of the two Covenanters, Halbert Dobson and David Dun, better known as Hab Dob and Davie Din.

Descending the hill on the other side, we reach the source from which the Yarrow issues to wander through scenes rich in poetic and historic associations.

The Loch o' the Lowes is a small lake of a somewhat bleak aspect, formed by the Yarrow after a short course; and Chapelhope, on the left, is where Hogg has laid the principal scenes of his "Brownie of Bodsbeck."

* There is a small island in the loch, on which, in former times, eagles used to rear their young. These have, however, been extinct for many years.

A short way from this is the well known Tibby Shiels Inn, situated on a flat plot of ground on the other side of the Yarrow, which here passes into St. Mary's Loch, 16 miles from Moffat.

——— "nor fen nor sedge
Pollute the pure lake's crystal edge ;
Abrupt and sheer, the mountains sink
At once upon the level brink ;
And just a trace of silver sand
Marks where the water meets the land.
Far in the mirror, bright and blue,
Each hill's huge outline you may view ;
Shaggy with heath, but lonely bare,

Nor tree, nor bush, nor brake is there,
Save where, of land, yon slender line
Bears 'thwart the lake the scatter'd pine.
Yet even this nakedness has power,
And aids the feeling of the hour :
Nor thicket, dell, nor copee you spy,
Where living thing conceal'd might lie ;
There's nothing left to fancy's guess,
You see that all is loneliness." *



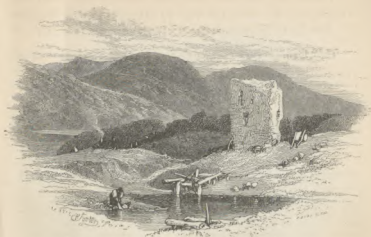
About three miles further, on the same side of the loch, is the site of St. Mary's Kirk. The building itself, "in feudal strife," has disappeared.

"Yet still, beneath the hallow'd soil,
The peasant rests him from his toil,
And, dying, bids his bones he laid
Where erst his simple fathers pray'd."

In this chapel is laid the scene of the principal incident in Hogg's beautiful ballad of "Mary Scott;" and among the tenants of the old churchyard, tradition mentions "Lord William and Fair Margaret," the story of whose fate is given in a ballad entitled "The Douglas Tragedy," in the second volume of the "Minstrelsy of the Scottish Border."

THE RUINS OF DRYHOPE TOWER, the birth-place of Mary

* Marmion, Introduction to Canto ii.



Scott, the famous Flower of Yarrow, are near the lower extremity of the lake.

At one corner of the burying-ground, but without its precincts, is a small mound that goes by the name of Binram's Corse. An old tradition says that it is the grave of John Binram,

"That wizard priest, whose bones are thrust
From company of holy dust."

On the banks of St. Mary's Loch, and over the whole tract of country which is drained by the Ettrick and Yarrow, as far northward as the Tweed, extended in former times the Forest of Ettrick, of which there are now no remains, but at the eastern extremity of St. Mary's Loch,

—— "The vale unfolds
Rich groves of lofty stature,
With Yarrow winding through the pomp
Of cultivated Nature;
And rising from these lofty groves,
Behold a ruin hoary,
The shatter'd front of Newark's towers,
Renown'd in border story."

WORDSWORTH'S *Yarrow Visited*.

DUMFRIES BY COACH TO STRANRAER, VIA CASTLE DOUGLAS, GATEHOUSE, AND NEWTON-STEWART.

This forms a very pleasant drive by mail coach, and affords the tourist the opportunity of viewing the extreme southern coast of Scotland.* The first place of importance reached is Castle-Douglas, 18 miles from Dumfries, a neat well built town, in the vicinity of which is Carlingwark Loch, covering a surface of 100 acres, and studded with picturesque little islands.† About a mile to the west of it is Threave Castle, built in the four-

* The Ordnance Survey of Wigtown and Kirkcudbright shires is completed, and sheets of Wigtownshire are published on the one-inch scale, price 1s. each; or the greater part of the county can be got on one sheet, price 2s. 6d.

† Fourteen miles north-west of Castle-Douglas, the town of New Galloway, situated nearly in the centre of Kirkcudbrightshire at the northern extremity of Loch Ken, a lake formed by the river Ken, about ten miles in length, and half a mile in breadth, fringed with wood and surrounded by lofty mountains. In the vicinity is Kennure Castle, a place of considerable antiquity, with an avenue of very fine old lime trees. A pleasant excursion may also be made from Castle-Douglas to Dundrennan Abbey, seven miles to the south. The first sight of the grey ruins, standing in a beautiful green valley, is very impressive—all about the place being secluded and still. The portion of the ruin now standing has been thoroughly repaired by the Commissioners of Woods and Forests; it was founded in A.D. 1142. There is a small inn at the village, where refreshments may be obtained, but the tourist is recommended to proceed to Kirkcudbright (distant 6 miles), where he will get every comfort he can desire at "The Selkirk Arms."

Castle Douglas to Kirkcudbright by the coach road.—The tourist crosses the Dee at Tongland Bridge, eight miles distant, at which point the scenery is varied and interesting. On the opposite side of the Tariff, embosomed in trees, is Compstone Castle (Lord Dundrennan), where Montgomery wrote his poem of "The Cherrie and the Slae," in 1597, the scene of which is laid in this neighbourhood. The Dee is a stream of Highland aspect, having a course of between forty and fifty miles, and exhibiting in its descent many striking features. Perhaps the finest part of its course is in the four miles along which it forms the eastern boundary of Tongland parish. Its banks are there richly wooded, and the current is in some places forced between perpendicular rocks 70 or 80 feet high. It is seen to great advantage from the old bridge, where it appears in a straight line for nearly a quarter of a mile; and the series of rocky shelves causing it to rise in successive undulations, it resembles the convolutions of an enormous serpent. Kirkcudbright is situated about six miles above the confluence of the Dee with the Solway, the river here forming an estuary. St. Mary's Isle, containing the seat of the Earl of Selkirk, now a beautifully wooded peninsula, is in the immediate vicinity. The town is surrounded with terraced woods and romantic walks. The parish church, erected a few years ago at an expense of £6782, is a conspicuous object, contrasting with the ivy-covered ruins of the old castle of the Maclellans. From this a good road leads to Gatehouse by the banks of the Nect.



DUNDRENNAN ABBEY.

teenth century, standing on a small island in the Dee. It was once the seat of the Douglasses, and the scene of many a bloody tragedy. The remains consist of a great square tower of enormous strength, partly surrounded by a wall and three small round towers. Above the main gateway may be observed a projecting block of granite, called "the hanging stone;" of which these old lords of Galloway were wont to boast that "the hanging stone of Threave never wanted its tassel." At a short distance to the south is Gelston Castle, a modern building, erected by the late Sir William Douglas.

Gatehouse (33 miles from Dumfries) is a well-built town surrounded by large gardens, and owes its prosperity greatly to the liberality of the Murrays of Broughton, whose princely residence, Cally, is in close proximity. Cally House is built of granite, after a design by Adam, and the views from the front combine many elements of fine landscape, extensive ornamental gardens, shady walks, and lawns studded with forest trees. The picture is filled up on the one hand, by the heath-covered mountains, and on the other by Fleet Bay, with its islands, and in the distance the bold rocky cliffs of Wigtownshire, crested by the ruins of Cruggleton Castle.

Leaving Gatehouse by the bridge crossing the Fleet, the tall old tower of Cardoness* is seen on the right, and about a mile from the road in a secluded little valley, is the picturesque ivy-covered ruin of Anwoth Church, once the scene of Samuel Rutherford's labours. A monument has been erected on a neighbouring hill to the memory of this divine. From Cardoness to Creetown, a distance of twelve miles, is the finest part of the route, and affords a series of ever-changing views—the bay of Wigtown on the one hand, and the thickly-wooded cliffs of Anwoth and Kirkmabreck on the other. Six miles from Gatehouse, at Ravenshall, there are several singular cliffs and caverns, distinguished by their intimate connection with the smuggling scenes and characters in Scott's novel of Guy Mannering. A mile in advance, on an eminence to the right, is Kirkdale House, and five miles further is Creetown, a small town, in the neighbourhood of which there are several valuable granite quarries, giving employment to about 300

* Its last inhabitant was Sir Godfrey M'Culloch, who, in 1697, was executed in Edinburgh for murder.

men, and from which the new Liverpool docks have been built. In the manse of this parish, Dr. Thomas Brown, the distinguished ethical philosopher, was born, 1778, and he was buried in the old churchyard here in 1820. Barholme (M'Culloch, Esq.), is passed about a mile in advance, and a ferry conducts the tourist into Wigtownshire.

At the distance of five miles from this is Newton-Stewart—[*Inns* : Galloway Arms ; Grapes]—where the river Cree is spanned by a handsome bridge of five arches, from which a beautiful glimpse of river scenery may be obtained. This town has a very pleasing appearance, and is surrounded by swelling hills on every side, Cairnsmuir (1737 feet), with its rounded summit of smooth granite, towering far above its neighbours. A delightful excursion may be made from Newton-Stewart to Loch Trool, a very beautiful little lake, distant about 14 miles, to which there is a carriage road. It is about two miles long, fringed with wood, and surrounded by mountains, some of which rise to the height of 2000 to 3000 feet.

Six miles to the south of Newton-Stewart is Wigtown, which is seen from a considerable distance, being built on a slight eminence. Many of the houses are elegantly built, and the principal street is so wide as to admit of a large bowling-green in its centre, which adds considerably to the beauty of the town. A new parish church has just been completed. In the old churchyard there is an interesting memorial of the two female martyrs who were drowned in the Bladenoch in the year 1685. About a mile to the west of the town is the village of Bladenoch, famed over Galloway for its distillery ; and crossing the river of that name by an old-fashioned bridge, the tract of rich country known by the name of Baldoon is seen on the left. Formerly Baldoon was the property of the Dunbars, and it was in the castle, of which the ruins are still standing, that the melancholy circumstances occurred upon which the story of the Bride of Lammermoor is founded. Three miles further, the road passes through the village of Kirkinner ; and five miles further, the town of Garlieston—a lively little seaport, possessing a good harbour—from which a steamboat sails to Liverpool every week. Adjoining the town is Galloway House, the principal seat of the Earl of Galloway. The grounds are well planned, and the carriage drives are of considerable extent. Whithorn, distant about four miles from Garlieston, although not particularly interesting to the tourist in search of the picturesque, merits notice on account of its connection with the early introduction of Christianity into Scotland. “Bede relates that the first tribes of North Britain who turned from their idols to worship the true God, owed their conversion

to the British Bishop Ninias or Ninian. He had studied at Rome; and on that headland of Galloway where he chose the seat of his mission, he built a church of stone, in a way unusual among the Britons.* It was dedicated by him to St. Martin of Tours, from whom he obtained masons to shape its walls after the Roman fashion. In this 'White House,' as it was named, the body of St. Ninian had its rest with the bodies of many other saints; and for ages the place continued to be famous, not only in North Britain, but throughout the Anglo-Saxon kingdoms, and among the races of Ireland. Even from Gaul, letters were sent to 'the brethren of St. Ninian at Whithorn,' written by the most accomplished scholar of the age, Alcuin the divine and the philosopher, the historian and the poet—the confidant of Charlemagne. In more modern times, the ancient shrine was renowned as a pilgrimage, whither kings and princes, churchmen and warriors, with people from many realms, came by sea and land to make their devotions."† Here St. Ninian built a church in the fourth century. Here, also, were the priory of Whithorn and the Cathedral Church of Galloway; but of these little remain, except a ruined and roofless chancel, built about the end of the twelfth century, and occupying the site of much more ancient buildings, which had been the crypt, as it would seem, of an extensive church. It is a well-proportioned and beautiful specimen of the early English style, and within the last thirty years has been used as the parish church. The western doorway is in fine preservation, and worthy a careful examination. The town of Whithorn consists of one street, running from south to north, narrow at the extremities, and extremely wide in the middle. Proceeding southward nearly two miles, the road passes Glasserton House (S. Stewart, Esq.) Nine miles to the north-west is Port-William, a marine village, near which is Monreith (Sir William Maxwell). The road leads the tourist for eight miles along a lonely shore of wave-worn rocks, on which traces of ancient sea beaches are distinctly visible. About half-way on the right, in a field, is a ruin of an old chapel, dedicated to St. Fillan, still named Chipper Fillan; thence leaving the sea at Auchenmalg Bay, and proceeding six miles through a pastoral country, it reaches Glenluce, about a mile and a half from the most inland point of Luce Bay. To the west of the town stands the ruins of Glenluce Abbey, founded A.D. 1190, by Allan, Lord of Galloway. The original buildings must have been extensive, but the chapter-house is the only portion in fair preservation. This route may be continued to Stranraer, ten miles distant, by crossing the Luce Water, and passing at some distance on the right, Dunragget (Sir James D. Hay).

On the road westwards from Newton-Stewart there is nothing

* Tradition points to a small ruin on the Isle of Whithorn, distant two miles, as the site of St. Ninian's Church.

† Quarterly Review.

particularly interesting to the tourist, and therefore we pass on in our description to

STRANRAER.

[Inns: King's Arms and George Hotel. Population, 5678.]
50 miles from Ayr, and 68½ from Dumfries.

This seaport town is situated at the head of Loch Ryan, and consists of three streets, parallel to the shore, intersected by several others. The principal of these are well built, but numerous hovels appear in the lanes and outskirts of the town. Stranraer may be called the capital of "*the Rhins*" of Galloway, a Gaelic word denoting the forks of which the Mull of Galloway forms the one pointed extremity, and Corsewall Lighthouse, fronting Craig Nelson, the other. Two steamers maintain a weekly communication with Glasgow, and a third with Belfast. Mail coaches between Portpatrick and Dumfries pass through the town daily. The neighbourhood possesses several gentlemen's seats, the principal of which is "Castle Kennedy," four miles from Stranraer. This castle, now in ruins, was formerly the seat of the Earls of Cassillis, the head of the Kennedys, a powerful family in the district, but it now belongs to the Earls of Stair. The grounds are laid out in the old style of landscape gardening, and only want statues and vases to render them perfect. They are open every lawful day to the public, and vehicles are allowed to drive up to the inner gate. The grassy terraces, kept in the finest order, are much admired, and form a delightful promenade in fine weather. The pinetum, planted by the late Earl, contains some rare and beautiful specimens. In an island on one of the two lochs there is a heronry. The other seats are—Culhorn, (Earl of Stair), Lochnaw Castle (Sir A. Agnew), Dunskey (Col. Blair), etc.*

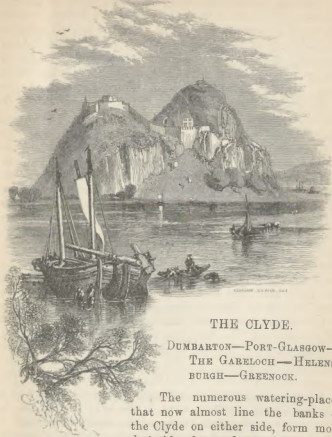
* *The Mull of Galloway* forms a pleasant day's excursion from Stranraer by Sandhead and Drummore. In the latter there is a very clean and comfortable little inn. The lighthouse is distant about an hour's walk from Drummore. The rocks at the Mull are almost perpendicular, and between 200 and 300 feet high. The view from the point is very extensive, and, during a storm, exceedingly grand. The blue hills of the Isle of Man look close at hand, although 20 miles distant.

ARGYLE, BUTE, AND WEST COAST OF SCOTLAND.

The general features of this part of Scotland are varied and striking, and consist of lofty mountains, deep glens, and inlets of the sea entering far into the land. In consequence of the mountainous nature of the soil (some of the mountains being among the loftiest in Scotland), the country is almost wholly pastoral. Ben Cruachan and the mountains of Lorn, Ben More in Mull, and Goatfell in Arran, are particularly distinguished for their height and sublime appearance. The inlets of the sea, or sea-lochs, as they are called, are very numerous, and the principal of these are Loch Fyne, Loch Long, Loch Goil, Loch Etive, Loch Linnhe, and Loch Eil. Loch Awe is the only fresh water lake of any importance, but it is one of great beauty. The scenery, taken as a whole, is of the most pleasing and picturesque description, and on this account, as well as from its accessibility by means of steamboats and stage-coaches, it is much visited by tourists. Glencoe, Loch Awe, Loch Etive, and Arran, stand unrivalled in beauty and magnificence; and, in addition to these places, Argyleshire has two great attractions for tourists—Iona and Staffa—both of which places form almost daily steamboat excursions from Oban during the summer months. The tourist's head-quarters in Argyleshire are Inverary and Oban.

The islands of Bute and Arran, although forming, with a few other diminutive islands, a separate county, may almost be considered a part of Argyleshire, as they are geologically as well as topographically connected.

The Crinan Canal is of great service to tourists in this part of Scotland, as in the route from Glasgow to Oban and Inverness it obviates the necessity of the long, circuitous, and often stormy passage round the Mull of Cantire. This saving in the distance has been further promoted in time by the proprietors of the swift steamers on the Clyde, who, in one day, convey passengers in the most comfortable manner, at the rate of from 20 to 30 miles per hour, from Glasgow by Ardrishaig and Oban to Bannavie, the southern termination of the Caledonian Canal. In returning, a still greater distance can be accomplished, as, on arriving at Glasgow, the tourist is in time for the train to Edinburgh, and, on arriving there, he is still in time to catch the express train for London; so that, in this way, a very long day's journey can be accomplished. Those extra conveniences of transit by steamers and stage-coaches only exist during the summer months.



THE CLYDE.

DUMBARTON—PORT-GLASGOW—
THE GARELOCH—HELENS-
BURGH—GREENOCK.

The numerous watering-places that now almost line the banks of the Clyde on either side, form most desirable places of resort during the summer months, when they are also very accessible by steamers.

The principal of these are Gourock, Helensburgh, Gareloch-head, Kilcreggan, Cove (Loch Long), Kilmun, and Strone (Holy Loch), Dunoon and Innellan, Innerkip and Wemyss Bay, Largs, Millport, and Rothesay. It would be difficult to recommend to a stranger which of these places he should select for residence. Each has its peculiar advantages, and the choice must be regulated by the taste and requirements of the individual.

Starting from Broomielaw in one of the steamboats,* a few minutes' sail brings us to the mouth of the Kelvin, a stream celebrated in Scottish song. The village on the left is Govan. On both sides of the river there is a series of villas. About two miles below Govan, on the same side of the river, is Shieldhall, and on the right Jordanhill, the seat of James Smith, Esq. A little further down the river, and on the same side, is Scotstoun (Oswald). On the left is Elderslie House, the seat of Archibald Spiers, Esq.; and about a mile further down is Blythswood House, the seat of Archibald Campbell, Esq. Between the two last-mentioned places is Renfrew Ferry, where a near view may be obtained of the ancient burgh of Renfrew, a town of mean and antiquated appearance. In the neighbourhood, Somerled, Thane of Argyle and Lord of the Isles, who had rebelled against Malcolm IV., was defeated and slain in the year 1164. The barony of Renfrew was the first possession of the Stewart family in Scotland, and it gives the title of Baron to the Prince of Wales. The collected waters of the two Carts and the Gryfe flow into the Clyde at Inchinnan, a mile and a half below Renfrew. Near Inchinnan Bridge the Earl of Argyll was taken prisoner in 1685. On the left, near the river, was the old mansion-house of Erskine, anciently the seat of the Earls of Mar, and latterly of the Blantyre family. Robert, eleventh Lord Blantyre, who perished accidentally in the commotions at Brussels in 1830, erected the new mansion which crowns the rising ground a little further down. The tourist is now half way between Glasgow and Greenock. The river has expanded greatly, and assumed the appearance of a lake, apparently closed in front. The lofty heights on the right are the Kilpatrick Hills, and the village in the narrow plain between them and the river is Kilpatrick, said to have

* Two sets of steamers ply on the Clyde; both take the same route to Greenock. From Greenock, the one set keeps the left side, by way of Largs and Millport to Arran or Ardrossan; the other takes the right bank by Dunoon to Rothesay and Ardrishaig.

The steamers for Largs and Millport, Dunoon and Rothesay, sail from Glasgow almost every hour during the summer months, but those which continue their course *all the way* either to Arran, Ardrossan, or Ardrishaig, not generally oftener than once every day.

By taking the railway train from Glasgow to Greenock (running hourly to suit the steamers), the tourist does not need to leave until generally an hour after the steamer's departure from Glasgow. (See the Time Tables.)

been the birth-place of St. Patrick, the tutelar saint of Ireland.

Bowling, [one hour's sail from Glasgow—*Inn*: Frisky Hall]—is the terminus of the Dumbartonshire Railway, where passengers land for Loch Lomond and the Trosachs. Here also is the western terminus of the Great Junction Canal, which unites the east and west coasts of Scotland by means of the Firths of Forth and Clyde. At a short distance below, on the right, is the little promontory of Dunglass Point, the western termination of Antoninus' Wall or Graham's Dyke, with the ruins of Dunglass Castle, formerly the property of the Colquhouns of Luss, but now belonging to Buchanan of Auchintorlie. On this spot a monument has lately been erected to the late Henry Bell, who introduced steam-navigation on the Clyde. In proceeding onwards from this, the object that most engrosses the eye is Dumbarton Rock, which rises from the point of junction of the Leven and Clyde, to the height of 560 feet, measuring a mile in circumference, and terminating in two points, one a little higher than the other. Dumbarton is celebrated both in history and song—in the latter by the old West Highland air,

“Dumbarton drums beat bonny, O,
When they mind me of my dear Johnnie, O;”

and in the former as the place of confinement of the patriot Wallace, and as the scene of one of the most extraordinary exploits recorded.* The highest peak of the rock is still called “Wallace's Seat,” and a part of the castle “Wallace's Tower,” and a huge two-handed sword said to have belonged to him,

* During the wars which desolated Scotland in the reign of Queen Mary, this formidable fortress was taken in the following remarkable way, by Captain Crawford of Jordanhill, a distinguished adherent of the king's party. “He took advantage of a misty and moonless night to bring to the foot of the castle rock the scaling ladders which he had provided, choosing for his terrible experiment the place where the rock was highest, and where, of course, less pains were taken to keep a regular guard. This choice was fortunate; for the first ladder broke with the weight of the men who attempted to mount, and the noise of the fall must have betrayed them, had there been any sentinel within hearing. Crawford, assisted by a soldier who had deserted from the castle, and was acting as his guide, renewed the attempt in person, and having scrambled up to a projecting ledge of rock where there was some footing, contrived to make fast the ladder, by tying it to the roots of a tree, which grew about midway up the rock. Here they found a small flat surface, sufficient, however, to afford footing to the whole party, which was, of course, very few in number. In

is still shown. Two miles further down the river, beyond the Leven, on the left, is Finlayston, formerly the family mansion of the Earls of Glencairn, now the seat of Graham of Gartmore, and on the right, a short distance to the north, are the remains of an ancient castle believed to have been that of Cardross, in which Robert the Bruce breathed his last. Approaching Port-Glasgow, we pass the Castle of Newark, a large quadrangular building, which, after having belonged in succession to a branch of the Maxwells, and to the Belhaven family, is now the property of Sir M. Shaw Stewart, Bart.

Port-Glasgow was founded in 1668, by the merchants of Glasgow, for the embarkation and disembarkation of goods; but since the river was deepened, its importance has much declined. Another quarter of an hour's sail brings us to

GREENOCK,*

the birth-place of Watt, the greatest seaport in Scotland, and the key to all the watering-places on the Clyde. Close upon the quay stands the custom-house, an elegant and commodious building, while streets extend over the rising ground behind. There are also several well-built edifices in Cathcart Street and towards the west end of the town. The situation of Greenock is both beautiful and convenient for commerce. Whin-hill, the rising ground at the back of the town, commands a noble prospect, and the view from the pier, embracing the mountains of Argyleshire and Dumbartonshire on the opposite side, is perhaps the finest possessed by any harbour in the kingdom.

Although this town as a seaport ranks among the most considerable in Great Britain, it is comparatively of modern

scaling the second precipice, another accident took place :—One of the party, subject to epileptic fits, was seized by one of these attacks, brought on perhaps by terror, while he was in the act of climbing up the ladder. His illness made it impossible for him either to ascend or descend. To have slain the man would have been a cruel expedient, besides that the fall of his body from the ladder might have alarmed the garrison. Crawford caused him, therefore, to be tied to the ladder, then all the rest descending, they turned the ladder, and thus mounted with ease over the belly of the epileptic person. When the party gained the summit they slew the sentinel ere he had time to give the alarm, and easily surprised the slumbering garrison, who had trusted too much to the security of their castle to keep good watch."

* *Hotels*: Tontine; George; White Hart. Population, 36,689. 1½ hour's sail from Glasgow.



origin.* In the beginning of the seventeenth century, the whole town consisted of only a single row of thatch-covered huts, and with no harbour whatever. In the year 1700 the inhabitants (having been refused aid from the Scotch Parliament for building a harbour), entered into a contract with Sir John Shaw, the superior, to subject themselves to an assessment for the purpose of defraying the expense themselves. The work was begun in 1707, and the present excellent harbour and all its accompanying advantages are the results.

* Greenock was erected into a burgh of barony by Charles I. about the year 1642, in favour of John Shaw of Greenock. It originally belonged to the Galbraiths, and by marriage descended to the family of Shaw of Sauchie. The lands of Finnart also (upon which part of the town is built) came into the possession of the same family, now represented by Sir Michael Robert Shaw Stewart of Ardgowan, Bart., the present lord of the manor of Greenock.

THE SHAW'S WATER WORKS for the supply of Greenock with water for domestic purposes, and for the creation of water-power for the manufactures, were, at the request of Sir M. S. Stewart, ingeniously contrived by Robert Thom, C.E., in the year 1824.

The water is conducted along the face of the rising ground that extends from behind Greenock and Gourock to Innerkip, from one reservoir at the source of the Shaw's rivulet, about three miles from Greenock, to another on a height immediately to the back of the town, and 512 feet above the level of the sea. From the latter it descends on the eastern extremity of the town by falls of different degrees of power, to suit the convenience of manufactures. The mechanism of the embankments and self-acting sluices have been much admired.

Near Dumbarton, a sand-bank commences, which terminates a little below Greenock. This end of it is called the tail of the bank, and is the best anchorage ground in the Firth of Clyde. The harbours occupy an extent of twenty Scotch acres. Ship-building, especially the department of iron steam-vessels, is carried on to a great extent. There are also several large establishments for the refining of sugar.

Immediately opposite Greenock, at the opening of the Gareloch, is Helensburgh,* a large and commodious watering-place, commenced in 1777 by Sir James Colquhoun, to whom it and nearly the whole parish belong. The houses stretch for about a mile along the coast, and from the accessibility of the place, it is much resorted to. Its exposure to the south renders it liable to great heat in summer, and there are no trees to afford shelter. About a mile from it is Ardingale Castle, the seat of the Dowager Duchess of Argyll, a turreted mansion, said to have been built about the twelfth century, and part of the old building still remains. Ardmore House (John Buchanan, Esq.) is conspicuously situated on the point of Ardmore, about three miles from Helensburgh.

The village of Roseneath is beautifully situated on the Gareloch, opposite to Helensburgh, in the bay of Campsaile, one of the most sheltered anchorage grounds on the west coast. It is about a mile and a half from Helensburgh by water, and about the same distance from Kilcreggan by the road across the point of the isthmus. Roseneath Castle, a seat of the Duke of Argyle, is to the south of the village. It is a modern building, in the Italian style of architecture, with its principal front to the north, overlooking the bay, and up the Gareloch, and another to the south looking down the Clyde. A circular tower rises from the centre, from which there is an extensive prospect. Easter House, the previous residence of the Argyle family, occupied a more beautiful site near the point to the south of the bay, and a yew avenue with its parallel of lofty limes extended from it to the church. It was burnt down about the year 1800. In the grounds to the north of the castle, on the sea shore, is a rock 34 feet high, called Wallace's Loup (leap), from a tradition that Wallace, being closely pur-

* 2½ hours' sail from Glasgow. [*Inns*: Bath's Hotel; Tontine.] Population, 2841.

sued by a party of his enemies, leaped over it on horseback, and swimming across to the other side, escaped unhurt, but his horse was killed by the fall and buried at the foot of the rock.

There are three roads across the isthmus forming pleasant walks, abounding in all kinds of picturesque scenery. The southmost conducts to Kilcreggan, the middle one, a little further north, to Loch Long, a little above Cove, and the northmost to Loch Long, opposite Ardentinnny.

The principal road leads to the village of Gareloch-head,* a delightful summer resort, deservedly popular on account of its wild and romantic scenery. From its position it may be said to command the Gareloch, Loch Long, Loch Goil, and Loch Lomond; and this, together with its great accessibility by steamers from Glasgow and Greenock, render it a most agreeable residence. It is not large, and somewhat resembles Arroquhar at the head of Loch Long.

GREENOCK TO LARGS, MILLPORT, AND ARRAN.†

The steamer for Arran sails not oftener than once each day. It stops for passengers at Greenock, Largs, and Millport. Arran may also be reached from Ardrossan by steamer.—(*See the Time Tables*).

As far as Fairlie, the places described are all passed on the left.

Leaving Greenock, the steamer makes directly for Kemnock Point, passing many villas on the shore. About two miles west from Greenock, and occupying both sides of Kemnock Point, is the town of Gourock,‡ much frequented during the summer months, on account of its healthy situation, and from its being next to Greenock in point of facilities for steamboat excursions. It has a good pier, at which all the principal river steamers plying on both sides call. The only steamers which do not take in passengers here are those for Ardrishaig, Inverary, Campbeltown, Ayr, and those sailing directly across from Greenock to Helensburgh and the Gareloch.

It commands an extensive view, comprehending the open-

* Four hours' sail from Glasgow. [*Inns*: J. Leslie; J. Workman].

† For the continuation of the route from Greenock to Rothesay and Ardrishaig, see page 434.

‡ Two hours' sail from Glasgow. [*Inns*: Royal Arms; George]. Omnibus to Greenock every hour.

ings to Loch Long, Holy Loch, the Gareloch, and the rugged tops of "Argyle's Bowling Green."

Ashton, the most pleasant part of Gourock, is situated on the south-west of the pier, and skirts the sea-coast, towards the Cloch lighthouse. Gourock Castle, the principal residence of the family of Finnart Stewart, before the reign of James II. formed part of the patrimony of the noble family of Douglas, and after their forfeiture descended to Sir Archibald Stewart of Castlemilk. In 1784 it was conveyed to Duncan Darroch, Esq., merchant, and grandfather of the present proprietor, Lieutenant-General Duncan Darroch, who made great improvements upon it, and added much to its value.

Between Gourock and the Cloch lighthouse, the Comet steamboat was run down by the Ayr steam-packet, October 21, 1825, when upwards of fifty individuals found a watery grave. The Comet was the first steamboat that sailed upon the Clyde. On the shore here, but so covered with ivy as to be scarcely perceptible, stands the ruinous castle of Leven, an ancient possession of a family of the surname of Morton, from which it was transferred in the year 1547 to William Lord Semple.

At the Cloch lighthouse, one of the most important beacons on the Clyde, the coast bends southwards to Innerkip,* which occupies a sequestered situation at the mouth of the Kip river. The mansion of Ardgowan, the seat of Sir Michael Robert Shaw Stewart, Bart., stands at the head of the bay, and consists of an old tower, with large modern additions.

Two miles further, and five and a half miles from Largs, is Wemyss Bay,† feued off the estate of Kelly. From its position it has the advantage of bracing air, and the beach and smooth sandstone rocks render it a most agreeable place for sea-bathing. It has an excellent pier cut out of the rock, with sufficient depth of water at all tides. About half a mile from the village is Kelly House (James Scott, Esq.), situated on a rivulet of the same name, the boundary betwixt Renfrew and Ayr shires.

Skelmorlie Castle, a seat of the Earl of Eglintoun, is about a mile and a half from Wemyss Bay, near the mouth of the Rigghill Burn, after passing which we come to Knock Point,

* Three hours' sail from Glasgow. [*Inns*: Murdoch's; Smith's].

† Three and a quarter hours' sail from Glasgow. [*Hotel*: Wemyss Bay].

rising to a considerable height in the shape of a cone, and green to the top. Here are situated the modern mansion of Knock Castle, and the remains of the residence of Fraser of Knock, a cadet of the Lovat family.

On rounding this promontory, we pass Brisbane House, the seat of General Sir T. M'Dougall Brisbane, Bart., K.C.B., and after a sail of nearly four hours from Glasgow, arrive at Largs,* one of the largest and most fashionable watering-places on the Clyde, beautifully situated on the sea shore on a level piece of ground lying betwixt the mouths of the Noddesdale and Gogo waters, and backed on the east by green hills partly covered with plantations, and broken by picturesque ravines. To the west, the eye passes over the sea from island to island, till at last the view is nobly terminated by the lofty mountains of Arran.

The battle of Largs, between the Scottish army and that of Haco, king of Norway, in which the latter was defeated with great slaughter, took place in 1263, on the southern portion of the plain upon which the town now stands.

Leaving Largs and steering between the Great Cumbray Island and the mainland, the steamer passes, at a distance of a mile and a half, Kelburn Castle, a seat of the Earl of Glasgow, an old baronial residence embosomed in trees; and immediately thereafter, Fairlie, presided over by an old keep, once the stronghold of the family of De Fairlie. The barony of Fairlie is now part of the Earl of Glasgow's estate. From this the steamer bears across towards the Great Cumbray Island, in a bay at the south-east corner of which lies

Millport,† one of the great summer resorts of the inhabitants of Glasgow. Two small islands called the Allans afford excellent shelter to the pier and harbour, both of which have been constructed in the most efficient manner by the Marquis of Bute. The Episcopalian College, recently erected, is an elegant building, and has greatly improved the general appearance of the place. The island is three miles and a half long and

* [*Inns*: Brisbane Arms; White Hart.] Population, 2824.

† *Inns*: Millport; Cumbrac. 4 hours' sail from Glasgow. Population, 1266.

An amusing anecdote is told of a minister of the Cumbrays, that, in offering up his prayer for the welfare of the country, he was in the habit of using the following petition:—"O Lord, bless and be gracious to the Greater and the Lesser Cumbrays, and in thy mercy do not forget the adjacent islands of Great Britain and Ireland."

two broad, and is the joint property of the Earl of Glasgow and Marquis of Bute. The principal private residence is that of the Dowager Duchess of Glasgow.

The Little Cumbrae Island lies one mile and a half to the south of Millport. On its summit are the remains of a circular tower 30 feet in height, formerly used as a lighthouse, but now supplanted by another of modern construction on the west side of the island. On the southern shore there are a number of caves wrought in the stratified rocks by the action of the sea, the largest of which is called the King's Cave. On a small island off the eastern shore are the ruins of an old embattled square tower, still very entire, which is said to have been a safety retreat of the family of Eglintoun in times of danger. The ruins of the chapel and tomb of St. Vey are situated near the top of the hill a little northward of the castle. The island is the property of the Earl of Eglintoun, and is kept as a rabbit warren.

Leaving these islands and the southern point of Bute behind us, we take our course towards

THE ISLAND OF ARRAN,

the mountains of which, long before they are reached, are seen towering in the distance. Approaching closer to the shore, we at length

———“ reach the hill,
Where, rising through the woodland green,
Old Brodick's * Gothic towers are seen.”

The picturesque beauty and remarkable geological features of this island render it an object of general attraction. From the rugged mountain to the swelling hill, the open valley, or the contracted glen, it presents all that diversity of surface

* A new large and good hotel (McDonald's), has been erected at Springbank, about a mile below Brodick.

Steamers stop at the pier, about a hundred yards from the hotel.

If the tourist's time be limited, the following short routes are recommended :—
1st. Climb Goatfell. 2d. Walk up Glen Rosa. 3d. Drive or walk to Glen Sannox.

These may be combined in one excursion by ascending Goatfell from Glen Rosa, and descending it again through Glen Sannox, or *vice versa*.

The climb to the top of Goatfell and down again occupies between four and five hours. Ponies are charged 6d., cars 1s. per mile, and half fare returning.

which is rarely found condensed into so small a compass. The shores display almost every variety of maritime scenery, whether that consist in the bold cliff or open bay; diversified by cultivation and the occasional occurrence of the castles of former times. As to the artist it presents examples of almost every variety of scenery, so to the geologist it affords an epitome of the structure of the globe; forming indeed, for the student, a model of practical geology.

The length of the island is about twenty miles, and the breadth about ten; the superficial area is 165 square miles, of which about 14,000 are cultivated. With the exception of a few farms, the whole island belongs to the Duke of Hamilton. It is readily divisible into two portions, the northern mountainous and the southern hilly, of which the mineral characters are nearly as distinct as the external aspect. While the southern shores of this island are generally bleak, from their exposure to the violence of the wind, the northern and eastern afford to the lover of landscape a continued succession of picturesque and interesting spots. Rocks, mixed with trees and bushes of ash, oak, and birch, ornamented cliffs backed by the rugged spires of the mountains which tower above them, cultivated valleys, sandy bays, and the ever varying sea, present an incessant recurrence of delightful studies.

Brodick Bay, in one point of view, affords a picture approaching almost to perfect composition. The elegant shape of Goatfell forms the extreme outline; while the middle ground consists of a rich valley sprinkled with trees and houses, rising up the sides of the lower hills on one side, and skirting, on the other, the beautiful expanse of sea which forms the bay; in the centre of which, with singular felicity, the battlements of Brodick Castle rise from amidst plantations, and add the charm of romance to the beauty of the landscape.

In the year 1845, the Duke of Hamilton completed, with great good taste, the reconstruction of the castle on the model of the ancient fortress, a considerable portion of which still remains untouched.*

* At the time of the memorable interregnum, when Edward I. was endeavouring to crush the spirited efforts of Wallace and Bruce for the independence of their country, this castle was taken and held by the English under Sir John Hastings. It did not, however, remain long in their possession, "for James, Lord Douglas,

The mountains of Arran, with their picturesque and serrated outline, are composed of granite, which rises into spiry forms, frequently bare of vegetation, or extending downwards in faces of naked rock, while numerous deep and rugged recesses, into which the sun seldom penetrates, afford passages for perpetual torrents.

Goatfell, the highest, and which forms so prominent a feature in the aspect of the island, is by the trigonometrical survey 2877 feet above the level of the sea, and rises immediately behind Brodick Castle. The ascent is easy, and is commenced at the back of the old inn, where a footpath conducts the tourist for a considerable way upwards, by the east of Cnocan Burn, to a mill-dam. Having gained this point, without descending into the valley which runs along the bottom of the principal peak, and keeping well upon the ridge to the right, the remaining part of the climb requires no directions for its accomplishment. Wild though the mountain is, it may be easily scaled with the aid of a guide in the space of two hours, and the view on a clear day amply repays the labour. Stationed on the summit, the spectator finds himself surrounded, as it were, with a sea of jagged and spiry peaks, beyond which, in various directions, there is a most extensive view, including Loch Fyne, the Firth of Clyde, the islands of Argyleshire, and the shores of Ireland.

The scenery in Glen Rosa,* Glen Sannox, and at Loch Ranza, is also well worthy the attention of the tourist. At Scriden, a mile beyond Sannox, a large portion of the mountain has

who accompanied Bruce to his retreat in Rachrin, seems in the spring of 1306 to have tired of his abode there, and set out accordingly, in the phrase of the times, to see what adventure God would send him. Sir Robert Boyd accompanied him; and his knowledge of the localities of Arran appears to have directed his course thither. They landed in the island privately, and appear to have laid an ambush for Sir John Hastings, the English governor of Brodick, and surprised a considerable supply of arms and provisions, and nearly took the castle itself. . . . When they were joined by Bruce, it seems probable that they had gained Brodick Castle. At least tradition says that from the battlements of the tower he saw the supposed signal fire on the Turnberry neck."—*Note to Lord of the Isles.*

The earldom of Arran was the marriage dowry of James I.'s eldest sister on her marriage to Sir Thomas Boyd, a court favourite. On the disgrace of the Boyds, Sir Thomas was divorced from his royal spouse, and the princess' hand, with her earldom of Arran, was bestowed upon Lord Hamilton, in whose family it has remained until this day.

fallen from above, strewing the long declivity with immense masses of fragments; and the spectator can scarcely avoid making a hasty retreat from a torrent of rock which seems about to overwhelm him with its ruins.

Loch Ranza, 12 miles from Brodick, is about a mile in length, and one of the great stations for the herring fishing. A few huts near the castle form

“ the lone hamlet, which the inland bay
And circling mountains sever from the world.” †

The ruins of the castle stand upon a small peninsula near the entrance of the loch. In the year 1380 it was enumerated among the royal castles, as a hunting seat of the Scottish sovereigns. Near it is the burying-ground of Clachan, where the remains of St. Molios are interred. The figure of the saint is sculptured on the tombstone, which is said to have been brought from Iona. The Convent of St. Bride, the lonely abode of the maid of Lorn, in the “ Lord of the Isles,” occupied a site near the castle; but all traces of the place are completely swept away. To the back of the loch is “ the steep Ben-Ghoil” and the two beautiful glens, Chalmadael and Eeis na bearradh.

Returning to Brodick, the only place of much interest on

* ITINERARIES.

I.	Miles.	III.
Brodict to Glen Rosa, 3 miles; Glen Sannox, 5½.		Brodict to Lamdash, and Kildonan Castle.
Brodict to Loch Ranza by Corrie and Glen Sannox, 12 miles.	½	Road on right up Glensheraig to west side of the island.
Brodict to top of Goatfell by road behind inn, 6 miles.	1	Glencloy on right.
	1½	Springbank farm-house and Birkglenn on right.
	3	Clachland Point on right; Fairichills on left.
	5	Kilbride Manse on left.
	6	LAMDASH—Lamdash Bay, Holy Island, and Rosshill, on left.
	7½	Road on right to Kilmory.
	8	King's-cross Point on left.
	9	Whiting Bay, left.
	10	Glen Ashdale, right.
	11	Lear-a-beg Point, left.
	12	Kildonan Castle, left.
	13½	Pladda Island on the left.

† Lady of the Lake.

the south-east coast of the island is Lamlash, six miles from Brodick, [*Inns*: Kennedy's; Bannatyne's]—which is situated in the middle of a semicircular bay, sheltered by the Holy Island—an irregular cone, 900 feet high. This bay forms an excellent harbour for the accommodation of ships of all sizes. The Holy Isle was once the site of an ancient cathedral, said to have been founded by St. Molios, a disciple of St. Columba, and the cave in which the saint resided is said to be seen on the sea-shore. In the interior there is a shelf of rock which formed his bed, and on the roof a Runic inscription made known his name and office. He spent the latter part of his life at Loch Ranza, where he died at the advanced age of 120 years, and his remains still repose in the burying-ground of the Clachan.

At the head of Glens Alaster and Meneadmar, which extend from behind the village of Lamlash, may be seen the remains of an ancient Druidical sepulchral cairn, measuring 200 feet in circumference, and which is believed to cover the ashes of those who fell in a battle fought upon the spot, as on removing some of the stones several stone coffins were found buried underneath. At the southerly point of Lamlash Bay (three miles from Lamlash) is King's-cross Point, whence Robert Bruce is said to have embarked for the coast of Carrick.* On the other side of the point is Whiting Bay, and a mile from Learg-a-Beg is the valley of Glen Ashdale, where there are two cascades, one above a hundred, the other above fifty feet high.

Arran possesses many specimens of rude sepulchral pillars, urns, stone chests, cairns, dunes, circles, and cromlechs, which

* There are a number of places in this island traditionally connected with the romantic career of King Robert the Bruce. Among others is what still goes by the name of the King's Cave, and which is said to have been the place of his abode on his first arrival in the island. This is situated about a mile from the road, at Blackwaterfoot, a little to the north of the basaltic promontory of Drumsidoon, on the west coast of the island. On the wall at the entrance are inscribed the letters M. D. R.; and at the southern extremity is still to be seen a rudely cut hunting-scene, said to have been executed by the fugitive monarch, as a representation of his own condition when this lonely cavern was the place of his abode. The cave is 114 feet long, 44 broad, and 47½ high. Some of the adjoining caves are equally large; one is called the King's Kitchen; another his cellar; a third his stable; and the hill above the caves is called the King's Hill. At the northern side of this hill, on the farm of Tormore, are the remains of a very perfect and interesting Druidical circle, called Sindhe choir Thionn, or Fingal's Cauldron-Seat.

mark the common origin of the Celtic tribes. An erect monumental stone by the roadside at Brodick, and two in a field not far distant, are particularly conspicuous for their magnitude and position.

The greater part of the shores of this island may be considered as formed of red sandstone. This sandstone is tolerably continuous from Brodick to Kildonan Castle, where it is obscured or displaced by a body of trap, and it is found to reach to a considerable distance in the interior of the island.

The rocks which form the next most conspicuous tract on the shore, are of a schistose nature, and of various composition; and they are found along the whole line from the Iorsa to Loch Ranza. To the north of this place they retire within the outer belt of sandstone, occupying a narrow space between that rock and the granite in some parts, and, in others, intruding into several of the valleys which descend from the high mountain group of the northern division of the island. But they are not found beyond Brodick on the eastern, nor the Iorsa on the western side; a tolerably decided mineralogical line being here drawn between the two divisions of the island; and the sandstone only, or latest stratified rock, being common to both.

The lofty summits of the northern division consist entirely of granite; which, to whatever known depths it may extend, rarely occupies the valleys or lower skirts of these mountains, which are formed either of the schists, or of the sandstone strata already described.

In general character and aspect, it resembles in some places the well-known granite of Cornwall, with which it also corresponds occasionally in mineral structure. It is often disposed in prismatic and cuboidal forms, or rather, may be considered as a solid and extended body split into masses of such configuration.

The fine-grained granite found on the western side of the granitic district, forms the entire mass of Ben-huish, Ben-vearan, and some other hills, occupying, in consequence, the Glen of Catcol as well as the other neighbouring valleys. In the upper part of this valley the rock is occasionally prismatic, and on a much more minute scale than as it occurs under that form in Caime na caillich and other places on the eastern side of the mountains; since the prisms, which present a varying number of angles, frequently do not exceed a few inches in diameter.

It is difficult to give any accurate idea of the districts occupied by the several kinds of rock which constitute all that part of the southern division of the island which is not sandstone. The gently rounded forms or flat surfaces of these hills are so favourable to the accumulation of soil, and that soil is so concealed by deep tracts of peat and the luxuriant growth of heath and other moor plants, that the rocks are seldom accessible.

GREENOCK to OBAN, *via* DUNOON, ROTHESAY, ARDRISHAIG,
and the CRINAN CANAL.

The journey all the way from Glasgow occupies about twelve hours.

Leaving Greenock Quay, we discern in the distance the amphitheatre of the Argyleshire and Dumbartonshire mountains, and the various majestic valleys which admit the waters of the sea. Of these the most conspicuous are the beautiful Gareloch, with its ducal palace embowered amid ancestral trees; Loch Long, darkening as it ascends beneath the frowning shadows of the Arroquhar hills, and at length almost mingling its briny flood with the sweet waters of Loch Lomond; the Holy Loch, a solemn-looking place, where the noble family of Argyll has its burial vault. This last named loch is directly opposite Greenock, on the coast of Argyle, and is surrounded by steep and picturesque hills. On the point of land between Loch Long and Holy Loch, is Strone, a modern watering-place, which might be termed an extension of Kilmun. This latter place is undoubtedly one of the finest on the Clyde, and is easily accessible from Greenock or Dunoon. Behind the parish Church are the ruins of the Collegiate Chapel, founded in 1442 by Sir Duncan Campbell of Loch Awe, ancestor of the Argyll family, and where they have their burying-place. The walks and drives to Loch Eck,* Glen Messen, and Glen Lane, and other places in the neighbourhood, are numerous and highly picturesque. There is excellent trout and salmon fishing in the Echaigh, a stream that issues from Loch Eck, and falls into Holy Loch at its head.

Opposite Kilmun is the village of Sandbank, after calling at which, the steamer passes the beautiful mansion of Hafton (Hunter, Esq.), and rounding the point on the right, it skirts along the coast studded with the villas of

DUNOON, 3 hours' sail from Glasgow,

[*Inns*: Argyle; Victoria. Population, 2229.]

One of the largest and most fashionable summer residences on the west coast.

* There is a very pleasant road from Kilmun to Inverary by the banks of Loch Eck, a distance of 15 miles, and conveyances may be had at the Kilmun hotel.

The Castle of Dunoon, stationed on the conical hill overlooking the pier, was once a royal residence and a strong fortress. The hereditary keepership of it was conferred by Robert Bruce on the family of Sir Colin Campbell of Loch Awe, an ancestor of the Duke of Argyll. It was one of the seats of the powerful family of Boyd, and after their attainder became the residence of the Argyll family in 1673. From the commencement of the eighteenth century, it was allowed to fall into a state of ruin, and nothing but a wall now remains. An extensive prospect is commanded from the top.

On leaving Dunoon, the steamer skirts along Bawkie Bay, beautifully wooded, and in another quarter of an hour reaches Innellan ($3\frac{1}{4}$ hours' sail from Glasgow *Inn* :—The Royal,)]—one of the newest watering-places on the Clyde, that may almost be called a continuation of Dunoon.

The peninsula of Cowal ends a few miles lower at Toward Point, where there is a lighthouse, and the large modern edifice, Toward Castle, the seat of James Finlay, Esq., a mansion at once handsome in design, and noble from its commanding situation. On the neighbouring height, on the right, are seen the venerable ruins of Toward Castle, the ancient seat of the Lamonts. Turning Toward Point, we enter Rothesay Bay, and in a short time reach

ROTHESAY.*

The island of Bute is about fifteen miles long, in a straight line from north-north-west to south-south-east, and the average breadth is three miles and a half. It is separated on the north from the district of Cowal in Argyleshire by the Kyles of Bute. Arran lies about eight miles off the south point. There are six lakes in the island. The largest, Loch Fad, extended originally to 138 acres, but is now considerably enlarged by the embankments of the cotton spinning company, whose works are placed on the water flowing from this lake. The others are Ascog Loch, Quien Loch, Greenan Loch, Loch Dhu, and Lochantarbh. The climate is mild and genial, so much so that

* $3\frac{1}{2}$ hours' sail from Glasgow. [*Inns* : The Bute Arms; Kinloch's.] Population, 7104. Droskies—charge 1s. per mile, or from 8s. to 10s. 6d. for a whole day. There are no tolls. Pleasure-boats may be had on hire at from 6d. to 9d. an hour.



ARRAN FROM LOCH FAD.

it has been compared to that of Devonshire. In consequence of this, the island is resorted to by consumptive invalids, as well as for summer quarters.

The Marquis of Bute is the chief proprietor of the island. His seat is Mountstuart, beautifully situated on the east side of the island, about four miles from Rothesay, the capital of the county of Bute. Rothesay is situated at the head of a deep bay, on the north-east side of the island, where there is safe anchorage ground for vessels of any size and any wind, and room enough to contain a very large fleet.

Rothesay Castle, once the residence of the kings of Scotland, is situated in the middle of the town. It originally consisted of a circular court, 138 feet in diameter, surrounded by a wall eight feet thick and seventeen feet high, with battlements. It had four towers, and was surrounded by a wet ditch. It is supposed to have been built about the year 1100, though the particular date is not known. It is first mentioned in history in 1228, and Heulbec, king of the Isles, was killed in besieging it in 1263. It was taken possession of by the English during the reign of John Baliol, but surrendered to Robert the Bruce in 1311. King Robert the Second built a palace adjoining the castle, and frequently took up his residence in it betwixt 1376 and 1398, when he created his eldest son Prince David Duke of Rothesay, a title which the Prince of Wales still bears. This was the first dukedom conferred in Scotland. On the 12th January 1400 Robert granted the charter of erection of the burgh of Rothesay. He died in the castle of Rothesay on 4th April 1406, and was buried in the Abbey of Paisley. This castle was burned by a brother of the Earl of Argyle in 1685, and has since remained in ruins.

There are several remains of druidical monuments on the island, but the chief or most entire is at Laugalchorid, in the parish of Kingarth.

There are three small villages—Port Bannatyne, situated at the head of Kames Bay, about two and a half miles from Rothesay; Kerrycroy, near Mountstuart, the seat of the Marquis of Bute; and Kilcattan Bay, situated on the south side of the island. The natives formerly spoke the English and Gaelic languages indifferently, but now English chiefly prevails.

The two principal walks or drives in the island are :—

1. Across the island by Port Bannatyne and Kames Bay and Castle to Etterick Bay, 5 miles.
2. To Loch Fad, Dunnagoil and Kilcattan Bays, returning by the shore and Mountstuart, 10 miles.

Leaving Rothesay, and continuing our course towards Ardrishaig, we enter the Kyles of Bute, a sound or strait lying between the northern part of the island of Bute and the coast of Cowal in Argyleshire, and forming a passage from the mouth of the Clyde to the mouth of Loch Fyne. Loch Straven and Loch Ridden, two arms of the sea, run up into the mainland on the north, and are both remarkable for the beauty of their scenery. On the eastern shore is Gortanloisk, and on the tongue of land formed by these two lochs is South Hall, the seat of John Campbell, Esq. The finest scenery lies at the mouth of Loch Ridden, where the channel is contracted by four small islands. On one of these, called Eillangheirrig, or Red Island, are the ruins of a fort garrisoned by the Earl of Argyll in 1685, when, in concert with the Duke of Monmouth, he attempted an invasion of the kingdom. At the head of Loch Ridden is Ormidale, where a new pier and handsome hotel have been erected by the proprietor for the convenience of feuars. To the north of this is Glendaruel, a wide valley, the property of Archibald Campbell, Esq., watered by the River Ruail, a capital fishing stream.

The Kyles are terminated towards the west by Ruban Point, passing which the steamer halts for a few minutes at Taynabruich Pier, and then emerges into the open space between Lamont Point on the mainland, and Etterick Bay in Bute. On the left, off the west coast of Bute, is the islet of Inchmarnock, with the ruins of a chapel. On turning Lamont Point, Ardlamont, the seat of the ancient family of Lamont of Lamont, is seen on the right; opposite, on the left, is the peninsula of Cantire, and to the south, the hills of Arran. On the coast of Cantire on the left, at the promontory of Skipness Point, are the ruins of Skipness Castle, a structure of great antiquity, supposed to have been built by the Danes.

The peninsula of Cantire, stretching away southwards, on the left is joined to South Knapdale by a very narrow isthmus, formed by the western and eastern Lochs of Tarbert. Pictu-

resquely situated at the head of the latter is the fishing village of Tarbert (*Inn*: Islay Arms), presided over by the ruins of an old castle. The access to the pier is very contracted, owing to projecting rocks and islands, among which the steamer has to thread its way with great caution. During the herring-fishing season an immense number of boats collect here, forming a most lively scene. The two Lochs Tarbert encroach so far into the land, and the extremities come so near each other, that there is not a mile of land to divide them; so that at one time it was not unusual to drag boats across from the one side to the other.

The steamer now enters the mouth of Loch Fyne, which here, however, displays none of those picturesque features to be found near Inverary, and there is little to attract the tourist's attention until he arrives at

Ardrishaig,* [*Hotels*: Ardrishaig; Commercial] the south-eastern terminus of the Crinan Canal. There are a good many houses in the village, and several villas of tasteful design have been erected at the south end. Lochgilphead village is on the right, at the head of the arm of the sea of the same name, and on the opposite side of the bay is Kilmory Castle, the seat of Sir John Ord. The tourist now takes his seat in the canal boat, which is dragged along the Crinan Canal at a tolerably rapid rate by two horses. This canal, formed to avoid the circuitous passage of 70 miles round the Mull of Cantire, is nine miles in length, with 15 locks, and the passage occupies two hours. Two miles from the sea-lock, on the left, is Auchindarroch (Campbell, Esq.), and on the right the Bishop of Argyle's chapel and palace. At Cairnbann [*Inn*: Archibald M'Nab] there are nine locks to pass through, each of which occupies seven minutes, or about an hour altogether. Passengers generally get out and walk to the ninth lock. Cairnbann Inn, which is very neat and comfortable, is a good station for anglers. Loch Awe is ten miles distant. The river Ard and several small lochs are also in the neighbourhood, and afford good trout fishing.

From the ninth lock, all the way to Crinan, there extends

* Five hours' sail from Glasgow, 2 miles from Lochgilphead, 11½ from Tarbert, 26½ from Inverary, 49 from Campbelltown. Carts are in waiting to convey luggage to the canal-boat, to which passengers must walk.

a vast plain, on the rising ground to the right of which is Poltalloch House (Neil Malcolm, Esq.), a residence which is said to have cost £100,000. Poltalloch estate extends in some directions as far as forty miles in one continuous line. Before reaching the terminus of the canal, Bellanach village is passed on the left. On the right, on a picturesque rock, which becomes an island at high water, is the old village of Crinan; and beyond it is seen Duntroon Castle. The new village of Crinan is the north-western terminus of the Crinan Canal; and here again carts are in waiting to convey luggage to the Oban steamer.

Upon the right, on the opposite side of the bay of Crinan, backed by rugged heights and mountains, is the modernized castle of Duntroon (Malcolm, Esq.), and northward, on the same side, Loch Craignish, a fine arm of the sea, intersected by a chain of beautiful little islands, covered with ancient oak-trees. The sail from Crinan to Oban occupies 2½ hours.* The steamboat proceeds through the Dorishtmore or Great Gate, between the point of Craignish and one of the chain of islets just mentioned. Islay, Jura, and Scarba, are now in sight to the left westwards, and between the latter two islands is the dreaded whirlpool of Corrivreckin—

“Where the wave is tinged with red,
And the russet sea-leaves grow,
Mariners, with prudent dread,
Shun the shelving rocks below.

“As you pass through Jura’s sound,
Bend your course by Scarba’s shore;
Shun, O shun, the gulph profound,
Where Corrivreckin’s surges roar.”†

On the south are the shores of Knapdale, and to the north the islands of Shuna and Luing, with Loch Melfort opening to the right.

Passing through the sound of Luing, between the islands of Luing and Scarba, there is a view of Benmore, 3170 feet—the highest mountain in Mull. Two miles from the point of Luing is Blackmill Bay, opposite to which is the island of Lunga. Three miles further north is the slate islet of Bal-

* Dinner is served on board immediately on leaving Crinan—charge 2s. 6d. each.

† Leyden’s *Mermaid—Minstrelsy of the Scottish Border*, vol. iv.

nahuay, and further to the west the Garveloch Isles. The steamer now enters the sound of Cuan, which runs between the northern extremity of Luing and the island of Seil, a beautifully-diversified passage of about three miles in length. The circular islet of Easdale, celebrated for its slate quarries, is separated from the island of Seil by a very narrow strait, through which the steamer also makes its way.

The precipitous shores of Seil on the right descend in great columnar masses right into the sea, which is here very deep, and of a dark colour. The steamer keeps close to the shore, passing on the left a small island called Innishcapel.

On arriving in front of Kerrera Island, the mountains of Mull, on the left, appear to great advantage. Loch Feochan also opens on the right, disclosing to view the broad shouldered and double-peaked Ben Cruachan. On approaching nearer to the island of Kerrera, the ruins of Gillean Castle, once one of the family seats of the Macleans of Duart, may be seen a little to the left, while on the right is passed the house of Macdougall of Galanach. This island forms a natural breakwater to the bay and village of Oban,* where in good weather the steamer arrives at about 6 o'clock P.M. Passengers for Inverness continue in the steamer, and go on about 40 miles further, by Fort-William to Bannavie Inn. This it reaches about 8.30 P.M. Passengers start next morning by Caledonian Canal for Inverness.

GLASGOW or GREENOCK to INVERARY.

There are several ways of reaching the capital of Argyle-shire. One of the most pleasant is by Loch Lomond, striking off at Tarbet, and proceeding from thence by Arroquhar and Glencroe, or the tourist may go on to Loch-Lomond head, and take the coach from thence by Dalmally and Loch Awe. But the most common way is by steamer† from Glasgow or Greenock up Loch Long to Arroquhar or Loch Goil-head.

Supposing the tourist to adopt the steamer route by Loch

* For a description of Oban, see page 453.

† Leaving Glasgow every morning, and Greenock every forenoon—see Time Tables. The steamer route, by Kylea of Bute, Ardrishaig, and Loch Fyne, described page 418 to 439, is tedious and not equal in attractions to the others.

Long to Arroquhar or Loch Goil-head, on leaving the pier of Greenock a sail of about half an hour brings him to the mouth of Loch Long, an arm of the sea, about 24 miles in length, and about 2 in breadth, which, striking off from the Frith of Clyde, at first in a northerly, and afterwards in a north-easterly direction, separates the counties of Argyle and Dumbarton. At the entrance to the loch are the villas of Kilcreggan and Cove, two new watering-places built along the shore, the situation of which is convenient and salubrious.

Beautifully situated in a bay on the western shore of the loch, is Ardentinny, celebrated by Tannahill's song of "The Lass o' Arranteenie." The Kilmun Hills* extend south-eastwards, while Ben Cruchan rises majestically on the north of the bay, beautifully diversified with rocks, wood, and heather. Ardentinny House, a seat of the Earl of Dunmore, stands on an extensive green sward at the foot of Ben Cruchan, and close by is Glenfinnart, the residence of A. Douglas, Esq.

Leaving Ardentinny, and proceeding seven miles northwards, we reach Argyle's Bowling Green,† a mountainous peninsula, a confused and irregular mass of mountain summits of most picturesque appearance, interspersed with huge rocks, caverns, and frightful precipices. From this upwards, Loch Long is not more than a mile in breadth; and in sailing up we have an excellent view of the Arroquhar range of hills, which present so formidable an appearance when descending upon Loch Lomond from Loch Katrine. Conspicuous among these is Ben Arthur, or the Cobbler, which rises in great majesty and grandeur to the height of 2400 feet—his fantastic peak cracked and shattered into every conceivable form.

At the head of the loch is Arroquhar (4½ hours' sail from Glasgow, with an excellent hotel), one of the most romantic summer residences on the west coast of Scotland. Arroquhar was formerly the seat of the chief of the clan Macfarlane; it is now the property of Sir James Colquhoun of Luss.

From this the road to Inverary by Glencroe (20½ miles) commences. Starting from the hotel, the tourist winds round

* Between these there is a carriage road, through a valley abounding in picturesque scenery, westwards to Loch Eck, a distance of four miles.

† Here Loch Goil branches off to the north, the route up which will be found on the next page.

the head of Loch Long, and, crossing the water of Taing, enters Argyleshire. It then skirts the western shore of the loch, until it turns to the right at Ardgarten House (Campbell, Esq.)

The traveller now enters Glencroe, a desolate but magnificent glen, about six miles in length, guarded on the right by the bold and grotesque peak of Ben Arthur. A steep path conducts to the summit of the pass, where there is a stone seat, with the inscription "Rest and be thankful," beautifully alluded to in one of Wordsworth's sonnets—

"Doubling and doubling with laborious walk,
Who, that has gain'd at length the wish'd-for Height,
This brief, this simple way-side Call can slight,
And rest not thankful."

Passing, on the left, a small sheet of water called Loch Restal, the road now gradually descends to the lonely valley of Glenkinglas. At the distance of about three miles further, the tourist is gladdened with a view of Loch Fyne, and on the left passes the triple-turreted castle of Ardkinglass (Callander, Esq.) It is not known when this stronghold was first built, but there is evidence of its having been repaired in 1586. The modern residence of the family is at a short distance from the castle.

We now reach Cairndow Inn, where there is a ferry of $6\frac{1}{2}$ miles across Loch Fyne to Inverary. Continuing round the head of Loch Fyne, five miles further, and almost exactly opposite Ardkinglass, are the ruins of Dunderaw Castle, a large strong tower of an irregular form, with small turrets above the angles in the walls. Above the gate is the following inscription:—

1596.—I . MAN . BEHOLD . THE . END . OF . ALL . BENOUGHT,
WISER . THAN . THE . THIEVES . I . TRUST . IN . GOD.

It is built close to the sea, from which it must usually have been approached. From this the tourist winds again round Strome Point, and crossing the river Shira, that comes down from the glen of the same name, reaches Inverary.

LOCH-GOIL

is an arm of the sea, six miles in length by from one to two in breadth, which branches off from Loch Long in a north-westerly direction at Argyle's Bowling-Green. Upon both

sides the coast is bold and steep, and the hills high and craggy ; but the wildness of the scenery is agreeably diversified by extensive natural woods of hazel, which cover the land near the coast, and rise to a considerable distance from the shore. The mountains have a very grand appearance from the loch, and rise to the height of about 2500 feet above the level of the sea.

Carrick Castle, an old stronghold of the Dunmore family, occupies a most noble and picturesque position on the west side of the loch, and the massy square building, standing upon a low and nearly sea-girt rock, looks the perfect embodiment of mediæval influence ; but now, in the words of the poet,—

“ All ruin’d and wild is their roofless abode,
And lonely the dark raven’s sheltering tree,
And travell’d by few is the grass-cover’d road,
Where the hunter of deer and the warrior trod,
To his hills that encircle the sea.”

Behind it are a few straggling trees, one of them an oak of considerable dimensions. The age of this fastness can be traced as far as the end of the fifteenth century, but it was probably built by the Danes. It was burnt by the Athol-men, and nothing now remains but part of the walls.

As the steamer proceeds towards the head of the loch, the tourist may be reminded of Thomas Campbell’s pathetic ballad of “ Lord Ullin’s Daughter.” This poet, one of the noblest of our century, drew much of his inspiration from his native Argyleshire. The wild tumultuous-looking mountains towering above, contrast strongly with the peaceful little village of Loch Goil-head, which, rich in beauties, seems as if it had been called into existence by the wand of an enchanter. Standing upon the pier, we see these mountains to great advantage. Looking westward, the most conspicuous in the centre is Ben-an-Tshelich ; on the right hand, Ben Donich ; above the wharf, the Steeple ; and farther down the loch, on the same side, An Diolaid. On the opposite side of the loch is Ben Lochan, a steep conical mountain, its summit looking almost as if it would topple over ; and Ben Bheula to the east of it, a large massy mountain of irregular form. The village itself contains a good hotel, and scattered along the shore are numerous villas.

A four-horse coach runs in connection with the steamer from Loch Goil-head to St. Catherine's pier, opposite Inverary, a distance of eight miles, but the road is so steep and hilly, that a good pedestrian may outstrip it, without great exertion. The road is carried through Hell's Glen, a wild valley running almost parallel with Glencroe, with which it communicates, by a road that strikes off on the right, about three miles from Loch Goil-head. For four miles the road is a continual and steep ascent, affording glimpses of wild mountain scenery. At the fourth mile, at the height of 2400 feet, a road strikes off, on the right, to Cairndow Inn, and here the descent towards St. Catherine's commences, disclosing the basin of Loch Fyne, with Inverary, the hill of Duniquoich, ruins of Dunderaw Castle, and neighbouring country.

At St. Catherine's a steamer awaits the arrival of the passengers, and conveys them across the loch to

INVERARY.*

[*Inns*: Argyle Arms; George.] Population, 1164.

The county town of Argyleshire stands at the lower end of a small bay, where the river Aray falls into Loch Fyne. It was erected into royal burgh in 1648 by Charles I. while he was a prisoner in Carisbrook Castle, and has been for a long period the principal seat of the ancient family of Argyle, who have laid out large sums of money in improving and adorning the town and neighbourhood. Its situation is one of the most beautiful which nature affords; the rival rivers Aray and Shiray, which pay tribute to the lake, each issuing from their own dark and wooded retreats. On the soft and gentle slope that ascends from the shores is the castle, with its varied outline, embattled walls, and towers. Dark woods for many a mile surround this ducal dwelling, and the eye may dwell on the picturesque peak of Duniquoich, starting abruptly from the

* There are coaches from Inverary to Tarbet and Loch Lomond and Oban during the summer. The distance by coach to Tarbet is 24 miles, but by crossing the steam-ferry to St. Catherine's pier, the distance is only 20 miles, and any moderate pedestrian may overtake the coach which goes round the head of Loch Fyne by Cairndow. The coach takes five hours to do the 24 miles, of which the passengers have to walk a considerable portion, and the fare is 8s. each, so that a party of three persons would find it better to hire a drosky. The fare by the steamer across the ferry to St. Catherine's is—cabin 1s.; steerage 6d.

lake, and raising its scathed brow into the mists of middle sky, while a solitary watch-tower is perched on its top like an eagle's nest.*



Inverary Castle, the seat of the Duke of Argyll, is the most interesting object in the vicinity, and was built on the site of the old castle, by Duke Archibald, in 1748, after a plan by Adam. It is constructed of chlorite-slate, and consists of two storeys and a sunk floor, flanked with round overtopping

* When Robert Burns was at Inverary, he found the principal inn filled by a party on a visit to the Duke of Argyll, who engrossed all the attention of the landlord; and the poor bard, mounted on a sorry mare, without friend or lacky, was neglected. He avenged himself with unmerited bitterness, by writing the following lines on one of the inn windows:—

' Whoe'er he be who sojourns here,
 I pity much his ease,
 Unless he's come to wait upon
 The lord their god his Grace;
 There's naething here but Highland pride,
 But Highland cauld and hunger;
 If Providence has sent me here,
 'Twas surely in his anger."

CUNNINGHAM'S *BURNS*.

towers, and surmounted with a square winged pavilion. In the Hall are preserved about 100 muskets, which were "out in the forty-five," and in one of the rooms is some very beautiful tapestry. Dunicoich Hill, a conspicuous cone-shaped hill, 700 feet high, covered with wood to its summit, overlooks the town and castle of Inverary. It is reached by entering at the first lodge on the left from the hotel, and proceeding through the grounds, which, by the liberality of the noble proprietor, are open to the public, and where a guide is generally in attendance. The road, for part of the way, is up the valley of Glen Aray, which here presents rich meadows, interspersed with stately trees of various kinds, and ornamented by several artificial cascades. After crossing it, a path winds round the hill to its summit, on which a small tower has been erected.

Inverary is an important station for the prosecution of the herring fishery—the herrings of Loch Fyne being celebrated for their superior excellence.

INVERARY to OBAN, by LOCH AWE.

The coach leaves every morning during the summer months, commencing usually in the middle of July, until the end of September. It is advisable to secure seats as early as possible, at the hotel.

The drive is one of remarkable beauty and interest, and occupies about 8 hours. The same route, as far as from Dalmally, is travelled by the coach from Lochlomond Head.

ITINERARY.

Miles.		Miles.	
4	Glen Aray.	26½	Road on right to Inverawe House, Bunawe, and Loch Etive.
10	CLADICH INN.	27	Cross Bridge of Awe.
16	DALMALLY INN.*	27½	Inverawe House, right.
16½	Cross River Urchay.	28½	Road to Loch Awe; Port Sonachan on left.
17	Kilchurn Castle, left.	28½	Cross the Lorn Water.
20	Islands of Loch Awe, left.	29½	Muckairn Kirk, right.
21½	New Inverawe House (Campbell, Esq.), left.	29½	TAYNUILT INN.
22	Passes of Awe and Brander.	32	Loch Etive on right.
23½	Falls of Cruachan, right.	36	Connell Ferry, and view of Dunstaffnage Castle.
23½	Cliffs of Craiganuni, right.	40	OBAN.
25½	Cross Bridge of Brander. Ben Cruachan is right up from this.		
26	The River Awe.		

* Road on right to Tyndrum (12), and Loch Lomond (25½ miles.)

The first portion of this road is carried along Glen Aray, with the river Aray running almost all the way on the right. After leaving the pleasure-grounds round Inverary Castle, there is little to attract the attention till we reach the head of the glen and begin to descend towards Cladich,* when the beautiful expanse of Loch Awe breaks upon the view.

From Cladich there is a much shorter way to Oban by Portsonachan Ferry† across Loch Awe. This road runs alongside of the water of Naint through the romantic forest of Muckairn; but it is not so interesting or picturesque as the other road by Dalmally.

Loch Awe is surrounded by lofty mountains of a rude and savage aspect, the highest of which (Ben Cruachan) rises to the height of 3400 feet. The towering proportions of this mountain, and the numerous wooded islands, give a striking character to the scenery at the eastern extremity of the loch, where its sloping banks are richly clothed with natural wood to the water's edge. The point of land which runs into the lake immediately beyond the village of Cladich, is called Innistrynich, or the Island of the Druids, and is the property of Mr. M'Allister of Innistrynich, an extensive proprietor on the opposite shore of the lake.

Of the other twenty little islands,‡ some are beautifully

* Cladich Inn, which is situated here, is a very pretty spot, and a well known station for anglers frequenting Loch Awe and the streams in the vicinity. The neighbourhood abounds with game, consisting of grouse, black-game, partridges, and hares, and there is a great extent of woodland stocked with roe and pheasants, and in season woodcocks and wild-ducks are also to be found on the loch. Boats are kept at the river's mouth, by which the tourist may visit several interesting places, distant from this as follows:—Kilchurn, 4 miles; Fraoch Eilan, 2; the Pass of Awe, 5; Inishail, 1; Ardhoanell Castle and Island, 15. It is a delightful row to Ardhoanell, and there is a clean little inn close to it at Inish Erreth.

† To the south of Portsonachan, on the western side, in the district of Nether Lorn, is Loch Avich, anciently called Lochluina, a beautiful sheet of water, of a regular triangular form, about eight miles in circumference, full of trout; having one castle and several islands, the resort of gulls, cranes, water-eagles, and wild-ducks. This lake discharges itself into Loch Awe by the stream of Avich, buried in wood; having six fine falls, with large circular ponds at the foot of each, and possessing the peculiarity of never freezing; even in the year 1740 not a particle of ice was observed on it, though the lake from whence it issues was entirely frozen over.

‡ The chapel on the islet of Inishail was suppressed at the Reformation, and its possessions were erected into a temporary lordship in favour of Hay, Abbot of Inchaffray, who abjured the Roman Catholic faith. The old churchyard contains a

crowned with trees, and others are rendered interesting by the remains of bygone times.

DALMALLY, 6 miles.

Leaving Cladich, and descending gradually towards the banks of the loch to Dalmally (a distance of six miles) the road is shaded for the first few miles by trees, until it reaches Loch Awe side, when Kilchurn Castle, backed by the proud mountains of Glenorchy, is seen to great advantage.

Dalmally [*Inn*: Alexander Fraser] is the ancient capital, as it might be termed, of the Breadalbane Campbells. It is situated near the head of the loch, and commands a beautiful view of the vale of Glenorchy. The old church of Glenorchy is of great antiquity, and the churchyard contains many ancient gravestones.

At the eastern extremity of Loch Awe, at the base of Ben Cruachan, where the conjoined waters of two rivers, the Strae and the Orchy, descend from their respective glens, and empty themselves into the lake, stands Kilchurn Castle.* The great

number of ancient tombstones, curiously carved. The MacArthurs formerly inhabited the shores of Loch Awe, opposite Inishail, and numerous stones in the churchyard bear the name of an ancient clan.

On Innis Fraoch, or the Heather Isle, are the ruins of an ancient castle of the chief of the MacNaughtons. This isle was the Hesperides of the Highlands, and is fabled to have derived its name from Fraoch, an adventurous lover, who, attempting to gratify the longing of the fair Mevo for the delicious fruit of the isle, encountered and destroyed the serpent by which it was guarded, but perished himself in the conflict. The island of Fnoch, with the contiguous lands, were granted, in 1207, by Alexander III. to Gilbert MacNaughton, whose descendants took part with MacDougal of Lorn in the attack on Robert the Bruce at Dalrigh, near Tyndrum.

* Our space will not admit of our quoting the whole of Wordsworth's fine Address to Kilchurn Castle, but we give the introductory part of the poem and the prose extract with which it is prefaced.

"From the top of the hill a most impressive scene opened upon our view—a ruined castle on an island (for an island the flood had made it), at some distance from the shore, backed by a cove of the mountain Cruachan, down which came a foaming stream. The castle occupied every foot of the island that was visible to us, appearing to rise out of the water,—mists rested upon the mountain side, with spots of sunshine; there was a mild desolation in the low grounds, a solemn grandeur in the mountains, and the castle was wild, yet stately—not dismantled of turrets—nor the walls broken down, though obviously a ruin."—*Extract from the Journal of my Companion.*

"Child of loud-throated War! the mountain stream
Roars in thy hearing: but thy hour of rest

tower of this Highland stronghold is said to have been erected in 1443, by the lady of Sir Colin Campbell, the Black Knight of Rhodes, second son of Sir Duncan Campbell of Loch Awe, ancestor of the Argyll family, but the greater part of the castle is comparatively of recent erection. Sir Colin acquired by marriage a considerable portion of the estates of the family of Lorn, and was the founder of the powerful family of Breadalbane. So late as 1745, Kilchurn was garrisoned by the King's troops, and all the exterior and greater part of the interior walls are still entire. The scenery here is of the most romantic description, and for the pencil of the artist few subjects more sublime could be found.

The road from Dalmally to Taynuilt, a distance of $10\frac{1}{2}$ miles, passes the new church of Glenorchy, and makes a long circuit round the head of the lake, although pedestrians may shorten the distance, and pleasantly diversify their journey, by crossing the lake in a boat. Two miles from Dalmally, we cross the river Strac, which descends from Glenstrae on the right. The whole of this district was at one time possessed by the Clan Gregor, but they have long been deprived of all their possessions in this quarter. In later times it fell into the hands of the Campbells, and often afforded them shelter in times of danger. "It's a far cry to Lochow," was the slogan of the clan, indicating the impossibility of reaching them in

Is come, and thou art silent in thy age;
 Save when the winds sweep by, and sounds are caught
 Ambiguous, neither wholly thine nor theirs,
 Oh! there is life that breathes not: powers there are
 That touch each other to the quick in modes
 Which the gross world no sense hath to perceive,
 No soul to dream of. What art thou, from care
 Cast off—abandon'd by thy rugged Sire,
 Nor by soft Peace adopted; though, in place
 And in dimension, such that thou mightst seem
 But a mere footstool to yon sovereign Lord,
 Huge Cruachan (a thing that meaner hills
 Might crush, nor know that it had suffer'd harm);
 Yet he, not loth, in favour of thy claims
 To reverence, suspends his own; submitting
 All that the God of Nature hath conferr'd,
 All that he holds in common with the stars,
 To the memorial majesty of Time
 Impersonated in thy calm decay!"



KILGERN CASTLE, LOCH AWE.

Engraving published by J. G. Smith, 1847. By John A. Christie, Esq., & J. G. Smith.

these remote fastnesses. Passing the farm house of Corry, "the road now skirts the huge base of Ben Cruachan, which descends in all its majesty of rocks and wilderness into the lake, leaving only a pass in which, notwithstanding its extreme strength, the warlike clan of M'Dougall of Lorn were almost destroyed by Robert the Bruce. The deep and rapid river Awe, one of the best rivers in Scotland for salmon, is disgorged from the lake at this point,"* and here the tourist enters the Pass of Awe, which is about three miles in length, and is bounded by almost inaccessible steepes. At the north end of the barrier, and at the northern termination of the pass, lies that part of the cliff called Craiganuni; at its foot the arm of the lake gradually contracts its waters to a very narrow space, and at length terminates at two rocks (called the Rocks of Brander), which form a straight channel, something resembling the lock of a canal. From this outlet there is a continual descent towards Loch Etive, and from hence the river Awe pours out its current in a furious stream, foaming over a bed broken with holes, and cumbered with masses of granite and whinstone. The road then crosses the bridge of Awe, the scene of Sir Walter Scott's tale of "The Highland Widow," and two and a half miles onwards is the Inn of Taynuilt. About a mile to the north is the village of Bunawe, where there is a ferry across Loch Etive, and an extensive iron furnace, which has been wrought since the middle of last century by a Lancashire company. The portion of Loch Etive above Bunawe possesses a high degree of simple and sequestered grandeur.

The ascent of Ben Cruachan can be best effected from Bunawe. This mountain rises 3400 feet, and takes out the full value of his height in his noble proportions, and the graceful sweep of his outline, and the prospect from the top is remarkably extensive and interesting.

Leaving Taynuilt, the road, at the distance of three and a half miles, descends to the shore of Loch Etive, beautifully fringed with wood. On the north side of the loch, about three miles from Taynuilt, are seen Ardchattan House, and the ruins of Ardchattan Priory, covered with luxuriant ivy, and overcanopied by trees. The Priory, where Robert Bruce

* See Scott's Highland Widow.

look upon." * The principal feature in the scene, however, is Dunolly Castle, once the residence of the Lords of Lorn.



"Nothing can be more wildly beautiful," says Sir Walter Scott, "than the situation of Dunolly, the ruins of which are situated upon a bold and precipitous promontory overhanging the bay of Oban, and distant about half a mile from the village. The principal part which remains is the donjon or keep ; but fragments of other buildings, overgrown with ivy, attest that it had once been a place of importance, as large, apparently, as Ardtornish or Dunstaffnage. These fragments enclose a court-yard, of which the keep probably formed one side ; the entrance being by a steep ascent from the neck of the isthmus, formerly cut across by a moat, and defended, doubtless, by outworks and a drawbridge. Beneath the castle stands the present mansion of the family, having on the one hand Loch Etive, with its islands and mountains, on the other two romantic eminences tufted with copsewood. There are other accompaniments suited to the scene ; in particular a huge upright pillar or detached fragment of that sort of rock

* Wilson's Voyage.

called plum-pudding stone, upon the shore, about a quarter of a mile from the castle. It is called *Clach-na-cau*, or the Dog's Pillar, because Fingal is said to have used it as a stake to which he bound his celebrated dog Bran. Others say, that when the Lord of the Isles came upon a visit to the Lord of Lorn, the dogs brought for his sport were kept beside this pillar. Upon the whole, a more delightful and romantic spot can scarce be conceived; and it receives a moral interest from the consideration attached to the residence of a family once powerful enough to confront and defeat Robert Bruce, and now sunk into the shade of private life." *

Three miles to the north of Oban is Dunstaffnage Castle, situated upon a promontory opposite the island of Lismore, where the waters of Loch Etive debouche into Loch Linnhe. The site of this building is singularly commanding and romantic, and from the bold position of the rock it occupies, forms a fine feature from whatever point it can be viewed. It is said to have been the seat of the Scottish monarchy, till success over the Picts and Saxons transferred their throne to Scone, then to Dunfermline, and at length to Edinburgh. The castle is still the King's (nominally), and the Duke of Argyll (nominally also) is hereditary keeper. But the real right of property is in the family of the depute-keeper, to which it was assigned as an appanage, the first possessor being a natural son of one of the Earls of Argyll. The shell of the castle, for little more now remains, bears marks of extreme antiquity. It is square in form, with round towers at three of the angles, and is situated upon a lofty precipice, carefully scarped on all sides to render it perpendicular. The entrance is by a staircase, which conducts to a wooden landing-place in front of the portal-door. This landing-place could formerly be raised at pleasure, being of the nature of a draw-bridge. When raised, the place was inaccessible. It is necessary then to pass under an ancient arch, with a low vault (being the porter's lodge) on the right hand, and flanked by loopholes, for firing upon any hostile guest who might force his passage thus far. This gives admission to the inner court, which is about eighty feet square. It contains two mean looking buildings, about sixty or seventy years old; the ancient castle having been consumed by fire in 1715. A walk upon

* Note to Lord of the Isles.

the battlements of the old castle displays a most splendid prospect. Beneath, and far projected into the loch, are seen the woods and houses of Campbell of Lochnell. On the right, Loch Etive, after pouring its waters like a furious cataract over a strait called Connel Ferry, comes between the castle and a round island belonging to its demesne, and nearly insulates the situation. In front is a low rocky eminence on the opposite side of the arm, through which Loch Etive flows into Loch Linnhe.

The most noted portion of Dunstaffnage history is connected with the famous Lia Fail, or Stone of Destiny, which now forms the support of the coronation chair in Westminster Abbey. The connection which this stone is supposed to have with the destinies of the Scots is commemorated in the celebrated leonine verse, which has been thus rendered—

“ Unless the fates are faithless grown,
And prophet's voice be vain,
Where'er is found this sacred stone
The Scottish race shall reign.”

According to tradition this stone served for many ages as the coronation throne of the kings of Ireland. It is said to have been conveyed to Iona by Fergus, the son of Erc, who led the Dalriadic Scots to the shores of Argyleshire, then to have been deposited in Dunstaffnage, and to have been transported from thence to the Abbey of Scone in 842 by Kenneth II. when the kings of the Scottish race had extended their sway over the ancient kingdom of the Picts. All that is known with certainty of this venerable relic is, that it was used as the coronation chair of the successive kings of Scotland who were crowned at Scone till the time of John Baliol, when Edward Longshanks conveyed it to Westminster Abbey. Edward II. promised to restore it to Robert Bruce, but the London mob prevented its removal.

A little westward from the old castle there is a lonely chapel of ancient structure, surrounded by a burial-ground, which is known to share with Iona the sepulchral honours of Scottish kings and chieftains. Many modern tombstones are intermingled with those of ancient times, and several of the latter have obviously been removed from their original sites, and placed over the remains of meaner mortals.*

* See Lord of the Isles, and Wilson's Voyage.

OBAN TO STAFFA AND IONA.*

Leaving the bustling pier of Oban in one of the steamers that ply on this route, we bear across the mouth of Loch Linnhe, keeping on the right the southern extremity of Lismore, a fertile island, about nine miles in length and two in breadth, on which is a lighthouse. Leosmore in Gaelic signifies the Great Garden. In ancient times it was the residence of the bishops of Argyle, who were frequently styled "Episcopi Lismorienses."†

A very little beyond this may be observed at low-water Lady's Rock, a narrow reef, on which Maclean of Duart exposed his wife, a daughter of the second Earl of Argyll, intending that she should be swept away by the returning tide; an incident which has been made the subject of Joanna Baillie's drama, "The Family Legend." The steamer now enters the Sound of Mull, which divides that island from the continent of Scotland. This narrow channel, remarks Sir Walter Scott, is one of the most striking scenes which the Hebrides afford the traveller. On the left of the Sound are the black rugged shores of Mull; on the right those of the district of Argyleshire called Morven, indented by deep salt-water lochs, running up many miles inland. To the south-eastward arise a prodigious range of mountains, among which Ben Cruachan is pre-eminent, and to the north-east is the no less huge and picturesque range of the Ardnamurchan Hills.

It must be admitted, however, that these boisterous shores would be of little interest to many were it not for their

* During the summer months, the steamer sails on the three alternate mornings from those on which it goes to Glencoe, returning to Oban the same evening. In fine weather the sail takes twelve hours, allowing an hour each at Staffa and Iona. Passengers are landed at both places in small boats belonging to the steamers. (For the sailing days of the steamer, and fares, see Time Tables.)

† "The Cathedral of St. Moluac, at Lismore, the seat of the bishops of a diocese which was dismembered from Dunkeld in the beginning of the thirteenth century, is perhaps the humblest in Britain. It is less than 60 feet in length by 30 in breadth; it has no aisles, and seems to have had neither transepts nor nave. Contrasted with this small rude fane, the conventual church of Iona, which, about the end of the fifteenth century, became also the cathedral of the restored Scottish diocese of the Isles, will appear magnificent, though otherwise it is little likely to answer the expectations raised by so great a name."—*Quarterly Review*, No. clxix.

romantic connection with those warlike clans who held here unbounded sway for many centuries, their

— "chiefless castles breathing stern farewells
From grey but leafy walls, where Ruin greenly dwells.

"And there they stand, as stands a lofty mind,
Worn, but unstooping to the baser crowd,
All tenantless, save to the crannying wind,
Or holding dark communion with the cloud.
There was a day when they were young and proud,
Banners on high, and battles pass'd below;
But they who fought are in a bloody shroud,
And those which waved are shredless dust ere now,
And the bleak battlements shall bear no future blow.

"Beneath these battlements, within those walls,
Power dwelt amidst her passions; in proud state
Each robber chief upheld his armed halls,
Doing his evil will, nor less elate
Than mightier heroes of an older date."

The first of these Hebridean fortresses that we reach is Duart Castle, the principal residence of the chief of the Macleans,* and whose formidable walls have long bid defiance to the stormy blasts of Morven. Every rock here has its tradition of some sanguinary encounter between contending septs, "and many a mossy stone of their fame is raised high, that the hunter may say, when he leans on the mossy tomb, here Fingal and Swaran fought, the heroes of other years."†

Sailing westwards, we pass the mouth of Loch Aline, which runs up into Morven. Here are situated the ruins of Ardtornish Castle, whose

"Turret's airy head,
Slender and steep, and battled round,
O'erlook'd, dark Mull! thy mighty Sound,
Where thwarting tides, with mingled roar,
Part thy swarth hills from Morven's shore."‡

The situation of this castle is wild and romantic, having on the one hand a high and precipitous chain of rocks over-

* The Macleans were one of the most powerful clans on the west coast of Scotland, and were distinguished for their prowess in battle. In the words of Ossian, "they sought battle on every coast. Their souls rejoiced in blood; their ears in the din of arms. Their strength was like the eagles of heaven; their renown is in the song."

† Ossian's Poems, vol. ii.; also see Memoirs of the Macleans.

‡ Lord of the Isles. Opening Canto.

hanging the sea, and, on the other, the narrow entrance to the beautiful salt-water lake, called Loch Aline, which is in many places finely fringed with copsewood. The ruins are not now very considerable, consisting chiefly of the remains of an old keep or tower, with fragments of outward defences. But, in former days, it was a place of great consequence, being one of the principal strongholds which the Lords of the Isles, during the period of their stormy independence, possessed upon the mainland of Argyleshire. It was afterwards one of the principal residences of Maclean of Duart. The steamer next passes on the right Loch Aline House (Sinclair, Esq. of Loch Aline), and on the left Salen, in a bay of the same name,* the property of Lord Strathallan. Aros Castle, another residence of the Island Kings, is a powerful rock-built fortress situated on the leftward shore, about half way from either end of the Sound. A short way beyond, on the Morven coast, is Killundine Castle; and on the right Drimnin House (Lady Gordon), where there is a Roman Catholic chapel, built by the late Sir James Gordon. The tourist now concludes the first stage of his progress by entering the harbour of

Tobermory, "the well of our Lady St. Mary"—[Inn: Mull Hotel]—and the only village of any note in Mull. It was founded in 1788 by the British Fishery Company, and is situated at the head of the inner recess of a well-protected bay. In the immediate vicinity is Aros House, the mansion of ——— Nairne, Esq.

Quitting Tobermory, we pass, on the right, the entrance to Loch Sunart, and Ardnamurchan Point. Seven miles from Tobermory, on the Ardnamurchan coast, is the castle of Mingarry, which

"————— sternly placed,
O'erawes the woodland and the waste."

The ruins, which are tolerably entire, are surrounded by a very high wall, forming a kind of polygon, for the purpose of adapting itself to the projecting angles of a precipice overhanging the sea, on which the castle stands. It was anciently the residence of the MacIans, a clan of Macdonalds, descended from Ian or John, a grandson of Angus Og, Lord of the Isles.

* From this there is a road across the island to Loch-na-Keal, and thence to Lagan Ulva, where there is a place of embarkation for Staffa and Iona.

Rounding Ardnamurchan Point, we find ourselves moving freely on the bosom of the Atlantic, and at the same moment, if the weather be fine, there may be seen to the south, the islands of Coll, Tiree, Treshinish ;* and to the north, Muck, Eig, Rum, and the Cuchullin Hills of Skye, and, far to the north-west, the faint outlines of South Uist and Barra. In fine weather may also be seen the lighthouse, a granite column 150 feet in height, lately erected on Skerryvore Rock, at great cost and hazard, by the Commissioners of the Northern Light-houses, from the design of Alan Stevenson, Esq., engineer to the board.

The islands of Gometray, Ulva, and Colonsay are now passed on the left, from the last of which the present Justice-General of Scotland derives his title of Lord Colonsay :—

“The shores of Mull on the eastward lay,
And Ulva dark and Colonsay,
And all the group of islets gay
That guard famed Staffa round.
Then all unknown its columns rose,
Where dark and undisturbed repose,
The cormorant had found,
And the shy seal had quiet home,
And welter'd in that wondrous dome,
Where, as to shame the temples deck'd
By skill of earthly architect,
Nature herself, it seem'd, would raise
A Minster to her Maker's praise !
Not for a meaner use ascend
Her columns, or her arches bend ;
Nor of a theme less solemn tells
That mighty surge, that ebbs and swells,
And still, between each awful pause,
From the high vault an answer draws,
In varied tone prolong'd and high,
That mocks the organ's melody.

* The Treshinish Isles, whose aspect from a distance is so singular, are disposed in a ridge extending for five miles in a north-easterly direction, and in some degree they form a breakwater toward the north-west for the island of Staffa and the bay of Loch Tua in Mull. There are three principal islands besides some intervening rocks ; Cairnburg, which indeed forms two distinct islands, Fladda, Lings, and Bach. They appertain to the farm of Treshinish in Coll, but are uninhabited ; and being covered with rich grass, are used for pasturing black cattle. They are all surrounded, with little exception, by perpendicular cliffs, reaching from twenty to forty feet in height, or upwards ; and are remarkable for the correspondence of their general appearance with each other.

Nor doth its entrance front in vain
 To old Iona's holy fane,
 That Nature's voice might seem to say,
 ' Well hast thou done, frail Child of clay!
 Thy humble powers that stately shrine
 Task'd high and hard—but witness mine!'"*

Staffa, no less the wonder of the geologist than of the admirer of nature, is of an irregularly oval shape, and about a mile and a half in circumference. The greatest elevation lies toward the south-west, and is about 144 feet. The surface is covered with a rich and luxuriant grass, affording pasture for cattle. In calm weather, passengers are conveyed from the steamer in small boats at once into the mouth of Fingal's Cave, which is accessible at all states of the tide except that of extreme high water, with a heavy sea rolling into it; and the boatmen are provided with boat hooks and short poles, which they use with great dexterity in guarding the boat from being driven against the rocks by the surge.

Fingal's Cave is composed of high basaltic pillars running deep into the rock, eternally swept by a deep and swelling sea, and paved as it were with ruddy marble. Its cathedral arch, scooped by the hand of nature, rivals in dimensions and regularity the aisle of a Gothic temple. The sea rolls up to the extremity in great majesty, and with a voice like ten thousand giants shouting at once. The stupendous columnar side walls—the depth and strength of the ocean, with which the cavern is filled—the variety of tints formed by stalactites dropping and petrifying between the pillars—the dreadful noise of those august billows so well corresponding with the grandeur of the scene, are elsewhere unparalleled.†

The height from the top of the cliff to the top of the arch is thirty, and from the latter to the surface of the water at mean tide sixty-six feet. On the western side the pillars which bound it are thirty-six feet high, while at the eastern they are only eighteen, although their upper ends are nearly on the same horizontal line. This difference arises from the height of the broken columns which form the causeway on the eastern side, and which cover and conceal the lower parts of those belonging to the front. The breadth at the entrance is forty-two feet, as nearly as it is possible to ascertain it; since the gradual variation of

* Lord of the Isles, canto iv.

† See Lord of the Isles, and Wordsworth's Sonnet.

the surfaces, as the curve retires on each hand, prevents the adoption of a very precise point of measurement. The height of the cave within diminishes very soon to a mean measure varying from fifty to forty-four feet; which latter, in the same state of the tide, is also the altitude at the extremity. The length is 227 feet.



As the sea never ebbs entirely, it forms the only floor to the cave, but the broken range of columns which produces the exterior causeway is continued within the cave. This range is most perfect at the eastern side, and admits of access to the further end, provided the water be not too high; but on the western side it terminates at some distance from the extremity.

Buachaille or the Herdsman is an insulated rock in the shape of a conoidal pile of columns rising to a height of about thirty feet from the surface of the water; and it appears to lie on a bed of horizontal columns, which is incurvated, with its concavity upwards. This bed is only visible about low water, in many respects the most favourable period for examining Staffa.

The gradual increase in the size of the columns as we proceed along the shore is very observable at the cave of the Scallop, or Clam-shell, where they are found to have undergone a

decided enlargement of diameter. The appearance of those which surround the entrance is exceedingly remarkable ; on one side they are bent so as to form a series of ribs, which have been aptly compared to an inside view of the timbers of a ship. On the other side, the wall which leads into the cave is constituted by the ends of columns, having a resemblance to the surface of a honey comb. The longest series of the bent columns has that twist which mathematicians call a double curvature, the incurvation lying in two planes ; and a small series is seen at the bottom, with their convexities opposed to those of the upper one, which are turned obliquely downwards.

It is difficult, from the gradual manner in which this cave commences, to determine on a point whence to measure its dimensions. It may be said, however, to be thirty feet in height, and sixteen or eighteen in breadth ; its length being 130 feet, and the lateral dimensions gradually contracting to its termination. The inside is rude, irregular, and without interest. Immediately beyond this cave the columns become straight, although irregularly placed ; their broken ends forming a rude stair.

A steep wooden stair has been erected to enable tourists to ascend the rock and enjoy the view from the top, and with this terminate the objects which can be seen in the limited time the tourist has at his disposal. There are other two caves to the west of Fingal's, called the Boat Cave and Mackinnon's, both of which, however, are but rarely visited.

The Boat Cave is so called, probably because it is accessible only by sea. However insignificant in dimensions, it is far from being so in picturesque effect, since the symmetry of the columnar range in that part of the face under which it lies is even greater than near the cave of Fingal. Its height is from fourteen to sixteen feet above the high water, the undulation of the sea preventing greater precision in the measurement, and its breadth is twelve feet. The roof and sides are smooth, and the whole interior presents a long parallel opening like the gallery of a mine, without interest or beauty, the length of which is about 150 feet.

Mackinnon's Cave, the westernmost of the three, lies in the great south-western face, and is also known by the name of The Scart or Cormorant's Cave. It is easy of access from the water,

both on account of its breadth, and because the entrance is free from the rocks which narrow the channel and cause the sea to break. Its height from the water, at a quarter ebb, is fifty feet, and its breadth forty-eight, so that it presents a large square opening devoid of symmetry and elegance. The length is 224 feet, and the interior dimensions throughout are nearly equal to the aperture, excepting at the extremity, where the roof and walls approach a little, and a beach of pebbles is thrown up.

"When geologists," says Mr. Lyell, "first began to examine attentively the structure of the northern and western parts of Europe, they were almost entirely ignorant of the phenomena of existing volcanoes. They found certain rocks, for the most part without stratification, and of a peculiar mineral composition, to which they gave different names, such as basalt, greenstone, porphyry, and amygdaloid. All these, which were recognised as belonging to one family, were called 'trap' by Bergmann, from *trappa*, Swedish for a flight of steps—a name since adopted very generally into the nomenclature of the science; for it was observed that many rocks of this class occurred in great tabular masses of unequal extent, so as to form a succession of terraces or steps on the sides of hills. This configuration appears to be derived from two causes. First, the abrupt original terminations of sheets of melted matter, which have spread, whether on the land or bottom of the sea, over a level surface. For we know in the case of lava flowing from a volcano, that a stream, when it has ceased to flow, and grown solid, very commonly ends in a steep slope. But, secondly, the step-like appearance arises more frequently from the mode in which horizontal masses of igneous rock, intercalated between aqueous strata, have, subsequently to their origin, been exposed, at different heights, by denudation.

"One of the characteristic forms of volcanic rocks, especially of basalt, is the columnar, where large masses are divided into regular prisms, sometimes easily separable, but in other cases adhering firmly together. The columns vary in the number of angles, from three to twelve; but they have most commonly from five to seven sides. They are often divided transversely, at nearly equal distances, like the joints in a vertebral column, as in the Giant's Causeway in Ireland. They vary exceedingly in respect to length and diameter. Dr. M'Culloch mentions some in Skye which are about 400 feet long; others, in Morven, not exceeding an inch. In regard to diameter, those of Ailsa measure nine feet, and those of Morven an inch or less. They are usually straight, but sometimes curved; and examples of both these occur in the island of Staffa."*

* Lyell's Syst. of Geol. vol. ii. p. 137.

"In 1804 Mr. Gregory Watt showed, by his experiments on basalt, that when, in the cooling of a molten mass of that rock, this structure was developed, and two spheroids came into contact, no penetration ensued, but the two bodies became mutually impressed and separated by a plane well defined, and invested with a rusty colour, and he observed, when several spheroids met, that they formed prisms. . . . Of the intermixture of conditions producing flows of melted rock at one time from the same general vent, or system of vents which should take the prismatic form, and at another exhibit no tendency to that structure, the Giant's Causeway and adjacent district in the north of Ireland will afford the observer a good example. The same mixture of prismatic and more solid basalt is also to be found in the island of Staffa, where the action of the Atlantic breakers has worn out the celebrated Fingal's Cave."*

The rock of Staffa consists of three distinct beds of trap of different characters. The lowest is conglomerate, called trap tuff, the next is the great columnar range, and the uppermost is an irregular mixture of small implicated and bent columns with an amorphous basalt. These beds dip towards the east. On the western side of the island, the order and continuity of the beds disappear, and are replaced by a confused mixture of the different varieties of trap. As minerals, the rocks and foreign substances found in Staffa present but little that is interesting.

The island of Mull, of which a good view is afforded as we proceed onwards to Iona, is of very irregular form, being deeply indented in the west by Loch-na-Keal, and projecting towards the south-west into a long promontory called the Ross. Its extreme length, which is at the southern side, is about thirty miles, and its next most considerable dimension from south-east to north-west is about twenty-five.

Any picturesque features that exist are confined to the shores; in the interior of the country they never occur. The promontories and columnar ranges at Loch-na-Keal and in the sound of Ulva are striking objects, which sometimes present the appearance of ruined walls of ancient castles. The promontory of Gribon, one of the principal of these, consists for the greater part of trap terraces disposed in a scalar manner; but ascending to not much less than 2000 feet. The whole coast here is bounded by high cliffs with steep slopes, attaining an elevation of at least 1000 feet. In this part of the island is Mackinnon's Cave, which Dr. Johnson visited in 1773, under the guidance of Sir Allan Maclean.

* Geological Observer, by Sir Henry T. Delabèche, C.B. etc. chap. xx.

At the head of Loch-na-Keal rises the group of mountains that forms the district of Torosay ; visible, from its great elevation, throughout all the western isles of Scotland, and the fertile parent of the rains and storms which seem to have erected their throne in this cloudy and dreary region. Ben More, the highest of this group, is 3178 feet in height, while that of Ben-y-chat is about 2200 ; and this latter may without much error be assumed as the average elevation of the remainder of the mountainous division. These mountains gradually subside on the north and east into the low land near Aros, and into the flat shores which skirt the Sound of Mull from that place to Duart ; while to the south they descend to the sloping shores of Loch Scriden.

Nine miles from Staffa is the celebrated island of

IONA,

the antiquarian and historical celebrity of which, and its accessibility from Oban during the summer months, render it an object of perpetual attraction. Added to this, the descriptions of Cordiner, Pennant, and Johnson, have made its history nearly as familiar as its name ; giving it, in fact, an importance to which it possesses no claims, either from the antiquity or extent, the beauty or curiosity, of its architectural remains. In any other situation, the remains of Iona might have been consigned to neglect and oblivion ; but connected as they are with an age distinguished for the ferocity of its manners and its independence of regular government, standing a solitary monument of religion and literature, such as religion and literature then were, the mind imperceptibly recurs to the time when this island was the "light of the western world," "a gem in the ocean ;" and is led to contemplate with veneration its silent and ruined structures. Even at a distance, the aspect of the cathedral, insignificant as its dimensions are, produces a strong feeling of delight in him, who, long coasting the rugged and barren rocks of Mull, or buffeted by turbulent waves, beholds its tower first rising out of the deep ; giving to this desolate region an air of civilization, and recalling the consciousness of that human society, which, presenting elsewhere no visible traces, seems to

have abandoned these rocky shores to the cormorant and the seagull.*



This island, known by the three names of Hii or I, pronounced ee, Iona, and Icolmkill), is about three miles in length, and one in breadth, being placed nearly in a north-easterly direction. Its eastern coast is separated from Mull by a narrow sound, about a mile in width, which, although obstructed by a partial shoal, affords passage with a leading wind to large ships navigating these seas. The western side is beset with numerous small islands and rocks: many are also scattered about its northern and southern extremities. The green island of Soa is one of these, and stretches to sea at a considerable distance on the south.

The surface of Iona is low, rising into numerous irregular elevations, which seldom exceed 100 feet. Its highest hill may be about 400, and is situated at the northern extremity of the island. The coast is, for the most part, indented by small rocky bays divided by similar promontories; but at the north-western side it presents one large plain terminating in a flat shore of sand chiefly composed of broken shells.

* M'Culloch's Western Islands.

Another sandy and low plain to the east contains the ancient remains and the modern village. This plain is but of small extent, and the soil, though arable, is of a light and sandy quality, applicable almost only, and that by the assistance of sea-weed, to the cultivation of barley and potatoes. A small quantity of rye is grown; but oats, as in similar soils elsewhere, do not succeed. The upland is a chequered mixture of rocks and pasture, generally moorish, displaying, towards its northern end, a mere labyrinth of rocks, among which it is difficult to explore a way. A few ridges of corn are occasionally found in this upland where the soil is sandy; but it is chiefly pastured by black cattle; which, together with kelp, grown on the shores, and fish, in the taking of which the inhabitants display an industry unusual in this country, form the disposable produce of the island. The population is 350, the rent £300, and the land is divided into crofts. It is the property of the Duke of Argyll. The steamer generally anchors for about an hour in front of the village, which consists of a row of some forty huts, an established and free church, with their respective manse and the parish school (no inn). The passengers are taken ashore in small boats.

The Chapel of the Nunnery, now in a very ruinous state, is the first place shown to strangers. Its architecture is the second in order of antiquity, the arches being round, but without ornaments, and the whole style of the building partakes of the general plan of the Norman churches before ornaments came into use, but verges on the pointed arch, and other peculiarities which were introduced at a later period. Its date of erection may be placed therefore beyond the twelfth century. There is preserved here, an effigy of the last prioress Anna, bearing the date 1543. The other half of the stone on which the figure of the Virgin Mary was sculptured has been destroyed.

On the way from the Nunnery to St. Oran's Chapel, by a rude causeway, one of the two remaining crosses is passed. It is called MacLean's Cross, and consists of one stone eleven feet high, covered with ornamental carved work.

St. Oran's Chapel is Norman, but not of the highest antiquity. The smallness of its scale, which is sixty feet by twenty, its general rudeness, and the perpetual repetition of the chevron

moulding in the low circular arch that forms the doorway, assimilate it to those buildings in England which have been supposed to have been built in the latter portion of the twelfth century. Under the canopy of a low triple arch in this chapel, is placed the lower part of Abbot Mackinnon's cross, whose tomb is in the cathedral. It bears the following inscription :—
 “Hæc est crux Lauchlini MacFingon et ejus filii Johannis Abbatis de Hy facta an. dom. m^o. cccclxxxix.” Not far from this is the tomb of Macdonald, the nominal hero of Sir Walter Scott's poem of the “Lord of the Isles.” In the centre of the chapel are the tombs of M'Quarrie of Ulva, in armour, and of M'Lean of Grulin, with claymore and belt attached.



In the churchyard surrounding the chapel, a multitude of sculptured tombstones mark the most ancient of Scottish Christian burial places. They are divided into nine rows, the third of which is called the ridge of the kings, from the tradition of its being the funeral allotment of the kings of Scotland,

Ireland, and Norway. The fourth row contains an elegant monument of the four priors of Iona, bearing date 1500. At the end of the sixth row, near the chapel, is a stone basin, in which it is said pilgrims performed the superstitious rite of turning thrice round a number of stones placed in the cavity. This was called *clacha-brath*, from two Gaelic words signifying world and stone, and it was designed to typify the gradual dissolution of the world. The seventh row contains the tombs in high relief, of the MacLeans of Duart, Loch Buy, and Coll, whose warlike figures are represented in full armour, and a stag hunt is represented on one of the stones in the eighth row. The most of these stones were restored to light by the exertions of the members of the Iona Club, and a number of them are accurately engraved in the "*Antiquities of Iona*, by H. D. Graham."

On entering the enclosure of the cathedral is St. Martin's Cross, another of those memorials of a somewhat perplexing nature that are to be found scattered throughout the provinces of Scotland and Ireland. A rough sketch of this is given in the accompanying woodcut. It is sixteen feet high, and is cut out of a solid block of mica schist.

The Cathedral, or ST. MARY'S CHURCH, belongs probably to the early part of the thirteenth century, if it be even of an antiquity so high. The oldest pointed form or early English prevails, while the circular pillars and their decorations are the vestiges of the previous type. It is cruciform but without aisles, with a square tower at the intersection, and the structure, which probably never was highly elaborated, has been so battered and repaired that if we except some curious capitals and the tracery of the windows in the tower, not much is left to requite the pilgrimage of the mere architectural antiquarian. The length from east to west is about 160 feet, and that of the transept about 70. The tower is about 70 feet in height. This is lighted on two sides; on one by a window, consisting of a plain slab, perforated with quatrefoils; on the other, by a circular light, with spirally-curved mullions, one of the varieties of the Catherine wheel window.* The shafts of the

* The shaft in the plain slab window is in a totally different style from the tracery with which it is connected, and may be a relic of the earlier fane which witnessed the interment of the Pictish and Scottish monarchs.—*Billing's Baronial Antiquities*.

pillars in the church are cylindrical and plain, like those of the Norman era. They are surmounted by short capitals, often sculptured with grotesque and ill executed figures, and separated from the shaft by the corded moulding, which in some cases runs also through the walls on the same level. These pillars support ranges of pointed arches, their soffits being fluted with plain and somewhat rude mouldings. A second and smaller tier of arches is perforated in the wall above these, sometimes circular, and at others terminating in a sort of trefoil head; a kind of machicolated corbel-table surmounts the whole. Granite, found on the opposite shore of Mull, gneiss, hornblende slate, and clay slate, the produce of the island itself, enter conjointly into these structures; the roofs having been covered with mica slate, and the carved ornaments of the interior executed in sandstone, brought, possibly, from Gribon in Mull. On the north side of the altar is the tomb of the Abbot Mackinnon, dated 1500, and opposite it that of Abbot Mackenzie. In the centre of the church are the burial-places of Macleod of Macleod (of Dunvegan, Skye), and of Maclean of Ross, in Mull. The former (Macleod's) is the largest tomb in Iona, and the engraving of the figure seems at one time to have been filled with metal. The figure in relief is tall and uncouth; in the right hand is a spear, and in the left a shield, on which a ship is represented.

The sculptures on the best of these tombs are but indifferent, if we except those that consist of mere tracery; in which we are often at a loss whether most to admire the elegance and intricacy of the designs, or the perseverance that overcame the refractory nature of the mica slate material in which they have been executed. Swords, ships, and armorial bearings, with ill executed bas-reliefs of warriors, form the chief objects of representation. The ships are interesting, as serving to give us an idea of the knowledge which these islanders possessed of navigation. The prow and stern are alike, and protracted into long curves upwards, like many of the galleys of the Romans. The stern is furnished with a well-constructed rudder, and the rigging consists of a single square sail, placed midships, the yard being slung in the centre, and furnished with braces aft. There is no appearance of a provision for rowing, nor is there any bowsprit. As the sail is fastened to the yard by four

points only, it is probable that these ships, or rather boats, were but of small dimensions. The occasional addition of the ship on the gravestone may perhaps suggest the idea, that the persons whom these stones record were not interred on the spot, but that the tomb was erected to the memory of one whose body lay in a foreign land, or was buried in the ocean.

The number of tombs is great; but much disturbance has taken place among them from recent interments; and it is probable that many also have disappeared in consequence of the progress of agriculture, and the re-edification of cottages. Many of them most probably cover the remains of men, who, as Dr. Johnson observes, did not expect to be so soon forgotten. No conjecture can be formed respecting the distinct burial-place of the kings of Scotland, Ireland, Norway, and France; of which we have nevertheless sufficient historical record in the narrative of Dean Monroe. That kings should then be ambitious of reposing in holy ground, where they could not mix with vulgar dust, is not unnatural. There was, however, another and probably a more powerful inducement, arising from some traditionary belief, originated probably by the monks, that it was a place that would be particularly favoured at the day of the dissolution of the world. And indeed it is stated that there existed an ancient Erse prophecy to this effect, of which the following is a translation:—

“Seven years before that awful day,
When time shall be no more,
A watery deluge shall o’er-sweep
Hibernia’s mossy shore:

“The green clad Isla, too, shall sink,
While with the great and good,
Columba’s happy isle shall rear
Her towers above the flood.”

St. Bernard relates that, as late as the twelfth century, St. Malachy built a wooden shrine in Ulster “opus Scoticum, pulchrum satis:” and that when afterwards he began to raise a stone edifice such as he had seen abroad, the Irish exclaimed against it as a piece of Norman extravagance, a vain and useless innovation.

It may be taken for granted, that the first building for the Christians in Iona was composed (according to what Bede describes as the Scottish manner of that time) of wooden planks, thatched with reeds, a style adopted in the construction of the cathedral of Lindisfarne, by St. Finian, in the year 652.

The conversion of Northern Britain to Christianity is the one great event which shines brightly amidst the surrounding gloom of early Scottish history. Already the Romanized Britons of the south had received the true faith, and the Scoto-Irish appear to have been converted to Christianity by St. Patrick, previously to their establishment in Cantire. St. Ninian, himself a Briton, though educated as a monk at Rome, had, in the commencement of the fourth century, founded a monastery in Galloway; and in the sixth century, St. Kentigern signalized himself by his pious labours among the Britons of Strathclyd; but the conversion of the northern Picts was reserved for St. Columba.

This great and good man was born in Ireland, in the year 521. His descent was royal, and his education was at first carefully conducted under the best masters which his native island, long before this time converted to Christianity, could supply. Of these the most noted was St. Ciaran, the apostle of the Scoto-Irish of Cantire; and from him, in all probability, Columba imbibed his first desire to introduce the gospel into the desolate and barbarous dominions of the northern Picts. It was in the year 568, that, embarking with twelve of his friends, in a boat of wicker-work, which was covered with hides, he set out upon his benevolent mission, and landed in the island of Hy, or Iona, which was situated near the confines of the Scottish and Pictish territories. The difficulties which he had to encounter on his first arrival were of the most formidable kind. He found a people so barbarous that his life was attempted; the king, when the holy man first approached his residence, ordered its gates to be shut against him; the priests, who were Druids, and possessed much influence, employed all their eloquence to counteract his efforts; and the nature of the country, woody, mountainous, and infested with wild beasts, rendered travelling most dangerous and painful. But no obstacle was sufficient to baffle the zeal and courage of Columba; and so blest were his labours, so rapid the effects produced by the example of his virtues, that in a few years the greater portion of the Pictish dominions was converted to the Christian faith. Churches were erected, and monasteries established, in various places; and Columba became an object of the utmost love and veneration among the barbarous tribes and fierce and

warlike princes. At that time his monastery was not only a religious establishment, but one of the chief seminaries of learning in Europe, and it was the nursery which supplied all the monasteries, and above three hundred churches which he had himself founded, with learned priests. Columba died in the year 597, in the seventy-seventh year of his age; a man not less distinguished by zeal and labour in the dissemination of the gospel, than by simplicity of manners, sweetness of temper, and holiness of life.

"The church of Columba, however," says the writer of the article on Scottish Abbeys in the *Quarterly Review*, No. lxxxv., "sadly fallen from the days when it called forth the glowing praises of Bede—lived only as a barren and sapless branch in the time (1050) of Queen, or, as she was commonly styled, St. Margaret (the niece of the Confessor). Its chief temporal possessions had become the heritage of laymen. Its wealthier priests were an hereditary caste, living in ease and sloth, and transmitting their benefices to their children. The observance of the Lord's day had ceased. The sacrament of the Lord's supper was not only no longer celebrated, even on the holiest days of all the year, but its disuse was justified by a perversion of Scripture, which, monstrous as it is, still obtains, we believe, among 'the men' in some parts of the Highlands." St. Columba is said to have foretold this profanation of his retreat, and also that it would one day be restored to its pristine condition of holy simplicity, in the following verse:—

"An I mo cridhe, I mo graidh
An aite guth mamaich bidh geum ba;
Ach ruun tig an saoghal gu crich,
Bithidh I mar a bha."

"O sacred dome, and my beloved abode,
Whose walls now echo to the praise of God,
The time shall come when lauding monks shall cease,
And lowing herds here occupy their place;
But better ages shall thereafter come,
And praise re-echo in this sacred dome."

During the Norwegian sway, the islands on the west coast of Britain were divided into two portions—the Nordureys and Sudureys. Iona was the seat of the former, and Man of the latter, and this is held by some to be the origin of the prefix which couples the bishoprick of Sodor with Man.

Leaving Iona, the steamer keeps close by the southern

shore of Mull, which is very rocky, and is intersected by two arms of the sea, Loch Buy and Loch Spelve. At the head of the former is Moy, the seat of Maclean of Lochbuy, whose ancestors' tombstones we have just left behind us at Iona. The old castle is the most entire of the Hebridean fortresses in this quarter, and standing near the excellent modern mansion, it presents an interesting contrast, strikingly illustrating the change from ancient power, with comparative poverty and inquietude, to modern insignificance, with wealth and comfort. Here Johnson and Boswell spent a pleasant evening on their return from the Hebrides in October 1773. The outline of the southern portion of Mull is strongly marked in one part by the high cliffs which extend from Inimore to Loch Buy, while to the eastward of that bay it declines into the flat shores and indented coast of Loch Spelve and Loch Don.

We have now returned to the south-western shores of the island of Kerrera, which is about four miles in length and two in breadth—its form being irregularly oval, and but little indented by bays or diversified with headlands. At the northern extremity it assists, with the small island called the Maiden's Island, in forming the harbour of Oban. It was here that Alexander II. died on his expedition in 1249, and here Haco, king of Norway, met the island chieftains, who assisted him in his ill-fated descent on the coast of Scotland. Upon the south point of the island are the ruins of Castle Gillean, another of the strongholds of the Macleans of Duart.

"In fine weather, a grander and more impressive tour, both from its natural beauties, and associations with ancient history and tradition, can hardly be imagined. When the weather is rough, the passage is both difficult and dangerous, from the narrowness of the channel, and in part from the number of inland lakes, out of which sally forth 'a hundred winds that roar on the side of echoing Morven,' raising conflicting and thwarting tides that make the navigation perilous to open boats. The sudden flaws and gusts of wind which issue without a moment's warning from the mountain glens, are equally formidable. So that in unsettled weather, a stranger, if not much accustomed to the sea, may sometimes add to the other sublime sensations excited by the scene, that feeling of dignity which arises from a sense of danger." *

* Note to Lord of the Isles.

OBAN TO BALLACHULISH BY STEAMER, AND THENCE TO GLENCOE.*

During the summer months, a steamer sails from Oban to Ballachulish, from which an opportunity is afforded of visiting Glencoe by means of vehicles there in waiting, and the passengers are reconveyed to the steamer, which returns that evening to Oban.

This is perhaps one of the most agreeable ways of visiting Glencoe ; the tedious drive from Loch Lomond-head (supposing the coach route to be taken) through a comparatively uninteresting moorland country is avoided, and in its place there is one of the finest sails that Scotland can boast of, on almost invariably smooth water, and with all the comforts afforded by an excellently managed steamer.

The course pursued is the same as that going to Inverness through the Caledonian Canal, as far as Loch Leven, into which the steamer makes its way, halting, as already mentioned, at Ballachulish. The most striking object in the scenery on the way from Oban to Ballachulish is Ben Cruachan, whose finely formed peaks tower to the skies with great grandeur. The scene is especially fine at Loch Etive, the first arm of the sea passed by the steamer on the right, where Dunstaffnage Castle, situated on a low promontory, guards the entrance to the loch. From this the steamer sails between the island of Lismore on the left, and Loch Creran, the second arm of the sea, on the right, at the mouth of which is the small island of Eriska. Getting out of the lee of Lismore, we have on the left the purple shores of Morven, and on the right the mountainous district of Appin or Upper Lorn.

Loch Linnhe, which separates the two districts from each other, is the commencement of the entrance to that great chain of inland lochs forming the Caledonian Canal. On the Appin side, on the right, the scenery gradually becomes wilder and more picturesque as we advance towards Loch Leven, the third arm of the sea on the right ; and not far from the mouth

* During the summer months, the steamer sails on the three alternate days from those on which it goes to Staffa and Iona. For the sailings, consult the monthly time-tables. Tourists who wish to join the stage coach at Ballachulish, for Loch Lomond and Glasgow, may book themselves at Oban.

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of this loch, on the south side, is situated the inn and ferry of Ballachulish, famous for its slate quarries. Here passengers are landed in small boats, and vehicles are in waiting to convey them to



GLENCOE.

The cluster of precipitous mountains which here rear their grisly summits to the sky, have been aptly called the Alps of Glencoe, and their extent from east to west is from six to eight miles. The "Glen" is divided by a gentle ridge crossing the road, into an upper and lower valley; and although the former is properly considered the more striking, the mountains of the latter rise to a greater height. The leading character of the mountains, however, is the same throughout, and is stamped by that sublimity and grandeur which loads the mind with stern solemnity,

"And strange and awful fears begin to press."

In general, the valleys in Scotland are walled by continuous banks of mountain and rock, seamed by corries and fissures; there are separate summits to the great hills, but they generally recede far back from the passable valleys, and stand

each in a solitary elevation. Glencoe is, however, a crowd of mountains, heaped in wild confusion in close proximity to each other, so that instead of passing along a valley with high banks or mural precipices on either side, one conical mountain succeeds another, all rising with intense steepness to a great height. Even the Trosachs, grand though it be, seems tame in comparison with the "dark Glencoe," where rocks, torn and shattered into all varieties of shapes, tower upwards in great majesty, like "stormy halls, the chambers of the thunder."*

A thousand streams that meet in Cona's hall, rush down the cliffs,

"Mingling their echoes with the eagle's cry."

"Such are the scenes, where savage grandeur wakes

An awful thrill that softens into sighs;

Such feelings rouse them by dim Rannoch's lakes,

In dark Glencoe such gloomy raptures rise."

It is well known that the spot, so remarkable in scenery, is also remarkable in Scottish history.† It is not the province

* "Many a cloud hovers over Cona. Its blue curling sides are high. The winds are beneath it with their wings. Within it is the dwelling of Fingal. There the hero sits in darkness. His airy spear is in his hand. His shield, half covered with clouds, is like the darkened moon, when one half still remains in the wave, and the other looks sickly on the field. The sons of the feeble hereafter will lift the voice on Cona, and looking up to the rocks say, 'there Ossian dwelt.'"—OSSIAN.

† In connection with this place, an interesting anecdote is told by Colonel Stewart, in his "Sketches of the Highlanders," illustrating the belief that prevailed among all ranks of the people that the punishment of the cruelty, oppression, or misconduct of an individual descended as a curse on his children, to the third and fourth generations. The late Colonel Campbell of Glenlyon, an officer of the 42d regiment, and of Marines, was grandson of the Laird of Glenlyon, who commanded the military at the massacre of Glencoe, and who lived in the Laird of Glencoe's house, where he and his men were hospitably entertained during a fortnight prior to the execution of his orders. He was playing at cards with the family when the first shot was fired, and the murderous scene commenced. In 1771, he was ordered to superintend the execution of the sentence of a court-martial on a soldier of marines, condemned to be shot. A reprieve was sent, but the whole ceremony of the execution was to proceed until the criminal was upon his knees, with a cap over his eyes, prepared to receive the volley, and then he was to be informed of his pardon. No person was to be told previously, and Colonel Campbell was directed not to inform even the firing party, who were warned that the signal to fire would be the waving of a white handkerchief by the commanding officer. When all was prepared, and the clergyman had left the prisoner on his knees, in momentary expectation of his fate, and the firing party were looking with intense attention for the signal, Colonel Campbell put his hand into his pocket for the reprieve, and in pulling out the packet, the white handkerchief accompanied it, and catching the eyes of the party, they fired, and the unfortunate prisoner was shot dead. The paper dropped through

of this work to enter on the question of the Massacre of Glencoe. To recal the narrative of this great historical tragedy cannot fail, however, in winding beneath those prodigious mountains, and through the long deep wild glen, so lonely that there are but two farms through its whole extent, to increase the solemn influence of the scene.

"In the beginning of the year 1692, an action of unexampled barbarity disgraced the government of William in Scotland. In the August preceding, a proclamation had been issued, offering an indemnity to such insurgents as should take the oaths of allegiance to the king and queen on or before the last day of December; and the chiefs of such clans as had been in arms for James soon after took advantage of the proclamation. But Macdonald of Glencoe was prevented, by accident rather than design, from tendering his submission within the limited time. In the end of December he went to Colonel Hill, the governor of Fort-William, and tendered to him his oath of allegiance. But this officer had no power to receive it. Sympathizing, however, with the distress of the old chieftain, he furnished him with a letter to Sir Colin Campbell, Sheriff of Argyleshire, requesting him to receive Macdonald's submission, and administer the oath to him, that he might have the advantage of the indemnity. Macdonald hastened from Fort-William to Inverary with such eagerness, that though the road lay within half a mile of his own house, he stepped not aside to visit his family. But the way to Inverary lay through almost impassable mountains, the season was extremely rigorous, and the whole country was covered with snow. In consequence of these obstructions, the ill-fated chief did not reach Inverary till after the prescribed time had elapsed. The Sheriff, however, in the circumstances of the case, yielding to the importunities and even tears of Macdonald, administered to him the oath of allegiance, and sent off an express to the Privy Council certifying the fact, and explaining the cause of the delay.

"But Macdonald had unfortunately rendered himself obnoxious to Sir John Dalrymple, afterwards Earl of Stair, secretary of state for Scotland, and to the powerful Earl of Breadalbane, whose lands the Glencoe men had plundered, and whose plans for the pacification of the Highlands the chieftain had himself thwarted and exposed. He was now made to feel the weight of their vengeance. The Sheriff of Argyle's letter was treacherously kept back, and the certificate of Macdonald's having taken the oath was blotted out from the books of the Privy

Colonel Campbell's fingers, and, clapping his hand to his forehead, he exclaimed, "The curse of God and of Glencoe is here; I am an unfortunate ruined man." He desired the soldiers to be sent to the barracks, instantly quitted the parade, and soon afterwards retired from the service.

Council. The king was persuaded that the Macdonalds were the main obstacles to the pacification of the Highlands; and sanguinary orders for proceeding to military execution against the clan were in consequence obtained. The warrant was both signed and countersigned by the king's own hand, and the secretary urged the officers who commanded in the Highlands, to execute their orders with the utmost rigour.

"Campbell of Glenlyon, a captain in Argyle's regiment, and two subalterns, were ordered to repair to Glencoe, on the 1st of February, with a hundred and twenty men. Campbell being uncle to young Macdonald's wife, was received by the chief and his followers with the utmost friendship and hospitality. The men were lodged at free quarters in the houses of the clan, and received the kindest entertainment. Till the 13th of the month, the troops lived in the utmost harmony and familiarity with the people, and on the very night of the massacre, Glenlyon passed the evening at cards in his own quarters with Macdonald's sons. In the night, Lieutenant Lindsay, with a party of soldiers, called in a friendly manner at the chieftain's house, and was instantly admitted. Macdonald, while in the act of dressing himself, and giving orders for refreshments to be procured for his visitors, was shot dead at his own bedside. His aged wife had already dressed, but she was stripped naked by the soldiers, who tore the rings off her fingers with their teeth. The slaughter now became general, and neither age nor sex was spared. In one place, nine persons, as they sat enjoying themselves at table, were butchered by the soldiers. At the hamlet where Glenlyon had his own quarters, nine men, including his landlord, were bound by the soldiers, and then shot one by one. Thirty-eight persons in all were massacred by the troops, and several who fled to the mountains perished by famine and the inclemency of the season. Those who escaped owed their lives to a tempestuous night. Lieutenant-Colonel Hamilton, who had received the charge of the execution from the secretary of state, was on his march with a hundred men to guard the eastern passes from the valley of Glencoe, but he was prevented by the severity of the weather from reaching the scene of the massacre, till the survivors of the unfortunate clan had made their escape. He entered the valley next day, laid the houses in ashes, and carried away the cattle and spoil, which were divided among the officers and soldiers."

It has been a question whether or not King William ever knowingly gave the barbarous order for the massacre of the Macdonalds of Glencoe, and an attempt has been made to throw the odium on his minister, the Earl of Stair. For the bloody work at Glencoe, the Highlanders never forgave King William, against whom they besides cherished a hatred for his placing troops and garrisons in their country, and for turning his arms against his father-in-law, for which last offence they considered him a monster of filial ingratitude.

The Glencoe mountains are as peculiar in their geology as in other particulars, and scientific men have been extremely puzzled by the accumulation here of extreme phenomena, and the existence in juxtaposition of features which have no legitimate geological right to be so close together. Here indeed seem all the peculiarities of Scottish geology, save sandstone and coal. The unstratified and the primary stratifications—granite, porphyry, and gneiss—are intertwined in perplexing combinations. Professor M'Culloch said that he believed there was no variety of porphyry in Scotland not to be found here. The same porphyries that in the Cheviots and the Ochils lie in sleepy crumbling masses among the secondary rocks, here rise in spiral eminences from the primary. Locked among these primary masses, too, is clay-slate, which it is said cannot be distinguished from that of the formations in the transition rocks of the south, save for the quantity of pyrites it contains. It is largely worked in the slate quarries of Ballochulish. The edge of Loch Leven is whitened by great masses of white limestone, which is entitled to be called marble.

In the middle of the valley is the small Lake Treachtan, from which issues the wild stream Cona, celebrated by Ossian, who is said to have been born on its banks, and whose cave is pointed out among the rocks.

The route is the same returning, and altogether occupies about twelve hours.



OBAN TO SKYE.

The Skye steamers sail from Glasgow twice a week, viz., on Thursday and Monday.* They both take the long route round the Mull of Cantire, and do not arrive at Oban till the next morning between six and eight o'clock. As this involves sleeping one night on board and exposure to a rough sea, it is advisable rather to take the quick steamer, which sails every morning from Glasgow to Ardrishaig, from which the tourist is conveyed through the Crinan Canal to Oban. In this way Oban is reached in time to rest comfortably at the inn, and to start the next morning.

Leaving Oban in one of the steamers that, starting from Glasgow, navigate the western shores of Scotland, we proceed by the Sound of Mull in the same way as already described in the route from Oban to Staffa (pp. 457 to 461), until we start on the second stage of our journey from Tobermory, where the steamer generally arrives about 12 noon. Crossing the mouth of Loch Sunart, which extends twenty miles among the hills to the eastward, the steamer leaves the Sound of Mull, and begins to double Ardnamurchan Point, where the heaviest sea throughout the voyage is experienced, and where a stiff breeze from the westward is apt to poison the pleasures of the picturesque. The long-shaped low-looking islands of Coll and Tiree, seen here towards the west, are left behind, when the more picturesque heights of Muck and Rum start into view. Rum is a series of high sharp-peaked mountains, of which Ben More rises to the height of 2320 feet. The steamer then touches at Faskadle, and afterwards passes the mouth of Loch Moidart, into which the fresh waters of Loch Shiel discharge themselves by the river of the same name. On a rocky pro-

* In case of change, it is necessary to verify this by consulting the proprietors' advertisements; or the tourist may write to the steamboat office, Oban, for a bill of the sailings some days before.

Skye may be approached by land if the tourist have an aversion to the sea. In this case he has the choice of various routes during the summer months, two of which have been already mentioned. The third is by Dingwall, twelve miles north of Inverness, from which the Skye mail-coach proceeds thrice every week, through the southern part of Ross-shire, a country abounding in a variety of picturesque Highland scenery.

mentory on the shore, stand the ruins of Castle Tyrim, an ancient stronghold of Clanranald, burned by its proprietor in 1715, before he set out to join the Earl of Mar, prior to the battle of Sheriffmuir. This act of arson he resorted to, that the castle might not fall into the hands of his hereditary enemies, the Campbells, during his absence. The barren promontory on which the castle stands, and a small wooded islet near it, are the last remaining territorial possessions of Clanranald.

The tourist has here a good view, looking west, of the island of Eig.* This romantic district is indented by numerous sea-lochs, of which Loch Aylort and Loch na Naugh are interesting

* A cavern on the shore of this island was the scene of a dreadful tale of feudal vengeance, of which unfortunately there are relics that still attest the truth. This noted cave has a very narrow opening, through which one could hardly creep on his knees and hands. It rises steep and lofty within, and runs into the bowels of the rock to the depth of 255 measured feet; the height at the entrance may be about 3 feet, but rises within to 18 or 20, and the breadth may vary in the same proportion. The rude and stony bottom is strewn with the bones of men, women, and children, the sad relics of the ancient inhabitants of the island, 300 in number, who were slain on the following occasion:—The Macdonalds of the isle of Eig, a people dependent on Clanranald, had done some injury to the Laird of MacLeod. The tradition of the isles says, that it was by a personal attack on the chieftain, in which his back was broken. But that of the other isles bears, more probably, that the injury was offered to two or three of the MacLeods, who, landing upon Eig, and using some freedom with the young women, were seized by the islanders, bound hand and foot, and turned adrift in a boat, which the winds and waves safely conducted to Skye. To avenge the offence given, MacLeod sailed with such a body of men as rendered resistance hopeless. The natives, fearing his vengeance, concealed themselves in this cavern, and, after a strict search, the MacLeods went on board their galleys, after doing what mischief they could, concluding the inhabitants had left the isle, and betaken themselves to the Long Island, or some of Clanranald's other possessions. But next morning they espied from the vessels a man upon the island, and immediately landing again, they traced his retreat by the marks of his footsteps, a light snow being unhappily on the ground. MacLeod then surrounded the cavern, summoned the subterranean garrison, and demanded that the individuals who had offended him should be delivered up to him. This was peremptorily refused. The chieftain then caused his people to divert the course of a rill of water, which, falling over the entrance of the cave, would have prevented his purposed vengeance. He then kindled at the entrance of the cavern a huge fire, composed of turf and fern, and maintained it with unrelenting assiduity, until all within were destroyed by suffocation. Scoor-Eigg is a high peak in the centre of the small isle of Eig, or Egg. It is well known to mineralogists, as affording many interesting specimens, and to others whom chance or curiosity may lead to the island, for the astonishing view of the mainland and neighbouring isles which it commands.

as the melancholy scene of the commencement and conclusion of Prince Charles' unfortunate expedition. It was here he first landed ; and from which, after his defeat at Culloden, he was conveyed to France.

The steamer calls at Arisaig, where there is an inn, and from which there is a road by Lochail to Bannavie, a distance of 46 miles. The scenery along this road is of the most romantic description, and if conveyances could be got, would be a favourite route.

The steamer now enters the Sound of Sleet, and gradually nears the south-eastern shore of Skye, on which is situated Armadale Castle, the seat of Lord Macdonald, the largest proprietor in Skye, occupying a fine situation on a gentle slope, about a quarter of a mile from the shore. It is surrounded on all sides by thriving plantations, which, with the woods of Dunvegan in the district of Kilmuir, may be said to form the whole woodland scenery of the island. A little beyond it are the ruins of Knock Castle, seated on a rocky promontory projecting into the sea, while to the right are seen the dark and massy mountains that rise in awful grandeur at the head of Loch Hourn,* which loch bounds on the north the magnificent estate of Knoydart, recently acquired by Mr. Baird of Gartsherrie. Conspicuous in the range of mountains is the lofty Ben Screel, a mountain with a noble outline, ascending from the loch with a vast regular slope, and becoming greyer and more granitic-looking as it ascends, till at last its hoary head becomes one huge rounded stony cairn, piercing the clear blue sky.

Proceeding northwards, we pass on the left the island and inn of Oronsay, from which a road strikes across to Broadford.

* "Near the top of the first reach, on a level plain, backed by lofty hills, and sheltered by a grove of ancient timber trees, stands the house of Barrisdale. Here the loch turns off to the left, through a narrow throat obstructed by islands. The whole mountains around Loch Hourn are lofty and picturesque, sweeping down in grand lines towards the water's edge, often green where crags and copse are not prevalent, and covered by multitudinous flocks of sheep, chiefly white-faced or Cheviots, which, though worse mutton, are of hardier constitution, and produce more valuable fleeces than the black-faced kind. The summits are for the most part bare and rocky. Several houses, and a sprinkling of Highland hamlets, with a few fishing-boats, are to be seen upon the northern shore, especially Arnisdale, a regular village, with a population of about 600 inhabitants."—*Wilson's Voyage*.



We now enter the bay of Glenelg, abounding in bold picturesque scenery on both sides, and which on the north appears land-locked. The hills of Glenelg are extremely picturesque, and well seen here on the right. At the village and pier of Glenelg are the ruined barracks of Bernera, built as a military station to maintain the authority of the Hanoverian government among the clans. The village, consisting of a few huts of neat clean appearance, is built along the side of a beautiful bay, lined with a yellow gravel beach, and surmounted by wooded heights, presenting altogether a most pleasing and picturesque appearance. We next pass Kyle Rhea Ferry, a narrow strait where the water is deep, dark, and smooth, with so strong a current that it is necessary for vessels, in passing, to avail themselves of the tide. From the ferry-house on the east side there is a road to Shiel Inn,* and from the one on the west to Broadford. We now enter Loch Alsh, another arm of the sea, which, at its upper extremity, divides into the lateral branches of Loch Ling and

* This alpine road from Kyle Rhea to Shiel Inn and Loch Duich, is carried over a mountain called Mam-Rattachan, and is a triumph of engineering skill, and very romantic. The views of Loch Duich from various points on the road are very striking. On the side of the hill ascending from Glenelg, a very grand view is obtained of Ben Screel, and the other mountains of Loch Hourn.

LOCH DUICH.

[Inns: Balmacarra Inn; Shiel Inn.*]

This loch, which forms the south-eastern branch of Loch Alsh, is a magnificent land-locked lake, with fine bold sweeping mountains, wooded on their downward slopes with rich low projecting points, and an enclosing background of high pyramidal mountains at its upper extremity. The north-eastern branch of Loch Alsh is called Loch Ling, but Loch Duich is by much the finer loch, from its form and the greater height of the mountains.

The entrance to Loch Ling or Loung is narrow and crooked, and on its southern bank lies the neat fishing village of Dornie, where there is a ferry for the Parliamentary road between Loch Alsh and Kintail. Just where the two other lochs above named branch off on the other side, is the castle of Eilan Donan, the ancient stronghold of the Mackenzies of Kintail, upon an insular rock at the head of Loch Alsh. It is a bold

* Opposite this inn a bridge crosses the River Shiel to a few houses, one of which is a post-office. On a milestone at the bridge the distances are given—to Inverness, 63 miles; to Dornie Ferry, $9\frac{1}{2}$ miles.

The falls of the Glomak (said to be the highest in Scotland) are twelve miles from Shiel Inn, but their distance will be better understood by the time taken in the journey, which is three hours' heavy walking. Returning takes two hours and a half. A guide is required, as no one would discover the path unless he were acquainted with the locality. As far as Mr. Matheson's shooting lodge (five miles) the road is good, and may be driven on, but after that the remaining seven miles are partly by a stony footpath, and partly through ferns, bogs, and beather. The ascent also is steep and wearisome until within a mile of the falls.

Descending the vast and appalling-looking valley through which the Glomak water flows, we reach the ravine or gully down which it is precipitated. When the stream is flooded, and flows with a large volume of water, this fall may present a very grand spectacle, but we are disposed to think that, like many other wonders which few have had the opportunity of witnessing, its merits as a fall have been much exaggerated. In dry weather the sight does certainly not repay the toil of getting to it, and a great detraction from the fall at any time is the difficulty of obtaining a good position from which to view it, occasioned by the shelving of the rocks. Tourists are often taken to the head of the falls, from which they can only see a little water making its way down an awful abyss with a loud rushing sound. To see it properly, it would be necessary to get to the bottom, but we do not think that this is practicable, or that its attempt would be by any means safe. The valley down which the Glomak water flows is bleak and desolate beyond description, and surrounded by mountains of the most formidable dimensions. If any one wishes to see a good specimen of the stern sublimity of Highland scenery, let him come here, but let him not expect much from the falls.

keep, and faithful in its day, but now rent and riven, with huge tenacious masses of fallen masonry lying among its ruined outworks. On the angle next the land there is a small hexagonal tower, or walled space, filled with water, probably the ancient well. Built in the time of Alexander II. as a defence against the Northmen, it has probably seen a good deal of service in its day.

Proceeding onwards, we pass successively, on the right, Balmacarra House (Alex. Matheson, Esq.), and Balmacarra Inn, beautifully situated; Old Loch Alsh House and Inn; and the ruins of Castle Moil.

The steamer again stops at Kyle Akin,* in Skye, with a substantial pier, built by Lord Macdonald and the Parliamentary Commissioners, and in about an hour afterwards reaches Broadford Inn†, from which the objects for which Skye is chiefly visited—the Spar Cave, Loch Coruisk, and the Cuchullin Mountains—are most naturally approached.

BROADFORD TO SLIGACHAN.

By the SPAR CAVE, LOCHS SCAVAIG and CORUIISK, and Glen SLIGACHAN.

Leaving Broadford by road to right of the inn, and by the side of the Broadford water, the bare peaks of Ben-na-Caleach are seen on the right. About half-way, the magnificent peak of Ben Blaven comes in sight; but it is seen to greater advantage afterwards from the sea. Five miles from Broadford is Torrin, a small cluster of huts at head of Loch Slapin, and where, during the summer months, there are generally boatmen with two or three boats waiting eagerly for the hire of the

* From Kyle Akin a boat may be got to Loch Carron and Jeantown, if it should be wished to catch the mail for Dingwall. The distance by water in this way is about twelve miles. Opposite Kyle Akin is Beraig Inn, from which the Skye mail is continued to Jeantown and Dingwall.

† On arriving here, in the event of the tourist continuing his route by Loch Scavaig next day, he should send on his luggage by mail to Sligachan or Portree. He may at the same time send a note to the innkeeper at Sligachan regarding beds and ponies from Camasunary.

tourist.* From this to Loch Scavaig head is a distance of about ten miles, and will take four men two hours to row. On the right will be observed Blabhein (*pron.* Blaven), which contends with the Cuchullins for the honour of being the highest mountain in Skye, and is little inferior to them in the wildness of its scenery. The ascent of Blaven may be made either from Broadford or Sligachan, but in neither case should it be attempted without a guide; for not only is it beset with dangerous crags and precipices, but it is peculiarly liable to be suddenly enveloped in the mists which ascend from the low ground or from the sea. From either of the two places named, the tourist may devote an entire day to the ascent and the return homewards, although, with a concurrence of favourable circumstances, and with great powers of enduring fatigue, it might be possible to include it with the excursion to the Spar Cave, Coruisk, and Glen Sligachan. Passing the farm-house of Kilmaree, and coasting along the rocky shore, the boat at length reaches the mouth of the celebrated

SPAR CAVE OF STRATHAIRD.†

The entrance lies through an opening in the rock-bound shore, and at first the appearance is rude and unpromising; but an advance of a few yards unfolds the roof, floor, and walls, appearing to be sheeted with marble, partly smooth, partly rough with frostwork and rustic ornaments, and partly seeming

* The men will insist that two boats are necessary, when one is sufficient. One boat can easily accommodate six persons, besides the four rowers and the guide, and this the tourist should insist on. A boat to hold six, besides the guide, cost 24s. This includes stopping at the Cave, carrying out and in the passengers if necessary, landing them safely at the head of Loch Scavaig, and returning to Camasunary with those who have ponies waiting for them at that place. Those who dislike a rough sea may save part of the voyage by taking a boat only across Loch Slapin, and walking to a place a little beyond Kilmaree, whence a boat may be obtained to the cave; or the walk may be extended to the cave itself, which can be entered from the land at *low water*. And instead of taking the boat round the point, the sea may be avoided by walking across the point to a place called Eliche (three miles), whence a boat may be procured for 6s. or 7s. to the head of Loch Scavaig.

† At high water the landing is difficult, and the passengers must be carried out by the sailors or the guide. As the ascent of the cave is both steep and slippery, the guide, after giving each of the intending climbers a candle, should ascend first to the top of each incline with the end of the rope in his hand, and one of the sailors should be made to hold the other end of the rope at the foot, or *vice versa*.

to be wrought into statuary. The floor, which forms a steep ascent, may be fancifully compared to a sheet of water, which, while it rushed whitening and foaming down a declivity, has been suddenly arrested and consolidated by the spell of an en-



MAD STREAM, LOCH SCAVAIG.

chanter. At the summit of the ascent, the cave opens into a gallery, adorned with crystallizations, and finally descends with rapidity to the brink of a pool of beautifully limpid water, which forms the internal boundary of the cave. Leaving the cave and rounding Strathaird Point, with the island of Soa on the left, the tourist enters the far famed

LOCH SCAVAIG,

where a scene of the wildest sublimity opens upon the eye. The wild and romantic forms of the Cuchullin Hills rise nobly at the head of the loch, while columnar and needle-pointed rocks shoot abruptly from the bosom of the deep, forming together a scene of grandeur and of desolation altogether unequalled in any other part of the British Isles. The coast

The upper portion of Loch Scavaig is divided into two smaller basins, and it is the leftward one which conducts to Loch Coruisk. Around a portion of this little basin rise high basaltic cliffs, over which a wild cataract pours its sounding waters. To the right the rocks become lower, and there form a sort of semi-cirque upon the entrance, thereby affording a complete protection from the sea. There is deep water all around, even close upon the shore.

Starting on foot from this, by an indistinct path, over broken and disjointed ground on the right hand, and by the mouth of a brawling river which pours itself into the sea, we all at once come in view of

LOCH CORUISK,

reposing in the bosom of the majestic solitude before us, and only a mile from the landing-place. And as the dark and solemn sheet of water expands before us, there are few who will not concur in the exclamation of the Bruce :—

“ St. Mary ! what a scene is here !
 I’ve traversed many a mountain strand,
 Abroad and in my native land,
 And it has been my lot to tread
 Where safety more than pleasure led ;
 Thus, many a waste I’ve wandered o’er—
 Clombe many a crag, cross’d many a moor,
 But, by my halidome,
 A scene so rude, so wild as this,
 Yet so sublime in barrenness,
 Ne’er did my wandering footsteps press,
 Where’er I happ’d to roam.”*

The margins of the loch are composed of vast sloping rocks, and great gigantic stones, and these hard and herbless masses rise ridge above ridge till they blend with the higher sides and summits of the mountains, seen only partially through the clouds, and appearing at times in the very act of rolling downwards. The pervading colour is an ashy brown, and there is an air of volcanic desolation about them.

The loftier portions of all these mountains are extremely jagged and precipitous, rising here and there into gigantic

* Lord of the Isles, canto iii. stanza xiii.

spires and pinnacles. The head of the lake may be gained by threading a devious way, like an otter or wild-cat, among gigantic stones as big as churches, which have fallen from the heights above, and now lie scattered like the dwellings of Edom along that desolate shore. The dead dull lake lies beneath, the ruins as it were of a former world are scattered on all sides, and above, as far as the eye can pierce through the murky clouds, rise the vast rocky pinnacles, their extremest heights obscured except at intervals, when we can behold the grim and awful giants keeping their eternal watches.

“From the almost constant atmospheric moisture, there are thousands of small silvery streaks of waterfalls coursing downwards, which occasionally catch the gleaming lights, and throw a partial cheerfulness over the prevailing sadness of the scene. The whole scene from first to last exceeds in its sterile grandeur anything in this country, and reminds us of what many have imagined (or Danby tried to paint) of the fabled valley of the Upas tree,

‘Dark, sultry, dead, unmeasured.’

The same deep discoloured rocks, the barren herbless mountains, no human dwelling, no bleating flocks, nor any sign of life.”*

The circuit of the lake is by no means so difficult as the description of Sir Walter Scott and the distant aspect of the margin would lead the tourist to suppose. It must, however, be admitted that the Scour-na-Struce, on the eastern side, does rise very precipitously. The walk round cannot much exceed three miles; but the fatigue of the journey, and the length of time taken to accomplish it, make it equal to at least five miles over a good road. The lake abounds with trout, and their flavour and condition satisfied the present writer that they at least are not sufferers from the general sterility around them. The eagle may often be seen tracing its sublime circles above the serrated peaks of the Cuchullins, and the red deer—joint-heir of the wilderness—sometimes forsakes his mountain fastnesses to browse on the plain at the head of the lake.†

* Wilson's Voyage.

† If the tourist have no guide, he must re-embark at Loch Scavaig and be landed at Camasunary, where he will be directed to the footpath conducting to Sligachan

If the tourist have brought a guide from Torrin, or if any of the boatmen are qualified to act in that capacity, he may at once strike across from the head of the loch to Glen Sligachan. In this way it is necessary to skirt the ridge on the right called Drumhain, sloping upwards until the top is reached. This is a stiffish climb. The views looking back are magnificent. Loch Coruisk and Loch Dhu, which are connected by a stream, are passed on the left, and have a beautiful appearance from the heights above. From the top of Drumhain, looking back, may be seen at once Loch Scavaig, Loch Coruisk, and Loch Dhu, and on the right at the head of the glen, Scour-na-Gillean and Hart-o-Corry.

Of the numerous peaks of the Cuchullins, Scur-na-Gillean (*the rock of the young men*) is generally regarded as the highest. As far as is known, the summit of this mountain was first reached by Professor Forbes in 1836, accompanied by a local guide who had made many previous unsuccessful attempts both alone and with strangers. Its height was computed by Professor Forbes by barometrical observations in 1845, and was found to be between 3200 and 3220 feet. Bruch-na-Fray is considered by the same authority to be about forty feet lower. Scur-na-Banachtich (*the small pox rock*), a very acute summit of the western range, appears to the eye as elevated as Scur-na-Gillean itself, and there is yet no evidence that it is not so. Ben Blaven is also a competitor for the honour of ranking first in altitude, and when it is considered that its less acuminate form is calculated to diminish its apparent height, we think it not improbable that it may make good its title.

Descending on the other side into Glen Sligachan, at the head of the glen, will be seen the small Loch-na-Nain, where the road from Camasunary is to be got. This is the point to make for, and from Camasunary to it is nearly the same distance as from the head of Loch Scavaig by Coruisk and Drumhain ($4\frac{1}{2}$ miles.)

Inn. The distance from Camasunary to Sligachan is nine miles, and the footpath is so rough, that it will occupy three or four hours to perform the journey. On the left the pedestrian passes two sheets of water, called Loch-na-Creagh and Loch-na-Nain, and on his right he will perceive the precipitous side of Ben Blaven, the mountain referred to in a former page. Pursuing his route, he will observe upon the left the opening of Hart-o-Corry, and at this point a most striking view of the Cuchullins.

The road through the glen is excessively rough and stony, and although said to be only $4\frac{1}{2}$ miles, will appear to many pedestrians at least double in point of fatigue.

Following the course of the river that waters this desolate valley, the tourist will reach

SLIGACHAN INN*,

A welcome refuge after the toils of the day. Should he wish to push on to Portree, a distance of nine and a half miles, a vehicle or ponies may be engaged at the inn, or he may perhaps be in time to obtain a seat in the mail gig. The road to Portree presents no feature of any interest, and it is therefore of little consequence whether it is travelled by day or by night. The distance is $9\frac{1}{2}$ miles. On the left is the river Amhaim, which about half way joins the Cheann-a-loch, and flows into the bay of Portree opposite the town. The Storr Rock is seen conspicuously in the distance nearly all the way.

PORTREE,

[Inn : John Ross, good and comfortable. Population, 2805.]

25 miles from Broadford, 22 from Dunvegan, 80 from Tobermory, 110 from Oban, and 113 from Inverness.

Boats and vehicles may be had. Vehicles with one horse, or two ponies, are charged 1s. per mile, and half fare returning.

The capital of Skye, is situated on a steep acclivity at the side of the loch of the same name, the bay of which forms a land-locked natural harbour, spacious enough to contain several hundred sail. The entrance to the harbour is surrounded by bold headlands, forming the commencement of a noble range of coast scenery extending northward to the point of Aird. It derives its name from the circumstance of James V. having

* Sligachan Inn is situated about ten minutes' walk from the head of Loch Sligachan. Opposite the inn rises Glamaig, and to the east Marscow, both extraordinary looking peaks. In front of the inn is a mile stone, on which the various distances are marked as follows :—To Sconcer Inn, $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles; to Portree, $9\frac{1}{2}$; to Dunvegan, $25\frac{1}{2}$; to Inverness, 100; to Broadford, 15. At Sligachan, as at Broadford, it is desirable in the summer months to secure beds beforehand. Gigs or dog-carts, with a couple of ponies, are charged 1s. the mile. Half-fare returning. Ponies to Coruisk 5s. Guides 10s. the day. There is good trout fishing in the Sligachan water, and the liberty of fishing may be had from the inkeeper.

anchored and remained there for some time during an aquatic progress through the Isles. To the right of the inn, and about five minutes' walk from it, is a rocky eminence partly planted with fir-trees, and surmounted by a tower, from which there is an extensive prospect. At the end of the first cross street on the left of the inn is a very neat Free church in the Gothic style. At Portree the tourist may avail himself of the steamer to return to Glasgow, for he has now been conducted through by far the most interesting scenery of Skye. Should he desire to extend his tour to those other districts rejoicing in the names of Trotternish, Vaternish, Grishinish, and Sleat, we shall furnish a few rapid notes to assist his progress. Those visiting Coruisk and Loch Scavaig from Portree, will reverse the route as previously given.

Five miles to the eastward of Portree is the island of Raasay (the property of George Rainey, Esq.) (Population, 540). The hill of Duncan (Duncan, the fortified head or summit), rises to an elevation of 1500 feet.

Brochel Castle, the principal object of interest in Raasay, stands in a bay upon the eastern shore of the island. Its position has been well chosen, being accessible only by a precipitous pathway, winding upwards from the sea, and completely commanded by the battlements. The castle itself is small and dilapidated, but still consists of several storeys, composed of broken masses of masonry, tenaciously adhering to and not easily distinguished from the conglomerate with which they are intermingled. But in early ages it must have been a place of great strength when the almost irresistible engines of modern warfare were unknown. At the northern extremities of Raasay are the smaller islands of Flodda and Rona.

Prince Charles' Cave, four miles from Portree, and close upon the water's edge, is "a piece of richly wrought natural rock work, exquisitely moulded outwardly like a cathedral window, and large and lofty in the interior, though somewhat damp and dripping, except at the far end, where the flooring rises. Perhaps the outside is even more beautiful than the interior. The exuding lime-water which causes the growth of the stalactites by which the interior is adorned, has hardened over the entrance into a vast variety of beautiful and graceful forms of a rich cream colour, intermingled with the lichen-

covered rock, and interwreathed with long festoons of ivy leaves of the freshest green. Then there are slender columnar flutings, and elegant depending points, forming Gothic arches by their upward union, and seeming as pure as alabaster when seen in relief, and contrasted with the dark recess within.



Elegantly waving ferns, and the broader coltsfoot, the rich though lowly mosses, the adhesive silvery lichens, and various wild-flowers, fill up the many chambered crevices both of the natural rock and the more fanciful incrustations which stream downwards from the loftier arches, and many of the roots and leaves and ivy stems are themselves incrustated over, and give an elegant floral form to what is otherwise now an indurated stony mass.

This cavern, in which Prince Charles lay for a time concealed, is entered almost from the water by a few steep and rather difficult steps immediately beneath the drooping fretwork, so that the view outwards to those within is chiefly through the little natural arches.

The shores of the peninsula of Trotternish, which form the north-eastern portion of the island of Skye, are throughout bold and basaltic, throwing up immense ranges of columns perpendicularly from the sea, while the mountains behind are of the finest forms, strong and steadfast in their prevailing character, but with a singular and varied mixture of wild, almost fantastic, peaks and spires. At a distance they present an interrupted wall of high cliffs, rising in successive stages above each other—the mural face of each being surmounted by a green terrace, sometimes terminating in the sea, at others skirted by a slope of huge fragments interspersed with verdure.

The Storr Rock* is seven miles from Portree, and a mile and a half from the shore, and will take at least three hours' walking.

According to the trigonometrical survey measurement, the top of the Storr Rock is 2348 feet above the level of the sea. The summit of the mountain is cut down in a vertical face four or five hundred feet in height; while the steep declivity below is covered with huge masses of detached rock—the more durable remains of the cliffs above now separated from that precipice, of which they once formed a part. These are combined in a variety of intricate groups; while their massy bulk and their squared and pinnacled outlines present vague forms of castles and towers, resembling, when dimly seen through the driving clouds, the combinations of

* The Storr and Quiraing may be visited together in one day, with the help of a vehicle either to or from Uig, and the excursion may be arranged as follows:—Engage a vehicle to meet you at Uig at four or five o'clock in the afternoon, and walk or go by pony to Storr and Quiraing. To walk on foot or by pony from Portree to the Storr, will take at least three hours, and from that over the moor to Quiraing four hours more, including stoppages.

"Our party" (writes a correspondent), "left Portree with a guide for the Storr at half-past nine A.M. We reached the Storr about twelve o'clock; spent an hour admiring the prongs; started at one o'clock, and showed the guide the way to Quiraing over the moor, which we reached about five o'clock; walked thence to Uig, six miles, whence we had a carriage hack to Portree. We were assured by our landlord that it was impossible to do all this in one day, but we did it easily, and if we had started earlier, we might have done the whole in daylight."

The route may of course be taken the reverse way, by driving first by Uig and Quiraing to Stanchel, and walking or taking pony the rest of the way by the Storr to Portree. In this way the chaise may be taken all the way to Stanchel farm; the only difficulty is a very steep road a short way beyond Uig.

an ideal and supernatural architecture. The most remarkable of these rocks is 160 feet in height from the ground, and its form emulates at a distance the aspect of a spire, presenting from afar a sea-mark well known to mariners.

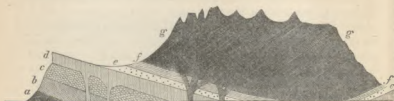


Diagram of the geological structure of Trotternish. *a*, Lias; *b*, inferior oolite; *c*, middle oolite; *d*, imperfectly columnar basalt; *e*, estuary shales; *f*, Oxford clay; *g*, amygdaloidal trap.

The rocks of this pyramidal range of Trotternish, Professor Edward Forbes described, in a paper on the Geological Structure of Loch Staffin, as far surpassing for irregularity any other rocky landscapes in Britain, and as truly wonderful scenery.

Loch Staffin indents the coast nearly opposite to the bay of Uig, and derives its name (in common with the island of Staffa) from the lengthened *staff*-like aspect of the rocky ribs by which it is surrounded. To the south-eastward of the loch the flœtz rocks are seen above and below the columnar forms. Single sea-girt rocks raise their dark gigantic shapes in advance of the more solid and unbroken coast; natural arches present themselves from time to time; narrow chasms cut by the descending waters furrow the enduring precipices with deepening lines; and gloomy caverns blackening the bases of the cliffs, open their horrid jaws as if insatiate of the ocean's foam. Of these excavations one is supposed, in a modified measure, to resemble Staffa, and is called—we know not why—*Uàmh-an-òir*, or the Cave of Gold. Loch Miaghailt, a small sheet of fresh water, makes its way to the sea through a subterranean channel, and near the spot where it debouches from a precipice, a rock is seen so resembling a Highlander in his “garb of old Gaul,” that it is known under the name of *Creag-na-féile*, the Rock of the Kilt. Many of the headlands in



From a View of the Mountains by the Thomas Ditch, London.

this part of the coast are extremely fine, but it is almost as easy to scale them as to know their names, especially when pronounced by the liquid and accommodating tongues of natives. Two miles to the west of Loch Staffin is the celebrated

QUIRAING.

The mountain in which this wonderful series of rocks is placed is about 1000 feet in height, sloping by a steep declivity towards the west, but presenting north-eastwards a face of rugged precipices, varied by huge uprising columns of basalt, and massy fragments of fluted rock. In other parts large spaces forming concave sections present themselves to view, ribbed by fissures and projecting seams, between which, in moist weather (which is seldom wanting) streamlets descend in lengthened silvery streaks. Quiraing itself consists of a verdant platform, covered with an even turf 100 paces long by 60 broad. It is studded all round with massive columns of rock, rising up in lofty peaks, by the intervention of deep chasms, which are, for the most part, inaccessible. On approaching the great inlet to the platform, the passage is much obstructed by heaps of stones and rubbish, washed down or fallen during the waste of ages.

An isolated pyramidal cliff, called the Needle, stands guard to the right of the entrance. The traveller gains the top of the rugged pass, and is struck with wonder at the scene which presents itself. Instead of a dark and narrow cave, he beholds the spacious opening spread before him, with the verdant platform in its centre, to which by a short descending path he may thread his way. He now beholds the rocks frowning aloft, and the rugged cliffs ranging themselves in circles around him. Rocky pyramids, like a bulwark, encompass the fairy plain on which he stands. All is felt to be a dreary solitude; yet there is a pleasing beauty in the silent repose. A panoramic view of the distant sea and district below is visible only in detached fragments, through the rugged clefts and chasms, between the surrounding pyramids.*

* Tourists who may prefer visiting Quiraing by the carriage road instead of by the sea-coast path or by boat, can do so by taking a vehicle to Uig, a small hamlet on the west coast of the peninsula of Trotternish, and six miles from Quiraing. A guide and refreshment, and a pony and cart may be got at the small inn at Uig, and

From Uig the road is carried round the northern point of Trotternish by Duntulm Castle, Aird Point, and Loch Staffin. Instead of returning by Uig, pedestrians or those with ponies may join this road at the farm-house of Stanchel, situated at the head of Loch Staffin, which is a mile and a half from Quiraing, eight from the Storr, and sixteen from Portree; from

the average time occupied by the excursion (when a vehicle is employed), is eleven hours. The road is comparatively uninteresting. About midway between Portree and Uig we pass the house of Kingsburgh (Donald Macleod), where Dr. Johnson and Boswell were entertained by Flora Macdonald in 1773.

The old Kingsburgh mansion, which sheltered Charles Edward in 1746, and afforded entertainment to Pennant and Johnson, has, we regret to say, been removed, but some venerable plane-trees mark the square of a large garden that was attached to the house. One of these grew close to the house, and at the time of our inquiries the respectable tenant of Kingsburgh (Mr. Macleod) was sending part of the timber to a lady in England, to be made into a frame for a picture of Flora Macdonald. This may be considered part of the bright reversion of fame which has waited on the memory of the Celtic heroine. In 1760 Flora was married to Allan Macdonald, young Kingsburgh, who then lived at Flodigarry, in Skye. The gallant old Kingsburgh died in 1772, and his son succeeding him in the farm, Flora became the mistress of the house of Kingsburgh. The family seems to have emigrated in the year following Johnson's visit. They went to North Carolina, and Kingsburgh joined the Royal Highland Emigrant Regiment, or 84th, embodied in 1775. This corps was defeated by the Provincial forces in February 1776, and parties of men were dispersed over the colony apprehending the Royalists, and disarming the Highlanders. Among those committed to Halifax gaol was "Kingsburgh Macdonald." He afterwards served with the regiment in Canada, holding the rank of captain, and at the close of the war returned to Scotland on half-pay. The vessel in which Flora and her husband sailed was attacked by a French privateer, and while Flora, with characteristic spirit, stood on deck, animating the scameu, she was thrown down, and had her arm broken. The wanderers, however, arrived in Skye, and never left it. Flora died on the 4th of March, 1790, aged sixty-eight, and was interred in the churchyard of Kilmuir, in a spot set apart for the graves of the Kingsburgh family. Her funeral was attended by about three thousand persons, all of whom were served with refreshments, in the old Highland fashion. Kingsburgh died on the 20th of September 1795. Flora had seven children, five sons and two daughters; the sons all became officers in the army, and the daughters officers' wives. The last surviving member of this family, Mrs. Major Macleod, died at Stein, in Skye, in 1834, leaving a daughter, Miss Mary Macleod, who resides in the same place. One of the sons (the late Colonel Macdonald, of Exeter), sent a marble slab, suitably inscribed, to be placed near his mother's remains to point out the spot; but it was broken before it reached Skye, and the whole has since been carried off piecemeal by tourists. Thus the grave of Flora Macdonald remains undistinguished within the rude inclosure that holds the dust of so many of the brave Kingsburgh family."—*Boswell's Tour to the Hebrides—Edited by Robert Carruthers.*

We are indebted for the view, and part of the description of Quiraing, to the late Sir Thomas Dick Lauder, who kindly allowed the writer the use of his interesting sketch-books, and the perusal of his MS. journal.

this to Portree the road is very rough, and impassable by carriages, and to perform the journey this way a guide will be found almost necessary, as the track over the moor is scarcely discernible, and very fatiguing.

Duntulm Castle, six miles from Uig by the road that leads directly northwards, was the ancient residence of the Macdonalds. It stands upon a high and rocky, almost seagirt point, and in remote times must have been nearly impregnable. Previous to its erection into a lordly mansion by the Clan Donuill, who originated in the twelfth century, it is believed to have been a dun or fort, inhabited by one of the Viking or Island Kings, a pirate race who had invaded and subdued our Western Isles prior to the great Norwegian Conquest in the days of Harold Harfager.

DUNVEGAN CASTLE,

The almost immemorial residence of the Macleods of Macleod, is 22 miles from Portree, and $25\frac{1}{2}$ from Sligachan. There is very little to interest the tourist in either of the roads, and even the castle itself will hardly repay the time and expense of visiting it. It is situated on the shore of Loch Follart, in the district of Vaternish, very near the northern extremity of the island. The most ancient portion is said to have been built in the ninth century; another portion, consisting of a lofty tower, was added a few hundred years afterwards by Alastair Crotach, or the Humpbacked (son of William, slain at the battle of the Bloody Bay), who was the head of the family in 1493. The lower and more lengthened edifice which conjoins these two was the work of Rory Mòr, who was knighted in the time of James VI. Various additions have since been made in later ages, and the whole is now a large, massive building. By a pathway round the bay, the castle is approached by a wooded ascent, and its more immediate precincts are gained by crossing a bridge which now spans a narrow chasm, but which would have been of more consistent character had it been a drawbridge. From this side also the castle is seen to greatest advantage. Though the general pile is imposing from its size and situation, from its dark rocks below, surrounded partly by the ocean, and its massive square towers,

in part thickly mantled by luxuriant ivy, yet it is less picturesque than might be expected, chiefly from some of its more modern additions not harmonising with the prevailing character of the older building.*

The castle contains a Hebridean drinking cup, and the horn of Rory Mòr and the fairy flag, mentioned by Sir Walter Scott in the diary of his Hebridean Voyage, and more especially described in the Notes to the Lord of the Isles. Sir Walter slept in what is called the haunted chamber.

The family of Macleod, usually regarded as of northern origin, is one of the most ancient in the kingdom, and was formerly possessed of territorial property of vast extent.

This quarter of Skye was at one time famous for its breed of pipers. These were the Macrimmons, hereditary and most martial musicians to the Macleods of Dunvegan. The family became so celebrated, that pupils were sent to them from all parts of the Highlands, and at length a school, a kind of piping college, was established on the farm of Borcraig, on the opposite side of Loch Follart.

* From Dunvegan the tourist may go to Uig and Quiraing as follows :—Drive to Grishinish, eight miles. There take a boat to Uig across Loch Snizort, the expense of which is 4s., and from Uig walk or take a pony to Quiraing, eight miles. The distance by road all the way to Uig is 28 miles. If the weather is not favourable for sailing, it will be better to proceed to Portree and visit Quiraing from it. The distance from Dunvegan to Portree is 22 miles.

The use of a cart can be had at Dunvegan, holding two besides the driver. Charge from Dunvegan to Portree by this conveyance, 20s.



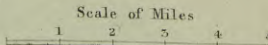


SKYE

WITH THE ADJACENT

COASTS & ISLANDS

To accompany Black's Guide.



THE RETURN FROM SKYE.*

PER MAIL BY KYLE AKIN, LOCH CARRON, AND DINGWALL.

PORTTREE TO KYLE AKIN, by mail gig (uncovered), 33½ miles—charge 8s. 6d. Kyle Akin to Jeantown, 20 miles. Jeantown to Dingwall, 50 miles—charge 18s. 6d. (from Kyle Akin).

Tourists are advised to return from Skye per mail by Kyle Akin, Loch Carron, Jeantown, and Dingwall. This excursion is one of great beauty—the country passed through displaying a most agreeable diversity of scenery.

First Stage—Portree to Sligachan, 9½ miles, already described.

Second Stage—Sligachan to Broadford, 16 miles. This is a more picturesque stage than the first, the country being hilly, intersected by glens with numerous torrents. The first three miles are along the southern shore of Loch Sligachan to Sconcer Inn. Here the road for about three miles is carried across the Mol of Trotternish, a point of land projecting eastwards towards the island of Scalpa, and at the other (the southern) side of which is Loch Ainort, which, with the contiguous sound of Scalpa, is a noted rendezvous of herring boats. At Kyle Akin passengers cross the one mile ferry at the mouth of Loch Alsh to Reraig Inn, where they book again on to Dingwall (70 miles), charge 18s. 6d. each. On a projecting point of land to the east of Kyle Akin, and seen when crossing the ferry, are the slender ruins of Castle Moil. The drive from Kyle Akin or Reraig Inn to Jeantown (20 miles) is very beautiful, and displays scenery of the wildest and most picturesque description. The great change between the vegetation of this part of the country and that of Skye cannot fail to strike the tourist. Instead of stern rocks and barren moors devoid of foliage, he has now a profusion of birch and copsewood lining the water side, covering the craggy knolls, and imparting great richness to the scenery. The road follows the northern shore of Loch Alsh, on which are the inn and house of Balmacarra (Alex. Mathieson, Esq., M.P.), beautifully situated. Two and a-half

* The route per steamer has been already described, page 482. Pedestrians, or those hiring, have also the choice of the other two routes already referred to, by Shiel Inn to Invermoriston or Invergarry.

miles beyond this is Dornie ferry, by which the tourist may reach Shiel Inn and Loch Duich. This route is described in connection with Inverness going westwards.

The Outer Hebrides, which lie to the west of Skye, consist of the Lewis, Harris, North and South Uist, Benbecula, Barra, St. Kilda, and a number of other small islands, the whole length from Barra-head to the Butt of Lewis being about 130 miles, are almost wholly destitute of wood. For miles the eye ranges over tracts of dreary moss, though efforts have been made in Lewis to redeem the sterility of the soil. At one time the manufacture of kelp from the sea-ware afforded employment to the people, but the reduction of the duty on salt and barilla has nearly extinguished this branch of Hebridean trade. When Dr. Johnson visited Skye in 1773, agriculture was neglected, and there was scarcely a vegetable grown on the island. Now arable farms, cultivated with care and skill, and gardens producing all the fruits and flowers grown in Scotland, are found. The mild and humid climate of the islands is peculiarly favourable to vegetation, and vast improvement has been effected. Arable cultivation, however, is in most districts considered subordinate to grazing and sheep-farming. The greater part of the surface consists of mountains incapable of cultivation. The valleys by which these mountains are intersected are narrow, and frequently covered with peat-moss, and the sides of the valleys are often too steep and rocky to be fit for tillage. But the most formidable obstacle to the profitable pursuit of corn-farming is the excessive humidity of the climate, which no industry can overcome, and no skill obviate. The drenching rains and cloudy skies for which the Hebrides are so notorious, frustrate the efforts of the cultivator in every stage of his operations. The islands are, therefore, essentially pastoral. Drainage and artificial manures have done much, and there are farms in Skye and Islay which may vie with any on the mainland, but the general characteristics of the islands are such as we have described. Rearing of cattle (which is carried on to a considerable extent) and sheep-farming seem to be the only sure and profitable occupations. Much of the land has been converted into sheep-walks, on which large flocks of Cheviot sheep are now reared, and sold at the Inverness or Falkirk trysts. The Crinan and Caledonian canals offer facilities for export and inter-communication; steam-boats from Glasgow now visit most of the islands; and excellent roads, under the charge of a parliamentary commission, traverse the principal districts. The impulse which all these combined have given to trade and production need not be described. The moors and desolate tracts are often let at high prices to English sportsmen. Every year the passion for field sports, especially deer-stalking, seems to increase, and many Highland lairds derive a larger revenue from their moors than their grandfathers did from their whole estates. One great and permanent

interest in the Hebrides is that of the fisheries. This has never been prosecuted with sufficient spirit or perseverance. The Lewis islanders are perhaps the most active;—of old, Barra was celebrated for its bold seamen and fishermen, but their descendants are sunk in apathy and poverty. To Lowland adventurers is left the chief harvest of these distant seas.

Lewis, the northern portion of the largest and most northern of the islands of the Outer Hebrides, is separated from the west coast of Scotland by the Minch, a sea about 30 miles across. The name Lewis (Celtic, *Leodhus*) is probably derived from Leod or Leodus, son of Thorfin, the last Orcadian viceroy that swayed the Norwegian viceregency of this island. Leodhus allocated Lewis to his eldest son Torquil, and Harris to his younger son Norman. These were the first M'Leods, and the ancestors of the Siol Torquil and Siol Tormaid, who so long held these respective properties. Harris, the southern portion of this island, is much the smaller of the two, and is appended to Inverness-shire, whereas Lewis forms part of Ross-shire. The boundary line between the two divisions extends from Loch Resort on the west to Loch Seaforth on the east, where the island is only about six miles in breadth. Lewis is triangular in form, having its base towards Harris, while its apex extends northward, and terminates in the Butt. It is 45 miles in length, by 15 in average, and 30 in extreme breadth; between N. lat. 58° and $58^{\circ} 33'$, and W. long. $6^{\circ} 10'$ and $7^{\circ} 10'$. Area, 417,460 acres. The coast is deeply indented by branching arms of the sea, many of which are very capacious, and afford secure anchorage. On various parts of the coast and in these estuaries are numerous small islands which yield excellent pasturage.

Lewis and Harris are distinct not only in name, but also in their general features. The latter consists mainly of an irregular group of comparatively lofty mountains, some of them rising to the height of 3000 feet, rugged and precipitous on their eastern sides, but generally verdant on their western declivities. That portion of Lewis bordering upon Harris partakes of the same mountainous character, attaining a height of 1400 feet in the Peak of Swaineval, and 900 in the Hill of Roineval. Alluvial straths of fine pasturage, and vales of romantic beauty, interrupt and variegate this hilly district, which may be regarded as terminating at a line extending from the head of Loch Roag on the west to that of Loch Shell on the east. Northward from this line Lewis presents a somewhat monotonous undulating expanse of table-land, interrupted only by a few elevations, the loftiest of which, Monach, does not exceed 810 feet. Throughout the interior, hill and dale are alike clothed by vast accumulations of peat-moss, varying from 2 to 18 feet in depth—studded with numerous lakes, and intersected by silent streams and quiet rivulets. This dark-grounded interior is bordered all along the sea-coast by a fringe of arable land, varying in breadth from half a mile to three miles, and dotted over with populous villages. The great mildness of the climate

is no doubt chiefly due to the influence of the Gulf Stream. The temperature, even in the interior, rarely continues long at the freezing point, and snowfalls are of very brief duration. Observations taken for nearly four years at Stornoway, in N. lat. $58^{\circ} 12'$, give the mean annual temperature of the year 46.5, and the average annual fall of rain 30.2 inches. The extremes of temperature rarely extend over more than 30° —from 35° to 65° . The animal kingdom in Lewis is especially rich in the ornithological department. The swan, grey goose, rain-goose, eider-duck, teal, widgeon, heron, snipe, woodcock, red grouse, and ptarmigan, are among the most important. Otters and seals abound on the rivers and shores; and deer and hares are common.

The most remarkable ancient remains are the so-called druidical standing stones, or Temple of Callanish, perhaps the most perfect in Britain. They are 43 in number, arranged in a cruciform manner, with a circle at the intersection. The long leg of the cross extends north and south 600 feet, and the transverse line at right angles measures 200 feet. Both measurements include the circle, which is 63 feet in diameter, consisting of 12 stones, ranging from 7 to 9 feet in height, with a central obelisk 15 feet high. The north extremity of the long leg of the crucifix is formed into an avenue by two parallel lines of 16 obelisks, generally from 5 to 6 feet in height, the loftiest being 13 feet. They all rest on a causewayed base, in which they are firmly impacted by small stones. On a lower eminence, half a mile from the Callanish Temple, there is another cluster of standing stones disposed into two concentric circles. They are nearly uniform in height, but are deeply imbedded in growing moss. In its vicinity there is another irregular semicircular group of erect stones; and throughout the country there are various specimens, single and in pairs, of those standing obelisks, probably erected as tombstones or cenotaphs, commemorative of the downfall or achievements of noted warriors. Rounded conical tumuli and monumental cairns are abundant. Belonging to a later age are many remains of circular duns or round towers, the most perfect of which are those of Bragar and Carloway. The latter was originally upwards of 30 feet high, constructed of unhewn stones, with a double dry wall, containing spiral passages, from which the besieged could aim their arrows at assailants. It is very broad at the base, gradually narrowing and tapering towards the summit. We find also here, particularly on the west coast and towards the Butt extremity, numerous small chapels and religious cells, generally insignificant in size, but strongly built of stone, cemented by a shelly mortar, which still retains its hardness and tenacity. The most perfect in design and architectural integrity is M'Leod's Chapel at Oreby, dedicated to Saint Molonah, and which was till recently much frequented by incurables for the healing virtues believed to be inherent in its consecrated precincts.

Since Lewis came into the hands of the present proprietor, Sir James Matheson, in 1844, large sums have been expended in carrying out improvements on the estate, as well as ameliorating the physical, social, and intellectual condition of the people. In the short space of seven years, the amount so spent equalled the purchase price of the property, £190,000.

Great efforts are being made to introduce scientific modes of cultivation; and, with that view, about 2000 acres of previously untilled moorland and meadow pasture have been reclaimed, and a great portion of it converted into large model farms, held by skilful lowland tacksmen, who exhibit the practical value of the most improved modes of cultivation. At the cattle shows prizes are annually adjudged to the best specimens of every variety of farm stock and produce.

Lewis is divided into four parishes, each having its own church, school, and manse, and more than 19-20ths of the inhabitants belong to the Free Church.



STORNOWAY CASTLE.

The fisheries are the most important branches of industry carried on here. In 1855, 294 boats were engaged in the herring fishery at the various stations; 35,227 barrels of herrings were cured, and 4000 taken and consumed uncured, the probable value of which was about £56,840. In that year 903 tons of cod, ling, or hake were cured, and 250 tons taken and consumed uncured, the probable value being about £17,043. The number of fishermen and boys employed in manning the boats was 2982; persons employed in gathering bait, baiting lines, as carters, etc., 2900.

Stornoway, the only town of Lewis, and the capital of the Western Hebrides, is situated at the head of a bay on the east side of the island. It is well and regularly built, and its streets are lighted with gas. The most prominent of its buildings are the parish church, Free church, and

Episcopal chapel; several of the schools, jail, and the masonic lodge. On an eminence overlooking the town is the magnificent mansion of the proprietor, recently erected in the castellated Tudor style. The castle grounds are extensive, and laid out with great taste. The population of Stornoway in 1841 was 1354; in 1851 it was 2440. The population of Lewis in 1755 was 6386; in 1831, 14,541; in 1841, 17,037; in 1851, 19,711.*

The scenery of the Hebrides may be generally described as partaking of the wild and sublime. Large masses of mountains, of all forms, tower up in the interior; and the coasts, indented by arms of the sea, are rugged and varied in outline. Spots of great beauty—green pastoral glens, sheltered bays and lakes, are interposed amidst the wildest scenes. Even among the rough rocks of Harris and Barra, enchanting marine views burst on the spectator. In winter they are terrible; but “what can be more delightful,” asks a native of that solitary coast—the late Professor Macgillivray—“than a midnight walk by moonlight along the lone sea-beach of some secluded isle, the glassy sea sending from its surface a long stream of dancing and dazzling light, no sound to be heard save the small ripple of the idle wavelet, or the scream of a sea-bird watching the fry that swarms along the shores? In the short nights of summer, the melancholy song of the throistle has scarcely ceased on the hill-side, when the merry carol of the lark commences, and the plover and snipe sound their shrill pipe. Again, how glorious is the scene which presents itself from the summit of one of the loftier hills, when the great ocean is seen glowing with the last splendour of the setting sun, and the lofty isles of St. Kilda rear their giant heads amid the purple blaze on the extreme verge of the horizon!”†

The original inhabitants of the Hebrides seem to have been of the same Celtic race as those settled on the mainland—the Scotto-Irish, whom Columba, about the middle of the sixth century, converted to Christianity. Scandinavian hordes then poured in, with their northern idolatry and lust of plunder, but in time they adopted the language and faith of the islanders, and were recognised as Earls of Orkney and Kings of the Hebrides and Isle of Man. The chief seat of their sovereignty was at Islay. About the year 1076 or 1096 died in Islay, Godred Crovan, King of Dublin, of Man, and of the Hebrides. He was succeeded by Olaus or Olave, and the daughter of Olaus was married to Somerled, or Sorlet (in Gaelic *Somhairle*, and corrupted by chroniclers into Sorli Marlady, etc.), who became the founder of the dynasty known as Lords of the Isles.‡ James VI. made an abortive attempt at the colonisation of Lewis. William III. and Queen Anne attempted to subsidise the chiefs in order to preserve tranquillity, but the wars of Montrose and Dundee, and the Jacobite in-

* Quoted from the article “Lewis,” in the *Encyclopædia Britannica*, 8th Edition.

† For an account of St. Kilda and the Western Islands, see Wilson’s *Voyage round Scotland*.

‡ Worsaae’s *Danes*. *Origines Parochiales Scotiae*, Bannatyne Club, 1854.



ST. KILDA.

surrections of 1715 and 1745, showed how futile were all such efforts. It was not till 1748, when a decisive blow was struck at the power of the chiefs by the abolition of heritable jurisdictions, and the appointment of sheriffs in the different districts, that the arts of peace and social improvement made way in these remote regions.

The change was great, and at first not unmingled with evil. It was no longer the interest of the chief to surround himself with a host of dependents. His strength lay in money, not in arms. A new system of management and high rents were imposed, in consequence of which numbers of the tacksmen, or large tenants, emigrated to America. In twenty years, from 1772 to 1792, about 6400 persons left the country, carrying with them in specie at least £38,400. The exodus continued for many years. Sheep-farming on a large scale was next introduced, and the crofters were thrust into villages or barren corners of the land. The consequence was, that, despite the numbers who entered the army, or emigrated to Canada, the standard of civilisation sunk lower, and the population multiplied in all the islands. To elevate them must be the work of many years; and a still more extensive family emigration seems necessary as a preliminary step. Education in the English language is also required, to which should be added the prosecution of the fisheries on a better basis, and the

colonisation in the Hebrides of east coast fishermen (descendants of the industrious and hardy Shetlanders and Scandinavians) in eligible fishing stations.*

OBAN TO INVERNESS BY THE CALEDONIAN CANAL.†

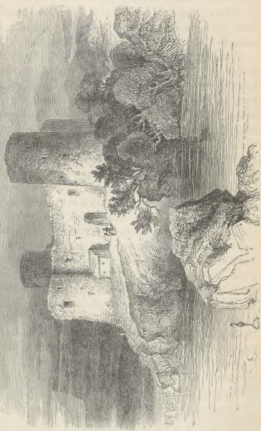
Embarking in one of the steamers which navigate this chain of lakes connected by the Caledonian Canal, we pass between the rugged island of Kerrara and Dunolly, and bear northwards to the leeward of Lismore. Loch Linnhe, bounded on the one hand by the craggy knolls of Appin, and on the other by the purple hills of Morven, is the commencement of that chain of salt and fresh water lakes formed into the Caledonian Canal, and presents on both sides scenery of a most romantic character. Opposite the southern extremity of the island of Lismore, Loch Etive branches off to the right; and towards the northern extremity Loch Creran diverges in the same direction into the district of Upper Lorn. Passing on the right the lands of Airds and Appin, we reach the mouth of Loch Leven, to the east of which are the mountainous districts of Appin and Glencoe, and which separate Argyleshire from Inverness-shire. We now enter, as by a gate, at Coran Ferry, the romantic Loch Eil, on a bend of which, near the confluence of the river Lochy, stands **FORT-WILLIAM**,‡ one of the old keys of the Highlands. The fort, originally erected by General Monk, and rebuilt on a smaller scale in the reign of William III., is provided with a bomb-proof magazine, and barracks to accommodate about 100 men. In 1715, and again in 1745, the Highlanders besieged it, but without success. There are steamers from this place to Oban every day except Sundays.

A few miles northwards, at the mouth of the river Lochy, and at the southern terminus of the Canal, are the pier and

* See article "Hebrides," *Encyclopædia Britannica*.

† Passengers for Inverness pass the night at Bannavie, a new inn, commanding one of the best views of Ben Nevis. Bannavie is a much better halting-place than Fort-William, and the ascent of Ben Nevis and visit to Inverlochy Castle can be equally well made from it. The steamer, which continues its course in this way, leaves Oban about 5 P.M., and gets to Bannavie at 3 P.M.; but as the hours are subject to change, the tourist should enquire at the office.

‡ *Hotels*: Caledonian; George; Argyle. Population, 1316. 63 miles from Inverness, and 29 from Fort-Augustus. The adjacent village of Maryburgh, named in honour of Queen Mary, contains a population of about 1500 persons, who are for the most part engaged in the herring fishery.



INVERLOCHY CASTLE.

village of CORPACH, where the steamer arrives at its destination, and where an omnibus is in waiting to convey passengers and luggage to the Lochiel Arms Hotel at BANNAVIE, built by Sir Duncan Cameron of Lochiel, and which is a mile from Corpach Pier, and occupies a fine position, commanding an excellent view of Ben Nevis. Between this and Loch Eil, there is a series of eleven locks, called Neptune's Staircase, each 150 feet long, 40 broad, and 20 deep.

The ruins of Inverlochy Castle, which form so prominent a feature in the landscape here, stand at the distance of a mile from Bannavie or Fort-William, and consist of four large towers, the western and southern of which are nearly entire.* The castle is supposed to have been built on the site of an old stronghold of the powerful family of Comyn, and was the scene of a bloody engagement, during the reign of James I., between Donald of the Isles and the Earls of Mar and Caithness, in which the latter were defeated, and the Earl of Caithness slain. It was here the Marquis of Montrose, in 1645, achieved one of his most decisive victories over his great adversary the Marquis of Argyll, whom he defeated with the loss of upwards of 1500 men. This engagement is described at great length in the Legend of Montrose. A few years since, a quantity of bones were dug up on the scene of this sanguinary rout. Between Inverlochy and Fort-William, the country has an aspect of stern and rugged sublimity. Above the ruins rise the "Braes of Lochaber," a succession of hills of all shapes and sizes, and of various hues, from the deep distant blue to the hard weather-beaten grey and dark-wooded green. A mile and a half from Inverlochy is Torlundie House, the seat of Lord Abinger.

On the northern bank of the upper road of Lochiel, there is a most romantic road of about five miles† westwards to Prince Charles' monument and Glenfinnan.

* At Inverlochy there is an edifice commonly esteemed to be a very ancient fortress. It has at a distance, indeed, an aspect much more venerable than any of the Highland strengths, being, in fact, on the plan of an English baronial fortress of the period of the early Edwards, with its four round towers and corresponding screens. One wonders how it got there, but, when closely seen, it turns out to be a mere shell—a thin building of the coarsest rubble-work, without courses, and certainly not ancient.—*Burton's History of Scotland*, vol. i. p. 250.

† This road is continued to Arisaig, one of the stations where the Skye steamer touch at. The distance from Bannavie to this is 46 miles.

THE CALEDONIAN CANAL.



About half way, at a wood called Achadelew, occurred one of the most ferocious and sanguinary conflicts that have been recorded in Scottish history.*

Ben Nevis,† now settled by the trigonometrical survey to be the highest mountain in Scotland, is one of the most striking features of this neighbourhood. It rises 4406 feet above the level of the sea, and its circumference at the base is supposed to exceed 24 miles. "Its northern front consists of two distinct terraces, on the level top of the lowest of these, at an elevation of about 1700 feet, is a wild mountain tarn.

* General Monk, who had just arrived and taken up his quarters at Inverlochy, sent a party of some 140 men to the neighbouring woods to fell timber to be used in the works he was erecting for the suppression of the Highlanders, and especially of the Camerons of Lochiel, whose strength and bravery rendered them especially obnoxious. The young chief of Lochiel opposed the landing with only 35 men, and so dexterously did he skirmish, and with such ferocity did the little band of Highlanders charge their enemies, that the whole party of English were put to the sword, and only one escaped to carry the direful intelligence to the garrison. The young chief of Lochiel during the conflict met with a most surprising adventure. Returning from a wood where he had slain three of the refugees with his own hand, he was suddenly attacked by one of Monk's officers, who vowed he would signally revenge on his person the death of his countrymen. Sword in hand, the combat was long and doubtful—the English officer had the advantage in strength and size, but Lochiel, excelling in agility, in the end tript the sword out of his opponent's hand. This turn of fortune, however, he was not allowed to make use of, for his antagonist seizing him with incredible quickness, they closed and wrestled until both fell to the ground locked in the most deadly embrace. In this position they struggled long and desperately, until it occurred to the Englishman, who was uppermost, that he might stab Lochiel with his dagger. In his desperate effort to accomplish this, he made a violent effort to extricate himself from the iron grip of Lochiel. This momentary but fatal action was sufficient for Lochiel, who, swift as a tiger, seized his prey by the throat, tearing away the piece with his mouth; and this, as he used afterwards to relate at the court of St. James, was the sweetest mouthful he had ever had in his lifetime.

In striking contrast with this bloody encounter was the heroic action of Lochiel's foster-brother during a subsequent part of the same fray. One of the soldiers having succeeded in gaining the ship, rested his gun upon the ledge of the vessel to secure a certain and deadly aim at Lochiel, who saw that his only chance of escape was by diving under the water at the proper time. He accordingly kept his eye close upon the finger that held the trigger. But his foster-brother, seeing the danger to which the chief was exposed, and preferring his safety to his own, immediately threw himself before him, and received the shot in his mouth.—*Memoirs of Lochiel*, p. 120.

† Some tourists, on arriving at Bannavie and Fort-William, have at once proceeded to ascend Ben Nevis, sleeping on the hill all night, and returning in the morning in time to join the steamer; but it is very hard work, and cannot be advised. There is also great risk of losing the steamer in the morning.

The outer acclivities of this lower part of the mountain are very steep, although covered with a short grassy sward, intermixed with heath ; but at the lake this general vegetable clothing ceases. Here a strange scene of desolation presents itself. The upper and higher portion seems to meet us, as a new mountain, shooting up its black porphyritic rocks through the granitic masses, along which we have hitherto made our way, and, where not absolutely precipitous, its surface is strewn with angular fragments of stone of various sizes, wedged together, and forming a singularly rugged covering, among which we look in vain for any symptoms of vegetable life, except where round some pellucid spring the rare little alpine plants, such as *Epilobium alpinum*, *Silene acaulis*, *Saxifraga stellaris* and *nivalis*, which live only in such deserts wild, are to be found putting forth their modest blossoms, amid the encircling moss." * A terrific precipice on the north-eastern side makes a sheer descent from the snow-capped summit of not less than 1500 feet.

The summit is eight miles from Bannavie, and the ascent occupies $3\frac{1}{2}$ hours ; and any experienced pedestrian, with a few directions, might make the ascent in steady clear weather :— Walking towards Inverlochry Castle, just opposite, a path may be observed across a moorish piece of ground ; following this till we arrive at the small loch marked in map, we continue on to the east end of it, and then cross a gully on the left, from which there are indications of a path all the way to the top. In a mist the attempt is dangerous, and should not be ventured on. Another way is to ascend Glen Nevis as far as the farm-house, opposite a gully which leads directly to the small loch, and at the head of the gully ascend as in the former route. A high range of porphyry rocks in Glen Nevis (remarkable for the splendour of its scenery) forms a magnificent panorama of mountains. The tourist who is so fortunate as to ascend the mountain in a favourable state of the atmosphere is rewarded with a prospect of remarkable extent and grandeur. Ben Lomond, Ben Cruachan, Ben More, Ben Lawers, Schehallion, and Cairngorm, rear their gigantic heads around, while other peaks, scarcely less aspiring, extend in countless number, and

* Anderson's Guide to the Highlands and Islands of Scotland.

infinite variety of form and character, to the extreme verge of the horizon.

Leaving Bannavie in the steamer which plies on the Caledonian Canal,* we pass (on the right hand) the ruinous walls of Tor Castle, the ancient seat of Cameron of Lochiel, but which was demolished by Sir Ewen, when he built for himself a more commodious residence.

Passing the farms of West and East Moy, the steamer, two miles further, and after passing through two locks at the mouth of the river Spean, enters Loch Lochy, which is ten miles in length, by about one in breadth. From this point there is a fine view, looking back, of Ben Nevis. Near the southern extremity of the loch, on the west side, there is a bay, called the bay of Arkaig, at a short distance from which is Achnacarry, the mansion of Cameron of Lochiel, chief of that clan, and on the opposite side of the lake, Glenfintaig House (Belford).

The village of Laggan* is between Loch Lochy and Loch Oich. The distance between the two lochs is nearly two miles. Loch Oich is about three and a half miles long by half a mile broad, and forms the summit level of the Caledonian Canal. On the road side near Invergarry Castle is a small monument

* The Caledonian Canal was opened in October 1822. The whole distance from the Atlantic to the German Ocean is sixty and a half miles, of which thirty-seven and a half are through natural sheets of water, and twenty-three cut as a canal. The depth of water is 17 feet when the water is at the standard level. The improvements commenced in 1843, under the direction of Mr. Walker, C.E., were finished in 1847, and, on the first of May, the line was opened throughout—the total cost of the works, from their commencement by Mr. Telford in 1803 till May 1847, having exceeded £1,256,000. The quick passenger steamers which keep up the communication between Glasgow and Inverness, ply alternate days from each end during the summer season.

† There are two places on the Caledonian Canal from which Ross-shire and the island of Skye can be approached. The first is Laggan Rocks, which the steamer going north generally reaches at 10.30 A.M. The locks are five miles from Invergarry Inn, so that if luggage have to be conveyed, it would be necessary to arrange with the innkeeper to have a vehicle waiting; or to leave the luggage in charge with some one, and walk on to the inn. The route is as follows: 1st, Along banks of Loch Oich to Invergarry Inn, 5 miles. Invergarry Inn is large and comfortable, and the innkeeper has the right of fishing in the river Garry. 2d, From Invergarry to Tomdoun Inn, 10 miles. This is a beautiful road, and the inn at Tomdoun is neat and comfortable. 3d, Tomdoun to Cluny Inn, 9½ miles. 4th, Cluny Inn to Shiel Inn, 11 miles.

erected by the late Colonel Macdonell of Glengarry over the "well of seven heads," commemorating the summary vengeance inflicted by a former chief of Glengarry, "in the swift course of feudal justice," on the perpetrators of the foul murder of the Keppoch family. This eccentric chief was the original of the character of Fergus M'Ivor, who occupies such a prominent place in the novel of *Waverley*. Near the mouth of the river Garry, which discharges itself into this loch, are the ruins of Invergarry Castle, the ancient gathering place of the clan Macdonell. It was burnt in 1746 by the Duke of Cumberland. Close to the ruins is the mansion of the Macdonells of Glengarry, now a shooting-box of Lord Ward's, who purchased the Macdonell property in 1841, and who is proprietor of both sides of the loch here. In front is a small islet with green trees, and behind, a high mountain, called Craig an phitich, or the Rock of the Raven, an appellation which formed the war-cry, and is still the motto, of the chiefs of Glengarry. In passing Glengarry Castle there is a beautiful view, looking south, of Ben Feach (the mountain of the deer) and the range of mountains called Glengarry's Bowling-green.

At Aberchalder (which is reached about 11.40 A.M.), the steamboat descends to Fort-Augustus on Loch Ness, by eight locks. The distance from the first to the eighth lock is two miles, and this part of the way may be walked by those who wish the exercise, as the steamer takes an hour and a quarter to make its way through.

Fort-Augustus is situated at the south-western extremity of Loch Ness, and close upon the edge of the water. It was built shortly after the rebellion of 1715 in the form of a quadrangle, with four bastions at the corners. The barracks contain accommodation for about 300 men, and a company from a Highland depot now garrison the place.

Loch Ness is nearly twenty-four miles in length, and averages a mile and a quarter in breadth. In many places it is of great depth—about 130 fathoms—and, from the uniformity of temperature maintained by this depth of water, the lake never freezes. The character of its scenery, though not so varied and striking as that through which we have already conducted the tourist, is particularly striking at a few points. The first of these is at Invermoriston Inn, a short distance

from Fort-Augustus, and about a mile from the loch (reached on the way north about 12.45 P.M.; passengers are landed in a small boat). About half a mile from the inn,* which is comfortable, and forms a pleasant residence, are the falls or rapids of the river Moriston. Opposite the inn is the flank of a huge hill, called "the pigsnout," partly covered with wood, and forming part of Lord Lovat's property. The bed of the river westwards consists of huge shelving rocks, and the banks, covered with young birch trees (cultivated for the manufacture of bobbins), present scenery of the most picturesque description.

Proceeding northwards from this, the steamer passes the mouth of Glenmoriston, and the beautifully situated mansion of James Murray Grant, Esq. A few miles further, on the right, are Foyers House and the mouth of the river Foyers, where the steamer generally stops to afford passengers an opportunity of viewing what is one of the principal features in the whole tour, the celebrated

FALL OF FOYERS.*

This famous cataract consists of two falls, of which the lower is by far the more imposing. The upper fall is about thirty feet high, twice broken in its descent; a bridge of one arch—an aerial-looking structure—being thrown over the chasm. It is seen to the best advantage from the channel of the river below the bridge. After pursuing its impetuous course for about a quarter of a mile, the stream makes its descent in a sheet of spray of dazzling whiteness into a deep and spacious linn, surrounded by gigantic rocks. The cavity of the fall is lined with a profusion of shrubs and plants,

* The distance from this to Shiel Inn is 35 miles, and is divided into three stages. 1st, To Torgoyle Inn, 8 miles. 2d, To Cluny, other 16 miles. 3d, to Shiel Inn, 11 miles; and this route is one of great beauty.

† Pony carts await the arrival of passengers, and convey them without fatigue, and in a shorter space of time than can be accomplished by walking, to the head of the lower fall. A footpath from this leads downwards to two points from which the fall is best seen; after which the cart again returns to the boat. Ladies by this means can see the falls without fatigue. The charge for the cart is from 9d. to 1s. each, according to the number, and the small boat to the land and back, 6d.

N.B.—A man who calls himself a guide tries to levy a toll on the visitors; but he is of no use, as the road is unmistakable.

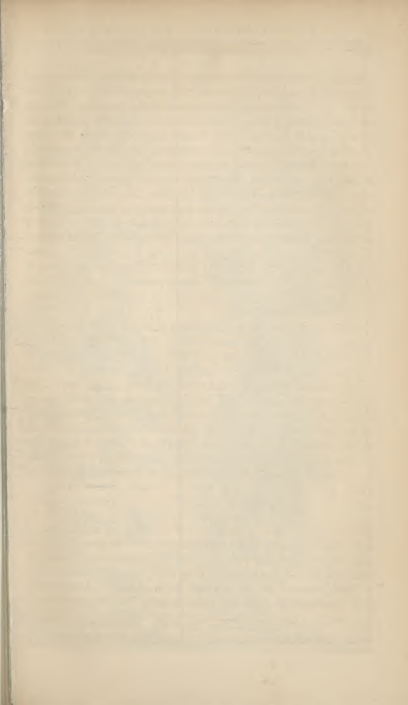
nursed by the perpetual spray. The height of this fall is variously stated, but it cannot be less than ninety feet. The banks on either side are diversified with the birch and the ash, and an undergrowth of copsewood, with those stupendous chasms and rocky eminences which confer additional grandeur on such a scene. "The Fall of Foyers," says Professor Wilson, "is the most magnificent cataract, out of all sight and hearing, in Britain." In point of magnitude and volume of water, however, it is much inferior to Stonebyres. Dr. E. D. Clark, who visited this fall, declared it to be a finer cascade than Tivoli, and, of all he had seen, inferior only to Terni. The following lines were written by Burns upon the spot on September 5, 1787:—

"Among the heathy hills and rugged woods,
The roaring Foyers pours his mossy floods,
Till full he dashes on the rocky mounds,
Where through a shapeless breach his stream resounds,
As high in air the bursting torrents flow,
As deep recoiling surges foam below.
Prone down the rock the whitening sheet descends,
And viewless echo's ear, astonish'd, rends.
Dim seen, through rising mists and ceaseless showers,
The hoary cavern, wide surrounding, lowers;
Still through the gap the struggling river toils,
And still below the horrid caldron boils."

There is a ferry * across Loch Ness from a beautiful little inlet close by the falls; and there is a comfortable little inn on a knoll, about a mile from the falls, which commands a view of the loch, and was anciently called "The General's Hut." A most delightful walk leads from Invermoriston along the banks of the loch to Inverness, a distance of thirteen miles. It is cut in the mountain side, plunging into hollows and climbing sharp acclivities, sometimes bordering the loch, but more frequently proceeding at a considerable elevation above its level, and winding through the most luxuriant woods of oak, birch, ash, and pine. It skirts the base of the high and naked mountain, Mealfourvonie, which separates the two glens of Urquhart and Moriston. Mealfourvonie rises almost perpendicularly from the lake to the height of 3060 feet.

Towards the northern part of the loch, about fourteen miles from Inverness, a small bay recedes for about two miles into the valley, receiving the united waters of the Coiltie and

* The utmost charge should be one shilling each person, and less if there is a party.



BLAIR-ATHOLL TO INVERNESS.



Enneric. On the southern promontory of this bay are the ruins of the castle of Urquhart, rising finely over the dark waters of the loch, which, at this point, is 125 fathoms in depth. This castle appears to have been once a strong and extensive building. In 1303 it was besieged and taken by the troops of Edward I. In 1509, it fell, along with the barony of Urquhart, into the hands of the chief of the Clan Grant, and it still continues in the possession of that family, who have a residence in the glen called Balmacaan. This glen, which has been pronounced one of the fairest and richest in Scotland, is ten miles in length, and is luxuriantly wooded. At its mouth there is an excellent inn, called Drumnadrochet, about two miles from which a small burn falls over a lofty ledge of rock, forming the falls of Divach. Towards the west of the glen is Loch Mickly, a small but very pretty lake, having the mansions of Lakefield, Lochletter, and Sheuglie, scattered around its borders.

At the Ferry of Bona (fare, 1d.), eight miles from Drumnadrochet, the steamer enters Loch Dochfour by a narrow channel about a quarter of a mile in length. On the margin of Loch Dochfour stands Dochfour House, the elegant mansion of E. Bailie, Esq. At the foot of the lake, the steamer again enters the canal, and proceeds to Muirton, from whence there is a descent by four locks to the capacious basin of the canal, at the end of which there are two other locks opening from the Beauly Firth. Muirton, an outskirt of Inverness, is the terminus for passengers. Omnibuses are in waiting to convey passengers and luggage to Inverness (page 525).

BLAIR-ATHOLL TO INVERNESS BY COACH.*

This is one of the few remaining roads still traversed by a good four-horse coach. The tourist at first passes through a wild alpine territory, and proceeding along the banks of the Garry, at the distance of ten miles and a half, reaches the inn of Dalnacardoch.† The country between Dalnacardoch and

* This is the continuation of the route described at page 269.

† Dalnacardoch to Kingussie.—A pretty walk and a considerable saving of distance to the pedestrian may be obtained by striking straight northwards from Dalnacardoch

Dalwhinnie (thirteen miles), presents a most desolate and cheerless aspect. Half way there are two mountains, named the *Badenoch Boar* and the *Atholl Sow*, at which the mountain streams part in opposite directions, some running eastward to join the *Truim* and the *Spey*, while others fall into the *Tay*. This spot is the proper separation between the counties of *Inverness* and *Perth*. The savage pass through the *Grampians* between *Dalnacardoch* and *Dalwhinnie* is called *Drumouchter*. The inn of *Dalwhinnie* is surrounded by a larch plantation, the only green and pleasing object on which the eye can rest for many miles around. It is situated at the distance of about a mile from the head of *Loch Ericht*, on the west side of which is the mountain *Ben-Auler*.

Leaving *Dalwhinnie*, at the distance of six miles, the post road crosses the *Truim*, and four miles further crosses the *Spey*. At *Invernahavon*, near the junction of these rivers, a celebrated clan battle was fought in the reign of *James I.* between the *Mackintoshes* and *Camerons*. *Glen Truim* was the property of the late *Col. M'Pherson*. The mountains which skirt the road on both sides are bleak and bare, and dull and uninteresting in their forms. Passing the village of *Newton of Benchar*,* commenced not long since by the late *Mr. Macpherson* of *Belleville*, the tourist reaches the farm-house of *Pitmain*, where he will enjoy an extensive view of the valley of the *Spey*, and of the high black rock of *Craig Dhu*, the rendezvous of the *M'Phersons*. *Badenoch* (the district name of this part of *Inverness-shire*) was anciently the possession of the great family of the *Comyns*, who ruled here during the reigns of the early Scottish sovereigns. The remains of many of their numerous fortresses are still visible. The vast possessions of this family were forfeited on account of the part which they took in the wars between *Bruce* and *Baliol*. *Badenoch* now belongs to various

across the hills, and following, after the watershed is crossed, a stream which forms three beautiful lochs in succession, until the road finally emerges by *Ruthven Barracks*. Distance about 25 miles.

* From *Newton of Benchar* the road to *Fort-William* by *Loch Laggan* and *Glen-Spean* strikes off. As a military way, it formerly was continued from the east end of *Loch Laggan* by *Garvicmore*, over the difficult hill of *Corryarick* to *Fort-Augustus*. At *Newton* there are relics of a Roman encampment, of which the lines are still discernible.

proprietors, the principal of whom are James Evan Baillie, Esq., of Kingussie and Glenelg (now owner of the greater part of the old Gordon estates), Cluny Macpherson, Sir George Macpherson Grant, Bart., of Ballindalloch Castle, and Mackintosh of Mackintosh.

Kingussie inn and village are a mile beyond Pitmain. The inn is a handsome new building erected by Mr. Baillie, opposite to which, on the other side of the Spey, are the ruins of Ruthven Barracks, destroyed by the Highlanders in 1746. On the same mount once stood one of the castles of the Comyns. It was at this place that the Highlanders reassembled to the number of 8000 two days after their defeat at Culloden, and here they received from Prince Charles the order to disperse. About two miles distant, on the north side of the Spey, is Belleville, the residence of Macpherson, the translator of Ossian, and a native of the district. He died here in 1796. The house stands on the site of the ancient castle of Raits, the principal stronghold of the Comyns. A little further on a view is obtained of Invereshie, the seat of Sir John Macpherson Grant of Ballindalloch, on the south bank of the Spey, which here expands into Loch Insh.

Kinrara, the favourite seat of the late Duchess of Gordon, and now the property of the Duke of Richmond, is a short way beyond. The high rocky crag on the north banks of the Spey is Tor Alvie. On its eastern brow is a rustic hermitage, and at the other extremity of the ridge an enormous cairn of stones, on one side of which is a tablet with an inscription to the memory of the heroes of Waterloo. On the left of the landscape is Loch Alvie, with its neat manse and church. The scenery around Kinrara consists of a succession of birch forest, intermixed with open glades, irregular clumps, and scattered trees. The discordant characters of wild mountain landscape and of ornamental park scenery are thus combined, as at Taymouth and other extensive domains. Beyond Kinrara, on the right, are the great fir woods of Rothiemurchus (Sir J. P. Grant), supposed to cover from fourteen to sixteen square miles. The Spey here takes several majestic sweeps, and supplies a noble foreground to these forests.

Aviemore Inn (thirteen miles from Kingussie) is now reached, and the tourist enters Morayshire. Cairngorm, famous for a

peculiar kind of rock crystals, rises immediately opposite to the inn.* The mountains on the left are extremely bare and rugged, but towards the west they terminate in the beautiful and bold projecting rock of Craig Ellachie (the Rock of Alarm), the hill of rendezvous of the Grants. "Stand fast, Craig Ellachie," is the slogan or war-cry of that clan, the occupants of this strath. At Aviemore a road leads along the banks of the Spey by Grantown to Fochabers, distant forty-nine miles.

The road now leaves the Spey, and at the Bridge of Carr, eight miles from Aviemore, crosses the Dulnain. The country around is barren and uninteresting, but a few hoary and stunted pine-trees are still to be seen, the solitary remains of those immense forests which once covered the surface of the country. The road now passes through the deep and dangerous pass called Slochmuicht (the boar's den or hollow), which was the favourite haunt of banditti even so late as near the close of last century. Four miles from the bridge of Carr it re-enters Inverness-shire; and two miles further on crosses the rapid river Findhorn. The banks of the Findhorn are in general highly romantic, but at this spot they are by no means interesting. In the month of August 1829 the province of Moray and adjoining districts were visited by a tremendous flood. Its ravages were most destructive along the course of those rivers which have their source in the Monaliagh and Gairngorm mountains. The waters of the Findhorn and the Spey, and their tributaries, rose to an unexampled height. In some parts of their course these streams rose *fifty feet* above their natural level. Many houses were laid desolate, much agricultural produce was destroyed, and several lives were lost.†

* The pedestrian may from this point scale the mountain pass on the east flank of Ben-muich-dhui, the rival of Ben Nevis, and proceed by Castleton of Braemar to Aberdeen or Perth. The journey to Castleton will occupy an entire day, and ought to be undertaken only by persons in robust health, and in no case without a guide. Those unequal to the fatigue of walking may engage ponies at Aviemore Inn, where a guide may also be obtained. The charge for the latter is 5s. per day, and the same sum for a pony.

† The woodcut on next page represents the situation of a boatman called Sandy Smith and his family, in the plains of Forres. "They were huddled together," says the eloquent historian of the Floods, "on a spot of ground a few feet square, some forty or fifty yards below their inundated dwelling. Sandy was sometimes standing and sometimes sitting on a small cask, and, as the beholders fancied, watching with intense anxiety the progress of the flood, and trembling for every large tree that it



After crossing the Findhorn, the road passes Corybrough House, and a short way beyond reaches the inn of Freeburn, about nine miles from Bridge of Carr. Near it are the house and plantations of Tomatin (Duncan Macbean, Esq.) The small estate of Free is the property of Angus Mackintosh, Esq. of Holm. All the rest of the adjoining lands on the north side of the Findhorn belong to the Mackintosh estate. Three miles and a half beyond this, on the right, is the castle of Moy, the ancient residence of Mackintosh, the chief of the Clan Chattan, a confederation of the Clans Mackintosh, Macpherson, and others of less consequence, the headship of the

brought sweeping past them. His wife, covered with a blanket, sat shivering on a bit of log, one child in her lap, and a girl of about seventeen, and a boy of about twelve years of age leaning against her side. A bottle and a glass on the ground, near the man, gave the spectators, as it had doubtless given him, some degree of comfort. About a score of sheep were standing around, or wading or swimming in the shallows. Three cows and a small horse, picking at a broken rick of straw that seemed to be half afloat, were also grouped with the family." The account of the rescue of the sufferers is given with a powerful dramatic effect, but we cannot afford space for the quotation. The courageous adventurers who manned the boat for this dangerous enterprise after being carried over a cataract, which overwhelmed their boat, caught hold of a floating haycock, to which they clung till it stuck among some young alder trees. Each of them grasping a bough, they supported themselves for two hours among the weak and brittle branches. They afterwards recovered the boat under circumstances almost miraculous, and finally succeeded in rescuing Sandy and his family from their perilous situation.

whole being claimed by Cluny Macpherson. It stands on an island in the midst of a small gloomy lake, called Loch Moy, surrounded by a black wood of Scotch fir, which extends round the lake, and terminates in wild heaths, which are unbroken by any other object as far as the eye can reach. Near the southern end of the lake is a small artificial island of loose stones, which the former chiefs of Moy used as a place of confinement for their prisoners. On the largest island, a handsome granite obelisk, seventy feet high, has been erected to the memory of the late Sir Æneas Mackintosh, Bart., chief of the clan. On the west side of Loch Moy are the church and manse of Moy, and at the head of the lake, Moy Hall, the family residence of Mackintosh of Mackintosh. Here is preserved the sword of Viscount Dundee, and a sword sent by Pope Leo X. to James V., who bestowed it on the chief of Clan Chattan, with the privilege of holding the king's sword at coronations. Leaving Loch Moy, the road enters Strathnairn, and passes for three miles through a bleak and heathery plain till it crosses the river Nairn, called in Gaelic *Kis-Nerane*, or the water of Alders. Six miles from Inverness the road passes, on the right, Daviot House, the residence of Æneas Mackintosh, Esq. (brother of Mackintosh of Mackintosh.) Here are the remains of the ancient castle of Daviot, founded, it is said, by David Earl of Crawford, who, by his marriage with Catherine, daughter of Robert II., acquired possession of the barony of Strathnairn. The battle-field of Culloden Moor lies about two miles to the east, on the summit of the broad ridge between the river Nairn and the Moray Firth. Between this and Inverness we pass on the left Leys Castle, the seat of Frederick E. Baillie, Esq. of Leys, the House of Inshes, long occupied by the old family of Robertson of Inshes, and, on the right, Castlehill, the abode, in former days, of the influential family of Cuthbert of Castlehill.

INVERNESS.

[*Hotels*: Caledonian, Church Street; Union, High Street.]
Population, 12,793.

Mail and Stage Coaches

To Aberdeen, in connection with the Great North of Scotland Railway.
To Dingwall, Tain, Dornoch, and Thurso.
To Skye by mail from Dingwall, during summer months.

Steamers to Edinburgh by the east coast of Scotland, and to Glasgow by Caledonian Canal.

Inverness is situated on both sides of the River Ness, at the spot where the basins of the Moray and Beauly Firths and the Great Glen of Scotland meet one another. It is considered the capital of the Highlands, and contains a number of well-built streets and elegant houses. A stone bridge of seven arches, erected over the Ness in 1685, was swept away by an extraordinary flood in 1849, and its place has been supplied by a suspension bridge. There is an academy, incorporated by royal charter, connected with which is a fund of £25,000, left by a Captain W. Mackintosh, for the education of boys of certain families of that name. There are also a public seminary, endowed from a bequest of £10,000; a public news-room; five banking-houses; four printing establishments; and two weekly newspapers. The number of vessels belonging to the port is 230, and the tonnage 10,790. It unites with Forres, Nairn, and Fortrose, in electing a member of Parliament. At the door of the Town-Hall is a blue lozenge-shaped stone, called Clach-na-Cudden, or "stone of the tubs," from having served as a resting-place on which the women, in passing from the river, used to set down the deep tubs in which they carried water. It is reckoned the palladium of the town, and is said to have been carefully preserved after the town had been burned by Donald of the Isles in 1410.

Inverness is a town of great antiquity, but the exact date of its origin is unknown. On an eminence to the south-east of the town stood an ancient castle, in which it is supposed that Duncan was murdered by Macbeth. It is highly probable that Macbeth had possession of this castle, and it is certain that it was destroyed by the son of the murdered king.

Malcolm Canmore, who erected a new one on an eminence overhanging the town on the south. This latter edifice continued for several centuries to be a royal fortress. It was repaired by James I., in whose reign there was held within its walls a parliament, to which all the northern chiefs and barons were summoned, and three of whom were executed for treason. In 1562, Queen Mary paid a visit to Inverness, for the purpose of quelling an insurrection of the Earl of Huntly. Being refused admission into the castle by the governor, who held it for the Earl, she took up her residence in a house, part of which is still in existence. The castle was shortly after taken by her attendants and the governor hanged. During the civil wars this castle was repeatedly taken by Montrose and his opponents. In 1715, it was converted into barracks for the Hanoverian soldiers, and in 1746, it was blown up by the troops of Prince Charles Stuart, and not a vestige of it now remains. On its site a castellated building has been erected, from a design by Mr. Burn, architect, which serves as the Court House and County Buildings. On the north side of the town, near the mouth of the river, Cromwell erected a fort at an expense of £80,000, which was demolished at the Restoration, but a considerable part of the rampart still remains. Within the area of the citadel a hemp manufactory is now carried on.

On Craig-Phadric, a hill a mile to the west of Inverness, there is an excellent specimen of a "vitrified fort," consisting of two oval entrenchments—an inner and an outer—the stones of which seem to have been united by the action of fire, externally applied, instead of mortar, and there is an extensive view from the summit. The sides of the hill are covered by woods, in the midst of which stands Muirton House, the seat of Mr. Huntly Duff, the great grandson of Catherine Duff, Lady Drummuir, in whose house both Prince Charles and the Duke of Cumberland lodged during their residence in Inverness. A mile to the south-west is Tom-na-heurich (the hill of fairies) a wooded hill, shaped like a ship, with its keel uppermost, the walks around which, and on the banks of the Ness, are very pleasant. A new drive has lately been formed from the harbour and Cromwell's Fort, along the mouth of the river and adjoining sea-coast.

INVERNESS TO ABERDEEN THROUGH MORAY AND BANFF SHIRES.

A very agreeable and interesting excursion may be made by coach from Inverness to Keith, by the southern coast of the Moray Firth, and intersecting the three counties of Nairn, Moray, and Banff. The town of Nairn is connected by railway with Inverness, from which it is 16 miles distant. Leaving Inverness we cross Culloden Moor,* where the Highland army was defeated under Prince Charles Stuart, about five miles south-east of Inverness. It is a desolate tract of table land, traversed longitudinally by a carriage road, on the side of which are two or three green trenches marking the spot where the heat of the battle took place, and numbers of the slain were interred. On the north it is flanked by the firth and the table-land of the Black Isle; on the south-east by the ridges of Strathnairn, and on the westward, its extremities are bounded by the splintered and serrated heights of Stratherrick. In the opposite distance, the moor is lost in a flat bare plain stretching towards Nairn—one old square tower, the castle of Dalcross, a hold of the Clan Chattan, rising upon the open waste, to give it interest. The level nature of the ground rendered it peculiarly unfit for the movements of the Highland army, against cavalry and artillery. According to the general accounts, about 1200 men fell in this engagement. The number killed on both sides was nearly equal.

The victory at Culloden finally extinguished the hopes of the house of Stuart, and secured the liberties of Britain; but the cruelties exercised by the Duke of Cumberland on his helpless foes have stamped his memory with indelible infamy.

A mile to the north of Culloden Moor is Culloden House (Forbes, Esq.), where Prince Charles lodged for some nights before the battle, and which, at the time of the Rebellion, belonged to the celebrated Duncan Forbes, Lord President of the Court of Session (see page 36). Since 1745, it has been greatly renewed and altered. About a mile south of the

* Culloden Moor, Cawdor and Kilravock Castles, can all be combined in one day's excursion of about 35 miles. On the way to Cawdor we get a glimpse of Kilravock Castle, another similar structure of the fifteenth century. At Cawdor there is an inn.

battle-field, on the opposite bank of the river Nairn, is the plain of Clava, a singular spot, covered with circles of stones and cairns, supposed remains of the Celtic Druids. One of these rude cemeteries was lately opened, and in the inner cell, about eighteen inches below the floor, were found two earthen vases containing calcined bones.

About four miles from Inverness there may be observed, on the left, the ruins of an old fortalice, said to have been built by the Regent Murray, called Castle Stewart, and which is much admired for its symmetry and the gracefulness of its hanging turrets. At the cross roads, $9\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Inverness, the road on the left leads to Fort-George,* and that on the right to Kilravock and Cawdor Castles. The latter is the most perfect specimen now remaining of the old feudal fortress, and is fourteen miles from Inverness. It was erected about the year 1400, and still has its moat and drawbridge, tower, and "donjon keep." Some ancient and very large oak, elm, and ash trees surround the castle, and give it additional character. Macbeth was Thane of Cawdor. It is now a seat of the Earl of Cawdor.

The ancient royal burgh of Nairn is situated on the Moray Firth, at the mouth of the river Nairn. From Nairn to Forres is 10 miles. At a place called Auldearn, two and a half miles from Nairn, the Marquis of Montrose gained a victory over the Covenanters under Sir John Harry, May 4, 1645. Passing the ruins of Benaig Castle on the left, the tourist, at the toll-bar, enters Nairnshire. On the western side of the park of Brodie House is Hardmoor, where Macbeth and Banquo, returning victorious from an expedition in the western isles to wait on king Duncan, then in the Castle of Forres, and on a journey to Inverness, are represented by Shakespere to have been saluted by the weird sisters. Banquo, impatient

* Fort-George, distant about twelve miles from Inverness, is another interesting object in this neighbourhood. It is situated on the extremity of a low sandy point which projects far out into the Moray Firth opposite Fortrose. The breadth of the firth here is only about a mile. The fort was erected immediately after the suppression of the Rebellion in 1745, for the purpose of keeping the Highlanders in check. The fortifications are constructed on the plan of the great fortresses of the Continent. They cover about fifteen English acres, and afford accommodation for about 3000 men. At the bottom of the peninsula is Campbeltown, a modern fishing village, named from the Campbells of Cawdor.

after a fatiguing journey on this blasted, and to appearance boundless heath, thinks of the termination of his journey, and asks,—

“How far is’t call’d to Forres?”

when, by the sudden appearance before him of three haggard forms, his attention is more solicitously bent to enquire,—

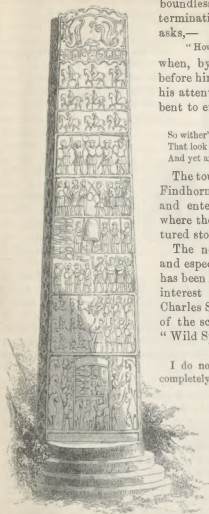
“What are these,

So wither’d and so wild in their attire,
That look not like the inhabitants of earth,
And yet are on’t?”

The tourist now crosses the river Findhorn by a suspension bridge, and enters the town of Forres, where there is a remarkable sculptured stone.

The neighbourhood of Forres, and especially the river Findhorn, has been invested with a particular interest by the writings of Mr. Charles St. John, who thus speaks of the scenery in his work on the “Wild Sports of the Highlands:”

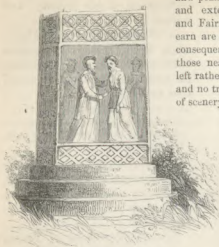
I do not know a stream that more completely realizes all one’s ideas of the beauty of Highland scenery than the Findhorn, taking it from the spot where it is no more than a small rivulet, bubbling and sparkling along a narrow gorge in the far-off recesses of the Monaghliahd mountains, down to the Bay of Findhorn, where its accumulated waters are



FORRES PILLAR.

poured into the Moray Firth. From source to mouth, this river is full of beauty and interest.

Nothing can exceed the beauty of the river Findhorn and the surrounding scenery, when it suddenly leaves the open and barren ground



FORRES PILLAR (REVERSE).

and plunges at once into the wild and extensive woods of Dunearn and Fairness. The woods at Dunearn are particularly picturesque, in consequence of the fir-trees (at least those near the river) having been left rather farther apart than is usual, and no tree adds more to the beauty of scenery than the Scotch fir, when

it has room to spread out into its natural shape. The purple heather, too, in these woods forms a rich and soft groundwork to the picture. What spot in the world can excel in beauty the landscape comprising the old Bridge of Dulzie, spanning with its

lofty arch the deep black pool, shut in by grey and fantastic rocks, surmounted with the greenest of grass swards, with clumps of the ancient weeping-birches with their gnarled and twisted stems, backed again by the dark pine-trees? The river here forms a succession of very black and deep pools, connected with each other by foaming and whirling falls and currents, up which in the fine pure evenings you may see the salmon making curious leaps.

On the left side of the river, as it proceeds towards the sea, is a succession of most beautiful banks and heights, fringed with the elegant fern and crowned with juniper, which grows to a very great size, twisting its branches and fantastic roots in the quaintest forms and shapes imaginable over the surface of the rocks. The lovely weeping-birch is everywhere, and about Coulmony are groves of magnificent beech and other forest-trees. On the opposite side are the wooded hills and heights of Relugas. The Findhorn here receives the tributary waters of the Dure, a burn, or rather river, not much inferior in size and beauty to the main river. At Logie the view of the course of the river, and the distance seen far up the glen till it is gradually lost in a succession of purple mountains, is worth a halt of some time to enjoy. The steep banks opposite Logie, clothed with every variety of wood, are lovely, and give a

new variety to the scene as we enter on the forests of Darnaway* and Altyre.† The wood-pigeon coos and breeds in every nook and corner of the woods, and towards evening the groves seem alive with the song of blackbirds and thrushes, varied now by the crow of the cock pheasant, as he suns himself in all his glittering beauty on the dry and sheltered banks of the river.

Between Logie and Sluie are some of the highest rocks on the river, and from several hundred feet above it you can look straight down into the deep pools and foaming eddies below you.

Making a wide turn here, the river passes by an object of great interest, the Findhorn heronry, a collection of these birds quite unique in their way. They have taken possession of a number of old trees growing on the Darnaway side of the river, and here, year after year, they repair their old nests and bring up their young, not frightened away by the frequenters of a walk which passes immediately under their nests. Numbers of the old birds may be seen sitting motionless on the dead branches, or perched on the very topmost twig of a larch or birch-tree.

Sometimes the peregrine, on his way to Sluie, passes quickly through the midst of the community, while a constant chattering is kept up by the numberless jackdaws who breed in holes of the rock on the Altyre side, and keep flying in and out from far below the spot where you are standing. Far as you can see, and indeed still farther, are stretched the forests of Darnaway and Altyre. Following the river, or rather keeping the top of the bank above it, a new and most striking view meets your eye. Looking down the course of the water, you suddenly see beyond the woodland a wide extent of corn-land, interspersed with groves of timber and houses; beyond this the golden line of the sand-hills of Culbin, dividing the plains of Morayshire from the Moray Firth, while beyond the line of blue sea-water are the splendid and lofty rocks on each side of the entrance of the Bay of Cromarty, backed by a succession of various-shaped peaks of the Sutherland and Caithness, the Ross-shire and the Inverness-shire mountains.

Passing the lime-quarries of Copthall, the river flows through a fertile country, and under a beautiful suspension bridge, which was built after the great floods of 1829, when it was found that a bridge on no other construction would be large enough to admit of the floating masses of timber and the immense body of water during heavy floods. The net-fishing is in active operation from this point down to the sea, and the number of salmon and grilse sometimes caught is astonishing. Instead of rock and cliff, the river is banked in by heaps of shingle, which are

* An ancient seat of the Earls of Moray.
The seat of Sir Gordon Cumming, Bart.

constantly changing their shape and size. There seems to be a constant succession of stones swept down by the river: what in one season is a deep pool, is, after the winter floods, a bank of shingle.

The stage from Forres to Elgin is 12 miles, and the country is studded with gentlemen's seats and old castles, some of which may be observed on the way. About three miles eastwards, on a point of land jutting out into the sea, on the left, is the village of Burghead, supposed from its name to have been founded by a colony of Danes. We pass betwixt the ruins of Kenloss Abbey on the left, and those of Burgie Castle on the right, and at length reach

ELGIN.

[Hotels: The Gordon Arms; the Star.]

Elgin is the principal town of Elgin or Morayshire, and is noted both for the elegance and antiquity of its street architecture and the amenity of its situation. The chief object of attraction is its noble double-towered Cathedral, a building of most elegant proportions, founded by the Bishop of Moray in the year 1223. Having been richly endowed, it very early, and on several occasions, fell a prey to the ruthless attacks of predatory bands; but its chief destroyer was Alexander Stewart, a natural son of Robert II., and who, from his ferocious habits, acquired the name of the Wolf of Badenoch. To these calamities by fire and violence, coupled with the neglect of time, is to be attributed its present ruinous condition. Sufficient of it remains, however, to bear out its character as the most stately of all the great ecclesiastical edifices of Scotland.*

About a mile to the west of the town a monument has been erected to the Duke of York, on a rising ground, from which there is a good view. Another object of interest near Elgin is Pluscardine Abbey, situated in a wooded valley six miles to the south-east. "Few places," says Mr. Billings, "convey a better impression of mediæval civilisation and monastic repose. The architecture is chiefly that fine, solemn, early English, called the first pointed, with a few of those peculiarities which indicate that the progress towards the decorated forms had already begun. Some portions are of a period still later, and have some tinges of the French flamboyant style. That

* See Billings' *Baronial and Ecclesiastical Antiquities*.

northern peculiarity, the preservation of the old semicircular arch, is here conspicuous.”

Elgin is connected by railway with Lossiemouth, a village on the coast, near the mouth of the Moray Firth, and will soon be also with the great North of Scotland Railway.

From Elgin to Fochabers is a distance of nine miles. On the way we pass Contin Tower, and the village of Langbride, on the property of the Earl of Fife, and crossing the river Spey, reach Fochabers* (Gordon Arms Hotel), a village that forms a sort of appendage to the princely Castle Gordon, the ancient seat of the Dukes of Gordon, now represented by the Duke of Richmond.

The approach to this superb edifice opens at the west end of the town of Fochabers, through a handsome arch, supported between neat domes, the whole forming a striking resemblance to the general outline of the castle. Within this gateway, the road winds fully a mile down an easy ascent, through a grove of tall spreading trees and delightful shrubberies to the castle, which consists of a large central building of four storeys, with spacious two-storeyed wings, and connecting galleries or arcades of a similar height, the whole exhibiting a front of uniform regularity of 540 feet. Behind the main building rises a square tower six storeys high, which was the origin from which this vast quadrangular Gothic pile sprung. The gloomy tower then stood in the centre of a morass, called the Bog of Gight, accessible only by a narrow causeway and a drawbridge. From this the ancestor of the Dukes of Gordon acquired the *soubriquet* of the Gudeman of the Bog.

The adjoining grounds are of very great extent, affording a variety of drives and promenades, while an almost interminable forest spreads over the mountain-side, near which are several parks of fallow deer. Many of the trees in the park are of large dimensions, particularly the limes, horse-chestnut, and walnut trees. One lime behind the castle measures 18 feet in girth, and its drooping branches cover an area of more than 200 feet in circumference. From the castle there is an excellent view of the shores and bay of the Moray Firth, and the intervening grounds, intersected by the Spey, glittering onwards to the sea.

* From Fochabers a road is carried along the sea coast by Cullen and Cullen House (the seat of the Earl of Seafield), and Portsoy to Banff, distant 26 miles. At the distance of a mile, on the opposite bank of the Deveron, is the modern village and seaport of Macduff. In the immediate neighbourhood is Duff House, the magnificent mansion of the Earl of Fife, surrounded by extensive plantations. The park is fourteen miles in circumference. About a century ago Banff was the scene of the execution of a noted robber, named Macpherson, whose “farewell” has been made the subject of a spirited song by Burns.

The village of Fochabers* is perhaps the neatest and best laid out of its size north of Aberdeen. In the centre of the town is a large square, laid out in shrubberies, from the east and west of which diverge several good streets. On the south side is the parish church, having a portico, and surmounted by a neat spire; and the town contains a very elegant Roman Catholic chapel. Alexander Milne, Esq., of New Orleans, a native of Fochabers, bequeathed to the town of Fochabers the sum of 100,000 dollars, to be employed in establishing a free school, with competent teachers. This free school stands a few hundred yards east of the town, and is a very great ornament, as well as a boon to the place. The population in 1851 was 1097. The turnpike road from Aberdeen passes through it, and the towns are distant from each other fifty-seven miles.

From Fochabers the village of Keith is nine miles distant. Taking the train here we proceed by Huntly, Inverury, and

* From Fochabers a beautiful walk of ten miles up the banks of the river Spey brings us to the village of Rothies, situated on a delightful plain several miles in length, and environed on both sides by beautifully wooded hills, and the lofty Ben-rinnes, the most northerly of the Grampian chain, looks sublimely down upon it from the southern boundary. The village was begun to be built in 1764; one of the streets, at the north, is intersected by two streams coming from the west, crossed by two wooden bridges—the great floods of 1829 having swept away the former ones of stone. The Glen Grant distillery, near Rothies, is one of the largest establishments of the kind in the north; upwards of 1300 gallons of fine-flavoured whisky are distilled every week, giving employment to a number of persons about the place. Much interest is attached to Rothies, from the moors and fishings on the Spey (to which there are experienced guides), which, with the beauty of the scenery, and the secluded nature of the locality, have been the means of inducing a number of strangers to visit the place.

Near the west end, and overlooking the village, stands part of the wall of the ancient Castle of Rothies, once the seat of the Earls of that name. This fortalice is said to have been built by Watson, Earl of Buchan, then of Rothies. The Lesliees are believed to have come from Hungary with Atheling, the wife of Malcolm Canmore, and, in 1457, they were created earls by King James the Second. They remained at the Castle of Rothies till about 1620; after which they removed to Fifeshire, having, about 1700, sold their possessions in Rothies to Grant of Elchies. At the north end of the village a road strikes off on the right to Elgin (which is 10 miles distant), down a defile called the Glen of Rothies. From Fochabers the Spey may be followed nearly to its source, by the road, of which the following is an itinerary:—Fochabers to Rothies, 10 miles; Rothies *via* Craigellachie Bridge, Avon Bridge, and Spey Bridge, at Grantown, to Aviemore, 39½; Aviemore *via* Kinrara to Kingussie, 12; Kingussie *via* Cluny Castle, to Laggan Bridge, 10 miles; Laggan Bridge *via* Garviemore Inn, to Loch Spey, 16½. From Garviemore over Corryarick to Fort-Augustus, 20. Or from Laggan Bridge the tourist may go by Loch Laggan and Glen Spean to Fort-William, about 40 miles.†

† A separate Guide to this tour is published by Mr. Keith, Inverness, from which part of the above information is quoted.

Kintore to Aberdeen. At Huntly, in Strathbogie, are the ruins of Huntly Castle, a very fine old fabric, built by George, first Marquis of Huntly, whose name, and that of his wife, Hen. Stewart (daughter of the Duke of Lennox), are inscribed in the hall. This castle was, next to Gordon Castle, the principal stronghold of the powerful family of Gordon. At Kintore is Keith Hall, the seat of the Earl of Kintore.

INVERNESS TO CROMARTY.

Between the Moray and Cromarty Firths intervenes an extensive peninsular district of country, known as "The Black Isle," and also called of old Ardmeanach, or the Monk's Land. There is a considerable thoroughfare across it, in the line from Inverness by Kessock Ferry to Dingwall, which is several miles shorter than the main road round the head of the firth by Beauly. The whole of the Black Isle is well peopled; but the portions to the eastward of Kessock Ferry are comparatively little frequented by the tourist. They, however, demand a brief notice in the following tour.

Kessock Ferry is about a mile from Inverness, and the plain on which it is built advances on the waters of the firth, so as to confine them to a width of three quarters of a mile. The chain of hills which line the Great Glen of Scotland on the north side are prolonged along the margin of the Black Isle and beyond the opening of the Cromarty Firth, and form a stretch of hill coast of softened outline and highly variegated surface. To the west of Kessock, the sea, having pierced this range of hills, expands into the beauteous basin of the Beauly Firth. The sail across Kessock Ferry is worth taking for the varied and lovely view presented on all sides. To the east are the wooded crags of the Ord Hill, and to the west those of Craig-Phadric. On the summit of the ascent from Kessock (two miles from the ferry), the Cromarty road follows a sloping hollow, which conducts to the bay and village of Munlochy, near which are the parks and extensive plantations of Belmaduthy (Sir Evan M'Kenzie, of Kilcoy, Bart.)

Three miles beyond Munlochy the mansion-houses of Rose-

haugh (Sir James M'Kenzie, Bart.) and of Avoch (Alexander M'Kenzie, Esq.) are passed on the left, and immediately after, the sea-shore is regained at the little fishing village of that name. A mile further on we reach Fortrose, a small burgh, which occupies the root of the northern of two long peninsulas, which, projecting from either side, again confine the firth to a ferry of about a mile in width—the extremity of the southern promontory being occupied by Fort-George. Fortrose was the cathedral town of Ross. It still boasts of a fragment (the south aisle of the cathedral), the rest of the building having been used as a quarry in constructing Cromwell's fort at Inverness. It was of the purest and most elaborate middle-pointed architecture of the early part of the fourteenth century. The sharpness of the mouldings at the present day is remarkable, and the ruin is deservedly admired as betokening a structure of rare ecclesiological merit. There are five lights in the remaining eastern window, and the rood turret is still entire. A canopied tomb, that of the Countess of Ross, who is said to have founded the cathedral, has been a fine work. Here the Mackenzies of Seaforth have their family burying ground. Fortrose has a comfortable inn, and an academy at which several eminent individuals have laid the foundation of their distinction in life—among others, Sir James Mackintosh, a name held in peculiar estimation in the north.

The sea-coast between Fortrose and Cromarty has acquired a geological interest from the writings of Hugh Miller on the lias deposit and fossil concretions at Eathie, the burn of which exhibits the junction of the granite and old red sandstone rocks. The cliffs are otherwise interesting both to the geologist and botanist.

The road to Cromarty, passing through the old burgh of Rosemarkie, a mile beyond, and associated with Fortrose, ascends a very deep alluvial gully, which seams the hills behind at right angles, and leads, in a straight line, across the peninsula to the Cromarty Firth, between Newhall (Shaw M'Kenzie, Esq.) and Pointzfield (Sir George Gunn Munro), whence it skirts, for some miles, a picturesque coast to Cromarty, a town which has declined much in importance by the rivalry of Invergordon, on the north side of the firth, the latter being more contiguous to the important districts of Easter and Wester

Ross. It still, however, retains its value as a harbour of refuge, being completely sheltered by the headlands called the Sutors of Cromarty, while the roadstead is capacious enough for the largest fleet, and the firth is altogether a very fine sheet of land-locked water. Immediately above the town, Cromarty House (Mrs. Rose Ross) occupies the site of a castle of the old Earls of Ross. There is little to invite a prolonged sojourn in the town, even the inns exhibiting a marked want of the indications of frequent concourse.

INVERNESS BY MAIL FROM DINGWALL TO THE WEST COAST OF ROSS-SHIRE AND SKYE.

In the summer months the Skye mail-coach leaves the National Hotel, Dingwall (12 miles north of Inverness), on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 10.50 A.M., arriving at Jeantown, Ross-shire, about 6 P.M., Kyle Akin in Skye at 9 P.M., and Broadford about 11 P.M. The charge from Dingwall to Kyle Akin is 18s. 6d., and from that to Portree 8s. 6d. As these days and hours may vary, the tourist must consult the Time Tables of the month, or enquire at the coach-office at Inverness.

Not many years ago, Inverness was the *Ultima Thule* of the British Tourist; now it is only a resting-place, whence to start afresh for scenes of great diversity, in which the grand and the beautiful are intermixed, and where the industry of man in reclaiming a naturally barren soil presents an interesting field for examination. We should strongly advise the tourist to pursue some of these routes. If his time be limited, he may make the most of it by taking a run by mail along the north-eastern or coast road, but he cannot see the country in all its wildness and beauty without diverging thence either from Dingwall by Strathpeffer and the Loch Carron road to Lochs Maree and Torridon, and the splendid scenery of Gairloch, Applecross, and Kintail; or from Beaully up Strathglass and Strath Affrick; or from Bonar Bridge or Golspie, through the interior of Sutherland to the districts of Assynt and Cape Wrath, and thence more or less along the northern coast towards Caithness.

Ross-shire is intersected by a series of valleys, along which are carried roads to Skye and the sister Hebrides. The first of these now to be described is the main western mail road.

As far as Strathpeffer (five miles) there extends a fine arable flat, bordered on the one hand by the sunny braes which lead up to a higher plateau, from which springs the mighty irregular dome of Ben Wyvis (Ben Uaish, the mountain of storms), and on the opposite by the ridge of Knockfarrel (a large and interesting vitrified fortress), which conceals from view the woods and policies of Brahan Castle, the seat of Mackenzie of Seaforth. On the high ground lies the picturesque Italian looking lake of Ousie. Castle Leod, an old abode of the Earls of Cromarty (now represented by the Marchioness of Stafford), stands near the further end of the Strath, passing which, the road ascends a ridge studded with the villas built round the mineral wells of Strathpeffer. This quarter of the country was the scene of two desperate clan battles fought in the end of the fifteenth century—the one between the Mackenzies and the Macdonalds of the Isles, and the other between the Mackenzies and the Munros of Ferindonald, in both of which the “Caberfaeh” was victorious. The Spa Hotel or Inn of Balarnacæn is half a mile past the pump-room.

Quitting the first valley, the road immediately enters on that of Contin and Coul (Sir Alexander Mackenzie, Bart.), which is encircled by as beautifully clad birch and pine woods, and hills of diversified forms and features, as are to be seen in any part of the Highlands. We then cross the Blackwater at the bridge and inn of Contin, and on the left pass Loch Echiltie, a most enchanting little lake. Our course turns suddenly northwards, and, after breasting a steepish ascent overhung with oaks and weeping birch trees, and giving us a peep of the falls of Rogie below on the right, ushers us on the great upland moorish pastures, and Loch Garve.* Ascending westwards, we soon reach Loch Luichart, around which are the shooting grounds and deer forest of Sir James J. R. Mackenzie of Scatwell, Bart. The lodge is at the further end.

Two miles on, at the bridge of Grudie, the water of that name comes tumbling down on the right from Loch Fannich, and here we ascend through a small birch wood and the remains of an ancient oak forest, until, emerging from an inclined rocky pass, we enter Strath Bran, a great open plain, stretching for

* From the inn of Garve, thirteen miles from Dingwall, a road proceeds northwards to Loch Broom—more particularly noticed afterwards.

ten or twelve miles before us, and forming the summit level of the country. Our approach to the soft climate of the west coast here becomes perceptible in the superior greenness of the pastures; while the mountains also, at the same time, become grander and more elegant in their outline. The three peaks of Scurvullin in Strathconnon bound the view on the left; those of Foin Bhein (Fingal's hill), and the clustered alps of Loch Fannich on the right. The inn of Auchnanault—the most conspicuous and welcome object on the plain before us—is eleven miles from Garve Inn. Five miles on is Auchnasheen,*

* A good carriage road strikes off from this,† by a rapid descent through a wild pass called Glendochart, to the inn of Kinlochewe, at the upper end of Loch Maree, whence the road is continued on the left bank of that lake to Slattadale. From this it makes a circuit by Gairloch-head to Poolewe. At Gairloch-head there is a good inn at Shildaig, where boats can be got to Loch Torridon, an hour's row. The proper charge is 7s. 6d. Another road branches off from the inn of Kinlochewe, in a south-westerly direction, to Loch Torridon (distant 12 miles), the group of peaked mountains at the top of which are particularly grand, but where there is no view. Ben Each, which rises up close at hand on the south of Kinlochewe, is also a magnificent mountain of pure white quartz rock. Ben Sleoch, said to be nearly as high as Ben Nevis, rises conspicuously among the mountain masses to the north of Loch Maree and the whole of these present scenes of savage barrenness and grandeur not surpassed by any in the Highlands. Towards the middle and upper portions of the lake, the banks exhibit a few stunted relics of an old pine forest, but otherwise there is not a tree, and very little grass to be seen—the whole country being arid rock (chiefly indurated sandstone), as bare as when first raised out of the deep. On one of a small number of little islets, half way down the loch, a chapel was in ancient days erected with a graveyard around it, dedicated to the great Celtic saint Maolruahh, and the founder of which, according to some, was a Culdee saint, Maree, whose name is perpetuated in that of the lake; while others regard it rather as the Gaelic name of the Virgin Mary. In the same islet is a well (still hung round with votive offerings), noted for its healing virtues, and especially, it is believed, for the cure of insanity, when coupled with a good sousing.

The shore side of Gairloch (where the hasement, mica slate rocks, has

† Pedestrians coming eastwards from Jeantown may reach Kinlochewe by a hill path which strikes off the same Loch Carron road, one mile and a half on the west side of Craig Inn. It affords magnificent views of the mountains about Lochs Torridon and Maree, and by not going round by Auchnasheen saves eight miles.

after passing which the course of the main post road is found to decline rapidly towards the salt-water inlet of Loch Carron. The scenery all along consists of wild open heaths and mountains, nowise remarkable, except for their fine green pastures, and the remains here and there visible of the great oak forest, which at one time appears to have covered the whole country. As we approach the open shores of Loch Carron, numerous beautiful terraces show themselves round the valley, and then broad patches of corn-land regale the eye, increasing in number and size as we near the village of

JEANTOWN

(25 miles from Auchnanault), and where the comforts of a superior inn may be enjoyed.

The tourist is now in the domains of Mackenzie of Applecross, and, if desirous of proceeding to Skye, the mail will convey him five miles on to Strome Ferry, from the further side of which the next stage to Kyle Akin, on the way to the Isle of Skye, is twelve miles; or should he intend to return to the Caledonian Canal by Glenmoriston, his course will be to Dornie, at the junction of Loch Duich and Loch Ling (five miles), and thence to Shiel Inn (other ten miles.)

While at Jeantown, the tourist may devote a day to the examination of the wilds of Applecross. On reaching Court-hill, at the head of Loch Kishorn (5 miles from Jeantown), the road divides into two branches, one turning northwards to the village of Shieldaig (9 miles off), through a moorish and uninteresting district, while the other goes direct on in a westerly direction, and ascends to the height of 1500 feet along one of the stupendous deer carries of the Bein Bhain of

been cleared by denudation of the superincumbent sandstone) contains a good deal of fine pasture and arable ground, and extensive experiments have of late years been tried to introduce the turnip husbandry, and a due rotation of cropping among the crofters and tenantry, but not hitherto, we believe, with any decided success, either as to the landlord's rental or the increased comforts of the people. At Poolewe there is a post-office and inn, and a small village, and the adjoining River Ewe, by which Loch Maree discharges its waters into the sea, is noted as one of the most prolific salmon-fishing streams in the north.

Applecross. This road attains its summit level by a series of corkscrew traverses, and displays along its course one of the wildest description of scenery, scarcely surpassed by that of Glencoe. Its further slope leads rapidly down to the plain of Applecross, a valley encompassed on all sides (save that next the sea) by high and wild mountains, which completely isolate it from the rest of the world. The road conducts by the village of Milntown, to the church and the fine old mansion-house of the proprietor (Mackenzie of Applecross), a place as detached and secluded as the happy valley of Rasselas. Here, it is said, the Culdee monks, the contemporaries or immediate successors of St. Columba, erected a small church and collegiate establishment. It is thus noticed in one of the earliest Irish annals, translated and published by the Iona club in 1835 :—“A.D. 663. Malruba founded the church of Aporcrosan.” As at Iona, all barges approaching this sanctuary had to land at a particular spot or harbour, where a cross was erected, and whence a series of other crosses lined or pointed out the way to the church and burying-ground. Some of those crosses (with extremely rude carvings) are still extant, but the religious edifices are all gone, and the modern name of Applecross refers to a mere recent monkish tradition, that every apple that grew in the old orchard bore the mark of the cross. The sanctity of the spot is, however, preserved in the Gaelic patronymic, by which the proprietor is universally recognised by his tenantry as “Fer-na-Camaraich,”—“the laird of the sanctuary, or of the land of safety.”

The tourist may also find Jeantown a convenient place from which to visit Loch Torridon and Loch Maree.

INVERNESS TO THE WEST COAST AND ROSS-SHIRE, BY THE RIVER
BEAULY, STRATHGLASS, GLEN-STRATHFARRER, GLEN CAN-
NICH, AND STRATH AFFRICK.

There are few parts of the Highlands where so much of picturesque river scenery is to be found as along the course of the Beaully ; nor are any of our mountains more gigantic and imposing than those which gird the alpine lakes and central glens from which it derives its sources. The forenoon's drive from

Inverness, by the Aird to the falls of Kilmorack as far as Eilan Aigas, is a very favourite one. A long day's journey of more than forty miles may be made to Struy on one side, and home by the opposite side of the river. But a tour of two and a half days to Glenstrathfarrer, Strathglass, Loch Affrick, and Loch Bennevian, is now not unfrequent—the small inn of Struy, for want of a better, being the resting-place at night—while pedestrians may find their way across the country to Loch Duich and Skye. In either case, Beaully forms a convenient stage.

The Falls of Kilmorack and the country beyond are reached by a road that strikes off at Beaully Bridge. The lower falls are two miles from Beaully, and are descried from the public road. They are not high but picturesque. Above them, the river, for about half-a-mile, works its way in boiling cauldrons and broken cascades, between high rocky banks crowned by birch and pine trees. A pathway leads from a summer-house in the minister's garden along the edge of the cliffs. Where it rejoins the public road, a longer reach, called the Drhuim, is presented, of the river threading its way for two or three miles between more open banks, partly cultivated, and the hill sides clothed to their summits with weeping birches. Fantastic islets and pinnacles of rock jut out in the bed of the river.

At the top of the Drhuim the road brings us in front of a round rocky hill in the midst of the valley, beautifully festooned with birches, on both sides of which the river is seen pouring itself down in rocky channels which again exhibit a series of elegant cascades. This eminence is the island of Aigas, and is adorned by a picturesque shooting lodge, in which the late Sir Robert Peel passed a few quiet months during his last summer's visit to the Highlands. The horses of a party here returning had better be baited at the public-house of Crask of Aigas. An open glen succeeds, ornamented at the lower end by the mansion-house of Eskadale (Thomas Fraser, Esq.), and the pinnacles of a Roman Catholic chapel, erected by Lord Lovat. About four miles on is the high old castle and the wooden grounds of Erchless, the seat of "The Chisholm," whose domains stretch far inland, and embrace great mountainous ranges of fine pasture.

Struy Inn, about ten miles from Beaully, and twenty miles

from Inverness, stands near the confluence of the Rivers Glass and Farrer. The ascent of Benevachart just behind, which is upwards of 3000 feet high, may be accomplished from this.*

About $7\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Struy is Invercannich Inn (a small humble inn, but clean and comfortable) from which a path strikes westwards up Glencannich, a valley running almost parallel with Strath Affrick and Glenfarrer. The rich soft pastures of Glencannich are, as the name imports, bedecked with the cotton grass and by innumerable bright flowering plants. A succession of lakes and tarns occupy, but can scarcely be said to embellish, the surface. At the further end of the longest, Loch Lingard, which is seven miles in length, a shepherd's cottage will be found. Here the tourist may endeavour to refresh himself before proceeding, if such be the intention, to Balmacarra, on Loch Alsh (Ross-shire) 20 miles further. Before getting to the head of Loch Ling a detour may be made (although it must be confessed with great difficulty) to the Falls of Glomak.

Two and a half miles further and about ten above Struy, is the bridge of Fasnakyle. Here a defile opens to the right, down which the waters of the Glass descend from Loch Bennevian and Loch Affrick. The Strath, however, continues southwards, and in this direction lies the beautiful Highland residence of Geusachan, the property of Fraser of Culbockie.

The road through Strathglass slants up the hill from near the bridge of Fasnakyle, and is continued along the northern shores of Lochs Bennevian and Affrick, as far as Colonel Ing's shooting lodge, where the carriage road stops. Proceeding westwards, we traverse the hill side, along which the river Glass pours its infant flood. This road is cut among the remains of an ancient Caledonian pine forest, of which some

* Before proceeding up Strathglass, the tourist may continue for some miles up Glenstrathfarrer, which is of varying widths, and more or less wooded with birch. There are two small lakes in the glen, and beyond these Loch Monar, about seven miles long, bordered by lofty mountains, at the lower end of which is Monar House (H. Whyte, Esq.) By this route the pedestrian, by crossing a series of lonely heaths and grassy pastures, may reach Craig Ness, and from that proceed to Jeantown on Loch Carron (from 15 to 18 miles from Loch Monar). If so disposed, he will require to bivouack for the night at the shepherd's hut, at the further end of Loch Monar.

magnificent relics may still be seen, while a thick underwood of young birch trees surrounds the hoary stems, and spreads itself over all the adjoining heights, producing the richest and most beautiful contrasts. The vistas of thickly wooded declivities are exceedingly extensive and surpassingly beautiful. "The Chisholm's Pass," as it is termed, ushers us on Loch Bennevian, about five miles long and one broad, and about fifteen miles from Struy. The woodland around bears a strong resemblance to the best portions of the Trosachs and of the Marr and Rothiemurchus forests. As we near Loch Affrick, the mountain-screens increase in height and grandeur—their long sloping acclivities leading away the eye into distant vistas, which are filled up by the graceful sharp peaks of Kintail. A rocky barrier, overmantled with old pines and birches, separates Loch Bennevian from Loch Affrick, which is about the same length as its neighbour. Near the head of Loch Affrick (and about 25 miles from Struy), is Colonel Ing's shooting-lodge, and there is a footpath from the west end of the loch right up to the top of Mamsoul, 3862 feet in height, according to trigonometrical survey. There is also a footpath from the west end of the loch to Kintail.

The whole of this western portion of the tour will be found almost treeless; but the pastures are extremely green and enlivening. A few alders and birches reappear in Kintail as we attain the shores of Loch Duich (that most magnificent and beautiful of sea lochs); and an impression of solemn admiration and awe steals over us as the stupendous frontlets and peaks of Ben Attow and Scur Ouran first burst upon the view. Comfortable accommodation will be found at Balmacarra (Loch Alsh), or Shiel Inn (Loch Duich).

DINGWALL TO ULLAPOOL ON LOCH BROOM, ROSS-SHIRE
(37 miles).

An excellent new made district road strikes off from Garve Inn (thirteen miles west of Dingwall), which, after passing the very long upland plain or valley, called *Strath Dirie* and the *Dirie More*, reaches the salt-water inlet of Loch Broom (thirty miles). From Inverbroom, a pleasant walk

of seven miles conducts to the village of Ullapool. The whole distance is divided into three stages by two public-houses, one at Glascarnoch, twelve miles from Garve, and another near Fascrinich, or Braemore, about the same distance further on, where a new road from the district of Dundonald and Groinard joins the main one at the top of Loch Broom.*

There is nothing at Ullapool to detain the stranger except its dry cheerful situation, its capital bathing, and the fine views which it commands. Sir James Matheson, Bart. (the proprietor), has made extensive improvements about the place. The village contains from 700 to 800 inhabitants, and was commenced by the British Fishery Society about seventy years ago for the encouragement of the fisheries. The herring shoals, however, so frequently shift their ground, and the prosecution of the deep sea or white fisheries is so expensive, or so uncongenial to the habits of the Highlanders, that the village, until very lately, made no progress. A good deal of birch and hazel copsewood occurs round the shores of Loch Broom, which have otherwise much of the features of the south Argyle sea lochs. The surrounding mountains are remarkable for their angular outlines.

* By the branch road just mentioned, the traveller can reach Poolewe in Gairloch, and proceed southwards by the route next to be described. Or, after quitting Ullapool, he may proceed northwards into Sutherlandshire, by a road sixteen miles long, lately made by the Duke of Sutherland and the Highland Destitution Board, through Coigach and Strath Cannaird, and by Knockan to Ledmore, on the post road from Bonar Bridge to Loch Inver, whereby a continuous line of communication has thus been at last opened up southwards along the whole western coast of the country.



EASTER ROSS, SUTHERLAND, AND CAITHNESS SHIRES.

FROM INVERNESS BY TAIN, DORNOCH TO WICK, THURSO, AND
JOHN O'GROAT'S HOUSE, WITH CROSS ROUTES TO WEST COAST.

Except at the passage of the Ord of Caithness, where the mountain chain separating the county of that name from Sutherland terminates in lofty precipices overhanging the sea, and to avoid which the public road makes an ascent of nearly 1200 feet, the route all along the coast is extremely level, so that the traveller can, with great comfort and safety, either use his own carriage or the public coaches. The Moray Firth steamers also land passengers at Invergordon and the Little Ferry in Sutherland, both good starting points.

The first stage to Beauly is ten miles. One mile from Inverness, we cross the Caledonian Canal by the Muirtown drawbridge, from which a view is obtained of the basin and locks of that great undertaking, and rising above which will be observed the house and grounds of Muirtown (Duff, Esq.), and the rocky summit of Craig Phadric, a vitrified fort, one of the largest and best marked of that singular class of antiquities. Turning the base of this hill (2d mile), at the rough rocks of Clachnaharry, "the watchman's seat"—where the burghers of Inverness in ancient days kept ward against the marauding clans of the Highlands—the road proceeds westwards along the edge of Loch Beauly, the innermost basin of the Moray Firth. Above the finely-cultivated and woodland district which surrounds this beautiful sea-loch, and which the geologist's eye will perceive follows the soft undulating girdle of the *old red sandstone* formation, rises a magnificent amphitheatre of high and rugged mountains, of all shapes and sizes, which terminate towards the north in the huge mass of Ben Wyvis, whose summit seldom wants a cap of snow. The wooded promontory in front is part of the estate of Bunchrew (Fraser, Esq.), once the favourite retreat of Duncan Forbes of Culloden, President of the Court of Session in 1745, passing which we enter on the estate of Lovat, with the eccentric and cunning old owner of which at that time the President and Hanoverian Government had so difficult

a part to play. Thence to Beauly, the district is called *the Aird*, or *Aird MacShemie* (i.e. Lord Lovat's height, *Simon* being the Gaelic patronymic of the chief of the Clan Fraser), and in passing through it will be seen the mansion-houses of several of the principal cadets of the family. Conspicuous on the opposite side of the firth is Redcastle, the seat of Colonel H. D. Baillie. Crossing the river Beauly by the Lovat bridge, a magnificent view is obtained of the surrounding plain, closed in on the south by a terraced bank, on which the chief's residence, Beaufort Castle, is seen, and, further back, the house of Belladrum (Stewart, Esq.) The road to the falls of Kilmorack and Strathglass strikes off on the left, while the main road conducts us to

BEAULY.

[*Inns*: The Lovat Arms; The Caledonian. Posting Establishments in both.]

This village, with its stately old trees, and the ruins of its ancient priory, was founded by John Bisset of Lovat, in 1230, for monks of the order of Valliscaulium. These were a reform of the Cistercians, following the rule of St. Bennet, who had similar establishments at Pluscardine, near Elgin, and at Ardchattan, in Argyleshire. At the Reformation, the last prior resigned all his lands and buildings (except the chapel) for protection sake, into the hands of Lord Fraser of Lovat. The cloisters and dormitories are all gone; but what remains of the chapel shows it to have been of the most simple and chaste early English, with very little of the decorated style about it—the windows and arches being all plain and pointed, except three large open trefoil lights on the south side.

During the second stage to Dingwall ($11\frac{1}{2}$ miles), we enter on the eastern coast of Ross-shire, at that neck of gravelly terrace ground little more than two miles wide, which separates the valley of the Beauly from that of the Conon, and prevents Loch Beauly from mingling its waters with those of the Cromarty Firth. On the summit of this flat, the great northern cattle trysts are held almost monthly, at a place called the Moor of Ord, passing which a beautiful drive of six miles overlooking the river Conon, and a rich and very varied amphitheatre of the Ross-shire mountains, conducts the traveller to the town of Dingwall, situated at the junction of the rich valley of Strath-

peffer, with the fertile lands around the mouth of the river Conon. *Hotels*: The National; The Caledonian. Population, 1990.

The Scandinavian name of this town signifies the Law or Court hill, and hence it is not used by the Gaelic population, who call the place Inverphoeran. It stands in rather a damp situation, which was anciently the site of the moat of one of the largest castles of the Earls of Ross, but is now becoming a clean and thriving town. It has been a royal burgh since the year 1227, has two banks, a printing-office, churches of the Establishment, Free Church and Episcopal communions, a jail, with suitable county and court-rooms, and is amply supplied with gas and water. The lands all around are rich and well wooded, and in almost every direction the huge towering acclivities of Ben Wyvis (or Ben *Uaish*, the mountain of *Storms*), form a magnificent background to the view.

During the third stage of 13 miles to Invergordon, the greater part of the road passes through Ferrindonald or the district of the Clan Munro, a race distinguished for their military achievements, especially in the religious wars of our commonwealth and of Germany, in which they always appeared on the Protestant or Covenanting side; and latterly in the wars which consolidated our Indian empire. This district is nearly bisected at Evan-town by the Aultgraat, the "terrific" or "ugly burn," which flows from Loch Glass, at the base of Ben Wyvis, and which, for about two miles of its course, plunges through a rift or fissure in rough conglomerate rocks upwards of 100 feet deep, and so narrow as to be almost overgrown at the top by the trees from the opposite banks. At the mouth of this stream is the house of Balcony, on the foundations of another castle of the old Earls of Ross, and a little farther on is Tarbat House, the seat of the Marchioness of Stafford, close upon the foundations of the castle of her ancestors, Mackenzies, Earls of Cromarty. At Alases, eight miles from Dingwall, a road strikes off on the left northward to Ardgay Inn (18 miles) and Bonar Bridge. This is one of the finest drives in the north, passing the castle lately erected by Alexander Matheson, Esq., M.P., on his Ardross estate. The effect of capital, skill, and intelligence, is well displayed here, thousands of acres being drained and planted, and so thoroughly changed that the value of the acre has risen from one to four pounds sterling.

INVERGORDON.

[*Juns*: Holehouse's. Population, about 2000.]

This place is provided with a commodious mole or pier, and is becoming the principal emporium of trade for Ross-shire, as from its convenient position it attracts most of the steamers and sailing-vessels which used to stop at the ancient "Porta Salutis" of Cromarty. There is also a ferry, communicating by good roads through the Black Isle with Cromarty, Fortrose, and Inverness.

A succession of straggling houses extends along the seaside eastwards to Tain. These houses are not occupied by fishermen, but by agricultural labourers and mechanics (chiefly masons and carpenters), many of whom migrate every spring southwards in quest of work, and return in winter to spend their earnings with their families.

Before plunging into the dark pine-woods of Calrossie, the road crosses the Balnagown water, affording a glimpse of the beautiful old baronial residence of the proprietor, Sir Charles Ross of Balnagown, the head of one of the oldest families of the district, if not indeed the representative of the ancient Earls of Ross. From the Alness water to Tarbat Ness, this portion of the country is called *EASTER ROSS*, and is the *locale* of the original Celtic race of Ross or Anrias. Macbeth was probably their ancient Maormor, for he united in his own person, and in right of his wife, the great Gaelic lordships of Moray, Cromarty, and Ross, and was thus a wall of strength against the encroachments of the Scandinavian pirates, who had seized all the country north of the Dornoch Firth. His Gaelic successors were ever after prompt and daring warriors, even down to the present generation. The only war now waged in this district is with the elements, and the difficulties of the soil and climate; for here, on all hands, the drainage of the ground is carried on upon the most extensive scale; farm steadings and enclosures are forming on the most scientific principles; the finest breeds of horses, sheep, and cattle are reared; the tall chimneys of steam thrashing-mills are seen in all directions; and, in short, the agriculture of Easter Ross is now on a par with that of the best portions of the empire. Indeed the whole eastern coast of Scotland exhibits a belt of

cultivated ground, varying from 1 to 10 or 12 miles in breadth, on which a hardy and intelligent tenantry are contending with one another to perfect every kind of husbandry; and the inquisitive stranger will observe that almost the whole of the cultivated zone or belt lies on strata of the old red sandstone, with a subsoil of mixed clay and gravelly beds, and having over them a thin but kindly covering of vegetable loam or mould.

TAIN.

[Inns: Royal Hotel; Mackay's; Balnagown Arms. Population, 2568.]

This town is built along the top, and at the base of a gravel terrace overlooking the Dornoch Firth, which terrace is seen skirting the coast all round, at a height of about 100 feet above the sea. It contains a number of houses, substantially built of yellow freestone, many having large gardens attached. In the centre of the town there is an old tower, surmounted by a spire of polished stone, with smaller ones at each of the angles, connected with an elegant court-house and record rooms; and near it are the British Linen Company and Commercial Banks, the Mason Lodge, and a double row of shops. The prison is an unpretending but neat building above the town, on the road to the more spacious Poor's House, already mentioned, which is in the Elizabethan style. To the north, on an airy and roomy playground, stands an excellent Academy, provided with a rector and two masters, at which a good classical and commercial education is given to about 100 pupils. A flourishing Mechanics' Institution will also soon afford the advantages of a circulating library, literary and scientific. An enormous stretch of flat links ground below the town, called the *Fendom* or *Morrish More*, used to furnish recreation to the burghers at the game of *golf* and in horse-racing; but of late it has been partly brought under the plough, while its outer boundary has been greatly encroached upon by sands blowing from the sea, which are spreading to an alarming extent. The Dornoch Firth appears to be rapidly filling up, and as the approach to the town is by a narrow channel, impeded in one place by a bar and sandbanks, over which a tremendous set of breakers, called the "Geygen Briggs," are continually rolling, Tain has no proper harbour, and now gets

most of its imports landed at Invergordon. On a little sequestered mount in front of the town is an old burying-ground, with the ruins of a very ancient chapel, extremely rude and simple, and massive in its architecture, said to be St. Duthus' original shrine; and in the centre of the town, surrounded and half hid by large trees, is the collegiate church, erected in 1471 for a provost, eleven prebendaries, and three singing boys. The roof is still entire, and though the windows have been partially injured, this beautiful specimen of middle-pointed or decorated Gothic might be easily restored, though at present it is in a state of neglect and decay. King James V. made a pilgrimage to St. Duthus' shrine in 1527, incited, it is said, by Bethune, Archbishop of St. Andrews, that his Majesty might be out of the way at the burning of Patrick Hamilton, abbot of Fearn, one of the first and holiest martyrs of the Reformation in Scotland.*

The fifth stage to Dornoch is nine miles. The mail coach (which, north of Tain, is drawn only by two horses) crosses the firth to Dornoch by the Meikle Ferry, a strait four miles west of the town. The passage of the ferry is sometimes unpleasant, from squalls and the shallowness of the water. The tourist should not regret having to take the longer round by the head of the firth, as the scenery is rich and lovely in the foreground, and is backed above by varied and picturesque chains of mountains. One mile north of Ardgay is Bonar Bridge, an iron structure which crosses a narrow part of the firth 14 miles above Tain. At Ardgay Inn the carriage road, 18 miles long, joins from Alness, and which is divided into two nearly equal stages from Dingwall by an excellent inn at Sittenham. At Ardgay, at Dornoch, and at Golspie, carriage and post horses can be hired, but nowhere else between

* The Abbey Church of Fearn, founded by the first Earl of Ross, in Alexander III.'s reign, though greatly mutilated and decayed, is still used as the parish church. It stands six miles south of Tain, on the road to Nigg and Cromarty, whither the Abbey was removed by the founder from a site not far eastward of Bonar Bridge, where it was found to be too near the turbulent clans of Sutherland. The chancel, nave, and two side chapels still remain, though greatly fallen in, and the windows, the extent of which has been mostly filled up and disfigured by modern masonry. They are almost wholly of the earliest or first pointed style. Fearn Church is within three or four miles of Hilton and Shandwick, and about the same distance from Nigg Church, at each of which places there is a beautiful and very ancient sculptured cross deserving of the antiquary's notice.

Tain and Wick ; and the tourist who is not a good pedestrian must otherwise depend on the mail coach along the coast road, and the mail cars which proceed from Golspie twice a week (Monday and Thursday) through the interior of Sutherland, and thrice a-week along the north coast from Tongue to Thurso, or on the one-horse conveyances which are to be had at most of the Sutherlandshire inns. The coast road from Bonar Bridge to Helmsdale passes through the most fertile portions of the county of Sutherland. Two miles and a half from Bonar there is a noted vitrified fort, Dun-creich, on the summit of a hill which juts out into the firth. Five miles further, the house of Ospisdale (D. Gilchrist, Esq.), is delightfully situated at the foot of wooded heights. A huge pillar of stone nine feet high, by the roadside, according to tradition, commemorates the death, in battle, of a Danish chief, called Hospis, whence the name of the place. The road next passes above Skibo, the delightful residence of G. Dempster, Esq., the abode during Episcopal times of the bishops of Sutherland and Caithness, and always noted for its excellent gardens and orchards.

DORNOCH,

[*Inns* : Sutherland Arms. Population 599.]

5 miles from Meikle Ferry, 14 miles from Bonar Bridge.

The capital of Sutherlandshire, is situated immediately in front of a high gravel terrace, on a light sandy soil, bordered by the sea, with extensive sands. The low tower of the cathedral, and the tall square tower of the bishop's palace, give it a pleasing and venerable appearance. The town is clean and regularly built. Dornoch was, in Episcopal times, the principal seat of the bishop of Sutherland and Caithness, and it consequently had the honour of being one of the 14 cities of Scotland. The palace, or castle, was a large building of most massive structure. In 1570 it was burnt to the ground by banditti under the Master of Caithness and Mackay of Strathnaver, who made an inroad into Sutherland and plundered the town of Dornoch. The whole edifice has recently been removed, with the exception of the picturesque high western tower ; and on the site a handsome well-ordered new prison

and court-house with record and county meeting rooms, have been erected.

The cathedral was built by Gilbert de Moravia (bishop from 1223 to 1260), the near kinsman of Andrew de Moravia, who at the same time erected, on the opposite side of the firth, the more magnificent minster of Elgin. The church thus built was "restored" about twelve years ago by the Sutherland family. It consists at present of chancel, nave (but without the aisles), transepts, and central tower. The east window is a triplet, and there is a single lancet in the gable. Both transepts have a small triplet on each side; and at the west end of the nave there is one of those infoliated middle-pointed windows of four lights, so common in the old northern churches. The rest of the windows are lancets. The tower is short and thick, and crowned with a stunted spire.

Sixth stage, to Golspie, 11 miles.—About six or seven miles from Dornoch, the road crosses Loch Fleet, an arm of the sea, which extends nine miles inland by a huge mole or mound, about 1000 yards in length, having four sluices and arches on the north side. By means of this work, which cost £12,500, a great deal of land has been reclaimed. Skelbo Castle, the ruins of which are seen on the southern shore, was formerly the residence of the family of Sutherland. Eastward, the tourist will descry, on the summit of Ben Vracky, above Golspie, the colossal statue of the late Duke of Sutherland, erected by the tenantry after a model by Chantrey.

In the immediate vicinity of Golspie* is Dunrobin Castle, the magnificent residence of his Grace the Duke of Sutherland, and which was founded by Robert, second Earl of Sutherland, A. D. 1097 (whence its name Dunrobin). By recent additions, it has become one of the most princely palaces in the kingdom, and undoubtedly one of the most commodious in Scotland. The building now exhibits a solid mass of masonry, about 100 feet square by 80 feet in height. There are three main storeys, besides the basement and attics, connected by a lower range of buildings with the old structure. This in itself is a large building, though modernized and almost lost amidst a multitude of high towers

* There is a good inn at Golspie, the Sutherland Arms. Golspie is 25 miles from Bonar Bridge.

and fretted pinnacles, but still it serves to preserve much of the pristine dignity of the castle. A magnificent elevation, springing from terraced basement, and pierced with rows of oriel and plain windows, ornamented with varied tabling, forms an extensive and imposing frontage to the sea, over which rises a series of lofty towers at the angles of the large square mass, while the whole edifice is crowned by numerous turrets and minarets. All the towers have high, sharp, pointed roofs, covered with overlapping plates, or scales of lead; but the main tower at the north-east corner, which is 28 feet square, and rises to a height of 135 feet above the basement terrace, has its roof incurved and truncated. It forms the *porte cochère* underneath. The general character of the whole building is that of a very large French chateau, or German palace, with details borrowed from the best old Scottish models. The grand entrance and staircase are lined within with polished Caen stone; but the exterior is all of a hard white silicious freestone from Brora and Braamburgh Hill, on the Duke's own property. Internally the private rooms are arranged into numerous suites of apartments, each appropriated to some member of the family, and named accordingly, as the Argyle, the Blantyre, and other apartments, and each suite distinguished by its own peculiar style, coloured decorations, and painting. The state-rooms, specially prepared for her Majesty, command the grand seaward view—comprehending almost the entire circuit of the Moray Firth. They are furnished in the most sumptuous manner, with rich flowered silk pannelled ceilings, ornamented cornices, and wood work; as indeed, are the public and the principal private rooms. The best view of the castle is obtained from the sea.

Seventh Stage, to Helmsdale, $17\frac{3}{4}$ miles.—From this to Helmsdale, the coast of Sutherland is soft and beautiful. A range of moderately sized hills, diversified by hanging woods and arable slopes, with a frequent belt of rich level ground in high cultivation, line the shore. Substantial farm-houses, comfortable stone and lime cottages, a well-clad peasantry, and superior farm stock, present themselves as unequivocal signs of a thriving population. But the improved agricultural aspect of the country, as yet, extends to no great distance from the coast. Beyond the first line of hills, which in general border

on the sea, and which consist of sandstone and conglomerate rock, chains of wild and bleak, but in this section of Sutherlandshire not lofty, mountains present themselves, covered with heathy pasture. These mountains are almost all composed of hard gneiss, granite, and quartz rock. Excellent roads, however, now traverse this extensive county, which thirty or forty years ago was utterly inaccessible in all parts away from the east coast. Inns, so comfortable, clean, and well conducted, that they might serve as model inns for many parts of the Highlands, are provided in all directions. Brora, five miles and a half from Golspie, is a little village chiefly supported by the produce of the quarries of finely textured, though rather brittle freestone, and abounding in shells, found in its neighbourhood. The geologist will here have the opportunity of observing the occurrence of coal and its associated minerals in the immediate neighbourhood of granite. The formation with which the coal is connected is the lias and oolite, the principal bed of coal being about two hundred feet beneath the surface. The freestone or sandstone composing the upper bed is well adapted for building; and at Helmsdale, and other places along the coast, a fine secondary limestone called cornstone occurs. At Inverbrora, also, there is a small fresh-water deposit of the Wealden clay formation.

Strathbrora, for several miles up, to the rock Carrol, Kilcalkmill (which still perpetuates St. Columba's name); and Cole's Castle, a fortress of enormous strength, built of uncemented stone, on the rocky banks of the Blackwater, will afford an interesting excursion to the tourist when in this neighbourhood. The distance from Brora to Port Gower is ten miles.

The secure little bay of Helmsdale, two miles from Port Gower, is frequented by numerous herring busses, its harbour being reckoned the safest station on the coast. The village is thriving and populous, and possesses a sub-branch bank. [*Inns*: Ross'; Mackay's.] In front of Helmsdale, and on the west side of the river, are the ruins of a romantic old castle, built by Lady Margaret Baillie, Countess of Sutherland, in the end of the fifteenth century, and "re-edified," says the family genealogist, "the year of God 1615, by Alexander Gordon, son of the Earl."

In the eighth stage of 10 miles to Berridale, the road passes, at an elevation of 1200 feet above the sea, along the acclivity of the granitic Ord of Caithness, which is part of a long mountainous range running north-west, separating Caithness from Sutherland. Formerly the road proceeded along the edge of a frightful range of precipices overhanging the sea, and of old it was considered unlucky to cross this way on a Monday, as a party of Caithness men passed it on that day on their journey to Flodden field, whence none of them returned.

At Berridale village (*Inn*: Berridale Arms), commence those grand cliffs and stacks, or detached pillars of sandstone rock which occur round all the coast of Caithness-shire, which county the tourist has now entered.

Caithness may be described as a broad undulating moorland plain, devoid of trees, and covered in many places by deep peat-mosses. The dwellings of its peasantry are often poor hovels, built of turf and stones, and thatched over with straw or sods. These are made fast by straw ropes thrown across the roof, to the ends of which flat stones are attached as safeguards against the violence of the winds. But Caithness is by no means a poor country; and its agricultural products are greater than those of some others of the northern shires. It has advanced in all sorts of agricultural improvements, and in the feeding of the finest stocks of cattle. The picturesque, however, is chiefly confined to its coasts, and frequent ancient towers, some of them still habitable, are perched on the cliffs of the rugged shores. The Scandinavian origin, or at least admixture of the people, manifests itself in their tall but strong built forms and smooth fair countenances—the proper names, and many words, betraying unequivocal indications of a foreign extraction; and Gaelic is spoken nowhere in the county except on the borders of Sutherland.

Wick and Thurso are the only towns in the county; the latter, though possessing the advantage in point of situation, and with more of pretension in appearance, must yield to its rival in mercantile bustle and importance.

WICK.

[*Town* : Caledonian ; Commercial ; Wellington. Population, 6722.]

263 miles from Edinburgh ; 54 from Golspie.

The situation of Wick is low and confined ; but the adjoining village of Staxigo, which is built on higher ground, and has a more convenient harbour, may be almost reckoned as the port through which Wick conducts its commerce, and with which its streets are united. Though the bay is long and dangerous, and hemmed in on both sides by precipitous rocks, it is the resort of a great many fishing vessels ; and in the fishing season the town swarms with crowds of foreigners, as well as strangers from all parts of the country. On a fine summer's morning, from the seaward cliffs, the ocean may be seen bespangled with as many as from 500 to 800 herring-boats, intermingled with larger vessels, and graced by the occasional broad pennon of a revenue cruiser. Indeed, during the fishing season, the busy hand of industry is tried to the utmost. The town's harbours are extending, and Pulteneytown, the suburb, commenced in 1808 by the British Fishery Society, is a regularly built village.

Wick has been incorporated as a royal burgh since 1589 ; and since the Union it has been associated with Kirkwall, Dornoch, Tain, and Dingwall (and, since the late Reform Act, with Cromarty) in returning a member to Parliament. The sheriff courts, since 1828, by order of the Court of Session, are held in Wick, and not at Thurso, which was formerly the head burgh of the shire. The custom-house has also been removed to Wick, which likewise possesses a chamber of commerce ; and a large trading steamer touches here from Leith once a week for more than half the year on its passage from that port to Aberdeen and the Orkney and Shetland Isles. Trading smacks ply once a fortnight between Leith and Wick ; and an almost constant intercourse is carried on with London, Hull, and other English ports.

Besides the main post road to Thurso, a district road, 27 miles long, leads along the coast to Houna and John O'Groats House. On the way there is an extensive sweep of sands to

pass over, a ferry on Waster Water, and many long stretches of hilly moorland. The castles of Old Wick, Keiss, Girnigo, and Sinclair, with Ackergill and other towers on the verge of the seaward cliffs, give a most picturesque character to the scenery. Ackergill, still habitable, may give a good notion of the rude strongholds which frowned along this iron-bound coast. "It is a square tower, 65 feet in height, and in breadth at each angle 45 feet, having three storeys, each of them arched, the walls above 10 feet thick at the butts of the arches. Standing on a rock close to the sea, a few feet above the highest water mark, it is defended by a moat 12 feet deep, and equally broad, extending along each of its angles, except the one facing the sea."

On reaching the inn of Houna, the traveller stands at the land's end, upon the rocky shores and shell banks of the Pentland Firth, an extreme point well known by the name of John O'Groat's House.* The bold adjoining headland of Duncansby Head, the Berubium of Ptolemy, with its numerous deep and lengthened chasms or ghoes, and curious detached stacks or columns of rock in the sea, is well deserving of a visit.

The Pentland Firth, that great eastern gulf-stream of the Atlantic, may be seen well from this station, flowing with the force of all its united tides through the narrow opening between the mainland and the Orcades. From the Hebrides and Cape Wrath the Western Ocean rolls on in one uniform unbroken stream, which, as it approaches the eastern sea, is dashed and buffeted against the projecting headlands of Caithness and Orkney—the contracted channel imparting to its waters augmented velocity and the utmost agitation. The current then expands; but after crossing the Moray Firth, it again dashes itself with tremendous force on the rocky shores of Banff and Aberdeen shires.

This road proceeds along the margin of the Firth for about

* "This house stood upon the beach, and a grassy knoll is pointed out as the spot on which the honest Dutchman erected his abiding place. As the story goes, Johnny's kinsmen had a dispute about precedence; and to settle the question, Mister Groat erected an octagonal room, with a door on every side, to accommodate each gentleman with a private *entré*. Although the contrivance might have been ingenious, the house must have been confoundedly cold; and an eight-doored apartment, in a gale of wind, anything but pleasant quarters on the Firth of Pentland."—Maxwell's Highlands, etc.

18 miles. The views of the isles of Orkney, the Pentland streams, and the projecting points of the mainland of Caithness, are all along varied. Agricultural improvement and the planting and reclaiming of waste lands are also going on in the district with rapid strides. At Castlehill Mr. Traill employs a number of labourers in quarrying pavement flags, of which from three to four thousand square feet are annually exported.

Thurso, or Thor's town, a burgh of barony holding of Sir George Sinclair as superior, is an irregularly built town, half the size of Wick. It contains some handsome freestone houses in the suburbs, a neat church, and an excellent inn. The population is 2400. East of the town stands a fine old castle (Sir George Sinclair's of Ulbster, Bart.), and further on, in the same direction, Harold's Tower, over the tomb of Earl Harold, the possessor at one time of half of Orkney, Shetland, and Caithness, and who fell in battle against his own namesake, Earl Harold the Wicked, in the year 1190. On the west side of the bay are the ruins of Scrabster Castle, a residence of the bishops of Caithness.

Its remoteness from the east coast of Scotland, its proximity to the Pentland Firth, and the want of adequate shelter in the bay, are insuperable obstacles to Thurso becoming a place of much resort for shipping. The bay itself is, however, a delightful object. A magnificent semicircular sweep of sandy beach, on which the long line of breakers yield their power with hollow moan, gives place at either extremity to precipitous rocks forming the sides of the bay, which, converging, terminate in the high bluff promontories of Holborn Head and Dunnet Head. Over these, though upwards of 400 feet in height, the spray dashes during storms. In the opening between, the prodigious western precipices of Hoy present about the most magnificent range of cliff scenery in Britain, and, with other of the Orkney Isles, compose a splendid boundary to the seaward view. The view from Holborn Head includes the Clett, a huge detached rock, the boundless expanse and heaving swell of old ocean, and clouds of screaming sea-birds.

NORTH AND WEST SUTHERLANDSHIRE.

The extensive county of Sutherland presents the striking peculiarity of having the whole of its surface of 1800 square miles under sheep, with the exception of a narrow border of arable land along its coast. More than four-fifths of this great territory belongs to the Sutherland family, who have also acquired by marriage the adjoining Cromarty estates, on the west of Ross-shire—an extent of property altogether unparalleled in this kingdom. In its superficial configuration and aspect, Sutherlandshire is distinguished by several marked features. It is washed by the ocean on three of its five sides. On the west and north coast, and in the section of country intermediate between the extreme points of these, are groups of huge mountains; while the bulk of the rest of the county is spread out in spacious undulating plains, edged by continuous chains of hills, of comparatively moderate height. Only a few stand out in prominent relief—as, for instance, the imposing central mass of Ben Clibrick. The mountains of Sutherlandshire are characterised by their general isolation from each other, but all of them rest on a general table-land of considerable elevation. They are thus distinguished by boldness of form and outline. Of wood, excepting close by the eastern shore, and the lower parts of the Oikel River, which falls into the Dornoch Firth, there is none saving some recent plantations about Loch Inver and Tongue, and a few ancestral trees around the family seat of the Reay family. From the care, however, taken to keep the heath short, the luxuriant pastures, though wanting the emerald brilliancy of the Argyle Highlands, clothe the landscape in a subdued verdure, redeeming it from the gloom which would otherwise attach to its sequestered and extensive solitudes. The tourist must not look for woodland beauties, nor for the infinite variety of scenery which gives such a charm to almost all the land of mountain and flood to the south of the bounds of Sutherlandshire. But he will find himself recompensed by the severe grandeur of the majestic mountain forms, by the unbroken stillness of the large inlets of the sea, or of the fresh-water lakes, and the impressive altitude of its abrupt and rugged sea-worn cliffs.

The chief interest of the lover of the picturesque will be confined to the western and northern parts of the county, where he is thus still further removed from the ordinary thoroughfares. The means of access are not yet very convenient, but the traveller will find accommodation not to be met with in many more accessible parts of the Highlands. The English language is universally understood, and, indeed, well spoken.

A daily mail (four-horse as far as Tain) traverses the whole distance from Inverness to Thurso; while, during the summer season, a small steamer plies twice a week between Inverness and the ports on the Moray Firth to the Little Ferry near the Mound, and within four miles of Golspie. This steamer can be conveniently joined at Burghead; or the Leith and Orkney steamer may be taken as far as Wick. From Golspie, and also from Bonar Bridge, a two-horse open mail-car starts twice a week; on Monday and Thursday morning it goes to Lairg, at the lower end of Loch Shin, whence one proceeds to Tongue, another to Loch Inver, and one to Duirness. These carry five or six passengers, and return on Wednesdays and Saturdays. A coach runs between Tongue and Thurso thrice a week. At Innisindamff, within fourteen miles of Loch Inver, a smaller one-horse car, for three passengers, runs betwixt Kyle Skou and Scourie. At many of the inns and public-houses some sort of conveyance, phaeton, dog-cart, or swing-cart, is to be had.

The inns in all parts of Sutherlandshire are in most cases excellent, clean, comfortable, and frequently provided with unexpected accessories of progress in the arts of life. A few are not yet very commodious, so that in the height of the travelling season there may be an occasional scramble for beds. Travelling early in the season is thus advisable, and it has the additional recommendation, that the greater coolness preserves the tourist from the gnats and midges, which are rather troublesome at times. A continuous line of road extends from Lairg to Loch Assynt and Loch Inver on the west, and from Loch Assynt northwards, to Kyle Scou, Scourie, and Duirness; thence round Loch Erriboll to Tongue and Thurso. From Tongue a road leads right across back to Lairg. A new road, too, has just been completed, from Lairg by the shores of Loch Shin, and of a series of smaller lakes which succeed, to Loch Lax-

ford, shortening the distance by about one half. It is also very level (although constructed amidst some of the loftiest mountains and great deer forests of the county), and in grandeur the view is unrivalled in Highland scenery. Besides these, a road conducts from Helmsdale, due north, to Bighouse. The only drawback to the Sutherlandshire roads is, that they are very narrow—generally 10, and not exceeding 12 feet, including the edging of sward. Like the Ross-shire roads, they are free of toll. The Sutherlandshire roads are also connected with those on the west of Ross-shire by one from Ledmore, on the way between Oikel Bridge and Loch Assynt, through Strathcannaird, to Ullapool, whence there is a line of communication, not only direct to the Dingwall and Loch Carron road at Strathgarve, but also round by Poolewe, Gairloch, and Kinlochewe, to the same road, at Auchnasheen. Angling used to be one of the great attractions of Sutherlandshire. The innkeepers had the privilege of salmon fishing for a period of the year for their inmates. Now the rivers are almost all let, and the right of salmon fishing, if to be had at all, must be well paid for. On the lakes there is more license, and trout fishing is unrestricted.

BONAR BRIDGE TO LOCH INVER, SCOURIE, DUIRNESS, TONGUE, LAIRG, AND GOLSPIE.

The hanging plantations of fir and larch, which on the Sutherland side skirt the firth for several miles below Bonar Bridge, extend also for some little distance to the west. The Assynt road crosses the Shin at Shin Bridge, and proceeds westwards to Invershin * by the northern bank of the river Oikel.

* Here the road from Golspie, by Lairg to Assynt, joins that from Bonar Bridge. Instead of proceeding from Shin Bridge right on to Rosehall, a detour may be made by Lairg (11 miles from Bonar Bridge), which is very pleasantly situated at the lower end of Loch Shin. This loch is about 20 miles in length, and of a very softened character; while the new churches and manses, Established and Free, and some scattered cottages, are features quite in keeping with the scene. On the west side of the Shin, Sir James Matheson has another fine property, Achany, joining that of Rosehall. The road from Golspie to Lairg, a distance of 19 miles, strikes off from the main north road at the Mound, and leads through Strathfleet, in which are located a considerable number of small tenants, the cultivated spaces around whose dwellings give pleasing indication of industry and enterprise, and earnestness of what

The current of this river is sluggish, and the tide flows as far as Rosehall, 12 miles above Bonar Bridge. The water is skirted with meadow ground, chequered with alder and birch. At Rosehall (the property of Sir James Matheson, of the island of Lewis), there are extensive woods and plantations of fir. »

Beyond Rosehall and the River Caslie, which here joins the Oikel—there is little to interest, till, crossing Oikel Bridge (15 miles from Lairg), we, some miles further on, reach the summit level. Getting over this ascent, a series of huge detached mountain masses suddenly present themselves, springing in strongly defined shapes from the elevated moorland. One of them is called Suil Vein, from its resemblance to a "sugar-loaf." It is *the* feature of this quarter, although its companions, especially Cannisp and Coulmore, are not unworthy compeers. A series of moorland lochs or lakes—Craggy, Loch-na-Helac, Boarlan, and Loch Awe—serve further to beguile the way as we cross the high ground, and descend to Assynt through a valley lined on the west side by a noble range of limestone cliffs, several hundred feet in height; and on the east by that noble range of mountains which have their culminating point at the lofty Ben More, the highest elevation in Sutherlandshire, and which, according to the trigonometrical survey, rises 3236 feet above the level of the sea. On reaching Loch Assynt, we find ourselves in the midst of lofty mountains. Cunaig, a mighty mass, stretches along the northern shore, interposing between Loch Assynt and Kyle Skou, a far-indenting arm of the sea. Loch Assynt is a fresh water loch, and is ten miles in length, and very narrow. At its eastern extremity is the inn of Innisindamff, which is eighteen miles from Bonar Bridge, and the church and manse of Assynt. About three miles down the loch the north road ascends the shoulder of Queenaig. The road to Loch Inver keeps by the side of Loch Assynt, passing by the shell of a large old building, called Edderachalda, and the ruins of an older and ruder stronghold, Ardvrock Castle, once the seat of the Macleods of Assynt. It is worthy of note as the place where Montrose was

may be done in the support of a larger population. The river is crossed at Lairg by a ford. When flooded it is necessary to go round by Sbin Bridge; but a tiny suspension bridge has been recently strengthened and rendered suitable for the traffic of vehicles. The hill ground to Rosehall is a forbidding moorland.

confined when captured by the Laird of Assynt, as he fled almost alone, after his forces had been surprised and dispersed at Fearn by Colonel Strahan. About a mile from the western end of Loch Assynt, is

Loch Inver (where there is a good inn), 14 miles from Innis-indamff, and 52 from Bonar Bridge. It consists of only a few scattered houses and cottages, and is pleasantly situated at the head of the loch, at the foot of a zone of craggy hills, and on the west coast of the county opposite the island of Lewis. An extensive trade was at one time carried on here in herring curing, but, like the other establishments along the west and north of Sutherlandshire, it has, after strenuous but hitherto abortive efforts, been abandoned, and the fishing is thus almost at a stand still. Neither is the deep-sea fishing prosecuted to any extent. Lobsters are shipped in great numbers for the southern markets.

To get a good view of Suil Vein will be a chief object with the traveller, and this may be accomplished in a walk of about a mile ; but the most striking view is got from the water, where a further prospect is obtained of a prolonged succession of lofty single mountains, all quite apart from each other, resting on an elevated table-land of rugged rocky ground. Suil Vein is, however, quite distinctive—at first presenting the appearance of a glass house, and, as the distance increases sea-ward, of a perfect sugar-loaf shaped cone, shooting up at once from the table-land without any supporting base, and certainly a very remarkable looking mass. Its summit is 2396 feet above the level of the sea, according to the trigonometrical survey.

Great part of the district of Assynt and of Edderachylis is composed of a network of bare rocky eminences, having innumerable dark motionless tarns or pools, of varying dimensions, frequently margined with water plants, embedded in the deep intervening hollows. Proceeding northwards by the sea-coast, the road winds up and down among inequalities, frequently very steep ; but there is much of picturesque novelty in the strange ruggedness of the ground. Passing Bradcall, where the parish church and manse of Edderachylis are situated, and where there is a large store for packing the salmon caught along the west coast, we reach Kyle Scou, a noble inlet,

penetrating in its furthest reaches the recesses of Glen Coul and Glen Dhu, where its waters are closely hemmed in by lofty barriers of rock, which descend from the northern side of Queenaig. These glens are among the most striking scenes on the coast.

At Scourie is a considerable scattered hamlet or township, with enclosed fields, encircling the termination of a well-indented bay. The inn, at present small, though comfortable, is on the south, and on the opposite side of the bay is the local factor's house, a large substantial structure with a good garden. Off the bay, the island of Handa presents, in its magnificent range of cliffs, an object well worthy of notice. They extend along nearly the whole of the western side of the island, and rise quite perpendicularly from the sea to a height of 600 or 700 feet, tenanted by myriads of sea fowl during the breeding season. From the rock inclining landward, the precipices can be approached with some confidence. Among the rocky hills of the more inland mountains, that of Stack is remarkable for its high pyramidal summit, which rises 2364 feet above the level of the sea, as measured by the officers of the Ordnance Survey.

Proceeding onwards from Scourie, the road skirts the extremities of two salt-water lochs—Laxford and Inchard. The outline of the former is very irregular, and at its head the road from Lairg by Loch Shin reaches the coast. At the end of Loch Inchard is a substantial public-house (Rhiconich), 12 miles from Scourie. Ascending the course of the Achag-risgill, we now round the shoulder of a long ascent, called the Gualin, on which a small public-house has been erected for shelter to the wayfarer. Fronting us, on the further side of the valley, is the massive bulk of Ben Spenuie, 2535 feet in height, and more to the right, the still loftier precipitous summits of Fonn Bhein, 2979 feet above the level of the sea. Cutting across the isthmus that terminates on the north-west at Cape Wrath, the tourist reaches the placid waters of the Kyle of Duirness, and keeping in view for some time the farm-house of Keoldale, he strikes along a fertile table-land of limestone rock, which stretches towards Loch Erriboll, and at length rests from his toils at the comfortable inn of Durin.

From the inn window may be descried, in the distance, the

tremendous cliffs of Hoy Head in the Orkneys ; the eye, too, ranges along a great line of coast, edged at intervals by lofty mural faces. Close at hand, Farout Head projects into the great north sea ; on the west side of the promontory, which forms the eastern side of the Kyle of Duirness, stands the old house of Balnakiel, a residence of the Bishops of Sutherland and Caithness, and afterwards of the Reay family, and near it the very old parish church of Duirness. The churchyard contains a monument commemorative of Rob Donn, a Gaelic poet of great local celebrity. In the church is another, with an epitaph which tersely portrays the characteristic qualities of many of the Celtic race. The epitaph bears that "*Donald MacMhurchie* heir lyis lo ; vas ill to his frend and var to his fo, true to his maister in veird and vo. 1619."

The Cave of Smoo is a mile to the east of Durin Inn, and close below the high road. It is one of the finest things of the kind in this part of the country, though on a scale not to be compared with similar excavations elsewhere. At the inner end of a narrow creek the limestone rock has been scooped out into a spacious wide-mouthed cavern, having a span of about 110 feet by 53 feet in height. Two subterraneous chambers—one within the other—branch off from the outer cave. The access to the first is over a low ledge of rock, and as both are filled with water by a burn which forms a cataract, it is necessary to have the boat (which is always to be had on the spot) dragged over. The innermost apartment is attained by the boat making its way under a low bridge of rock, which divides the entrance.

The distance from Duirness to the celebrated Cape Wrath is 13 miles, by a good road, but having a ferry to cross ; the scenery may be viewed to greater advantage from the sea, but it is hardly prudent to venture by boat, except in good weather.

This bold headland braves the ocean currents in various grand frontlets—some rising perpendicularly to a height of 600 feet, and others in steep acclivities, surmounted by more precipitous ridges. Sunken rocks, which cause a constant turmoil, and a reef of perforated rocks, run out into the sea, while some desolate islets stud the face of the deep. All around is utter solitude, except the durable granite light-

house, which gives sign that here two individuals of the race of man hold watch and ward to signal vessels off the inhospitable coast. Cape Wrath well merits its name of warning, and mariners do not require to be told to give it a good berth. The range of view is magnificent, stretching from the Lewis to the Orkneys, while a grand panorama of mountain screens is spread behind.

The road from Durin to Tongue makes a great circuit round the head of Loch Erriboll, but the pedestrian can shorten the distance 10 miles by crossing the wide ferry to Heul Inn, where a projecting peninsula affords a sheltered refuge, well known to the tempest-tossed mariner. The north-east entrance of this loch rises into the lofty cliffs of Whitten Head.

A couple of miles from the head of Loch Erriboll, a road leads through Strathmore to Aultnaharry Inn (18 miles from Erriboll), in the centre of Sutherlandshire, about half-way between Tongue and Lairg. This route is chiefly remarkable for the remains of the celebrated round tower, Dun Dornadilla, at Aultnacaillich, about half-way. It also presents fine views of Loch Hope, a long narrow fresh-water lake parallel to Loch Erriboll, and of the rounded bulk and imposing precipices of Ben Hope on its eastern margin (3039 feet high).

Equally good views are, however, obtained of the loch and mountain from the northern end of Loch Hope, at Heul Inn, where the Tongue road crosses the river by a chain boat. Between Loch Hope and the Kyle of Tongue rises a lengthened mossy moorland, called the Moin. Here Ben Loyal or Layghal, with its four fantastic summits, disputes with Ben Hope for the supremacy, although, in reality, it is inferior by 534 feet.

At the Kyle of Tongue there is a ferry, about a mile across, to the extremity of a projecting promontory, at the landward end of which is situated Tongue House, an old-fashioned mansion, formerly the seat of the Lords of Reay, whose estates were added by purchase to those of Sutherland. It is surrounded by trees and plantations. Towards the head of the Kyle, the square shell of Castle Varrick recalls the thoughts to the days of feudal power and strife. A few scattered houses

on the hill slope above Tongue House form the village of Kirki-boll, and here will be found a commodious and comfortable inn.*

The drive of 40 miles from Tongue to Lairg is over a tract of country almost uninhabited. Ascending gradually from the coast, and passing two small lakes, our course lies along the shore of Loch Layghal or Loyal, and the eastern base of Ben Loyal, and thence all the rest of the way across elevated moorlands. At an interval of several miles south of Ben Loyal rises the great central bulk of Ben Klibrick, 3155 feet, and the second highest in the county. At the foot of this latter mountain the peaceful waters of Loch Naver stretch to the north-east, and discharge themselves through the fertile pastures of Strath Naver into the North Sea at Bettyhill of Farr. Near the west end of Loch Naver, and near about half-way to Lairg, is Aultnaharra Inn, one of the best in the county. The stage to Lairg is but a repetition of the latter part of that from Tongue, excepting that the moorland wastes are still more extensive than those we have left behind, and more monotonous. The interval from Loch Shin to Golspie we have already briefly noticed in the outset.

For a more detailed description of Sutherlandshire, as of the whole of the Highlands and Islands of Scotland, see Anderson's *Guide to the Highlands and Islands of Scotland*, 1850.

* There is little to interest the tourist between Tongue and Thurso, a distance of 44 miles. As already mentioned, a coach runs every second day between these places. This route crosses two considerable valleys—Strath Naver and Glen Halladale—watered by rivers of some size, which are bordered by fertile meadow land. These rivers are crossed by chain boats. Between these valleys are several smaller glens, and about half-way Strathy Head projects far into the sea; and at Strathy there is a hamlet, church, and manse, and small inn. On the east side of the Naver is the comfortable inn of Bettyhill of Farr, 12 miles, and on the west side of Glen Halladale, the scattered township and good inn of Melvich; 28 miles from Tongue, and towards the mouth, and on the further side of the river, is the mansion-house of Bighouse. On the adjacent coast to Melvich is the boat harbour of Port Skerryay. A road has been constructed across the country by Auchintoul and Kildonan to Helmsdale, a distance of 30 miles. Four miles beyond the river we pass the house of Sandside (M'Donald) and the village of Reay, and beyond these the ruins of Castle Down Reay, a still older seat than Tongue of the Reay family. About the middle of the remaining distance of 12 miles, between Reay and Thurso, is the mansion-house of Forss (Sinclair). Of the tract of country just traversed, and on to Thurso Bay, there is a large portion of uninteresting moorland, but little diversified.

THE ORKNEY ISLANDS.

ABERDEEN TO KIRKWALL BY STEAMER.

Steamer for Kirkwall and Lerwick sails once a week from Granton. Office, 6 St. Andrew Street, Edinburgh, where enquiry should be made.

As far as Aberdeen this route is described at p. 310.

The interior of the north-eastern portion of Aberdeenshire presents little to interest the tourist; but this is compensated for to some extent by the wild and precipitous sea-coast by which he is now to be conducted.

Leaving Aberdeen by the steamer, we pass a number of fishing villages and Cruden Bay, where the old castle of Slaines, formerly a seat of the Errol family, is perched upon a rocky headland overlooking the sea. This fortress was destroyed in 1594, when James VI. marched north after the battle of Glenlivet, to reduce Huntly and Errol to obedience. The Errol family then removed to their present habitation, a collection of low buildings forming a quadrangle, one side of which is built on the very verge of the precipice overhanging the ocean. The coast here is very rugged, and the rocks,



BODDOM CASTLE.

in defiance of the stormy blasts and constant action of the waves, stand erect, like the ruins of the towers that are built upon them. The most remarkable of these are the Bullers of Buchan, where the rocks are disposed into the shape of a huge rocky cauldron, into which the sea rushes through a natural arch.

In high gales, the waves rush in with incredible violence, and fly over the natural wall of the Buller, which is at least two hundred feet high. There is a path around the top which in one place is only two feet wide, with a precipice on either side.

Immediately to the north of the Bullers is Buchanness, the most easterly extremity of Scotland, and here the picturesque ruins of Boddam Castle, built centuries ago by the family of Keith, a branch of the Marischals, crown the brow of a narrow shattered promontory. Two very deep fissures or chasms cut down the high craggy rocks into mural precipices on the two sides, up which the sea often dashes with great impe-

tuosity. The Earls Marischal resided chiefly at Inverugie Castle, on the St. Fergus bank of the Ugie, a few miles north of Peterhead, but they possessed the larger portion of the parish of Peterhead, and were the founders and superiors of the town. After their forfeiture, in 1715, most of the property was purchased by a fishing company: and their affairs becoming embarrassed, it was sold in 1728 to the Merchant Maiden Hospital of Edinburgh. This institution is, in consequence, the superior of the town, as well as the proprietor of the adjacent estates.

On rounding the promontory of Buchanness, we come in sight of Peterhead. [*Inn*: Laing's Hotel. Population, 7298.] It is the principal whale-fishing port in the kingdom, and possesses a highly accessible, safe, and commodious harbour. The Chevalier St. George landed at Peterhead in the disguise of a sailor, on his fruitless expedition to Scotland in 1715. Old Crag or Ravenscrag Castle, a fine old ruin of great thickness of wall, and not very greatly dilapidated, stands on the Ugie near Peterhead, and was, for a long period, the seat of a branch of the Marischal family.

In about a couple of hours from Aberdeen, the steamer is abreast the headland and lighthouse of Kinnaird Head, adjoining which stands Fraserburgh, like Peterhead a harbour of refuge for vessels from the North Sea. [*Inn*: Saltoun. Population 3093.] The old castle of Fraserburgh stood on the site of the lighthouse, and Lord Saltoun is superior and chief proprietor of the place.

Leaving the shores of Aberdeen and Banffshire, our course now lies across the Moray Firth, and on gaining the coast of Caithness, we soon enter the harbour of Wick. (For a description of Wick, see page 557.)

Resuming the voyage from this, we steer northwards across Sinclair's Bay, from Noss to Duncansby Head,* which marks the north-eastern entrance of the dreaded Pentland Firth. One cannot imagine a place more fraught with peril to the mariner, than the entrance of this strait, before lights were erected upon it, so late as in 1794. The light-house consists of two towers, the respective lanterns being at an elevation of eighty and one hundred feet above the level of the sea. A sad and desolate residence they must be during the long dark nights incident to a northern winter. To the keepers, fishing is but an indifferent resource, either in point of amusement or supply; but heaps of migratory birds, at certain seasons, afford ample employment for the gun. Although

* "A Government survey of the Pentland Firth was being made, under the direction of Captain Slater of the royal navy. To ascertain the direction of the currents, he frequently visited the lofty headlands which mark the entrance of Thurso Bay; and, on the day of his unhappy death, ascended the promontory of Dunnet, to ascertain the surface action of the tides. Whether he had incautiously trusted to a slip of rock, which his weight dislodged from the cliff, or from giddiness or mischance fell from the dizzy height he stood upon, is mere conjecture. The body was never found; and he rests probably in some deep cavern of that sea 'of stormy water,' whose secrets, in the ardour of scientific curiosity, he had been so eager to discover."—*Maxwell's Highlands, etc.*



KIRKWALL (NORTHERN LIGHTS).

dangerous and disturbed throughout, the Pentland Firth has places additionally perilous to those who, from ignorance or accident, imprudently approach them. Stroma has its Scylla and Charybdis; one, a whirlpool called the Swalchie; the other, an expanse of broken surface, boiling like a witch's cauldron, termed the "Merry men of Mey." The wind to be most dreaded is that from the west. Within the firth, vessels seldom venture to bring up; and those who have attempted to let go an anchor, have generally left it at the bottom.

Skirting South Ronaldshay, and passing the isle of Burra, we round the mainland, as Pomona is fancifully called, leave Copinsha and Horse Island on the starboard hand, stand from Mont Head to Carness, and run up the fine bay at whose head stands the capital of "the stormy Orcades,"—the royal burgh of Kirkwall.

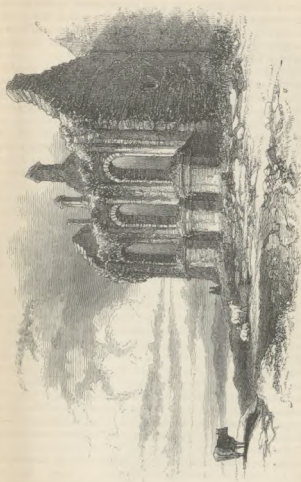
The interest of Kirkwall lies in its cathedral and its ruins, for the town itself has little or nothing to recommend it. It is comprised nearly in one long and narrow street, roughly paved, and unprovided with a flag-way for pedestrians. It contains 3451 inhabitants, and is distant from Edinburgh 241 miles by sea. St. Magnus' Cathedral, a stately and imposing style of building, was founded about the year 1138. "This solemn old edifice, having escaped the ravage which attended the first convulsions of the Reformation, still retains some appearance of episcopal dignity. The place for worship is separated by a screen from the nave and western limb of the cross, and the whole is preserved in a state of cleanliness and decency, which might be well proposed as an example to the proud piles of Westminster and St. Paul's. . . . The lofty and vaulted roof rises upon ranges of Saxon pillars, of massive size, four of which, still larger than the rest, once supported the lofty spire, which, long since destroyed by accident, has been rebuilt upon a disproportioned and truncated plan. The light is admitted at the eastern end, through a lofty, well-proportioned, and richly ornamented Gothic window, and the pavement is covered with inscriptions, in different languages, distinguishing the graves of noble Orcadians, who have at different times been deposited within the sacred precincts."* Under the direction of Government, the building has undergone a thorough repair. Adjoining the Cathedral are the ruins of the Bishop's Palace and of the Earl's Palace, built by the ambitious Patrick Stewart, who obtained the earldom in 1600. There is no inn in the town, but comfortable accommodation may be got at Kemp's.

The most interesting excursion from Kirkwall is by the Standing Stones of Stennis to Stromness and the Island of Hoy.† Leaving Kirkwall, we proceed westwards along the Bay of Kirkwall to Firth,‡

* The Pirate.

† Charge for a gig from Kirkwall to Stromness, 2s. 6d. Horse hire in Orkney is 5s. per day.

‡ A road of three miles diverges northwards from this to Harry, at the north end

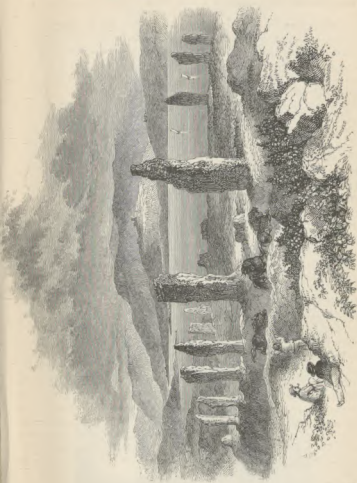


HALL OF EARL'S PALACE.

a distance of seven miles, and a drive of about six miles further brings us to the verge of Loch Stennis, a beautiful sheet of water, which is here nearly divided by two tongues of land that approach each other from the opposing sides of the lake, and are in some degree united by the Bridge of Broisgar, a long causeway, containing openings to permit the flow and reflux of the tide. Behind, and fronting the bridge, stands that remarkable semicircle of huge upright stones which has no rival in Britain, excepting the inimitable monument at Stonehenge. Upon the eastern tongue of land appear the Standing Stones, arranged in the form of a half circle, or rather a horse-shoe, the height of the pillars being fifteen feet and upwards. Within this circle lies a stone, probably sacrificial. One of the pillars, a little to the westward, is perforated with a circular hole, through which loving couples are wont to join hands when they take the *Promise of Odin*. The enclosure is surrounded by barrows, and on the opposite isthmus, advancing towards the Bridge of Broisgar, there is another monument of Standing Stones, which, in this case, is completely circular. They are less in size than those on the eastern side of the lake, their height running only from ten or twelve to fourteen feet. This western circle is surrounded by a deep trench drawn on the outside of the pillars, with four tumuli, or mounds of earth, regularly disposed around it.

After examining this remarkable Orcadian monument, we proceed by the Bridge of Clouston to Stromness, a burgh of barony, and the chief shipping port in Orkney. The houses are very irregularly built, and there is a population of 2055. There are two inns, Mrs. Paterson's and Flett's. From this the tourist may cross Hoymouth to Hoy. This island, contrary to the gentle and flat character of the other isles of Orkney, rises abruptly from the sea, and consists of a mountain having different eminences or peaks. It is very steep, furrowed with ravines, and has a noble and picturesque effect from all points of view. The highest peak is called the Wart-hill, and is 1572 feet above the level of the sea, according to the trigonometrical survey. Just where the mountain opens into a hollow swamp, or corri, lies what is called the Dwarfie Stone, a great fragment of sandstone, which has long since been detached from a belt of the same materials, cresting the eminence above the spot where it now lies, and which has slid down till it reached its present situation. The rock is about seven feet high, twenty-two feet long, and seventeen feet broad. The upper end of it is hollowed by iron tools, of which the marks are evident, into a sort of apartment, containing two beds of stone, with

of Loch Stennis, six miles northwards of which is Birsay, where the ruins of a palace, once the seat of the Earls of Orkney, are beautifully situated in the neighbourhood of several lakes. Returning four miles southward by the coast is Sandwick. The country here is generally bleak looking, although interspersed with some well cultivated farms. Two miles onward is Skall House, the residence of William Graham Watt, Esq., and two miles further, the west shore of Loch Stennis is regained.



STENNIS STONES AND LOCH.

a passage between them, and the Orcadian traditions allege the work to be that of a dwarf, to whom they ascribe supernatural powers, and a malevolent disposition, the attributes of that race in Norse mythology. Whoever inhabited this singular den certainly enjoyed

"Pillow cold and sheets not warm."

Towards the north-west extremity of the island may be observed the Old Man of Hoy, a large pillar of rock 300 feet in height. On the south portion of the island are Melsetter House (the residence of John Heddle, Esq.), and the village and loch of Longhope, the finest harbour in Orkney, guarded by a fort at the entrance, and two martello towers. The tourist may return to Kirkwall as he came (by Stromness, etc.), or if he prefer to vary his route, he may do so by crossing from Longhope to Flotta, a small island with a bold rocky shore, and cross again from that to the fishing village of Herston, on the island of South Ronaldshay, and taking a boat across Wideswell Bay, a walk of about two miles will bring him to the village of St. Margaret's Hope, where there are two inns (Allan's and Laird's). At the How of Hoxa is a stronghold of great antiquity. At St. Margaret's Hope the traveller may join the north mail, which crosses Watersound, walk across Burray, about two miles (a fine dry island, soil sandy), to the ferry-house, and then, crossing Holm Sound to Holm, a walk of eight miles will bring him to Kirkwall.

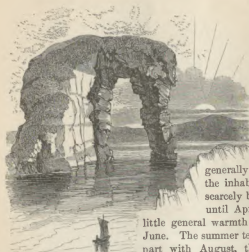
A pleasant walk may be made to the west, passing Grainbank, the property of the Earl of Zetland, to Quanterness, at the base of Wideford Hill, where there is a Pict's house. If the day be fine and clear, the traveller should walk up the hill. The ascent is easy, and the view from the *wart* very beautiful. Descending, on the west side, to the road leading to the town, the tourist may take the road to the right leading to Scalpa Bay, distant one mile. To the east the tourist may take another walk by Daisy Bank and Mavis Bank (James Spence, Esq.), to the Braes of Setter, along to the Braes of Bairston (at the top of the fine small bay of Bairston is the seat of Lieutenant William Balfour), and return to Kirkwall by the way of Papdale, a finely situated house, lately purchased by Frederick Dundas, M.P., as a residence, and formerly the residence of Samuel Laing, Esq., author of "Scenes in Norway and Sweden."





HILLS OF HOY AND STROMNESS.

THE SHETLAND OR ZETLAND ISLES.



The *Ultima Thule* of the ancients, are separated from the Orkneys by a channel 48 miles across. They are 100 in number, but only between 30 and 40 are inhabited. The climate is very variable and damp, although by no means generally unwholesome to the inhabitants. Spring can scarcely be said to commence until April, and there is but

little general warmth before the middle of June. The summer terminates for the most part with August, though sometimes it continues through September. Autumn is a very uncertain period, and winter commences with the middle of October, and occupies the remaining months of the year.

Lerwick, which is the capital, contains 2904 inhabitants. In the Lowlands, it would be only entitled to the name of a thriving village, very irregularly built. The opposite island of Bressay forms Bressay Sound, one of the finest harbours in the world; and the rendezvous of all the vessels destined for the north and the whale fishery. Off Bressay is the Noss, the most remarkable of the rock phenomena of Shetland, a small high island, with a flat summit, girt on all sides by perpendicular walls of rock. It is 500 feet in length, and 170 broad, and rises abruptly from the sea to the height of 160 feet. The communication with the coast of Bressay is maintained by strong ropes stretched across, along which a cradle or wooden chair is run, in which the passenger is seated. It is of a size sufficient for conveying across a man and a sheep at a time. The purpose of this strange contrivance is to give the tenant the benefit of putting a few sheep upon the Holm, the top of which is level, and affords good pasture. The animals are transported in the cradle, one at a time, a shepherd holding them upon his knees in crossing.

Travelling in Shetland is usually performed on those hardy, spirited little horses, known by the name of *shelties*, which are bred in Shetland,



CRADLE OF NOSS.

and are exported in considerable numbers. They run wild upon the extensive moors, which are the common pasturage for the cattle of every township, where shelties, geese, swine, goats, sheep, and little Zetland cows, are turned out promiscuously, and often in numbers which can obtain but precarious subsistence from the niggard vegetation. There is, indeed, a right of individual property in all these animals, which are branded or tattooed by each owner, with his own peculiar mark; but when any passenger has occasional use for a pony, he never scruples to lay hold of the first which he can catch, puts on a halter, and having ridden him as far as he finds convenient, turns the animal loose to find his way back again as he best can—for the performance of which the ponies are sufficiently sagacious.



A few miles to the west of Lerwick are the ruins of Scalloway Castle, a square building, three storeys high, with a round turret on the upper portion of each angle. It is entered by a small doorway, surmounted by a scarcely legible Latin inscription.* The building itself, however, is now little



FIFTH HEAD.

better than a mere shell, having been despoiled of much of its original beauty when its principal freestones were forced out to supply jambs and lintels to the mansion house of Sand in 1754. It was erected in 1600, by Patrick, Earl of Orkney, a nobleman of infamous memory on account of his cruel oppression of the Shetland Udalers. On the mainland there are good roads in all directions, and nearly a dozen gigs are kept for the use of travellers. The most interesting of these roads is carried down the long narrow promontory which terminates, as is well known to the mariners who navigate the stormy seas which surround the Thule of the ancients, in a cliff of immense height, entitled Sumburgh Head, which presents its bare scalp and naked sides to the weight of a tremendous surge, forming the extreme point of the isle to the south-east. This lofty promontory is constantly exposed to the current of a strong and furious tide, which, setting in betwixt the Orkney and Zetland Islands, and running with force only inferior to that of the Pentland Firth, takes its name from the headland, and is called the Roost of Sumburgh; *roost* being the phrase assigned in these isles to currents of this description.

* This inscription is said to have been furnished by the clergyman of North-Mavine, probably in bitterness of soul, though the Earl saw not, or affected not to see, the spiritual satire which it poured upon a tyrant who had endeavoured to establish his kingdom in this world by ruling the people with a rod of iron, and holding them under worse than Egyptian bondage. It ran as follows:—

PATRICIUS STEWARDUS, Orcadiæ et Zetlandiæ Comes, I. V. R. S. Cujus fundamentum saxum est, Dom. illa manebit, Labilis e contra, si sit arena perit. A. D. 1600.



LERWICK AND BRESSAY SOUND.

A little to the westwards, round Quendal Bay, is Fitful Head, a wild promontory, where a huge precipice sinks abruptly down on the wide and tempestuous ocean. The face of the lofty cape is composed of the soft and crumbling stone called sand-flag, which gradually becomes decomposed, and yields to the action of the atmosphere, and is split into large masses, that hang loose upon the verge of the precipice, and, detached from it by the fury of the tempests, often descends with great fury into the vexed abyss which lashes the foot of the rock. Numbers of these huge fragments lie strewed beneath the rocks from which they have fallen, and amongst these the tide foams and rages with a fury peculiar to these latitudes.

The trade and exports of Shetland are much the same as those of Orkney. These islands at one time belonged to the kingdom of Denmark, but, in 1468, on the marriage of James III. with the Princess Margaret of Denmark, they were given in pledge for the payment of her dowry, and have never since been disjoined from Scotland. They were at various times bestowed by the Crown on different persons, some of whom subjected the inhabitants to great oppressions. At length, in 1707, James, Earl of Morton, obtained the greater part of them from the Crown in mortgage, which was rendered irredeemable in 1742, and in 1766 he sold the estate for £60,000 to Sir Lawrence Dundas, the ancestor of the Earl of Zetland, their present proprietor.



ALTITUDES OF SOME OF THE PRINCIPAL TRIGONOMETRICAL STATIONS IN
SCOTLAND ABOVE THE MEAN LEVEL OF THE SEA AT LIVERPOOL.

NAMES OF STATIONS.	NAMES OF COUNTIES.	Height in Feet.	Page.
Ben Nevis	Inverness	4406	513
Ben Mac Dhui	Aberdeen	4292	339
Ben Lawers	Perth	3984	290
Mamsuil	Inverness	3862	544
Stobinian	Perth	3813	210
Ben Auler	Inverness	3766	283
Ben Feskineth	Perth	3521	164
Glashmeal	Forfar, Perth, and Aberdeen	3514	
Ben Douran	Inverness	3508	
Ben Wyvis	Caithness	3415	548
Ben More, Assynt	Sutherland	3235	563
Ben Lomond	Dumbarton	3192	238
Ben Scrian	Inverness	3188	
Ben More, Mull	Argyle	3178	482
Ben Clibrigg	Sutherland	3155	568
Ben Hope	Sutherland	3039	567
Fonn Bhein	Sutherland	2979	565
Goat Fell	Argyle	2866	430
Ben Hie	Sutherland	2862	
Canisp	Sutherland	2780	563
Merrick	Kirkcudbright	2764	404
Broadlaw	Peebles	2761	407
Hart Fell	Dumfries	2641	407
Cranstackie	Sutherland	2629	
Cleisham	Inverness	2623	
Arkle	Sutherland	2578	
Jura, North Pap	Argyle	2565	
Mount Battock	Forfar and Kincardine	2557	
Corryhabbie	Banff	2555	
Sabbail Mor	Sutherland	2549	
Glasthein	Sutherland	2543	
Ben Spenuie	Sutherland	2535	565
Ben Loyal	Sutherland	2505	567
Coulter Fell	Peebles	2460	
Ben Mor Coig	Ross	2435	
Dunrig	Selkirk	2436	
Soulvein	Sutherland	2396	564
Ben Venn, South	Perth	2388	228
Ben Ledi	Perth	2381	201
Stack	Sutherland	2364	565
Ben Cleugh	Clackmannan	2358	188
Storr, Isle of Skye	Inverness	2344	497
Ben Arnin	Sutherland	2332	
Windlestraw Law	Selkirk	2162	
Scarabin	Caithness	2054	
Dunrich	Peebles	2041	
Ben More, South Uist	Inverness	2035	466
Wisp Hill	Dumfries and Roxburgh	1951	
Carnethy Cairn	Edinburgh	1884	
Criffell	Kirkcudbright	1867	406
Lammer Law	Haddington	1728	
West Lomond	Fife	1727	249
Ben Horn	Sutherland	1708	
M'Leod's Table, South	Inverness	1699	
Wart Hill, Hoy	Orkney Islands	1672	574
Fashven	Sutherland	1495	
Arthur's Seat	Edinburgh	823	57

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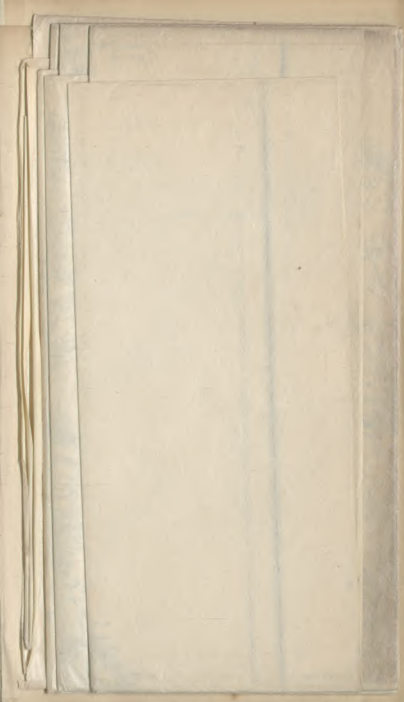
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British Miles
0 5 10 15 20

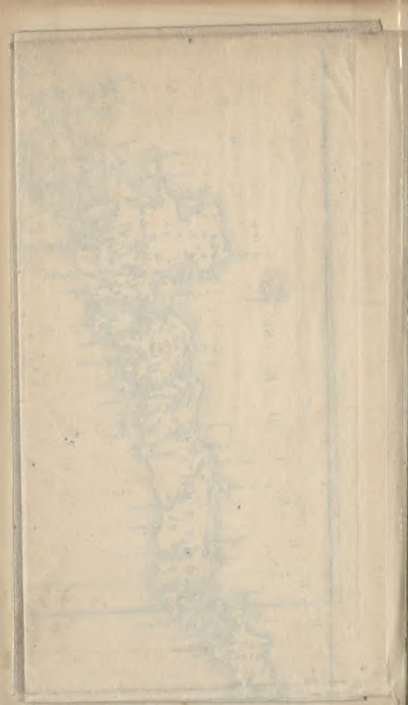
EXPLANATION

Gentlemen's Seats indicated by a triangle & marked thus .
Old Castles and Forts as indicated by a circle & marked thus .
Railways indicated by a line with cross-ticks.
Roads traversed by Stage Coaches all the year round, and Coaches in connection with Railways.
Roads traversed by Stage Coaches all year round but only on certain days of the week.
Roads traversed by Stage Coaches during the summer months only.
Foot Paths indicated by a dashed line.
Steamer Routes indicated by a line with dots.

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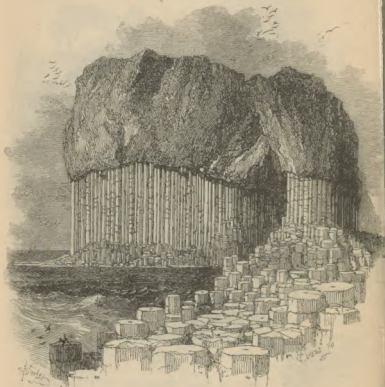
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Families and Tourists will find in it all the comforts of a home, combined with the strictest economy.

Numerous suites of apartments for families.

A large Coffee-room for Families, *free*, who do not wish to be at the expense of a parlour.

Families can be boarded if desired.

A magnificent Smoking Room.

Boats for fishing or pleasure parties.

An omnibus from the Hotel to the different steamers.

Servants' Charges in the Bill.

SALT BATHS, HOT AND COLD.

POSTING IN ALL ITS DEPARTMENTS.

INVERARNAN HOTEL,

HEAD OF LOCHLOMOND.

COLIN M'LELLAN.

THE above Hotel, beautifully situated on the banks of the River Falloch, at the head of Lochlomond, has excellent accommodation for Families, Tourists, &c.

Coaches start from this Hotel daily for Glencoe, Fort-William, Kill Kenmore, Aberfeldy, and Dunkeld, where Passengers are Booked to all the above places.

A supply of Horses and Carriages kept for Hire; also, Boats for Fishing Lochlomond.

TO TOURISTS IN THE HIGHLANDS.

WILSON'S ARGYLL ARMS HOTEL,

OBAN,

Having undergone very extensive Alterations and Improvements, will found second to none in the country for

Comfort, Superior Accommodation, and Moderate Charge

WM. WILSON

BEGS respectfully to inform Tourists in the Highlands and the Public generally, that in addition to the extensive accommodation hitherto provided at the ARGYLL ARMS, he has added a number of additional Beds this year to the Establishment.

Families and Ladies who require

PRIVATE SUITES OF APARTMENTS

will find them replete with every comfort, and, for the accommodation of those who do not,

A LARGE AND ELEGANT DINING ROOM

is set apart for their especial use, free of charge.

Wines and Liquors of very first-class character as imported may be relied upon with confidence.

W. WILSON would also state that, from his long experience, he considers himself thoroughly qualified to superintend the Culinary Department, to the complete satisfaction of all who may patronise the ARGYLL ARMS.

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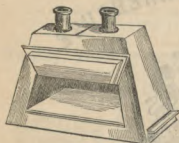
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A delightfully fragrant and transparent preparation, and as an invigorator and purifier of the hair beyond all precedent.

Nor at this season can we be too careful to preserve the Teeth from the deleterious effects of vegetable acids, (the immediate cause of Toothache,) by a systematic employment, night and morning, of

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A White Powder, compounded of the rarest and most fragrant exotics. It bestows on the teeth a Pearl-like Whiteness, frees them from Tartar, and imparts to the gums a healthy firmness, and to the Breath a grateful sweetness and purity. Price 2s. 9d. per box.

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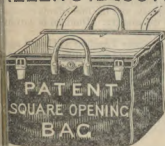
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Copies of the Feuing Plan, form of Feu Contract, and all other particulars may be obtained from Messrs. Hunter, Blair, and Cowan, W.S., Edinburgh; Messrs. White and Gairdner, accountants, Glasgow; or, Robert Gairdner, Esq. banker, Kilmarnock.—May 1857.

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TO BE FEUED, THE LANDS OF INSHEWAN, PART

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A Plan of the Feuing Ground, and the conditions of Feu, are in the hands of James Condie, writer, Perth, to whom applications for Feus may be made; and William Hepburn, land steward at Murthly, will point out the Ground.—Perth 7th May 1857.

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A SAFE and CERTAIN REMEDY for Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, and other affections of the Throat and Chest. In Incipient Consumption, Asthma, and Winter Cough, they are unfailing. Being free from every hurtful ingredient, they may be taken *by the most delicate female or the youngest child*; while the Public Speaker and Professional Singer will find them invaluable in allaying the hoarseness and irritation incidental to vocal exertion, and also a powerful auxiliary in the production of Melodious Enunciation.

VALUABLE TESTIMONIALS.

From Mr. MURLEY, late a Practitioner in Cheltenham.

Huntley, Gloucestershire, 3d November 1838.

DEAR KEATING—It affords me much pleasure to learn that the sale of your Cough Lozenges is so extensive. Being acquainted with their composition, I am fully persuaded of their efficacy for promoting gentle expectoration and allaying pulmonary irritation. In cases of Catarrhal disorder, it is most desirable to combine a class of medicines which may calm without the deleterious effects of opium, and this desideratum is, I believe, effected by the ingredients in your Cough Lozenges. I well remember the very high opinion which a late eminent surgeon of one of our London Hospitals had of this preparation. He frequently told me that it was the only medicine which afforded relief to his wife, who had suffered for many years from Asthma.

If you consider the testimony of a retired Practitioner (after thirty-six years of extensive practice) of any advantage, you are quite welcome to avail yourself of this recommendation. With best wishes,—Believe me, dear Keating, faithfully yours,

S. H. MURLEY.

To Mr. KEATING, St. Paul's Churchyard.

IMPORTANT TO CLERGYMEN, PUBLIC SPEAKERS, AND SINGERS.

St. Paul's Cathedral, 30th Nov. 1849.

Sir,—I have much pleasure in recommending your Lozenges to those who may be distressed with Hoarseness. They have afforded *me relief on several occasions when scarcely able to sing* from the effects of Catarrh. I think they would be very useful to Clergymen, Barristers, and Public Orators.—I am, Sir, yours faithfully,

THOMAS FRANCIS, Vicar Choral.

To Mr. KEATING.

CURE OF ASTHMA OF SEVERAL YEARS' STANDING.

Cainscross, near Stroud, Gloucestershire, March 20, 1850.

Sir,—Having been troubled with Asthma for several years, I could find no relief from any medicine whatever, until I was induced, about two years ago, to try a box of your valuable Lozenges, and found such relief from them that I am determined for the future never to be without a box of them in the house, and will do all in my power to recommend them to my friends.

If you consider the above testimonial of any advantage, you are quite at liberty to make what use of it you please.—I am, Sir, your most obliged Servant,

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Visitors will not be admitted to Abbotsford House during the months of December and January.

In November, February, and March, the Admissions will be restricted to Wednesdays and Fridays, from 10 A.M. till dusk.

At other times, the Principal Objects of Interest will be shewn daily (Sundays excepted) from 10 A.M. to 6 P.M.

Visitors cannot pass through the House in parties of more than 10 at one time.

Passengers by Excursion Trains cannot be admitted except under special circumstances, and by previous arrangement. Applications on this subject should be addressed to Mr. JOHN SWANSTON, Abbotsford, Melrose, at least a week beforehand.

A Separate Entrance and a Waiting Room have been provided for Visitors, and it is hoped that they will abstain from causing annoyance to the Family by endeavouring to obtain admission at other times than those above specified, or by Trespassing on the Reserved Parts of the House and Grounds.

Abbotsford, May 1857.

NOTICE.

TOURISTS and Others wishing to visit HAWTHORNDEN are hereby informed that the GROUNDS are OPEN to VISITORS on WEDNESDAYS and FRIDAYS only.

It has been found necessary, from the misconduct of certain parties during last summer, to give Admission by Tickets only, which will be issued at the Lodge. No one without a Ticket will be admitted.

Hawthornden, 19th May 1857.

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Prepared under the immediate care of the Inventor, and established for upwards of thirty years by the Profession, for removing BILE, ACIDITIES, and INDIGESTION, restoring APPETITE, preserving a moderate state of the bowels, and dissolving uric acid in GRAVEL and GOUT; also as an easy remedy for SEA SICKNESS, and for the febrile affection incident to childhood it is invaluable.—On the value of Magnesia as a remedial agent it is unnecessary to enlarge; but the Fluid Preparation of Sir James Murray is now the most valued by the profession, as it entirely avoids the possibility of those dangerous concretions usually resulting from the use of the article in powder.

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☞ The Acidulated Syrup in Bottles, 2s. each.

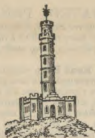
N.B.—Be sure to ask for "Sir James Murray's Preparation," and to see that his name is stamped on each label, in green ink, as follows:—"James Murray, Physician to the Lord Lieutenant."

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Sold in Bottles, price 2s. 9d., with Directions for using it, by all Medicine Vendors and Perfumers.

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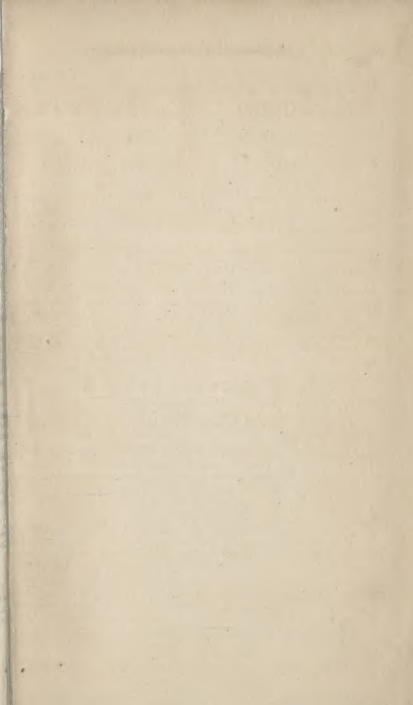
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INDEX MAP

to accompany

BLACK'S PICTURESQUE TOURIST OF
SCOTLAND.

The Figures
Guide where
and the Line



