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EDINBURGH FROM CANON HILL.

W. R. LINDSAY SC.

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THE
SCOTTISH TOURIST,
AND ITINERARY;
BEING
A GUIDE TO THE SCENERY
AND
ANTIQUITIES
OF
SCOTLAND AND THE WESTERN ISLANDS.

WITH A DESCRIPTION OF THE
PRINCIPAL STEAM-BOAT TOURS.

EIGHTH EDITION,
REVISED, ENLARGED, AND ILLUSTRATED BY MAPS, VIEWS,
AND ENGRAVED ROUTES.

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TO
SIR WALTER SCOTT, BART.,
OF ABBOTSFORD,
THIS WORK
IS RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED
BY
THE PUBLISHERS.

EDINBURGH,
29th August, 1825.

PREFACE.

To the admirer of Nature, no apology seems necessary for offering to his notice a Work which is designed as a Guide to the romantic and sublime scenery of Scotland. No part of Europe affords more varied landscape than its Lowland dells and Highland wilds. Till of late, however, this matchless scenery was almost unknown to the world, and even the inhabitants of the Lowlands were ignorant of the magnificent landscapes to be found in the Highlands of their native land.

But it is not its scenery alone that renders Scotland so highly interesting: It never was conquered. The Romans, indeed, subdued the Lowlands; but to gain the heath-covered mountains of Caledonia, all their endeavours were fruitless. The Norwegians and Danes—those terrible Northmen, who made important conquests, and alarmed every coast of Europe—made no impression on the mainland of Scotland. The utmost efforts of powerful and warlike England to reduce this country, were successfully resisted for five hundred years, by a nation that justly considered foreign domination as the greatest of misfortunes. Here, too, in the sixteenth century, a noble stand was made for the civil and religious liberties of the nation. A king of Scotland succeeded to the throne of England;

and now his descendant, our youthful Sovereign, Victoria I., sways the sceptre of the most powerful nation in the world. In hardy deeds of arms, the Scotch have eminently upheld their ancient renown in every quarter of the globe; and, as in arms, so in arts and sciences and solid learning, they are inferior to none.

The appearance of Macpherson's translations of the Poems of Ossian, about sixty years ago, astonished the world, and induced many admirers of the Celtic bard to visit the country. The poems of Burns, and particularly his exquisite lyrics, attracted the attention of our English neighbours. The bolder notes and chivalrous strains of Sir Walter Scott resounded from shore to shore, and crowds hastened to the North to behold the scenes so admirably delineated by his magic pencil; and the fascinating works of "The Author of Waverley" have spread the fame of his country over the whole of the civilized world. In these delightful novels, the manners and customs of the inhabitants of Scotland are so happily illustrated, and Scottish scenery so finely depicted, that vast numbers of foreigners, from every part of the world, are induced to visit "the land of gleaming lakes and heathy mountains." Many of the natives of Switzerland and of Italy have frankly acknowledged that the scenery of the Highlands of Scotland is superior in beauty to that of the Alps or the Appenines, though the Highland mountains are much inferior in magnitude. To the philosopher, Scotland is perhaps now more interesting than at any former period, owing to the rapid strides made in arts and improvements of every kind, and in the acquirement of wealth, the result of the industry, the ingenuity, and enterprise of her inhabitants. With a population under two millions and a half, they have achieved for their native

country a renown which may justly entitle them to rank with the foremost in moral and intellectual qualities.

Many books, descriptive of Scottish scenery, have from time to time been published. Though the fidelity of the descriptions in some of these may be relied upon, and though they afford both instruction and amusement in the closet, it is evident, from the nature of the plans adopted, that they can be of little practical use to the Tourist, as the authors describe only what they actually saw, without noticing the antiquities, local statistics, and other interesting objects in the vicinity of the scenes they visited; and even though former productions were not deficient in these particulars, still such a work as the present must be useful, since the formation of new roads, and other important changes, have created new facilities for travelling, opened new communications, and rendered many places accessible by carriages and steam-boats, that could formerly be approached only by the pedestrian.

Of the Scottish Itineraries which have appeared, the Publishers of this Work feel no disposition to speak disparagingly; but it must be allowed that the information they convey regarding scenery, antiquities, or local history, is both meagre and defective. To the traveller of intelligence and taste, there is this disadvantage in the plan of an Itinerary, that while it professes to describe every road, it chalks out no tour upon a large scale: consequently the traveller is obliged to project a tour for himself, which he can only do after an irksome perusal of dry details; and even these, so far as they respect the bearing and connexion of different places and roads, are more apt to bewilder the stranger than to assist him in forming any judicious plan. It has often been observed, that Tourists, with Itineraries in their pockets, have neglected to visit

the most charming scenery upon roads diverging but a little from that on which they were travelling, totally ignorant of its proximity.

To supply the wants of travellers on these subjects, and to obviate the complaints so frequently made, the Publishers have been induced to undertake the present work. The plan is to present a Series of Tours through the most romantic regions of Scotland, and in each of them to give a concise account of as many interesting places and objects as possible, including the picturesque and magnificent scenery both of the Highlands and Lowlands; pointing out what is curious and important in the localities of the country, or venerable as the remains of antiquity. They have proceeded upon the plan of making digressions from the main route easy to the Tourist, by describing, in *foot-notes*, the remarkable objects to be seen upon divergent roads, with the easiest approach to them. By the aid of these foot-notes, he will find no difficulty either in making variations in his route, if so disposed, or in combining in one tour, according to the arrangement of this Work, parts or sections of the others.

As travellers now avail themselves very extensively of steam-boat conveyances, there is subjoined to the Tours an account of the voyages which may be made upon the Friths, or along the coasts of Scotland, and to London, in steam-vessels regularly employed in the conveyance of passengers. The islands to be visited are noticed, and the towns and striking objects upon the coast described.

In the execution of this Work, the Publishers have spared neither pains nor expense; and they flatter themselves they have succeeded, at least in combining simplicity of arrangement with accuracy of detail. The descriptions of scenery are the result of *actual observation*; and the his-

torical and statistical notices have been derived from works of the highest authority.

Much difficulty exists in ascertaining the names of the proprietors of places, and no doubt, in several instances, mistakes occur; but in a country like Scotland, where property so often changes hands, this is scarcely to be avoided. In other respects, it is hoped the book will be found a correct and useful topographical guide.

In the Second Edition, much original matter was incorporated, and other alterations made, which materially improved the work. Three new Plates, and a Chart of the Steam-Boat Tour to London, were also given.

In preparing the Third Edition for the Press, great expense was incurred. Most of the interesting scenery described was visited for the express purpose, and the former descriptions cancelled, particularly those of Loch-Lomond, Loch-Katrine, Loch-Tay, the Clyde, the Tweed, and their tributaries. It contained four engraved Maps of the principal routes on a new plan, and two more Views were given, the one of Abbotsford, the other of Hawthornden.

In the Fourth Edition, very considerable alterations and additions were made,—the Map of Scotland was re-engraved on steel, and several improvements introduced; the Mail-coach and Post-Office roads, and the stages where post-horses can be had, are distinctly pointed out on it.

A Fifth Edition being called for, the whole was carefully revised, and a considerable portion of important matter added; with a New Map of the Picturesque Scenery enlarged, and a Map of the Route from Edinburgh to Thurso, &c. engraved expressly for the work.

In the Sixth Edition, all the former improvements were retained; and, besides a great deal of new matter,

the *detour* up the Yarrow was re-written, and continued from Dumfries to Carlisle, and round Langholm and Hawick to Selkirk. The *note* on Dee-side, &c. was also re-written and much extended, and as much of that from Blair-Atholl struck out as related to Braemar and Dee-side. These have been acknowledged as improvements, thus rendering the book still more deserving of that decided preference hitherto awarded to it.


In the Seventh Edition, much new and interesting matter was interspersed, for part of which we are indebted to a valued Correspondent, whose former contributions have enriched this work; this Edition is considerably enlarged; but care has been taken to introduce nothing on hear-say evidence: All the local alterations and additions have been made from actual observation.

The Eighth Edition of this Book is now placed before the Public, after having been carefully revised throughout, with several additions and alterations. The population given is that of 1831, the census of 1841 not having been completed when the printing commenced. From the report of the census of 1841, which has now appeared, in several instances there has been a decrease in the population, but on the whole there is an increase of about eleven per cent.; the numbers being, in eighteen hundred and thirty-one, 2,365,114, and in eighteen hundred and forty-one, 2,628,957,—thus showing an increase of 263,843 on the whole of Scotland. Some new plates are given, and the maps and engraved routes have been revised and much improved; a table of distances, chiefly by the mail-coach routes, is given, and an account of the railways in Scotland inserted.

That Travellers should resort to “a land which contains within itself all the features of loveliness, of majesty, and

sublimity,—a land whose grandeur and beauty, both in the Lowlands and Highlands, has been increased by the increase of knowledge and the progress of art,” is by no means surprising: it is only surprising that an inquiring people should know so little of what they have at home of “the beautiful and sublime features of nature,” and seek them abroad. Many of these we hope we have pointed out correctly to the attention of the Tourist. To those unacquainted with the masculine beauties of Highland scenery, no *description* can give a correct idea of them,—they must be *seen* before their influence can be fully felt. Here are no cowslip, daisy, or rosemary, that banquet and enrich the beautiful glens and meadows of the Lowlands—these also must be seen to be enjoyed.

The eye is the index by which scenery of every kind delights or astonishes; and the impression made upon the mind of the observer entirely depends on education, habit, and association: different individuals, who survey a splendid scene from a mountain-top, will each seize upon distinct portions of the view as more beautiful than all the rest. From the wide-spread glory before him, one will select, as peculiarly exquisite, the silver current meandering beneath; another, the umbrageous wood frowning darkly upon the waving corn-fields; a third, the “dark black jagged precipice;” and so on. Some there are who will be more delighted by a landscape of steeples and chimney-tops, with a canopy of coal-smoke, than by rugged mountains, fairy lakes, serpentine rivers, and all the concomitants of “the sublime and beautiful.” To such we say, remain at home; for the entrancing delight arising from the contemplation of magnificent scenery can never be known to thee.

 *The Publishers of the SCOTTISH TOURIST AND ITINERARY respectfully solicit corrections and suggestions for the improvement of future editions of the Work.*

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—Return to Arroquhar—Roseneath—Helensburgh—Greenock—Port-
Glasgow—Paisley—Cruikstone Castle—Glasgow—Rutherglen—To
Hamilton through Rutherglen—Bothwell Castle—Hamilton—Hamil-
ton Palace—South Calder—Drumclog (battle of)—Cadzow Castle—
Dalserf—Mauldslie Castle—Craignethan—The Fall of Stonebyres—
Lanark—Bonniton Fall—Corra Fall—New Lanark—Cartland Crags
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Ayton—Coldingham—St. Abb's Head—Renton Inn—Pease Bridge—Dunbar—Tantallon Castle—Bass Island—Hailes Castle—Haddington—Tranent—Musselburgh—Inveresk—Portobello.

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ALTITUDE IN FEET
OF
MOUNTAINS IN SCOTLAND,

ABOVE THE LEVEL OF THE SEA.

<i>Name of Mountains.</i>	<i>No. of Feet.</i>	<i>Counties where situate.</i>	<i>Name of Mountains.</i>	<i>No. of Feet.</i>	<i>Counties where situate.</i>
Ailsa Craig	1140	Ayr	Ben-More	3983	Perth
Alva Hill	1600	Stirling	Ben-Nahua	2515	Argyll
Annan Hill	256	Dumfries	Ben-Nevis	4375	Inverness
Argyle Stone	2939	Inverness	Ben-Nue	1878	Aberdeen
Arthur Seat	822	Edinburgh	Ben-Ochie	1677	Aberdeen
Auchinleck	1500	Dumfries	Ben-Reisipoll	2661	Argyll
Balagich	1000	Ayr	Ben-Venue	2800	Perth
Barry	688	Perth	Ben-Voirlich	3300	Dumbart.
Beinardlarich	3500	Perth	Ben-Wyvis	3720	Cromarty
Beinenturk	2170	Argyll	Berwick Law	940	Haddingt.
Beinima	2389	Argyll	Binhill	1045	Banff
Beingloe	1040	Perth	Binny Crag	500	Linlithgow
Beinmore	2980	Argyll	Birnam Hill	1580	Perth
Belmont	959	Angus	Black Andrew	1960	Selkirk
Belrinnes	2747	Banff	Black Hill	1850	Edinburgh
Ben-Abourd	4039	Aberdeen	Blackhope	1850	Edinburgh
Ben-Achally	1800	Perth	Blackhouse Hills	2370	Selkirk
Ben-Anambran	2720	Argyll	Blacklarg	2890	Dumfries
Ben-Avon	3967	Aberdeen	Blackside End	1560	Ayr
Ben-Cairn	1200	Kirkcudb.	Braeriach	4265	Aberdeen
Ben-Chonzie	2922	Perth	Broadlaw	2850	Peebles
Ben-Cloch	2420	Clackman.	Broughton Heights	1483	Peebles
Ben-Derig	3550	Perth	Burnswark Hill	740	Dumfries
Ben-Dochie	1420	Aberdeen	Buchael Etive	2537	Argyll
Ben-Eagan	1582	Banff	Buck	2377	Aberdeen
Ben-Eatan	2306	Argyll	Buckstane	990	Edinburgh
Ben-Gloe	3724	Perth	Burhullion	814	Wigton
Ben-Lawers	4015	Perth	Cadon Hill	1400	Peebles
Ben-Ledi	3009	Perth	Caerketan	1555	Edinburgh
Ben-Lomond	3190	Stirling	Cairnamount	1516	Kincard.
Ben-Mac-Dhui	4418	Aberdeen	Cairneach	2700	Aberdeen

<i>Name of Mountains.</i>	<i>No. of Feet.</i>	<i>Counties where situate.</i>	<i>Name of Mountains.</i>	<i>No. of Feet.</i>	<i>Counties where situate.</i>
Cairngorun	4095	Banff	Dunnian	1021	Roxburgh
Cairnharra	1100	Kirkeudb.	Dunse Law	630	Berwick
Cairnhill	1800	Peebles	Dunsinnan	1024	Perth
Cairnkinnow	2080	Dumfries	Dunwar	1000	Renfrew
Cairnmoncarn	1271	Kincardine	Eildon Hills	1330	Roxburgh
Cairnapple	1498	Linlithgow	Errickstane Brae	1118	Dumfries
Cairnsnuir	1723	Kirkeudb.	Ettrick Pen	2200	Selkirk
Cairntable	1650	Ayr	Fare Hill	1494	Aberdeen
Cairntoul	4245	Aberdeen	Ferragon	2584	Perth
Callievar	1728	Aberdeen	Finella Hill	1367	Kincardine
Calton Hill	350	Edinburgh	Galla Hill	3221	Aberdeen
Campsie Fells	1590	Stirling	Glanies	2500	Aberdeen
Cardon	2000	Peebles	Glaischoiren Bein	1920	Argyll
Carleton	1554	Ayr	Glaschean	2000	Sutherland
Carnethy	1879	Edinburgh	Goat Fell	2864	Bute
Carter Fell	1602	Roxburgh	Gumseleuch	2200	Peebles
Caslelaw	1390	Edinburgh	Hare Hill	1330	Edinburgh
Cathlaw	2264	Angus	Hangingshaw Law	1780	Selkirk
Cheviot	2682	Roxburgh	Hartfell	2629	Dumfries
Chill Hill	2000	Roxburgh	Hartfield	2916	Peebles
Clint Hill	1544	Berwick	Hell's Cleuch	2100	Peebles
Clochnaban	1963	Kincardine	Kelly Law	810	Fife
Coatlaw	1680	Edinburgh	Kerloch	1890	Kincardine
Cocklerue	500	Linlithgow	King's Seat	1196	Perth
Coreen	1688	Aberdeen	Kinnoul	700	Perth
Corryhabbie	2558	Banff	Kinpurnie	1151	Perth
Corstorphine Hills	470	Edinburgh	Kipp's Hill	1420	Edinburgh
Craigintarrie	1210	Edinburgh	Knock	2500	Banff
Craigkelton Hill	1450	Edinburgh	Knockdolian	1950	Ayr
Craiglockhart	540	Edinburgh	Knockdoltan	930	Ayr
Craigowl	1600	Angus	Knockdow	1554	Ayr
Craig-Phadric	1150	Inverness	Knocknounan	1540	Ayr
Creach Bean	2439	Argyll	Knock of Luce	1014	Wigton
Criblaw	1615	Berwick	Langholm Hill	1204	Dumfries
Criffel	1831	Kirkeudb.	Larg	1750	Wigton
Crockmoy	2036	Argyll	Largo Law	1010	Fife
Cruachan	3390	Argyll	Law Kneiss	1990	Selkirk
Cruachlussa	3000	Argyll	Leadhills	3100	Lanark
Culter Fell	1700	Lanark	Leap Hill	1500	Edinburgh
Dalmahoy Hill	680	Edinburgh	Lecht	2593	Aberdeen
Dickmount Hill	700	Lanark	Leven Seat	1250	Lanark
Dirrington Law	1145	Berwick	Loch-na-gar	3824	Aberdeen
Dollar Law	2840	Peebles	Loch-Town Hill	1172	Perth
Dundroich	2100	Peebles	Lomond (East)	1260	Fife
Dunmyatt	1345	Clackman.	Lomond (West)	1280	Fife
Dunnioich	1750	Argyll	Lowthers	3150	Lanark

<i>Name of Mountains.</i>	<i>No. of Feet.</i>	<i>Counties where situate.</i>	<i>Name of Mountains.</i>	<i>No. of Feet.</i>	<i>Counties where situate.</i>
Maiden Paps	2000	Caithness	Ruberslaw	1419	Roxburgh
Meagle	1480	Peebles	Salisbury Crags	550	Edinburgh
Mealfourvie	3060	Inverness	Scarry Hills	1876	Caithness
Megg's Hills	1480	Roxburgh	Scarsough	3412	Inverness
Millenwood Fell	2000	Roxburgh	Scorgiehill	3626	Inverness
Minchmoor	1877	Selkirk	Scrape	2560	Peebles
Minto Crags	649	Roxburgh	Scur Choinich	2364	Argyll
Minto Hills	838	Roxburgh	Scur Dhonuil	2730	Argyll
Misty Law	1240	Renfrew	Schechallion	3564	Perth
Mochrum Fell	1020	Wigton	Sidlaw	1406	Angus
Mountbattoo	3465	Kincardine	Slia'gaoil	2228	Argyll
Montkeen	3134	Aberdeen	Soutra Hill	1716	Berwick
Mormond	810	Aberdeen	Spartleton Hill	1615	Haddingt.
Morven	2951	Aberdeen	Spittle Hill	1360	Edinburgh
Mountblair	2476	Angus	Tennis Hill	1346	Dumfries
Muirfoot Hills	1850	Edinburgh	Three Brethren	1978	Selkirk
Neilston Pad	820	Renfrew	Tinto	2350	Lanark
Noath	1830	Banff	Tippet Knowes	1323	Berwick
N. Berwick Law	940	Haddingt.	Traprain Law	700	Haddingt.
Ochil Hills	2420	Fife & Per.	Tudhope Fell	1830	Roxburgh
Ord of Caithness	1250	Caithness	Turleum	1400	Perth
Orkney Hills	1200	Orkney	Twinlaw	1260	Berwick
Paps of Jura	2476	Argyll	Walston Mount	1550	Lanark
Peatlaw	1557	Selkirk	Wardlaw	1900	Selkirk
Pentland Hills	1850	Edinburgh	Wardlaw	826	Dumfries
Pentlaw	1964	Selkirk	Wester Law	1000	Lanark
Peterhill	1996	Aberdeen	Winhead Fell	2000	Roxburgh
Pykitstane	2100	Peebles	Windlestrae Law	2295	Selkirk
Queensberry Hill	2259	Dumfries	Wisp Hill	940	Dumfries
Rona	3944	Orkney			

DISTANCES

OF THE PRINCIPAL TOWNS IN SCOTLAND FROM EACH OTHER AND FROM LONDON, GENERALLY CALCULATED BY THE MAIL ROADS.

The names of the various towns are arranged at each end of the line of figures, and the angle where the perpendicular and horizontal lines meet, gives the distance of the respective towns from each other.

EDINBURGH		DISTANCE FROM LONDON	
Aberdeen	109	Aberdeen	382
Airthwaith	60	Airdroath	501
Ayr	77	Ayr	452
Banff	134	Banff	384
Barrick-on-Tweed	55	Barrick-on-Tweed	546
Berwick-on-Tweed	177	Berwick-on-Tweed	337
Campbellton	177	Campbellton	589
Cappargate	30	Cappargate	492
Cupar Fife	58	Cupar Fife	410
Dunbarton	113	Dunbarton	410
Dumfries	71	Dumfries	538
Dundee	131	Dundee	538
Elgin	69	Elgin	461
Falkirk	63	Falkirk	535
Fochabers	127	Fochabers	631
Forres	160	Forres	416
Fort Augustus	156	Fort Augustus	552
Glasgow	130	Glasgow	548
Greenock	44	Greenock	522
Haddington	66	Haddington	296
Hamilton	17	Hamilton	418
Inverary	17	Inverary	375
Inverness	104	Inverness	381
Jedburgh	157	Jedburgh	456
John o' Groat's House	47	John o' Groat's House	549
Kelso	314	Kelso	354
Kirkcudbright	43	Kirkcudbright	706
Lanark	43	Lanark	364
Montrose	31	Montrose	364
Paisley	140	Paisley	378
Peebles	52	Peebles	407
Perth	73	Perth	454
Port Patrick	40	Port Patrick	431
St. Andrews	84	St. Andrews	439
Stirling	35	Stirling	431
Thurso	116	Thurso	439
Wick	161	Wick	457
Winton	295	Winton	708
Carlisle	102	Carlisle	687
	201		395
	92		301
	246		
	88		
	180		
	122		
	109		
	37		
	135		
	195		
	116		
	252		
	248		
	222		
	55		
	117		
	109		
	84		
	155		
	240		
	63		
	388		
	63		
	63		
	74		
	164		
	106		
	77		
	132		
	120		
	139		
	110		
	408		
	387		
	94		
	Carlisle		
	301		

GLOSSARY

OF

SCOTTISH WORDS AND EXPRESSIONS.

THE *ch* and *gh* have always the guttural sound. The sound of the English diphthong *oo*, is commonly spelled *ou*. The French *u*, a sound which often occurs in the Scottish language, is marked *oo*, or *ui*. The *a* in genuine Scottish words, except when forming a diphthong, or followed by an *e* mute after a single consonant, sounds generally like the broad English *a* in *wall*. The Scottish diphthong *ae*, always, and *ea*, very often, sound like the French *e* masculine. The Scottish diphthong *ey*, sounds like the Latin *ei*.

<i>A'</i> , all, the whole	<i>Ava</i> , at all; as, <i>nane</i>	<i>Billie</i> , a brother, a young fellow
<i>Aboon</i> , above, up	<i>ava</i> , none at all	<i>Birken-shaw</i> , a small wood
<i>Ae</i> , one; <i>ae man</i> , one man	<i>Ayont</i> , beyond	<i>Birkie</i> , a clever fellow
<i>Aff-loof</i> , off-hand	<i>Bairn</i> , a child	<i>Blair</i> , to cry, to bleat
<i>Afore</i> , before	<i>Ban</i> , to swear	<i>Blate</i> , bashful, sheepish
<i>Agee</i> , on one side	<i>Bannock</i> , a kind of thick cake of bread, a small jannack, or loaf made of oatmeal	<i>Blaw</i> , to haste; <i>blaw i' my lug</i> , to flatter
<i>Aiblins</i> , perhaps	<i>Barefit</i> , without shoes or stockings	<i>Blether</i> , to talk idly
<i>Ain</i> , own	<i>Baudrons</i> , a cat	<i>Blink</i> , a little while, a smiling look; to look kindly, to shine by fits
<i>Airl-penny</i> , hiring-money	<i>Be</i> , to let be, give over, to cease	<i>Blue-gown</i> , one of those beggars who get annually, on the Queen's birthday, a blue cloak or gown, with a badge
<i>Airles</i> , earnest-money	<i>Beal</i> , a narrow pass, an open between hills, between ridges of ploughed land	<i>Bock</i> , to vomit, to gush intermittently
<i>Aith</i> , an oath	<i>Beild</i> , shelter	<i>Bogie</i> , a small morass
<i>Aizle</i> , hot cinder	<i>Belye</i> , by-and-by	<i>Bogles</i> , spirits, hobgoblins
<i>Ambrie</i> , cupboard	<i>Ben</i> , inner room or parlour	<i>Bonnet-Laird</i> , one who possesses a small property
<i>Anent</i> , over against	<i>Bicker</i> , a kind of wooden dish, a short race	<i>Boortree</i> , the shrub elder, planted much of
<i>Antrin</i> , a single stranger or guest	<i>Bien</i> , wealthy, plentiful	
<i>Ase</i> , ashes of a wood-fire	<i>Big</i> , to build	
<i>Aster</i> , abroad, stirring	<i>Biggin</i> , building, — a house	
<i>Aught</i> , possession; as, <i>in a' my aught</i> , in all my possession		
<i>Auld lang syne</i> , days of other years		
<i>Auldfarran</i> or <i>auldfarrant</i> , sagacious, cunning, prudent		

- old in hedges of barn-yards, &c.
- Boss*, empty, hollow
- Bothy*, a hut, more particularly the house of the hind or ploughman
- Brachens*, fern
- Brae*, a declivity, a precipice, the slope of a hill
- Branks*, a kind of wooden curb for horses
- Braw*, fine, handsome
- Breeks*, breeches
- Brent*, smooth, clear
- Brie*, juice, liquid
- Brig*, a bridge
- Broo*, broth, liquid, water
- Broose*, broth; a race at country weddings, who shall first reach the house of the bridegroom on returning from church
- Bught*, a pen for sheep
- Bughtin-time*, the time of collecting sheep in the pens to be milked
- Bumming*, humming as bees
- Bunker*, a window-seat; or we say, *the coal-bunker*
- Burn*, water, a rivulet
- Buskit*, dressed
- But an' ben*, the country kitchen and parlour
- Byke*, a bee-hive; nest of a wild bee
- Byre*, a cow-house, a sheep-pen
- Ca'*, to call, to name, to drive
- Cadger*, a carrier of fish, a higgler
- Cairn*, a loose heap of stones
- Callan*, a boy
- Caller*, fresh, sound, refreshing
- Canie*, or *cannie*, gentle, mild, dexterous
- Cantie*, or *canty*, cheerful, merry
- Carl*, an old man
- Carlin*, a stout old woman
- Carse*, low lying rich fertile land
- Caup*, a wooden bowl
- Causey*, a paved street
- Chap*, a mean person, or fellow
- Cheep*, a chirp, to chirp
- Chiel*, or *cheel*, a young fellow
- Chimla*, or *chinlie*, a fire-grate, a fire-place
- Chimla-lug*, the fire-side
- Chuckie*, a brood hen
- Clachan*, a small village about a church, a hamlet
- Claivers*, nonsense, not speaking sense
- Clartie*, dirty, slovenly
- Clash*, an idle tale, the story of the day
- Clatter*, to tell little idle stories; an idle story
- Claupt*, snatched at, laid hold of
- Clavers*, idle stories
- Claw*, to scratch
- Clecken*, a brood of chickens
- Cleed*, to clothe
- Clinkin*, jingling, clinking
- Clinkumbell*, he who rings the church-bell
- Corrie*, the hollow recess of a mountain
- Craig*, a high rock
- Clishmaclaver*, idle conversation
- Clockin*, hatching
- Clootie*, an old name for the devil
- Coaxin*, wheedling
- Cockernony*, a lock of hair tied upon a girl's head; a cap
- Cock-laird*, a small proprietor who labours his own ground
- Coft*, bought
- Cog*, a wooden dish
- Collieshangie*, quarrelling
- Coof*, a blockhead, a ninny
- Close*, a passage, in a town, for pedestrians
- Cotter*, the inhabitant of a *cot-house*, or cottage
- Coup*, to barter, exchange, a gang
- Coupit*, tumbled over
- Couthie*, kind, loving
- Cozie*, snug
- Crabbit*, crabbed, fretful
- Crack*, conversation, to converse
- Crap*, a crop, produce of the ground
- Craw*, the crow of a cock, a rock
- Creel*, a basket; *to have one's wits in a creel*, to be crazed, to be fascinated
- Crooked*, not straight
- Crouselly*, cheerfully,— courageously
- Crowdie*, a composition of oatmeal and boiled water, sometimes from the broth of beef, mutton, &c.
- Cuddle*, to caress
- Currach*, a skiff, or small cart
- Cuif*, a blockhead, a ninny

<i>Curier</i> , a player at a game on the ice, practised in Scotland, called <i>curling</i>	<i>Easil</i> , towards the east	<i>Fou'</i> , full, drunk
<i>Daddie</i> , a father	<i>E'e</i> , the eye	<i>Frae</i> , from
<i>Daffin</i> , merriment, foolishness	<i>Eerie</i> , frightened, dreadful spirits	<i>Fud</i> , the scut or tail of the hare, coney, &c.
<i>Dainty</i> , pleasant, good-humoured, agreeable	<i>Eild</i> , old age	<i>Fuff</i> , to blow intermittently
<i>Dawd</i> , a large piece	<i>Elbuck</i> , the elbow	<i>Funnie</i> , full of merriment
<i>Dawtit</i> , or <i>dawtet</i> , fondled, caressed	<i>Ettle</i> , to try, attempt	<i>Fur</i> , a furrow
<i>Dearthfu'</i> , dear, expensive	<i>Eydent</i> , diligent	<i>Furm</i> , a form, bench
<i>Deil-ma-care!</i> no matter! for all that!	<i>Fae</i> , a foe	<i>Fyke</i> , trifling cares; to piddle, to be in a fuss about trifles
<i>Dight</i> , to wipe, to clean corn from chaff	<i>Farl</i> , a cake of bread	<i>Fyle</i> , to soil, to dirty
<i>Dike</i> , a stone wall built without mortar	<i>Fash</i> , trouble, care; to trouble, to care for	<i>Gab</i> , the mouth; to speak boldly or pertly
<i>Ding</i> , to worst, to push	<i>Feal</i> , a field, smooth sod	<i>Gaberlunzie</i> , an old pedlar
<i>Dirl</i> , a slight tremulous stroke or pain	<i>Fear't</i> frightened	<i>Gae</i> , to go; <i>gaed</i> , went; <i>gaen</i> or <i>gane</i> , gone; <i>gaun</i> , going
<i>Doited</i> , stupified	<i>Feck</i> , many, plenty	<i>Gaet</i> or <i>gate</i> , way, manner, road
<i>Dool</i> , sorrow; to <i>sing dool</i> , to lament, to mourn	<i>Feckfu'</i> large, brawny, stout	<i>Gang</i> , to go, to walk
<i>Doos</i> , doves, pigeons	<i>Fechless</i> , puny, weak, silly	<i>Gar</i> , to make, to force to
<i>Dorty</i> , saucy, nice	<i>Fell</i> , keen, biting; the flesh immediately under the skin; a field pretty level, on the side or top of a hill	<i>Gart</i> , forced to
<i>Douce</i> , or <i>douse</i> , sober, wise, prudent	<i>Ferlie</i> , or <i>ferley</i> , to wonder; a wonder; — a term of contempt	<i>Garten</i> , a garter
<i>Doure</i> , stout, durable, sullen, stubborn	<i>Fit</i> , a foot	<i>Gash</i> , wise, sagacious, talkative; to converse
<i>Douser</i> , more prudent	<i>Fizz</i> , to make a hissing noise, like fermentation	<i>Gawky</i> , foolish, half-witted, romping
<i>Dowff</i> , pithless, wanting force	<i>Fleech</i> , to supplicate in a flattering manner	<i>Gaucy</i> , jolly, large
<i>Dowie</i> , worn with grief or fatigue; half asleep	<i>Fleg</i> , a kick, a random blow: to frighten	<i>Gear</i> , riches, goods of any kind
<i>Drap</i> , a drop, to drop	<i>Fley</i> , to scare, to frighten	<i>Geck</i> , to toss the head in wantonness or scorn
<i>Dreich</i> , slow, tedious, long about it	<i>Flichter</i> , to flutter, as young nestlings, when their dam approaches	<i>Ged</i> , a pike
<i>Droukit</i> , wet	<i>Flunkie</i> , a servant in livery	<i>Gentles</i> , great folks, — fashionables
<i>Drowth</i> , thirst, drought	<i>Forbears</i> , forefathers	<i>Ghaist</i> , a ghost
<i>Drumly</i> , muddy	<i>Forbye</i> , besides	<i>Gie</i> , to give; <i>gied</i> , gave; <i>gien</i> , given
<i>Duds</i> , rags, clothes	<i>Forfairn</i> , distressed, or worn out	<i>Giglets</i> , playful girls
<i>Dun</i> , an eminence, a hill-fort	<i>Forgather</i> , to meet, to encounter with	<i>Gill</i> , a small glen
<i>Dung</i> , worsted; pushed, driven about	<i>Fouth</i> , plenty, enough, or more than enough	<i>Gilpy</i> , a half-grown, half-informed boy or girl, a romping lad, a hoyden

- Gimmer*, a ewe from one to two years old
Gipsy, a young girl
Girn, to grin, to twist the features in rage, agony
Glaikit, inattentive, foolish
Glaizic, glittering;—smooth, like a glass
Gleg, sharp, ready
Gleib, glebe, church land
Glen, dale, deep valley
Gley, a squirt, to squirt; *agloy*, off at a side, wrong
Glib-gabbit, that speaks smoothly and readily
Gloamin, the twilight
Glowr, to stare, to look
Gowan, the daisie
Gowd, gold
Gowff, the game of golf; to strike as the bat does the ball at golf
Gowk, the cuckoo, a term of contempt
Graip, a pronged instrument for cleaning stables
Graith, accoutrements, furniture, dress, gear, more particularly as applied to horses
Grannie, grandmother
Grat, wept, shed tears
Gree, to agree; *to bear the gree*, to be decidedly victor
Greet, to shed tears, to weep
Grippet, caught, seized
Groat, *to get the whistle of one's groat*, to play a losing game
Grozet, a gooseberry
Gruff, coarse, vulgar, grave
Grumphia, a sow
- Gude*, the Supreme Being; good
Guidfather, *guidmother*, father-in-law and mother-in-law
Guidman and guidwife, the master and mistress of the house; *young guidman*, a man newly married
Gully, or *gullie*, a large knife
Gusty, tasteful, savoury
- Haa'*, hall, entrance to a mansion
Haffet, the temple, the side of the head
Haffins, nearly half, partly
Hag, a scar, or gulf in mosses and moors, brushwood
Haggis, a kind of pudding boiled in the stomach of a cow or sheep
Hain, to spare, to save
Hairst, harvest
Haith, a petty oath
Haivers, speaking without thought, nonsense
Hale, whole, healthy, tight
Hamely, homely, affable
Hap, an outer garment, mantle, plaid, &c.; to wrap, to cover, to hap
Harn, very coarse linen
Hash, a fellow that neither knows how to dress nor act with propriety
Haughs, low-lying rich lands; valleys
Haverel, a half-witted person, half-witted
Havins, good manners, decorum, good sense
Hearse, hoarse
- Heather*, heath; to excite disturbance
Hech! oh! strange!
Heckle, a board in which are fixed a number of sharp pins, used in dressing hemp, flax, &c.
Heeze, to elevate, to raise
Herd, to tend flocks; one who tends flocks
Herry, to plunder;—most properly, to plunder birds' nests
Hiney, honey
Hirple, to walk crazily, to creep
Hirsel, herself; also a herd of cattle of any sort
Hog-score, a kind of distance line, in curling, drawn across the *rink*
Hool, outer skin or case, —a nut-shell, pease-swade
Hootie, slowly, leisurely
Host or *hoast*, to cough
Howdie, a midwife
Howff, a landlady, a house of resort
Hovk, to dig
Howlet, an owl
Hoysel, a pull upwards
Hurcheon, a hedgehog
Hushion, stockings that are without feet
- Ilk* or *ilka*, each, every
Ill-willie, ill-natured,—malicious, niggardly
Ingle, fire, fire-place
Ise, I shall or will
Ither, other, one another
- Jad*, jade; also a familiar term among

- country folks for a giddy young girl
Jaw, coarse raillery, to pour out, to shut, to jerk as water
Jimp, to jump, slender in the waist, handsome
Jouk, to stoop, to bow the head
Jundie, to justle
Kail, colewort, a kind of broth
Kail-runt, the stem of colewort
Kail-yard, a cotter's, or kitchen garden
Kain, fowls, &c., paid as rent by a farmer
Kebback, a cheese
Kedgie, cheerful
Keek, a peep, to peep
Kelpies, a sort of mischievous spirits, said to haunt fords and ferries at night, especially in storms
Kenspeckle, well-known
Kilt, to truss up the clothes
Kimmer, a young girl, a gossip [ship
Kin, kindred, relation
Kirn, the harvest supper, a churn, harvest-home
Kirsen, to christen, or baptise
Kitchen, any thing that eats with bread, to serve for soup, gravy, &c.
Kith, acquaintance
Kitlin, a young cat
Kittle, to tickle, ticklish, difficult
Knowe, a small round hillock
Kye, cows
- Kyle*, a sound or strait
Kyloes, highland cattle
Kyte, the belly
Kythe, to discover, to show one's self
Laigh, low, inferior
Laird, possessing land, an esquire [ish
Lairfu', bashful, sheep-
Land (in a town) a house of different stories, different tenements
Lane, lone; *my lane*, *thy lane*, &c., myself alone
Lang, long; *to think lang*, to long, to weary for
Lave, the rest, the remainder, the others
Laverock, the lark
Lavin, shot, reckoning, bill
Leal, loyal, true, faithful
Lea-rig, grassy ridge
Leesome, pleasant
Leeze-me, a phrase of congratulatory endearment; I am happy in thee, or proud of thee
Libbet, gelded
Lift, sky, firmament
Lightly, sneeringly, to sneer at [sing
Lilt, a ballad, a tune, to
Limp't, hobbled
Link, to trip along
Links, windings of a river, ground lying along shores, hilly ground on the sea-shore
Linn, a waterfall, a precipice
Lint, flax
Lintwhite, a linnet
Loan or *loanin*, the place of milking
Loch, a lake
Loof, the palm of the hand
- Loup*, jump, leap
Lowe, a flame
Lowne, serene, calm, sheltered
Lug, the ear, a handle
Luggie, a small wooden dish with a handle
Lurn, the chimney
Lyart, of a mixed colour, grey
Maist, most, almost
Mak, to make
Manse, the parsonage-house, where the minister lives
Marches, boundaries, divisions of property
Maukin, a hare
Maun, must
Mavis, the thrush
Meikle, much
Melder, corn, or grain of any kind sent to the mill to be ground
Men', to mend
Mense, good manners, decorum [impudent
Menseless, ill bred, rude
Midden, a dunghill
Mim, prim, affectedly meek
Minnie, mother, dam
Misca', to abuse, to call names
Mislear'd, mischievous, unmannerly
Mixtie-maxtie, confusedly mixed [sheep
Moop, to nibble as a
Mortification, property given in mortmain
Morn, the next day, tomorrow
Mou, the mouth
Moudiwort, a mole
Muckle, or *meikle*, great, big, much
Mull, a cape or promontory

- Mus'in-kail*, broth, composed simply of water, shelled barley, and greens
Mutchkin, an English pint
Na, no, not, nor
Nae, no, not any
Naij, a horse
Ness, a promontory
Nieve, the fist
Nüvefu', handful
Niffer, an exchange; to exchange, to barter
Nowte, black cattle
Nuik, a corner
O', of
O haith, O faith! an oath
Ord (of Caithness), a hill or high point of land
O't, of it
Ourie, shivering, drooping
Patrick, a partridge
Parritch, oatmeal pudding, a well-known Scotch dish
Pauky, or *pawkie*, cunning, sly
Pay't, paid, beat
Pech, to fetch the breath short, as in an asthma
Peel, a stronghold
Peel-house, a small square tower capable of defence
Peat-bog, pits in mosses whence peats have been dug
Philbegs, short petticoats worn by the Highlandmen
Pibroch, a Highland war tune adapted to the bagpipe
Pickle, a small quantity
Plack, an old Scotch coin, the third part of a Scotch penny, twelve of which make an English penny
Pliskie, a trick
Poind, to seize on cattle, or take the goods, as the law of Scotland allows, for rent
Policy, pleasure-ground about a manor-house
Poortith, poverty
Pou, to pull
Poussie, a hare, or cat
Pow, the head, the skull
Pownie, a little horse
Prie, to taste [pute
Prig, to cheapen, to dis-
Prims'e, demure, precise
Public, a pot-house or small inn
Quarters, lodgings without drink
Quey, a cow from one to two years old
Raible, to rattle nonsense
Ramfeezl'd, fatigued,—over-spread
Ram-stam, thoughtless, forward [well
Rarely, excellently, very
Rash, a rush, agile, headstrong
Rax, to stretch
Ream, cream, to cream
Reamin, brimful, frothing [sel
Rede, counsel; to counsel
Ree, half-drunk, fuddled
Reek, smoke
Rew, repent
Rickle, a heap
Riefrandies, sturdy beggars
Rig, a ridge, a tumult
Rin, to run, to melt; *rinnin*, running
Rink, the course of the stones, a term in curling on ice
Rockin, spinning on the rock or distaff
Roose, to praise, to commend
Row, to roll, to wrap
Rowan-tree, mountain-ash
Rowtin, lowing
Rung, a cudgel
Saut, Salt
Saw, to sow
Scaith, to damage, to injure, injury
Scauld, to scold
Scaur, a bare place on the side of a steep hill, from which the sward has been washed off by rains
Scone, a kind of bread
Screach, to scream as a hen, partridge, &c.
Screed, to tear, a rent
Scrimp, scant
Sel, self; a body's sel, one's self alone
Settlin, settling; to get a *settlin*, to be frightened into quietness
Shaw, to show; a small wood in a hollow place
Sheen, bright, shining
Sheugh, a ditch, a trench, a sluice
Shog, a shock, a push off at one side
Shool, a shovel
Shoon, shoes [en
Shore, to offer, to threaten
Shouter, the shoulder
Sicker, sure, steady
Sidelins, sidelong, slanting

- Siller*, silver, money
Simmer, summer
Sin, a son
Sin', since [low
Skellum, a worthless fellow
Shealing, a hut to shelter those who have the care of sheep
Ske'p, to strike, to slap; to walk with a smart tripping step; — a smart stroke
Skirl, to shriek, to cry shrilly
Sklent, slant, to run aslant, to deviate from truth [scream
Skreigh, a scream; to
Slap, a gate, a breach in a fence
Smoor, to smother
Sned, latch of a door
Sned, to lop, to cut off
Sneeshin, snuff [box
Sneeshin-mull, a snuff
Snell, bitter, biting
Snool, one whose spirit is broken with oppressive slavery; to submit tamely, to sneak
Sonsie, having sweet engaging looks, lucky, jolly
Sooth, truth, a petty oath
Sough, a sigh, a sound dying on the ear
Souple, flexible, swift
Souter, a shoemaker
Sowens, a dish made of oatmeal, the seeds of the oatmeal soured, &c., boiled up till they make an agreeable pudding
Souther, solder; to solder, to cement
Spae, to prophesy, to divine
Speat or *spate*, a sweeping torrent after rain or thaw
Speel, to climb [lour
Spence, the country parson
Spier, to ask, to inquire
Spleuchan, a tobacco-pouch [speckled
Spreckled, spotted, or
Spring, a quick air in music, a Scottish reel
Spunk, fire, mettle, wit
Spunkie, mettlesome, fiery; *will-o'-wisp*, or *ignis fatuus*
Sputtle, a stick used in making oatmeal pudding or porridge
Squeel, a scream, a screech; to scream
Stalwart, strong, stout
Stark, stout, athletic
Startle, to run as cattle stung by the gad-fly
Staumrel, a blockhead, half-witted
Steek, to shut, a stitch
Steer, to molest, to stir
Steeve, firm, compacted
Strath, a country confined by hills on two sides, and a river between
Stents, tribute, dues of any kind
Stirk, a cow or bullock a year old
Stockin, stocking; *throwing the stockin'*, when the bride and bridegroom are put into bed, and the candle out, the former throws a stocking at random among the company, and the person it strikes is the next that will be married
Stoked, made up in shocks, as corn in a field
Stot, an ox
Stoup or *stowp*, a kind of jug or dish with a handle
Stoure, dust, *more particularly* dust in motion
Stown, stolen
Stoyte, stumble
Strappan, tall and handsome
Studdie, an anvil
Sucker, sugar
Sugh, the continued rushing noise of wind or water
Suthron, southern,—an old name for the English nation
Swankie, or *swanker*, a tight strapping young fellow
Swap, an exchange; to barter
Swarf, swoon
Swatch, a sample
Sweer, lazy, averse; *dead-sweer*, extremely averse
Swirl, a curve, an eddying blast, or pool, a knot in wood
Swither, to hesitate in choice, an irresolute wavering in choice
Tackets, a kind of nails for driving into the heels of shoes
Tairge, target [lake
Turn, a small mountain
Tarry-breeks, a sailor
Taupie, a thoughtless, foolish young girl
Teat, a small quantity
Tent, a field pulpit; heed, caution, take heed

<i>Thack</i> , thatch; <i>thack-an-rap</i> , clothing necessaries	<i>penny English</i> is 12d. <i>Scotch</i>	bread, &c.; to give the strapado
<i>Thick</i> , intimate, familiar	<i>Tyke</i> , a dog	<i>Whatreck</i> , nevertheless
<i>Thole</i> , to suffer, to endure	<i>Unco</i> , strange, uncouth, very great, prodigious	<i>Whigmaleeries</i> , whims, fancies, crotchets
<i>Thrang</i> , throng, a crowd	<i>Uncos</i> , news [steady]	<i>Whinging</i> , crying, fretting
<i>Thrapple</i> , throat, wind-pipe	<i>Unsicker</i> , unsure, un-	<i>Whisht</i> , silence; to hold one's <i>whisht</i> , to be silent
<i>Thraw</i> , to sprain, to twist, to contradict	<i>Unskait'h'd</i> , undamaged, unhurt	<i>Whittle</i> , a knife
<i>Threap</i> , to maintain by dint of assertion	<i>Vap'rin</i> , vapouring	<i>Whyles</i> , sometimes
<i>Throuther</i> , pell-mell,—confusedly	<i>Wa'</i> , wall; <i>wa's</i> , walls	<i>Wimplin</i> , waving, meandering
<i>Tiends</i> , tithes, the tenth part	<i>Wabster</i> , a weaver	<i>Winna</i> , will not
<i>Tine</i> , to lose; <i>tint</i> , lost	<i>Wad</i> , would, to bet, a bet, a pledge	<i>Winsome</i> , hearty, vaunted, gay
<i>Tint the gate</i> , lost the way	<i>Wae</i> , woe, sorrowful	<i>Wiz n'd</i> , hide-bound, dried, shrunk
<i>Tocher</i> , marriage portion	<i>Waesucks!</i> or <i>waes me!</i> alas! O the pity!	<i>Woo</i> , to court, to make love to; wool
<i>Tod</i> , a fox	<i>Wauft</i> , the cross thread that goes from the shuttle through the web, woof	<i>Wordy</i> , worthy
<i>Toddle</i> , to totter like the walk of a child	<i>Waifu'</i> , wailing	<i>Wow!</i> an exclamation of pleasure or wonder
<i>Toom</i> , empty	<i>Wale</i> , choice, to choose	<i>Wraith</i> , a spirit, a ghost; an apparition exactly like a living person, whose appearance is said to forebode the person's approaching death
<i>Toop</i> , a ram	<i>Wane</i> , the belly	<i>Wud</i> , wild, mad
<i>Toun</i> , a hamlet, a farmhouse	<i>Wanchanzie</i> , unlucky	<i>Wyle</i> , beguile
<i>Tout</i> , the blast of a horn or trumpet, to blow a horn, &c.	<i>Warlock</i> , a wizard	<i>Wynds</i> (in a town), passages for carriages, not so convenient as streets
<i>Towmond</i> , a twelve-month	<i>Warst</i> , worst	<i>Wyte</i> , blame; to blame
<i>Transmogrify'd</i> , transmigrated, metamorphosed	<i>Wastrie</i> , prodigality	<i>Yell</i> , barren, that gives no milk
<i>Trimly</i> , excellently	<i>Water-brose</i> , pottage made of meal and water simply, without the additions of milk, butter, &c.	<i>Yerk</i> , to lash or strike
<i>Truth</i> , truth, a petty oath	<i>Wauble</i> , to swing, to reel	<i>Yett</i> , a gate, such as is usually at the entrance into a farm-yard or field
<i>Trysted</i> , appointed; to <i>tryste</i> , to make an appointment	<i>Waukit</i> , thickened as fullers do cloth	<i>Yeuks</i> , itches
<i>Tulzie</i> , a quarrel; to quarrel, to fight	<i>Waur</i> , worse	<i>Yird</i> , earth
<i>'Twad</i> , it would	<i>Wean</i> or <i>weanie</i> , a child	<i>Yont</i> , beyond
<i>Twal</i> , twelve; <i>twal-pennie worth</i> , a small quantity, a penny-worth. — N. B. <i>One</i>	<i>Wearie</i> or <i>weary</i> ; <i>many a wearie body</i> , many a different person	<i>Yule</i> , Christmas.
	<i>Wee</i> , little	
	<i>Weet</i> , rain, wetness	
	<i>Weird</i> , fate	
	<i>We'se</i> , we shall	
	<i>Whang</i> , a leathern string — a piece of cheese,	

RAILWAYS IN SCOTLAND.

1. EDINBURGH AND NEWHAVEN RAILWAY, now in progress of formation, is $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles in length. Capital £100,000.

2. DUNDEE AND ARBROATH RAILWAY is $16\frac{3}{4}$ miles in length; capital of the company £100,000; was opened partially 6th October 1838, and from end to end, April 1st, 1840.

3. PAISLEY AND RENFREW FERRY RAILWAY is $3\frac{1}{4}$ miles long, capital of the company £23,000, opened May 1837.

4. KILMARNOCK AND TROON RAILWAY.—This was the first constructed railway in Scotland, but was little more than a train-road. It is $9\frac{1}{2}$ miles long, and was originally formed under an Act passed 1808, the 48 Geo. III. cap. 46. It has since been improved by an Act, 1837, 7th and 8th Wm. IV. and 1st Victoria, cap. 105. This railway is principally used for the benefit of the coal districts of Ayr and Kilmarnock.

5. ARDROSSAN AND JOHNSTON RAILWAY joins the Ayrshire Railway at Kilwinning; used by passengers to Arran, Belfast, and other parts of Ireland, by Ardrossan to Fleetwood, thence direct by railway to London. Capital £80,000

6. MONKLAND AND KIRKINTILLOCH RAILWAY, about 10 miles in length; original capital £32,000, from which it was afterwards increased by other Acts to £124,000; chiefly employed in the conveyance of coal, limestone, and ironstone. The shares were originally £25; now sell for £54 and upwards.

7. BALLOCHNEY RAILWAY.—This was a company incorporated 1826 (7th Geo. IV. cap. 48) to extend 4 miles (from the terminus of the Monkland and Kirkintilloch Railway) eastward. Original capital £18,000, by other Acts increased to £70,000; traffics chiefly in coal, ironstone, &c. Shares, when in the market, sell for £85, originally £25.

8. GARNKIRK AND GLASGOW RAILWAY COMPANY obtained their first Act 1826. This Act was altered and amended by various other Acts. It cost about £140,000, and by junction with other railways, there is a continuous line from Glasgow to the Union Canal at Causewayend, near Linlithgow, a distance of 25 miles, and thence to Edinburgh by canal-boats, or coaches under the management of the Slamannan Railway Company. The £25 shares of the Garnkirk Railway are now selling at a high premium.

9. THE WISHAW AND COLTNESS RAILWAY.—It commences at the termination of the Monkland and Kirkintilloch Railway, and extends southward to the estates of Wishaw, Coltness, and Adanton, the largest and finest coal district in Scotland, and has become a most profitable speculation. The £50 shares bring about £80.

10. THE SLAMANNAN RAILWAY extends from the eastern termination of the Ballochney Railway to the Union Canal at Causewayend, near Linlithgow, a distance of $12\frac{1}{2}$ miles; but it gives name to the whole line from Glasgow for passengers, &c. to the Union Canal, thence to Edinburgh. Their first Act was obtained 1835, capital £86,000; after Acts increased it to £140,000, with power to form a branch to Bathgate.

11. DUNDEE AND NEWTYLE RAILWAY, regulated by various Acts, the first 1826 (7 Geo. IV. cap. 110), and others. It was opened in 1832; $10\frac{1}{2}$ miles long; and cost £100,000 and upwards. Acts 1835 (5th and 6th Wm. IV. cap. 84 and 92) the company was empowered to open branches to Glammis and Cupar Angus.

12. EDINBURGH AND DALKEITH RAILWAY was formed according to several Acts of Parliament. It extends $8\frac{1}{4}$ miles southward, to the river South Esk, near Newbattle, has branches to Leith, Fisherrow, and Dalkeith, in all about 15 miles, at an expense of £150,000, and pays the proprietors 4 per cent. per annum.

13. POLLOCK AND GOVAN RAILWAY, sanctioned by two Acts of Parliament, connects the coal-fields, &c. towards the south of Glasgow with that city, and joins the harbour at the quay. It also has a terminus at the burgh of Rutherglen. Capital £46,000.

14. ARBROATH AND FORFAR RAILWAY is $15\frac{1}{4}$ miles long, and joins the Dundee and Arbroath line at Arbroath, thus making a continuous railway of about 32 miles. The original stock was £70,000, but by an additional Act in 1840 it was increased to £120,000.

15. GLASGOW, PAISLEY, AND GREENOCK RAILWAY.—Its original capital was £533,333, under an Act 1837, 7 and 8 Wm. IV. and 1 Victoria; afterwards by another Act 1840, capital increased to £666,666, for extending and improving it, and making branches, erecting quays, &c.

16. GLASGOW, PAISLEY, AND KILMARNOCK RAILWAY.—An Act for the formation of this railway was passed 1837, 7 and 8 Wm. IV. and 1st Victoria, cap. 117. The sum expended at last general meeting, previous to January 1842, was £812 15s. 6d. This railway communicates with Kilwinning, Ardrossan, Irvine, Troon, and terminates on the Quay at Ayr.

17. GLASGOW AND EDINBURGH RAILWAY.—For the formation of this great undertaking an Act of Parliament was obtained, 1st and 2d Victoria, cap. 58. The capital of the company is £900,000, with power to borrow £300,000 more. It commences at Haymarket, Edinburgh, and terminates near George Square, Glasgow, and is about 46 miles long.—At a Special General Meeting of the Company, held at Glasgow on Tuesday, 4th of January, 1842, to make bye-laws, the chairman stated that the fares, first class, is to be 9s.—second class, 6s. 6d.—and third class, 4s.; also that three trains would start from both ends in the course of the day,—7, 9, 11 morning, and 3, 5, 7 afternoon,—with two luggage-trains, at 6 in the morning and 1 afternoon.

THE
SCOTTISH TOURIST.

SCOTLAND.

THE ancient name of the country was Caledonia. The Caledonians were unquestionably of Celtic origin, and the descendants of Gaulic aborigines, who at various times assumed or appeared under new names; and it is also traditionally true, that the Caledonians who fought Agricola were the descendants of Gaulic settlers. The Picts of subsequent ages were the descendants of the ancient Caledonians; and the Scots, a colony from Ireland about the sixth century, from whom the country afterwards took its name, were in all likelihood of the same origin. Thus Gaul gave inhabitants to the united kingdom.

STATISTICS.

SCOTLAND, the northern division of the island of Great Britain, is situate between $54^{\circ} 38'$ and $58^{\circ} 40'$ north latitude, and between $1^{\circ} 47'$ and $6^{\circ} 7'$ west longitude from Greenwich, and is surrounded by the sea on all sides except on the south, which is separated from England partly by the Tweed and other streams, and partly by a supposed line along the high grounds in that quarter. From the Mull of Galloway on the south, to Dunnet Head on the north, is about 275 miles, while its breadth, from east to west, varies from 36 to 147 miles; and its area has been computed, including the islands, about 31,500 square miles of land, and 560 square miles of fresh-water lakes. Dunnet Head, being the most northerly point, is in lat. $58^{\circ} 40'$ N. and long. $3^{\circ} 22'$ W.; and the most southerly is the Mull of Galloway,

lat. $54^{\circ} 38' 9''$ N. and long. $4^{\circ} 51' 20''$ W. The outline on the sea-coast is very irregular, arms of the sea penetrating in some places to a great extent. Of these inland seas, or *friths*, as they are called, the most considerable are the Friths of Forth, Tay, and the Moray Frith on the east; the Frith of Clyde, and the Bays of Glenluce and Wigton on the west. Besides, the northern and north-western coasts are indented with *lochs*, or arms of the sea, in all directions.

The surface of the country is varied and unequal. In that portion of it usually termed the *Lowlands*, the hills are of moderate height, and afford pasture for numerous flocks of sheep; while in the *Highlands*, or that division which is separated by the Grampians from the more southerly parts, every variety of mountain scenery is to be found, much of which is inaccessible to and afford no pasture for sheep. The Grampian mountains extend from sea to sea, with a breadth of from forty to sixty miles, and among them is found the most elevated land in Britain. Bennevis, in Inverness-shire, rises to the height of 4375 feet; Benmacdui, in Aberdeenshire, to 4418;* Benlawers, in Perthshire, and Cairngorum, in Bamffshire, to upwards of 4000 feet each above the level of the sea. Parallel to the Grampian range on the southward, is a lower chain of hills, called the Sidlaw, Ochil, and Campsie hills, and between these two lines lies the fertile valley of Strathmore. In the Lowland division, Heartfell, in Dumfries-shire, and Lowthers, in Lanarkshire, rise upwards of 3000 feet above the level of the sea; and the land round the village of Leadhills, in Lanarkshire, at the height of 2000 feet, is the highest ground inhabited in Scotland. An elevation of 600 feet above the level of the sea seems nearly the limit of profitable tillage, though in Aberdeenshire the plough sometimes reaches to an elevation of 1300 feet.

RIVERS.—The chief rivers in Scotland are the Forth, the Tweed, the Clyde, the Tay, and the Spey. The Forth rises on the south side of Benlomond, in Stirlingshire, and running from west to east, discharges itself into that frith, or arm of the German Ocean, which goes by its name. The Tweed has its source in Tweedsmuir, near the point where the counties of Peebles, Dumfries, and Lanark join. It

* Others make it 60 or 70 feet less.

issues from the same mountain out of which the Clyde and Annan rise. It takes a course nearly north-east till it reaches the royal burgh of Peebles, where, turning nearly east, its stream is augmented by the Ettrick, near Selkirk—the Gala, below Galashiels—the Leader, a little above Old Melrose—and the Teviot, at Kelso. A few miles below this it forms the boundary between England and Scotland, until it falls into the German Ocean at the town of Berwick-upon-Tweed. The Clyde, issuing from the same mountain as the Tweed and the Annan, and dividing the county of Lanark through its whole length, falls into the Frith of Clyde, opposite to the district of Argyllshire named Cowal, and the island of Bute; next to the Tay it is the largest river in Scotland, and is navigable for vessels of considerable tonnage as far up as Glasgow. The Tay pours into the ocean a greater quantity of water than any other river in Britain. It rises in Breadalbane, on the frontiers of Lorn in Argyllshire, and is here named the Fillan. About ten miles from its source, it diffuses itself into Loch Dochart; hence the name of Glendochart, given to the beautiful vale through which it runs. At the eastern extremity of this valley it receives the waters of the Lochy, and shortly after the united stream is lost in Loch Tay. About two miles after leaving this lake, it is joined by the Lyon, and at Logierait by the united streams of the Garry and the Tummel, almost its rival in size. Here it turns southward, and receiving various other streams in its course, it advances to Perth, and onward to Dundee, where it soon after mingles with the arm of the German Ocean to which it gives its name. The Spey is the most rapid river in Scotland. It rises in Badenoch, in Inverness-shire, and a few miles from its source spreads out into a small lake; thence resuming its course, it proceeds with great velocity towards the east: on reaching the village of Rothes its course is northward, and falls into the Moray Frith at Garmouth. Its direct length is about ninety miles; but, following its windings, it is estimated at 120 miles. It flows through the large fir-woods of Glenmore and Strathspey; and large quantities of timber are annually floated on its waters down to Garmouth. Besides these rivers, numerous streams traverse the country

in all directions, and add to its riches by their aid in moving machinery and watering its soil.

LAKES.—The chief lakes of Scotland are Loch Lomond, in Dumbartonshire; Loch Awe, in Argyllshire; Loch Tay, Loch Katrine, Loch Earn, in Perthshire; Loch Ness, in Inverness-shire; and Lochleven, in Kinross-shire, the latter celebrated for the fine trout it produces, and also on account of the castle on one of its islands having been for some time the prison of Queen Mary.

CLIMATE.—The climate of Scotland, compared with that of the greater part of England, is cold, cloudy, and wet; and corn, fruits, and vegetables, common to both divisions of the island, in general reach maturity much sooner in England than in Scotland. The annual mean temperature is between 45° and 47° Fahr.; the average fall of rain about thirty-one inches, though the difference between the east and west coasts has been estimated at one-fifth more in the latter than in the former. The number of days on the west coast on which no rain falls has been estimated at 160, while on the east coast 230 have been given as the average. The winds which generally prevail are westerly for about two-thirds of the year, and easterly gales, chiefly in spring and the early part of summer, for about one-third.

AGRICULTURE.—That part of Scotland chiefly cultivated lies along the banks of the rivers and shores of the sea, and the heaviest crops are procured from the valleys or alluvial lands called *Carses*. In some of these, as in the Carse of Gowrie, the land lets high in proportion to other parts of the country. Of the computed area of Scotland, amounting to 18,944,000 English acres, exclusive of lakes, little more than a fourth, or five millions of acres, are regularly or occasionally cultivated; but about two-thirds even of this is employed in grazing, in raising crops for live stock, or under fallow. The remainder, about fourteen millions of acres, deducting about 1,000,100 acres as the estimated extent of the natural and plant wood, is only adapted for the pasturage of sheep. The smallest proportion of cultivated land is in the counties of Selkirk, Sutherland, and Orkney, averaging only about six acres in the hundred; the greatest is in the counties of East, West, and Mid Lothian. Including mines

and fisheries, the medium rent of the land may be estimated at nearly 5s. per acre.

MINERALS.—The mineral productions of Scotland are numerous and valuable. The great *coal* field, stretching across the country in a diagonal line from west to east, or from the Frith of Clyde at Dumbarton to St. Andrew's in Fife, and Haddington in East Lothian, is about ninety-eight miles long, with an average breadth of thirty-three miles, and estimated to extend over 600,000 acres. Coal has also been found in the county of Sutherland in the north, and in Dumfries-shire and Roxburghshire in the south, but it has not been worked to any extent. *Lime* is very generally diffused over the country, and is wrought in the neighbourhood of the collieries and in other districts. It is extensively used for the amelioration of the land. *Iron* is also found very generally in the coal districts, as well as in many others, and is wrought to a considerable extent, though some is still imported from Wales. *Lead* occurs in many parts of Scotland, and is wrought to a great extent at Leadhills and Wanlockhead, in the county of Dumfries. *Marble* is found in the Hebrides, Argyllshire, and Sutherland; *granite* and other primitive rocks, within the limits of the Grampians; and sand-stone generally throughout the country. *Greenstone* and other species are to be had in abundance every where. The fine freestone, which forms the greater part of the buildings in the New Town of Edinburgh, is chiefly taken from Craigleith and Hailes quarries, about two miles distant from the city. *Plumbago* is found in Dumfries-shire, and *roofing-slates* of the best quality in Argyllshire, Perthshire, and Peebles-shire.

The **DOMESTIC ANIMALS**, common to Scotland, are similar to those found in the other divisions of the United Kingdom. Among those in a wild state (some of which are peculiar to certain districts), may be mentioned the roe, the red-deer, and the hare, common and alpine; the rabbit, the otter, the seal, the badger, and the fox; besides minor species, such as the squirrel, the weasel, the ermine, the martin, the hedgehog, the mole, and the pest of granaries and houses, the brown and black rat. The wolf and the beaver formerly existed, but the former has not been known

in Scotland since 1680, nor the latter since the twelfth century. In the lofty rocky districts are found the golden eagle, and other birds of prey; the ptarmigan is found on the highest mountains; the capercaillie existed in the fir woods till the year 1745, and attempts are now making in Perthshire to introduce it again. All kinds of moor-game, partridges, and water-fowl are plentiful, and the pheasant is now naturalized and abundant in the low country.

FISHERIES.—The fisheries form an important part of the productive labour of Scotland. The salmon-fisheries, particularly, are of great importance. Immense quantities of salmon, both fresh and pickled, are transported to the London market. The herring-fishery, formerly a source of wealth to the Dutch, has greatly increased of late years, and from the encouragement given to it by Government, has now become a source of wealth to this country. Of the total number of barrels cured, amounting to about 350,000 yearly, on which a bounty is paid, the proportion caught in England is less than one-twentieth part. And the fishery of cod, ling, &c. commonly known by the name of the *white-fishery*, from the inexhaustible supply of fine fish round the north and west coasts of Scotland, promises, when full advantage shall be taken of it, amply to make up for any deficiency under which the country labours in point of soil and climate.

MANUFACTURES.—The manufactures of Scotland, chiefly in cotton and linen, are of vast extent, and employ an immense number of people. The numerous waterfalls, and the abundance of coal, so essential for steam-power, have given rise to large mills, both for spinning and weaving; these compensate in a great measure for the raw material (of cotton) having to be brought from another hemisphere. The making of machinery of every description is an important article of manufacture; and the casting of iron is carried on to a prodigious extent in all its branches.

COMMERCE.—The commerce of Scotland is extensive, and increasing. Besides its intercourse with Ireland—a coasting-trade with England—and an extensive land-trade, by means of excellent roads and railways,—the railways are more particularly noticed afterwards under their proper districts,—the ports on the eastern coasts carry on a considerable

trade with the northern countries of Europe. The western coast, on the other hand, trades to a very great extent with America and the West Indies; and the enterprise of Scottish merchants has found an outlet for the manufactures of the country in China, India, South America, and Australasia.

REVENUE.—The revenue of Scotland has been progressive for many years, and contributes its full share to the exigencies of the state. The removal of the Boards of Customs and Excise is a serious inconvenience, and we are persuaded has added nothing to the revenue. Scotland, shorn of its fair proportions, is no longer possessed of the attributes of an ancient kingdom; treated as it now is, more like a petty province than an empire that has given a race of kings to England. Why remove its *Boards*, Customs, Excise, Stamp Office, Post Office, Barons of Exchequer, &c. &c.?

POLITICALLY, Scotland is divided into thirty-three counties or shires. Under the reform act of 1832, each county (with the exception of Elgin and Nairn, which jointly return one member, Ross and Cromarty one, and Clackmannan and Kinross one,) sends a member to the Imperial Parliament. Edinburgh and Glasgow send two members each; Aberdeen, Paisley, Dundee, Greenock, and Perth, respectively return one representative. The other towns and burghs, which are constituted either by royal charter or by the reform act, are classed into fourteen districts—four or five burghs or towns combining in the election of a member. For the counties there are returned thirty members; for the burghs twenty-three—making altogether fifty-three Scottish representatives in the House of Commons. Formerly the number was limited to forty-five. The peers of Scotland elect sixteen of their own number to represent them in the House of Lords. An election takes place for every new Parliament.

ECCLESIASTICALLY, Scotland is divided into 950 parishes, the cure of which is served by resident clergymen with very moderate stipends, averaging, in the country parishes, about £200 a-year. Each parish has, besides, a parish-school, under the superintendence of the Presbytery—an institution which has proved of incalculable advantage to this portion of the empire, from the almost universal diffusion of the necessary branches of education. The church government is

vested in Kirk-sessions, Presbyteries, Synods, and the General Assembly. The Dissenters from the Established Church do not amount to a fourth part of the population; and two-thirds of these differ from the Established Church rather in matters of important discipline than in doctrine. The poor are supported, with few exceptions, by voluntary contributions; and although there are poor laws in Scotland, yet poor-rates, which in England are so oppressive, may be said to be almost unknown.

ADMINISTRATION OF JUSTICE.—The administration of justice in Scotland, in civil causes, previous to 1532, was entrusted to an ambulatory committee of Parliament, who assumed the title of Lords of Council and Session. At that period, however, regular judges were appointed for this purpose, and the individuals connected with the court erected into a body corporate by James V., under the title of the *College of Justice*. The members of the College of Justice consist not only of the Judges, but also of the Faculty of Advocates, Writers to the Signet, Clerks of Session, and some others. The Supreme Civil Court, at its original constitution, consisted of fifteen Judges, but this constitution has been modified by recent acts of Parliament. Two Chambers or Divisions have been formed of equal authority, and each of these Divisions have separate court-rooms. The number of judges has been, by a recent statute, reduced to thirteen, in place of fifteen. The Supreme Criminal Court, or Court of Justiciary, is composed of a president, with the title of Lord Justice-Clerk, and five other judges appointed from the judges in the Civil Court. A court for the trial by jury of civil causes was established in 1815, by the appointment of a Lord Chief Commissioner, and four other judges. These are also appointed from judges in the other courts. But this court has been abolished, and the right of jury trial merged in the Court of Session. The Court of Exchequer, for the trial of cases connected with the revenue, was composed of four judges or barons; but, as they died out, their number was reduced to two, and the presiding judge called the Lord Chief Baron. The duty of this court, however, has devolved upon one of the thirteen judges of the Court of Session, and the Exchequer Court abolished as a separate

establishment. In every county, too, there are sheriffs and other inferior local judges.

POPULATION.—The population of Scotland amounted, in 1831, to 2,365,807, making an increase in the last ten years of 272,351 on the whole population, being about the same ratio per cent. as the preceding ten years, and in 1821 to 2,093,456, of which 983,552 were males, and 1,109,904 were females. The rate of increase from the census of 1801 to that of 1811, is nearly 13 per cent.; and from 1811 to 1821, 15 $\frac{6}{7}$ per cent.; the population doubling itself in little more than forty-seven years. (The population returns for 1841 not yet completed.) The average population per square mile is 70·7. The lowest, that of the county of Sutherland, is only at the rate of 3·1 per square mile; and the highest, that of Edinburghshire, is 541 for the same space. The population of Edinburgh in 1831 was (including the suburbs and Leith) 162,156; that of Glasgow, at the same period, 202,426. Aberdeen is the only other city in Scotland whose population exceeds 60,000; the inhabitants of that city, in 1831, amounting to 58,019, and now is considerably more than 60,000. Paisley and Dundee are not far short of this number. On the whole, Scotland is by no means a densely populated country as compared with others; and the cause of this may be found in its extensive tracts of uncultivated land.

EDINBURGH.

EDINBURGH, the capital of Scotland, stands on the southern bank of the Frith of Forth, about two miles from the sea, near the centre of the northern boundary of the county which bears its name, and about 400 miles from London.

Prior to the year 1753, the city, of but very circumscribed extent, occupied the central ridge of the three upon which it is now situate, and for centuries before its site was the same. The improvements projected about that time for extending the city, and opening communications to the grounds on the north and south, have been carried on by the successive magistracies with a spirit proportioned to the wants required by a change of manners and an influx of wealth. The

city has been extended to more than thrice its former size ; while its local situation, and the taste with which the additional streets have been laid out, and the architectural skill displayed in the public buildings, have contributed to render it one of the most handsome and picturesque cities in Europe.

The city is built upon three elevated ridges, running east and west ; the central one is terminated on the west by a rocky precipice, surmounted by the Castle. From the Castle the ground descends with a gentle declivity to the Palace of Holyrood, which terminates this part of the city on the east. Across the valley that separates the Old from the New Town, a bridge was erected, and finished in 1772 ; and farther west, across the same valley, a mound of earth, chiefly formed of the rubbish removed in digging the foundations of newly-crected houses, was begun in 1783, forming a communication also between the New Town and the Old. Still farther west, the towns are connected by the Lothian Road. The South Bridge, the chief communication with the southern part of the Old Town, runs in a line with the North Bridge, and was finished in 1788. A third bridge, called King George the Fourth's Bridge, is now erected nearly on a line with Bank Street, and connects the western part of the New Town with the southern districts ; and a fourth bridge, over which the new approach is carried from the west end of the Lawnmarket to the country westward, along the south side of the Castle Bank, forms a most striking entrance to the Old Town. Prior to the building of these bridges, the only communication to the south and north was by the narrow steep lanes called *closes* and *wyndes*, which descend from both sides of the High Street.

The most prominent object in the Old Town is the Castle. It is seen for many miles around, and is separated from the buildings of the street by an esplanade of about 350 feet in length, and 300 feet in breadth. The area of the rock on which the Castle stands, measures about seven English acres. The rock itself, composed of basalt, is elevated 383 feet above the level of the sea, and is accessible only on the eastern side, all the others being nearly perpendicular. The Castle is of great antiquity, and has been held as a fortress from the earliest times : in 1033 it was besieged by Donald

Banc, brother to King Malcolm, and in the same year Queen Margaret died in it. It was taken by the English, 1296—retaken and demolished by Randolph, 1313—rebuilt by Edward III.—surprised by William Douglas, 1341—surprised by Albany for the rescue of James III. 1482—taken by the Regent from Queen Mary, 1573—taken by Cromwell, 1650—and by William III. 1689. The buildings on the top of the rock are occupied as arsenals, and other conveniences necessary for the garrison. The Scottish Regalia are kept in the Castle—they were placed there in 1707. It was long believed that they had been removed to England, until 1818, when they were discovered in an oaken chest in the Crown Room. Strangers are shown these and other relics of antiquity; also the room where Mary Queen of Scots gave birth to her only son, afterwards King James I. of England; likewise the celebrated piece of artillery called Mons Meg, cast at Mons in Flanders; it was used at the siege of Norham, and afterwards burst in firing a salute to the Duke of York on his visiting the Castle, 1682, and never since repaired; it is now mounted on an elegant carriage, and placed on the bomb battery. A monument to the memory of the late Duke of York, placed on the esplanade of the Castle, is a colossal statue of bronze, in the robes of a Knight of the Garter;—the likeness is exceedingly well preserved.

St. Giles's Church, formerly an old irregular Gothic building, but now repaired, stands near the centre of the High Street. It forms the north side of the Parliament Close, so called from the buildings in which the Scottish Parliament last met being situate there. These buildings, having been much improved, are now occupied as court-rooms by the Supreme Civil and Criminal Courts. In the buildings adjacent are the valuable libraries of the Faculty of Advocates and Writers to the Signet; both of these are worthy of a visit from the stranger. The County Hall, built on the model of the Temple of Erechtheus, in the Acropolis of Athens, lies immediately to the west of St. Giles's Church. The Royal Exchange Buildings, where the City Courts are held, stand on the north side of the High Street, not far from St. Giles's.

In the southern division of the town, the University is the most extensive public building. It stands nearly in a line with the west side of the South Bridge, and though too closely surrounded by the houses of the neighbouring streets, which destroy its effect, yet as a whole, it is possessed of much architectural beauty. The foundation for the present building was from a plan by the late Mr. Robert Adam, and was laid in 1789, under the auspices of Principal Robertson the historian.

At the north end of the North Bridge stands the Register House, a large and handsome building, designed also by Mr. Adam, where the public and national records are kept. Nearly opposite to this is the Theatre; and in a line with the front of this building the Regent Bridge leads over a low street to the Calton Hill: upon this line the Stamp and Post Offices, Prison, Bridewell, and New High School are erected. The National Monument, in imitation of the Parthenon of Athens, commenced on the summit of the hill, promises to be a striking feature in the architectural embellishments of Edinburgh; within its precincts is "Forrest's Statuary," which no stranger should neglect to see. The splendid efforts of Forrest's genius has called forth the most unqualified praise of competent judges: his Wellington—Marlborough—Bruce—Queen Mary—and Queen Elizabeth (which is full of energy, grace, and dignity), exhibit the horse in his most attractive attitudes. Sir Walter Scott—Lord Byron—Souter Johnny—Rev. Dr. A. Thomson, &c., are fraught with forcible character. On the east end of the space inclosed for the National Monument stands Short's Observatory, which strangers ought also to visit; from it they will be gratified by a distinct view of surrounding objects, calculated to captivate the eye and delight the mind. A column to the memory of Lord Nelson crowns a precipitous crag on its western aspect, from which, the varied views, for richness and interest, cannot be surpassed by any in Europe. A little to the north is a monument erected to the memory of Professor Playfair, near to which is the Observatory; to the westward, on the brow of the hill, is a magnificent temple to the memory of Professor Dugald Stewart; and immediately opposite the High School, which



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SIR WALTER SCOTT'S MONUMENT

PRINCES STREET.

Kemp Architect

is a very handsome and striking object, on the south side is the splendid memorial of Burns the poet. A fund, amounting to £7000 and upwards, has been raised by subscription, for the purpose of erecting a monument to Sir Walter Scott, after a design by G. M. Kemp, to be erected in Prince's Street Gardens, immediately opposite the foot of St. David Street; the monument is to be a splendid erection, combining architecture with sculpture,—and, when finished, will be one of the most attractive testimonials to genius in the city.

The view from the Calton Hill, of the city, the sea, and the scenery for twenty miles round, is magnificent, and may be said with truth to be unrivalled; and the hill itself, rising among the streets by which it is now surrounded, is an object of no ordinary interest.*

George Street, the centre parallel street of the New Town, contains fine statues of George IV. and William Pitt, by Chantrey, and is terminated by two handsome squares. The eastern, or St. Andrew Square, is decorated with a column to the memory of the late Lord Melville, in imitation of Trajan's column at Rome; on the east side of the square, in front of the Royal Bank, is an equestrian statue to the memory of Lord Hopetoun. Charlotte Square, terminating it to the west, has in the centre on the west side St. George's Church. In George Street, towards St. Andrew's Square, on the north side of it, stands St. Andrew's Church, and nearly opposite is the Physician's Hall, both buildings of Grecian architecture, and in good taste. The Assembly Rooms, distinguished by a portico, are on the south side of the same street, a little further to the west.

In a work of this nature, a minute description of public buildings is not to be expected. Much as Edinburgh owes to the taste with which its recent buildings have been planned, its principal features derive their character from its situation. The Old Town, separated from the more modern part by a deep valley, is a distinguished object when viewed from Prince's Street, forming a beautiful terrace on the opposite side of the valley; its houses rising above one another

* It is worthy of remark, that Barker, the inventor, took the first idea of a panorama from perambulating the Calton Hill.

on the ascending ridge, and terminating on the west at the Castle. Arthur's Seat and Salisbury Crags bound part of the city to the eastward, and afford a specimen of hill scenery almost in contact with the buildings, from which singular and varied prospects of the surrounding country are obtained. At the upper extremity of the little valley, between Arthur's Seat and Salisbury Crags, is a fine view of the Forth and intervening objects, terminated by the high grounds on the opposite coast: the romantic solitude of this place, upon the verge of a populous city, renders it a most agreeable retreat. Salisbury Crags is the most westerly of these hills, and forms a semicircular rocky precipice of great height and extent, which may be seen from almost every quarter. Round the base of these crags winds a footpath, commanding a splendid view of the city and surrounding scenery. To the eastward, Arthur's Seat towers to the height of 822 feet above the level of the sea. It strikingly resembles a lion reposing, and its summit is highly magnetic. The point where the needle is most powerfully affected, is in a crevice to the eastward of the pinnacle, and here the needle becomes almost completely reversed, thus proving that the rock has the property of a natural magnet. The following section of the small rock on the summit of the hill is 31 feet in length, and points out where the most remarkable anomalies take place: the due north point is marked by a *fleur-de-lis*.



Salisbury Crags and Arthur's Seat are included in the King's Park, which is upwards of three miles in circumference; it is subdivided by stone walls, and being clothed

with the richest verdure, affords pasturage to numerous flocks of sheep. It is comprehended within the limits of the Palace grounds, that constitute a sanctuary to debtors against the execution of civil process.

Such is a general outline of the City of Edinburgh. To describe its streets and squares minutely would exceed the plan of this work. It is sufficient to observe, that the antique magnificence of the Old Town never fails to impress every stranger with admiration and wonder. The buildings are of extraordinary height, and those in the High Street, owing to their being erected upon the sides of the hill, are of much greater elevation behind than in front. This street, even in the sixteenth century, extorted the admiration of foreigners, its houses having been compared to palaces; and though it may not now be regarded with the same enthusiasm by a stranger, owing to the great improvements that have taken place since that period in every considerable city of Europe, it still maintains its pre-eminence over every other upon which the refinements of modern art have not been lavished. The regularity and elegance of the New Town have been justly extolled. It may be doubted, however, whether, in planning the different streets, sufficient advantage has been taken of the striking objects, both of nature and art, in the vicinity. There is, confessedly, too much formality in the original plan; but the somewhat tame aspect of the New Town is greatly relieved by the erection of several monuments, and it will be improved in a greater degree by others that are projected. It must be observed, that in planning the more modern part of the New Town, a juster taste has obviously prevailed. Its situation is such, that, from almost every street, there is a commanding view of some interesting object.

The public buildings are numerous, many of them venerable from their antiquity. The modern ones are of unequal merit, but remarkable, generally, for purity of taste in design and execution. Of late years the science of architecture has made great advances. We have subjoined to this sketch a list of the principal buildings, not previously mentioned, most deserving the notice of strangers.

The statistics of the city may be briefly summed up:—It

is at least seven miles in circumference, its length and breadth being nearly equal ; the population of the town, with its dependencies, including Leith, according to the census of 1831, amounted to 162,156, and is rapidly increasing. The climate may, upon the whole, be considered eminently salubrious. Much less rain falls here than upon the western coast ; but an inconvenience is felt from the exposure of the city to high westerly winds, which, after sweeping along a plain of more than fourteen miles in extent, are opposed by the lofty rock of the Castle ; and being then divided into two currents, hurry along the north and south sides of the city, and rage with considerable fury. These winds, however, are held to contribute much to the health of the city, by ventilating the narrow closes and alleys.

The city possesses excellent markets, which are abundantly supplied with butcher meat, fish, poultry, game, fruits, and vegetables. Coal is the only fuel used ; and being obtained from pits in the neighbourhood, and along the banks of the Union Canal, its price is moderate. The city is abundantly supplied with good spring water, conveyed in pipes from the elevated grounds of Comiston, Swanston, Green-craig, and Crawley, respectively three, four, five, and seven miles south-west of the city. The pavement of the streets is of the most durable material, whinstone, cut into blocks ; but many of the streets have lately been *Macadamized*, that is, laid with a thick coating of whinstone broken very small, along which carriages pass with very little noise or friction. The city is lighted with gas. It remains to be added, that the police establishment of the city, which is founded upon a popular basis, is highly efficient.

Edinburgh is the metropolis of the northern division of the island ; and being the seat of the Supreme Courts of Justice and of a flourishing University, the tone of its society is far from being provincial. Of late years, many English families have chosen Edinburgh for their place of residence ; and many Scotsmen, who have acquired wealth abroad, are allured to it by hereditary veneration for the ancient metropolis of their country. There being no manufactures of any considerable extent, the greater part of the lower orders consists of working mechanics, who are, generally, of a de-

cent character. Luxury, of late, has made great advances, and crime, in consequence, has increased, but not to the same extent as in some other towns.

PUBLIC BUILDINGS.

OF the public buildings, besides those already mentioned, it is proper to notice the *Palace of Holyrood*. It is situate at the east end of the Canongate, and occupies the site of an abbey which was founded by David I. in 1128, and was one of the richest religious establishments in Scotland. In the chapel were deposited the remains of David II., James II., Prince Arthur, third son of James IV., James V., Magdalen his Queen, Arthur, second son of James V., and Henry Darnley. The ruins of what is now called the Chapel Royal are worthy of a visit. It contains a fine monument of Parian marble, and most exquisite workmanship, erected to the memory of Lord Belhaven, chamberlain to Charles I. and another in memory of the late Earl of Sutherland and his Countess, &c.

The Palace (of which the Duke of Hamilton is hereditary keeper) was commenced by James V., and completed, in its present form, by Charles II. The picture gallery, which is 156 feet long by $27\frac{1}{2}$ wide, and 20 feet high, contains the portraits of the Scottish monarchs; but the earlier ones may be considered fanciful. In this gallery the Scottish Peerage assemble to elect their representatives in Parliament. In the palace are preserved several relics of the unfortunate Mary, and other curiosities, which are pointed out to strangers visiting the palace. In 1822, when George IV. visited Scotland, apartments in the Palace were fitted up for his use; and though he chose Dalkeith Palace for the place of his residence, a levee, drawing-room, and meetings of the privy council, were held here. The different apartments in the Palace and Chapel are shown to strangers by the domestics, who expect a small gratuity.

The *Parliament House*.—Here the Scottish Parliament held its sittings; and since the Union it has been occupied by the Supreme Courts of Justice. The original building was commenced in 1632, and completed in 1640, at an expense of £11,600 Sterling; but the whole of its front was

faced up, and covered in 1807 by an open arcade in the Grecian style. The great hall, 122 feet in length by 49 in breadth, where the Parliament met, still remains; and its noble roof, which is of oak, arched and finished in the Norman style, is much admired. In this hall is a colossal statue of the late Lord Melville; in the adjoining chamber of the First Division of the Court there is a statue of Lord President Blair, and in the other Division a statue of Lord President Forbes. Another portion of the building contains the court-room and apartments for the business of the Exchequer, and additional buildings have been lately erected for the accommodation of the High Court of Justiciary. In front of the building is a very fine equestrian statue of Charles II., raised in that monarch's reign by the Town-Council. Connected with the Parliament House is a modern erection, containing the splendid libraries belonging to the Faculty of Advocates and Writers to the Signet.

The *University*, erected by James VI. in 1582, and opened the following year, was originally a mean building; but, in 1785, a subscription was set on foot for erecting a new structure, upon a plan prepared by the celebrated architect, the late Mr. Robert Adam. A large sum was obtained, and the foundation-stone of the new College laid in 1789. But the funds having been speedily exhausted in the magnitude of the undertaking, it was necessarily stopped until 1815, when an annual grant for ten years of £10,000 for completing it was obtained from Parliament. Since then the building has been completed. The library saloon is magnificent, the collection of books large; besides these, a valuable collection of pictures have been lately bequeathed to the University, and deserve inspection. The suite of apartments fitted up for the Museum are superb; the Museum itself is of great value, and, from the arrangement of the articles it contains, is an object of interest to every stranger. Its collection in ornithology is perhaps the first in Europe. Admission is obtained by the purchase of a ticket, which costs one shilling.

Connected with the University is the *Botanic Garden*, on the north side of the city, a little to the northward of

the village of Canonmills. It consists of twelve acres of ground, and contains a very extensive collection of plants. It is under the charge of the Professor of Botany in the University.

To the south of the Botanic Garden is the *Experimental Garden*, belonging to the Caledonian Horticultural Society, in extent about eight acres, open to the members of the Society and their friends. Both these gardens are worthy of a visit.

The *Surgeons' Hall*, a little to the southward of the University, on the opposite side of the street, is an elegant building. Its Museum is extremely valuable and rich in preparations of anatomy.

High School.—The principal Grammar School of Edinburgh was established in 1578, in a building near the Royal Infirmary; but the situation, owing to the extension of the city to the north, having become far from central, a new and very splendid building has been erected from a design by Thomas Hamilton, Esq. architect, on the Calton Hill, a little beyond the Prison and Bridewell. The Edinburgh Academy, to the north of the Royal Circus, is also a handsome building, after a design of William Burn, Esq. It was opened in 1824.

St. Giles's Church, already mentioned, situate on the south side of the High Street, is an ancient Gothic edifice, thoroughly repaired, built in the form of a cross, and remarkable for its square tower, from which a turret ascends, composed of four arches intersecting each other in the form of an imperial crown, and surmounted by a spire rising to an elevation of 161 feet. It is altogether now much improved. The date of the foundation of this church is uncertain: it was erected into a collegiate church by James III. and after the Reformation was divided into four places of worship. At present it is occupied by two congregations, the High Church, and the Tolbooth Church. In this church the Regent Murray, who zealously promoted the Reformation, and Napier of Merchiston, the inventor of logarithms, are interred. Within its walls the Solemn League and Covenant was sworn to and subscribed in the year of our Lord, 13th October, 1643.

The *Tron Church*, also on the south side of the High Street, is placed in the area at the meeting of the South and North Bridge Street. The old spire having been destroyed by fire in 1824, a new one was erected in 1828, after a design by Messrs. Dicksons.

St. George's Church stands on the west side of Charlotte Square, and forms the terminating object of George's Street, from which it is seen along its whole length. The front to the square is 112 feet, and consists of a portico or vestibule with four columns, and two pilasters of the Ionic order, 35 feet high, elevated on a flight of steps 68 feet in width. Behind the portico is raised a dome upon a basement of 48 feet square, above which is a circular row of columns with their entablature, and the whole is surmounted by a lantern of eight columns, at the height of 150 feet from the ground. The dome is intended as a miniature representation of that of St. Paul's.

St. Mary's Church, in the centre of Bellevue Crescent, is after a design by Thomas Brown, Esq. and was opened for public worship in January 1825. The front to the east is covered by a portico with a pediment of the Corinthian order, projecting 17 feet. A spire raised from behind the portico, gives the whole a pleasing effect. Opposite St. Mary's Church is Claremont Street, at the north end of which, on the east side, are situate the *Zoological Gardens*, lately formed, and already an object of considerable attraction.

St. Stephen's Church, at the foot of St. Vincent Street, a handsome building with a square tower, was opened for public worship in January 1829. It was designed by Mr. Playfair, architect.

The *Trinity College Church*, founded in 1462 by Mary of Gueldres, Queen of James II., stands at the east end of the valley which divides the New from the Old Town, and is a good specimen of Gothic architecture, though, from its situation, it is apt to be overlooked.

The beautiful Episcopal Chapel of St. John at the west end of Prince's Street, and St. Paul's Chapel in York Place, are good modern specimens of the same style of architecture.

The *Greyfriars' Churches* lie on the south side of the

Grassmarket, and here in the burying-ground are the remains of many eminent men, among whom are George Buchanan, Allan Ramsay, the late Principal Robertson the historian, and many others.

The charitable establishments in Edinburgh are numerous; and some of the buildings appropriated to their use are worthy of a visit. *Heriot's Hospital*, in the southern division of the city, is an extensive quadrangular edifice, from a design by Inigo Jones; it was endowed by George Heriot, goldsmith in Edinburgh, and jeweller to James VI. *Watson's Hospital*, founded by a merchant in Edinburgh for the maintenance and education of boys, is a structure of more humble pretensions in the same quarter of the city.

The *Royal Infirmary*, one of the most useful establishments in the city, was projected in 1721, and the foundation of the present building was laid in 1738. It stands a little to the eastward of the University. But besides this, there are numerous institutions in different quarters of the city for the relief of the sick poor.

The *Royal Institution*, at the foot of the Mound, Prince's Street, is a building of Doric-Grecian architecture of great elegance, in which is the Hall of the Antiquarian Society, apartments for the exhibition of pictures, &c. &c.

Of other institutions worthy of notice, may be mentioned *Gillespie's Hospital*, a neat building to the west of Bruntsfield Links, erected in 1801, for the reception of old people. The *Merchant Maiden Hospital*, founded in 1695, for educating the daughters of decayed merchants, and rebuilt in 1816, stands in a retired situation to the south of Heriot's Hospital. The *Trades' Maiden Hospital*, founded in 1704, for the education of the daughters of decayed tradesmen, is in Argyll Square; and the *Orphan Hospital*, a most useful institution, is erected on the lands of Dean, to the west of the New Town, after a splendid design by Thomas Hamilton, Esq. An hospital has been lately erected also on the lands of Dean, similar in principle to the Orphan Hospital, endowed from funds left by Mr. John Watson, writer to the signet, in 1759. Besides these there are numerous other establishments, which, though not calculated to embellish the city by the architectural beauty of their buildings, have

been felt eminently useful in relieving almost every species of wretchedness.

Several new lines of improvement are at present in progress. The first of these is a bridge connecting the Lawnmarket with the west part of the southern districts. The second is a new opening from the west end of the Lawnmarket to the country on the west, along the south side of the Castle Bank; which, with other improvements connected with them, will, when finished, render the city of Edinburgh the admiration and wonder of every stranger, as well as the pride of its inhabitants. These are all to be executed at the expense of the proprietors and inhabitants within the bounds of police. A splendid bridge has also been lately erected, at the expense of one or two individuals, across the ravine in which the Water of Leith flows, a little to the west of St. Bernard's Well, with the view of connecting the property of the Dean with the town of Edinburgh. The arches are higher and wider than those of any of the bridges about the city, and it forms a magnificent object in this exceedingly beautiful valley.

Edinburgh, in science and literature, has improved as rapidly as it has done in its external appearance; witness its High School, Academy, Astronomical Institution, Natural History Society, Royal Institution of the Fine Arts, School of Arts, Philosophical Association, Zoological Garden, Horticultural Society, Royal Society, Botanic Garden, &c. and also its numerous charitable institutions.

Strangers visiting Edinburgh should repair to the parade ground in front of the Castle gate—to the terrace around the Calton Hill—and to the walk by the foot of Salisbury Crags. From these the most picturesque views may be obtained, superior perhaps to any thing of the kind in Europe.

Leith, the sea-port of Edinburgh, is situate about two miles to the north-east, and is connected with the city by a splendid road, or rather street, named Leith Walk. Besides a tideway harbour at the outlet of the Water of Leith, crossed by drawbridges, there are two wet docks, each 250 yards long and 100 yards wide. In Leith are several public buildings worthy of a visit, such as the Assembly Rooms,

the Custom House, and the churches; and a suite of warm and cold baths in a handsome building at Seafield. The population of North and South Leith, in 1831, was 25,855.

GUIDE TO EDINBURGH.

THE following brief sketch, so as to embrace, in the compass of one or two walks, the principal public buildings, with the rich scenery around, will save much time to strangers. Most travellers visiting the Scottish capital take up their residence in the New Town; therefore commence the walk eastward from the Royal Institution, Prince's Street; in going along it the traveller will observe the romantic appearance of the buildings of the Old Town, rising above each other, on the opposite side of the valley which divides the Old from the New Town. At the eastern extremity of Prince's Street, and fronting North Bridge Street, is the Register Office, and nearly opposite, the Theatre Royal; thence along Waterloo Place, an elegant modern street, to the Calton Hill, the walks around which command magnificent views of the Old and New Town, Arthur's Seat, and Salisbury Crags, the Pentland Hills, and an extensive range in every direction, including the noble expanse of the Frith of Forth, and the Fife Hills in the distance. Proceed by the Royal Terrace to the Palace of Holyroodhouse; thence the visitor may ascend Arthur's Seat by St. Anthony's Chapel, on the northern side, and, descending by the south-east side to Duddingstone Loch, pursue his way along the walk near the base of the hill to the echoing-rock; should he not be inclined to ascend the hill, the walk from the Palace along Salisbury Crags will amply repay his trouble. As he ascends, a noble view bursts upon him, the landscape increasing in richness and grandeur at every step. Continuing his walk by St. Leonard's Hill, Nicolson Street, George's Square, and the Meadow Walk, he arrives at Heriot's Hospital, which, with Watson's Hospital, &c. in the neighbourhood, well deserve a visit. Eastward by Lothian Street, the next object of particular interest is the University, situate at the southern extremity of South Bridge Street, along which, and ascending the High Street, the stranger has the Royal

Exchange on the right, and on the left St. Giles's Church, the Parliament House, and the Libraries of the Advocates and Writers to the Signet, with the County Hall; by the Lawnmarket he approaches the Castle, from the esplanade of which are some fine views. The Castle stands on a vast insulated rock, overlooking the whole city; grand and extensive views are obtained from the ramparts;—return to the Royal Institution, Prince's Street, either by the Mound, or by the High Street and North Bridge Street.

In pursuing the walk through the New Town, the tourist, may start from St. Andrew's Square, and going westward along George's Street to Charlotte Square, turn to the right into the elegant streets and squares erected upon Lord Moray's grounds. On leaving Moray Place, go along Queen Street, having the gardens and pleasure grounds, with Heriot Row and Abercrombie Place, on the left. At the eastern extremity of York Place, a continuation of Queen Street, turn to the left, down Broughton Street into London Street, also on the left, along which proceed westward through Drummond Place, Great King Street, and Royal Circus, to Stockbridge, upon the Water of Leith; a pleasant walk along its southern bank conducts to St. Bernard's Well, and, a short distance higher up, to the magnificent Dean Bridge, uniting the lofty banks of the river near to Bell's Mills. Here will be found some fine subjects for the pencil. Returning by Queensferry Street, the tourist enters Prince's Street to the left, having the Castle, the delightful public gardens, and the Royal Institution, on the right.

REMARKABLE OBJECTS IN THE VICINITY OF EDINBURGH.

THE romantic and striking appearance of Arthur's Seat, Salisbury Crags, and the intervening glen, has already been noticed. At the bottom of this glen, upon a lofty eminence, overlooked by one still more lofty, stand the venerable ruins of *St. Antony's Chapel*, founded by the Queen of James IV.; and in a rock, at the side of the path which conducts to the Chapel, is *St. Anton's Well*, celebrated in Scottish Song—

“ St. Anton's well shall be my drink,
Since my true love's forsaken me.”

The low ground in front of the Chapel is called the Duke's Walk, from its having been a favourite promenade of James VII., when Duke of York. At the east end of the Walk there is a rude heap of stones, called *Nicol Muschet's Cairn*, immortalised in the novel of *The Heart of Mid-Lothian*.

Duddingstone Loch, a beautiful sheet of water, lies on the south side of Arthur's Seat. The precipitousness of the hill on this side, and the singular disposition of the rocks which skirt the road leading to the loch, combine to render the path along its margin one of the most romantic walks in the vicinity of Edinburgh. The road to this lake commences at *St. Leonard's* (from which *Dumbiedike* road is seen winding northward along the foot of Salisbury Crags), and proceeds through the King's Park on the south side of the Crags; passes a rock a short distance on the left having a remarkable echo, and under the brow of Arthur's Seat, upon which some conspicuous basaltic columns are observed; penetrating an opening in the rock, it reaches the Loch. At the east end of the Loch are the church and village of Duddingstone; on the south-east Duddingstone House, an elegant mansion of the Marquis of Abercorn; and on the west, Prestonfield, the seat of Sir Robert Keith Dick, Bart.

Craigmillar Castle stands about three miles south from Edinburgh, on an eminence, and commands a most extensive prospect. In ancient times it belonged to the Prestons of Preston, one of whom, in the reign of James II. bestowed the arm-bone of St. Giles as a relic to the community of Edinburgh. About the time of the Restoration, it came into possession of the family of Gilmour, when much of what remains of the building was erected. The origin of this castle is unknown; but the rampart wall which surrounds it, appears, from an inscription on the gate, to have been built in 1427. Here John Earl of Mar, a younger brother of James III. was confined in 1477. James V. resided here for some time during his minority. After the battle of Pinkie, the castle was taken and partly burned by the English. Queen Mary frequently resided in it after her return from France. One of the rooms is still named *Queen Mary's Chamber*; and the circumstance of her French servants having been quartered in the neighbouring

village, obtained for it the name of *Little France*, which it still retains.

The *Hare Stone*, in which the standard of James IV. was fixed when his army was encamped on the Boroughmuir, before its fatal march into England, is still to be seen, built into the wall on the left hand of the high road by Boroughmuir-head. The Baron of Penicuik is bound by his tenure to stand upon the Buck-stone, which is a rocky fragment on Braid Hill, and give three blasts with a horn whenever the King visits Edinburgh.

Near the Hare Stone to the westward, on the road to Colinton, is situate Merchiston Castle, the birth-place of the immortal Napier, the inventor of logarithms. He had a seat in Stirlingshire, called Gartness, where he chiefly resided when making his calculations, and was there visited by the famous Professor Briggs of Gresham College.

St. Bernard's Well is situate on the north side of the city, upon the romantic banks of the Water of Leith. The medicinal qualities of its water induced the late Lord Gardenstone to purchase the property, and to erect a temple over the well, in the centre of which is a statue of Hygeia, well proportioned, but far too large for its situation. A little to the westward is *St. George's Well*, also much resorted to; their waters have a sulphureous quality.

About a mile east from the city were the ruins of *Restalrig Church*, which was founded by James III. At the Reformation it was demolished; but part of the wall, and a beautiful Gothic window, were still standing. The church is now (August 1837) repaired, and opened for public worship. In the middle of the churchyard there is a vaulted mausoleum, originally the family vault of Logan of Restalrig, afterwards the property of the Lords of Balmerino, but now belonging to the Earl of Moray. Not far from this church is *St. Margaret's Well*, supposed, in former times, to have been possessed of miraculous efficacy.

Inchkeith is a small island in the Forth, opposite to and about four miles from Leith harbour. It formerly belonged to the family of Keith, and is now vested in that of Buccleuch. When the French occupied Leith in the minority of Queen Mary, they used to pasture their horses upon it,

and hence gave it the name of the Isle of Horses; and here they successfully resisted the English, who had attempted to make a settlement upon it. On the highest point are the remains of an ancient fortification; and a lighthouse, with a revolving light, has, in modern times, been erected upon it.

In describing a few of the excursions which every stranger visiting Edinburgh ought to make in its neighbourhood, so distinguished for beauty of scenery and magnificent mansions, we shall first conduct the traveller to HOPETOUN HOUSE, a seat of the Earl of Hopetoun, situate on the banks of the Frith of Forth, eleven miles west from Edinburgh. The road to this noble mansion is through a country delightfully wooded, and highly cultivated. The first place of any note on the road is Craigleith Quarry, where is obtained the fine white freestone with which the houses of Edinburgh are principally built.

On the left is RAVELSTONE, the property of the representatives of the late Sir Alexander Keith, Knight-Marischal of Scotland. The garden is very fine, and has been referred to as that described in Waverley. Immediately to the south of the park in which the house stands, is a footpath that leads to Corstorphine Hill; and just before entering the wood, there is to be had a view of Edinburgh and circumjacent country, than which nothing can be more intensely interesting and beautiful.

Next is seen also on the left, CRAIGCROOK CASTLE, the residence of Lord Jeffrey, one of the Judges of the Court of Session. It is delightfully situate beneath the wooded Hill of Corstorphine; here also may be seen a garden, the supposed prototype of Tullyveolan, as described by Sir Walter. Passing Lauriston Castle and Barnton House, both on the right, and crossing Cramond Bridge, about five miles from town, the road enters the lands of Dalmeny, the property of the Earl of Rosebery, on the right, and Craighall (Hope Vere, Esq.) on the left,—the scenery about the old bridge on the left is very romantic. The village of Cramond, six miles from Edinburgh on the right, is situate in a romantic hollow on the east side of the Almond, at its junction with the Forth. This was once a Roman station, and here the

English, under the Protector Somerset, made a landing during the minority of Mary. The beautifully undulated surface of the grounds of Dalmeny, and the agreeable intermixture of lawn and grove, have been much admired. Upon this property stands DALMENY PARK, a seat of the Earl of Rosebery, a modern erection of great elegance, in the Gothic style of architecture. About half a mile distant, within flood-mark, is Barnbogle Castle, in ruins, formerly the residence of the Earls of Rosebery, and at one time the baronial mansion of the once powerful but long extinct family of the Mowbrays. In this vicinity is Mons-hill, situate within the demesne of Dalmeny; from its summit is to be seen a part of sixteen counties. Eight miles from Edinburgh is Newhalls Inn, where a pier has been built for the convenience of ferry boats. Here is the great thoroughfare across the Frith of Forth. Immediately after passing Newhalls, you enter South Queensferry, which was erected into a royal burgh by Malcolm Canmore, whose Queen, Margaret, the sister of Edgar Athelstane, with a number of her Saxon adherents, were wrecked on a rock close to the town, in their flight from the dreaded enmity of William the Conqueror. By her influence the inhabitants obtained their charter from her future husband. Here are to be seen the ruins of a monastery of Carmelite Friars, founded in 1330 by one of the lairds of Dundas. On the opposite shore of the Forth is the village of North Queensferry. In the middle of the Forth, eastward of the ferry, is the islet of Inchgarvie, which is slightly fortified. At no great distance eastward, is seen the island of Inchcolm, or the isle of St. Columba, on which stood a monastery founded by Alexander I. who was wrecked here, and entertained by a hermit residing upon the island in great penury. Stewart of Beith was made commendator of Inchcolm at the Reformation; and his second son, Henry, was created a peer by the title of Lord St. Colm in 1611. The ruins of the monastery are still conspicuous. It was esteemed a place of great sanctity, and is memorable in history from its having been often plundered by marauding Englishmen, and from the miraculous vengeance with which the Saint is said to have pursued them.

A mile west of Queensferry is PORT-EDGAR, where a pier has been built. It derives its name, according to tradition, from the circumstance of Edgar, the brother of Queen Margaret, and his followers, having landed here upon their return from an unsuccessful expedition into England. But it will be better remembered as the place where GEORGE IV. took leave of Scottish ground, and embarked for England, at the close of his visit to this country in 1822.

The road now winds along the margin of the Forth, and on the land side is bordered by the richest foliage.

Three miles west of Queensferry stands

HOPETOUN HOUSE,

which, in point of splendour, yields to few, and, for beauty of situation, excels most mansions in Britain. It is situate a mile from the Forth, upon a magnificent lawn, forming a terrace along that noble arm of the sea. The ground behind the house is varied, breaking into hills and valleys, and to a considerable extent is planted and adorned,—though not in the most modern style, yet with great taste and judgment. From every point some delightful view may be obtained of the Forth, which is still a grand estuary, with its shores and islands; appearing as a lake when seen in lengthened perspective, and as a river when viewed directly across, suggesting the idea of the ocean's vastness, yet without that sameness which detracts from the interest of a sea-view. Innumerable striking objects, both of nature and art, present themselves in every direction. On the opposite shore is to be seen Rosyth Castle, the ancient seat of Stuart of Rosyth, a scion of the Royal Family of Scotland, and in which, according to a vulgar tradition, the mother of Oliver Cromwell was born. To the west appears Blackness Castle, one of the fortresses that, by the articles of Union, are to be kept constantly garrisoned. The intricate windings of the Forth, also, as it rolls its ample stream through the Carse of Stirling, are distinctly traced; and in this direction, the towering Grampians appear as the back ground. To the east, the prospect, comprehending all the numerous bays of the Forth, terminates where the distant Bass marks its junction with the German Ocean.

The exterior of Hopetoun House is of great extent and magnificence. It was begun by the celebrated architect Sir William Bruce, and finished by Mr. Adam. Here George IV. and his suite were entertained by the late lamented Earl of Hopetoun, on the day that the King embarked at Port-Edgar on his return to England.

A second excursion may be made to

ROSLIN CASTLE AND CHAPEL.

One of the most common excursions of the citizens of Edinburgh is to Roslin Castle, so celebrated in song. No scenery in Great Britain exceeds it in gorgeousness and romantic beauty. A celebrated modern traveller, who had just returned from Italy and Greece, says, "I have seen nothing so absolutely picturesque in my travels." Here are scenes of the most perfect loveliness—altogether it is a most interesting and charming spot. It is situate seven miles south of Edinburgh, upon the banks of the North Esk, on a peninsulated mount. On the land side it is separated from the adjacent bank by a ravine, over which is an ancient stone bridge. It is supposed that this Castle was built by William de Sancto Clero, son of Waldernus de St. Clair, who came over with William the Conqueror. The former obtained a grant of the barony of Roslin from Malcolm Canmore; and his family, in after ages, acquired great distinction and power, having very extensive possessions and many titles; they were Earls of Caithness and Orkney, Dukes of Oldenburgh, &c. Upon them also the honour of being patrons and grand masters of Masonry in Scotland was conferred by James II. and the same continued with them till lately. A Scottish writer has transmitted to posterity an account of the state maintained here by William St. Clair and his Countess, which presents a most imposing picture of feudal magnificence.* He founded the Chapel of Roslin in 1446. In 1455, Sir William Hamilton, who had engaged in the treasonable designs of the Earl of Douglas, was confined in this Castle;—in 1544, it was burned down by the English forces under the Earl of Hertford;—in 1650, it surrendered to General Monk.

* MS. in Advocates' Library, by Father Hay.

On the hill immediately above the Castle, is the Chapel of Roslin;—*admission to the Chapel on Wednesday and Saturday.* The height of the Chapel within is $40\frac{1}{2}$, length 68, and breadth $34\frac{1}{2}$ feet. Notwithstanding some damage it sustained from a mob at the period of the Revolution, it is still nearly entire, so perfect are its pillars and arches, its windows, and its fretted cornices. The architraves, keystones, capitals, and roof, are covered with sculptures. It is one of the most elegant specimens of florid Gothic architecture extant. Tradition relates that the design of this chapel was drawn at Rome, and that its founder attracted to the building all the best workmen in this and the neighbouring kingdom, by most munificent donations. The founder dying about the year 1484, the work was carried on and completed by Sir Oliver Sinclair, his eldest son of the second marriage, whose promotion to the command of the Scottish army, raised for the invasion of England, created the disgust which led to the route at Solway Moss. According to tradition, the death of a member of this family was always announced by the appearance of a blazing meteor on one of the turrets. The chapel has received considerable repairs from the late Earl of Rosslyn, in whose family the property is vested.

Near to Roslin is the scene of a remarkable battle, or rather a succession of battles, fought on February 24, 1303, between the English and the Scottish armies. The English, under John de Segrave, amounting to 30,000 men, was divided into three bodies, and encamped on different stations. The Scottish, amounting to 8000 men, commanded by Sir Simon Fraser and John Comyn, attacked the first division of the English and completely routed them. The remaining bodies advancing to the scene of slaughter in succession, the conflict was twice renewed, and ended in the complete triumph of the Scots.

The stranger visiting Roslin should not neglect to extend his excursion to some of the more remarkable objects in its neighbourhood. Descending the Esk, the natural scenery is exquisitely romantic and beautiful. The river, which is frequently inaccessible, is seen winding among the abrupt precipices that confine its course, over a bed of broken

rocks ; at every turning new beauties delight the eye ; and at intervals the huge corners or summits of the rocky barrier on either side of the river, are seen projecting beyond the deep foliage of the trees, which shoot up luxuriantly from every part of this delicious spot. About a mile below Roslin, upon a precipice overhanging the south side of the Esk, are seen the classic walls of

HAWTHORNDEN,

an old baronial mansion, crowning the lofty summits of rugged rocks. It is highly romantic, and contributes to form one of the most picturesque scenes of its kind to be found in Scotland. It is now the property of Sir F. Walker Drummond, Bart. From its windows and garden the prospects are delightful. It is, moreover, interesting, as having been the seat of Drummond the poet and historian ; and to this beautiful retreat Ben Jonson came from London on foot, to pass some weeks with his brother poet. The remains of Drummond lie in the family vault at Lasswade church, as also those of the late Viscount Melville, who held a most prominent situation in the ministry of Mr. Pitt.

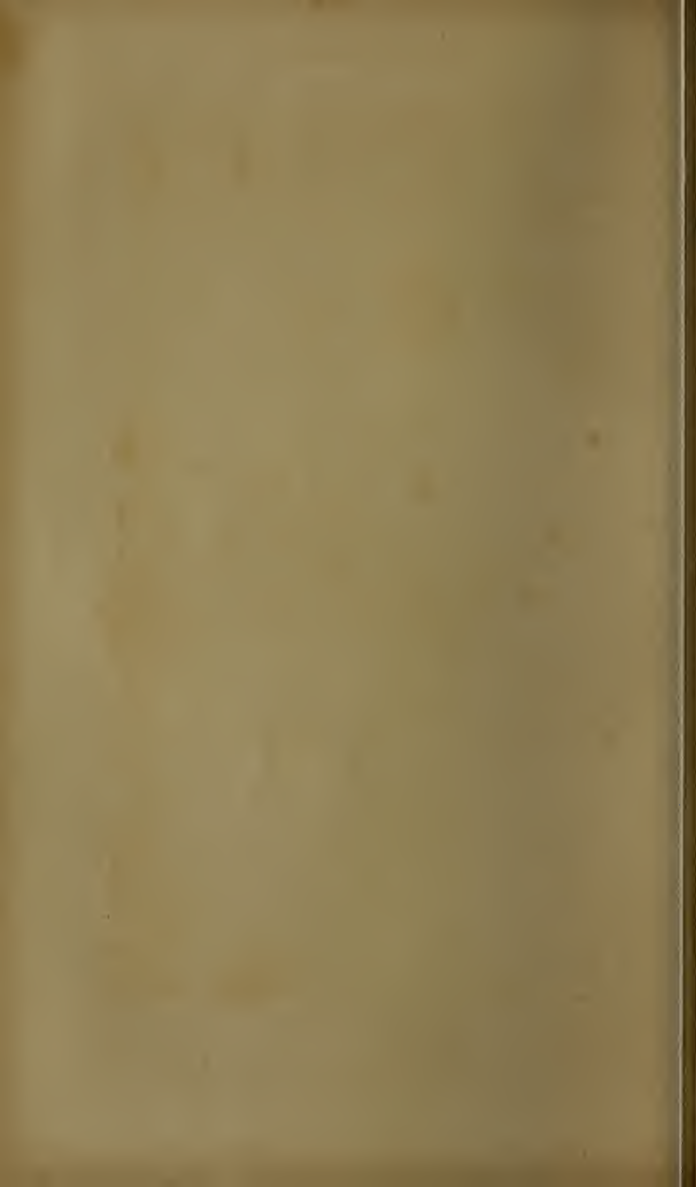
Adjoining the mansion are several remarkable caves, supposed, with reason, to have been intended for places of refuge during the destructive wars, which so long ravaged Scotland. In these caverns Sir Alexander Ramsay, who performed many memorable exploits during the contest between Bruce and Baliol, used to conceal himself ; and here he was joined by many patriots, proud to be received into his band. Detached from the principal caves, called the King's Gallery, King's Bedchamber, &c. there is a small one called the *Cypress Grove*, where Drummond composed many of his poems. Some interesting remains of royalty are still shown here, part of which belonged to the beautiful Annabella Drummond, consort to Robert III. The portraits are numerous, and among them is a very fine one of Mary Queen of Scotland. A number of Jacobite relics may still be seen ; amongst these, a dress worn by Prince Charles Stuart in 1745. A visit will amply reward the curiosity of the tourist. The walks both above and below this point are most picturesque and romantic.



Engr'd by W.H. Lissner

Drawn by W. Banks

THE GREAT BRIDGE



Farther down the river, and close to the sweetly situate village of Lasswade, stands

MELVILLE CASTLE,

the residence of Viscount Melville. It is an elegant castellated modern building, with a lawn in front towards the river. It was built by the highly talented Henry, first Viscount Melville. Here George IV. reviewed the Mid-Lothian Cavalry in 1822, and was afterwards entertained by the noble proprietor. Its circular towers give it a pleasing, and at the same time an imposing appearance. Two miles farther is the populous town of Dalkeith, and in the immediate vicinity is

DALKEITH HOUSE,

a favourite seat of the Buccleuch family. Formerly it was a place of considerable strength, and, for many centuries, was the principal residence of the family of Morton. In the reign of James II. it was successfully defended against the last Earl of Douglas, who had bound himself by oath to destroy it, in revenge of its proprietor having espoused the cause of the monarch, in opposition to that of the Douglas family. On the defeat of the Scottish army at the battle of Pinkie, many fled thither; but after a siege, the place was compelled to surrender to the English from want of provisions. In the minority of James VI. this was the principal residence of the Regent Morton, and hence it was commonly styled the *Lion's Den*.

In 1642 the estate of Dalkeith came into the possession of the family of Buccleuch by purchase. About the beginning of the last century the present mansion was built upon the site of the old castle, by Anne Duchess of Buccleuch and Monmouth, who, after her husband's execution, lived here in royal state. It is situate in a park, consisting of more than 800 Scots acres, and surrounded by a high wall. This park abounds in wood, particularly venerable oaks of great antiquity; the rivers of North and South Esk run through it, and unite their winding streams about half a mile below the house.

The town of Dalkeith is the largest in the county, Edin-

burgh excepted, and is celebrated for its corn market, which, in some measure, regulates the prices of grain in other parts of Scotland. The tourist will find much in this neighbourhood to interest him, and he may be transferred in a very pleasant manner from Edinburgh to Dalkeith by the railroad in a short space of time, for the low charge of sixpence. The environs of Dalkeith well deserve the attention of a stranger.

George IV. chose Dalkeith House for his residence during his stay in Scotland. It is a large, but by no means an elegant building. Its interior, however, is fitted up with great magnificence, particularly the dormitory in which the king slept during his sojourn in this country. A visit to the palace, as it is now generally called, will amply repay the tourist. The pictures are numerous, many of them being of the first order; and the grounds are rich and variegated.

Ascending the river of South Esk, at a mile's distance from the town of Dalkeith, you arrive at

NEWBATTLE ABBEY,

belonging to the Marquis of Lothian. It is an elegant modern building, situate upon the northern bank of the river, on the spot where once stood the ancient Abbey of Newbattle, founded by David I. for monks of the Cistercian order. The demesne of Newbattle is one of the most interesting in Mid-Lothian. There are some valuable pictures, and in the library are several highly curious and beautiful manuscripts in folio, written upon vellum, in the Saxon character, which formerly belonged to the Abbey. An ancestor of the present Marquis was the last Abbot. Higher up the river, is

DALHOUSIE CASTLE,

the residence of the Earl of that name, the representative of the Laird of Cockpen, celebrated in song; it is of great antiquity, and, in the olden time, one of the most formidable fortresses in Scotland, second only to Edinburgh Castle. It has latterly been modernized in the castellated form. The surrounding scenery is romantic and beau-

tiful; numerous walks have been formed along the steep and wooded banks of the river, with much taste, and at great expense.

As the traveller passes over the height, three miles south of Dalkeith, upon the Kelso road, he comes in sight of the beautiful vale of Tyne, one of the most fertile districts in Scotland. About a mile farther on, and on the left of the road, stands OXENFORD CASTLE, the splendid residence of the Right Honourable the Earl of Stair. It is beautifully situate within an extensive park, upon the north bank of Tyne water. Also on the right is Chesterhall, likewise the property of Earl Stair.

A little farther south-east, and upon the opposite bank of the river, stands the elegant mansion of PRESTONHALL, the seat of William Burn Callander, Esq. Two miles south-west from Prestonhall, and upon the same side of Tyne water, are the majestic ruins of .

CRICHTON CASTLE,

The noble family of Crichton, the founders of this edifice, figure in one of our earliest deeds, in the person of Thurstanus de Crichton, in the foundation of Holyrood House, 1128, and are distinguished in Scottish history. This was the abode of the celebrated Chancellor Crichton, who, with the Earl of Callander, was joint guardian to King James II. During the life of the Chancellor it was besieged, taken, and levelled with the ground, by William Earl of Douglas. In the reign of King James IV. it became the property of the Hepburns (Lords Bothwell), and was rebuilt in a most magnificent style. The situation is grand and romantic, standing on a projecting point above a deep grassy glen of great extent, through which the Tyne runs; the sides of the glen are richly covered with coppicewood. It is now the property of William Burn Callander, Esq.

About three miles south-east from Crichton Castle, stands

BLACK CASTLE,

sometimes called Cakemuir Castle (Alexander Mackay, Esq.). This building, still entire and inhabited, is doubtless of great antiquity. The ancient part of the building

consists of a square tower four stories high, with bold projecting battlements surrounding the roof. In this tower there is an apartment called Queen Mary's Room, which, it is said, that unfortunate princess occupied, after escaping from Bothwell Castle, when that place was surrounded in June, 1567, by Lord Home and his confederates, and before she went to join Bothwell at Dunbar.

The lands of Black Castle were then the property of the Wauchopes, Bothwell's vassals, who furnished her Majesty with horses, and accompanied her to Dunbar, to which place Bothwell had previously gone.

The castle is surrounded on two sides by a deep glen, through which Cakemuir water smoothly winds its way. On the steep banks around the house are some venerable trees of great dimensions, one of which, a beech-tree, measures seventeen feet and a half in circumference at five feet above the ground, and another, a sycamore, measures twenty-six feet in circumference at the base. The admirers of the beautiful but unfortunate Queen will not think time mispent in visiting this sequestered refuge of royalty.

About two miles west from Black Castle, and near the south road by Gala Water, stands

BORTHWICK CASTLE,

the property of John Borthwick of Crookstone, Esq. a claimant of the ancient peerage of Borthwick. The license for building this stately castle and fortalice was granted 2d June, 1430. Although not inhabited, it is still very entire, and more likely to stand the ravages of time than many a modern edifice. The massive walls are thirteen feet thick at bottom, contracting gradually to six feet at top. The length of the building is seventy-four feet, the breadth sixty-eight feet, and the height ninety feet from the area to the battlements. It was to this once solitary spot that Queen Mary retired with Bothwell on the 7th June, 1567, exactly three weeks after her unfortunate marriage with that nobleman; but from which she was obliged, four days afterwards, to escape, disguised in man's apparel.*

* "Ye sall understand quhow the said day my Lords of Mortoun, Mar, Hume, Lindsay," &c. "with sundrie oderis barronnis, to the nom-

Another agreeable excursion may be made to the Pentland Hills, about five miles south from Edinburgh; and to Newhall beyond them.

Upon leaving Edinburgh by the Biggar road, commencing at the head of Burntsfield Links, Merchiston Castle is seen upon the right (*vide* p. 26). A little further on is the village of Morningside, where an improved Lunatic Asylum is erected. The road now ascends a rising ground. On the left, at the distance of two miles from the city, is the approach to THE HERMITAGE OF BRAID (J. Gordon, Esq. of Cluny). This elegant house is placed in the bottom of a thickly-wooded ravine or dell, through which runs Braid Burn, a limpid stream. The situation is so secluded from view, that a stranger may almost look down the chimneys of the house from the adjoining height before he is aware of its presence. Some of the finest and most comprehensive views of the city of Edinburgh and surrounding objects can be obtained from Braid Hill. From Blackford Hill (a little to the north-east of Braid Hill) the tourist has a view of the city, &c. as described in "Marmion."

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

At some distance on the right stands the modern Gothic castle of DREGHORN (Alexander Trotter, Esq.), the view from which is particularly interesting. Near to it is the delightfully-situated village of Colinton. Both above and below the village the banks of the Water of Leith are beautifully wooded, and ornamented with gentlemen's seats; and in the immediate neighbourhood is Colinton House,

mer of nine hundreth or a thousand horsemen, aryvit in the morning about Borthwick in deliberation to comprehend and tack my Lord Duk, quha was in the said place with the Queen's Majestic. My Lord Duk hiring of this enterpryse, thinking weil he suld be in mair securitie on the feild than in ane houss, passit forth and red away.

" Her Majestic in mennis claiths, buttit and spurrit, departit that saming neicht of Borthwick to Dunbar, quhair of na man knew saif my Lord Duk and sum of his servants, quha met her Majestic a myll of Borthwick, and convoyit her hieness to Dunbar."—Beton's Letter to his brother the Archbishop of Glasgow, June, 1567.

belonging to Lord Dunfermline. About a mile and a quarter to the north, at Slateford, is a magnificent aqueduct, conveying the Union Canal across the Water of Leith. About a mile further on, a road to the right conducts to the inn called Hunter's Tryst, where strangers may receive directions for ascending the Pentland Hills from this point. The view from their summit is varied and extensive. About three miles over the hills is a small valley, watered by Glencorse Burn, once called Logan Water. Logan House lies in the beautiful hollow, which in modern times has been called *Habbie's How*, from a prevailing belief that it is the scene of Allan Ramsay's celebrated Scottish pastoral drama, *The Gentle Shepherd*. This fact, however, has been disputed upon very plausible grounds; and Newhall contends with this retired valley for the honour in question.

On the banks of Glencorse Burn rise the springs which furnish the chief supply of water to the city. These are here collected in a reservoir, from which the water is carried in cast-iron pipes to Edinburgh. The abstraction of this large quantity of water from the rivulet, on which depended, in a great measure, the supply for the numerous mills on the Esk, required the formation of a large compensation basin for the collection of the streams from the surrounding hills; and to those who take an interest in such matters, the stupendous dike here built across the valley, and the capacious basin of water to secure to these mills their usual supply, form an object of no common interest.

About five miles from Edinburgh, on the south side of Pentland Hills, and on the right of the road to Biggar, stands

WOODHOUSELEE,

the seat of Mr. Tytler, embosomed in a beautiful glen, surrounded by plantations, having a fine southern exposure. The grounds around the mansion are peculiarly inviting. The road here passes the pretty little hamlet of Upper Howgate, and a little farther on, Glencorse on the left; thence cross Glencorse Burn, by House of Muir (in

the neighbourhood of which, at Rullion Green, the Covenanters were defeated in 1666); and through the village of Silver Burn to

NEWHALL,

about three miles from Penicuik, and twelve south-west from Edinburgh, on the Biggar road. It is the property of Robert Brown, Esq. The present mansion-house, situate on the northern bank of the North-Esk, was built by Sir David Forbes, uncle to the celebrated Lord President Duncan Forbes. In the immediate vicinity, the scenes of Allan Ramsay's exquisite pastoral drama, *The Gentle Shepherd*, are said to be found. The appropriation must be allowed to be somewhat conjectural, although the localities and traditions are all in its favour. A guide may be procured to point out the picturesque scenery, and describe the other interesting objects of this rural retreat.

The grounds to the westward, included in the same estate, are called Carlops, a contraction for *Carline's Loups*, a name derived from the circumstance of a witch or carline, who resided in a dell at the foot of Carlops' Hill, having been frequently seen, by the benighted peasant, leaping and frisking across its entrance. Returning by the thriving village of Penicuik, nine miles distance from Edinburgh, on the road to Peebles, at a little distance from the village, on the northern bank of the North Esk, is

PENICUIK HOUSE,

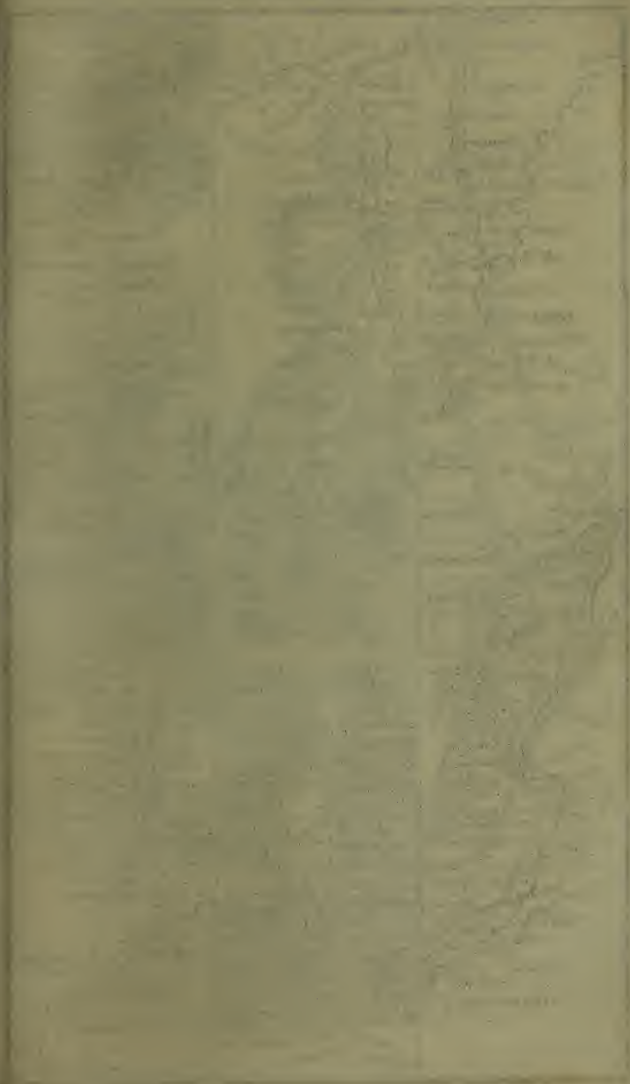
(Sir George Clerk, Bart.). The situation is eminently beautiful, and much expense has been bestowed in improving it. Like other mansions upon the banks of the romantic Esks, it is surrounded with trees of most luxuriant growth. The front of the house is ornamented with a handsome portico, supported by eight columns, having a flight of steps, on each side defended by balustrades. The roof is covered with lead, and surmounted by a row of vases. The offices lie at some distance, and form a large square, having a rustic portico and elegant spire with a clock in front. Behind them is a pigeon-house, which exactly represents

the celebrated antiquity in Stirlingshire, now profanely demolished, called *Arthur's Oven*. Upon an eminence to the eastward is a round tower, which is seen at a great distance. On the opposite side of the river is an obelisk sacred to the memory of Allan Ramsay.

In the house are a number of Roman Antiquities, cut in stone, partly brought from a Roman camp at Netherby, and partly from Graham's Dyke. Amongst the numerous curiosities, is the coat worn by Viscount Dundee at the battle of Killiecrankie, and the hole is shown through which the fatal bullet passed. The principal apartment is one of the finest drawing-rooms in Scotland. It is called Ossian's Hall, from the admirable paintings upon the ceiling, the *chef-d'œuvres* of Runciman, which in boldness of design have seldom been excelled. The subjects of these are the most striking scenes in the Poems of Ossian.

About a mile further up, on the north side of the river, are the remains of Brunstane Castle, said to have been inhabited by the ancestors of the Earl of Dumfries. It is certain that, in the sixteenth century, a family of the name of Crichton possessed it.

As the tourist proceeds to Edinburgh, he passes ROSLIN on the right, at the six-mile stone, and, approaching the town, Libberton Kirk on the right, an exceedingly fine view of the city and Castle bursts upon the sight; here the lion-like form of Arthur's Seat is very striking.



FIRST TOUR.



FIRST TOUR.

FROM EDINBURGH TO STIRLING, THE TROSACHS, LOCH KATRINE, LOCH EARN, LOCH TAY, TAYMOUTH, DUNKELD, PERTH, AND KINROSS.

ROUTE.

	Miles.		Miles.
To Corstorphine . . .	3 $\frac{1}{2}$	To Kenmore . . .	8
Kirkliston . . .	5	Taymouth . . .	1
Linlithgow . . .	8 $\frac{1}{4}$	Aberfeldy . . .	5 $\frac{1}{2}$
Falkirk . . .	7 $\frac{1}{4}$	Balnaguard Inn . . .	6
Bannockburn . . .	8 $\frac{3}{4}$	Logierait . . .	2
St. Ninian's . . .	1 $\frac{1}{4}$		104
Stirling * . . .	1		
	35	From Logierait to Blair Atholl, 12 miles and a half.	
From Greenloaning to Perth by Blackford, Braço Castle, Auchterarder, Dalraich Bridge, about 16 miles.		Dunkeld . . .	8 $\frac{1}{2}$
Bridge of Allan . . .	4	Auchtergaven . . .	7
Doune . . .	5	Perth . . .	8
Callander . . .	7 $\frac{3}{4}$	Bridge of Earn . . .	3 $\frac{1}{2}$
	51 $\frac{3}{4}$	Kinross . . .	13
From Callander to the opening of the Trosachs, 10 miles.			144
Lochearnhead . . .	13 $\frac{3}{4}$	From Kinross to Dollar, by Crook of Devon, 13 miles.	
	65 $\frac{1}{2}$	Blair-Adam Inn . . .	4 $\frac{1}{4}$
From Lochearnhead to Perth, along Loch Earn, by Comrie and Crieff, 36 miles and a half.		Crossgates . . .	5 $\frac{3}{4}$
Killin . . .	8	Inverkeithing . . .	4
Croft House . . .	8	North Queensferry . . .	2
	81 $\frac{1}{2}$	South Queensferry . . .	1 $\frac{1}{2}$
		Edinburgh . . .	9 $\frac{1}{4}$
			170 $\frac{1}{4}$

PROCEEDING westward from Edinburgh, by Prince's Street, at the distance of two miles the tourist passes on the right the elegant seats of Belmont, Beechwood, and Clermiston, delightfully situate on the side of Corstorphine Hill, which

* The route from Edinburgh to Stirling may be agreeably varied by water; the scenery on both sides of the Frith of Forth being highly picturesque and beautiful. Steam-boats sail every morning (excepting Sunday) from Trinity Chain Pier, Newhaven, two miles north from Edinburgh. These boats are fitted up with every convenience for the accommodation of passengers.—See APPENDIX, *Steam-boat Tours.*

is clothed to the summit with wood. A little further on he reaches the village of

CORSTORPHINE,

which is supposed to have derived its name from the circumstance of a golden cross, *croix d'or fin*, having been presented to the church by a French nobleman. The church is Gothic, of the form of a Jerusalem cross, and was in ancient times collegiate. It contains, amongst others, two monuments, one to the memory of the founder, Sir John Forrester, Lord High Chancellor of Scotland, and ancestor to Lord Forrester; and the other to a member of the same family. Here is also an inscription to the first provost, Nicolas Bannatyne, dated 1470, concluding with a request to the reader "to pray for the Pope and him."

Until reaching the fifth milestone, the prospect to the right is limited by the hill of Corstorphine; but at this point an extensive champagne country, highly cultivated, presents itself to the view. At the seventh milestone the road crosses the river Almond, which divides Mid-Lothian from Linlithgowshire.

Beyond the eighth milestone is the village of Kirkliston, where there is a good inn. Near this place Edward I. encamped before the battle of Falkirk in 1298. Having regaled his army plentifully with wine, a quarrel arose between his English and Welsh troops; the latter, of whom there were not fewer than 15,000, directed their vengeance against the clergy, and slew eighteen English ecclesiastics. The English cavalry made great havoc among the Welsh, who, in disgust, withdrew from the army. Within half a mile of the village is Newliston (Roger Hog, Esq.), once the residence of the celebrated Earl of Stair, the first who planted potatoes and turnips in the open field in Scotland. The plantations surrounding the house are said to resemble the position of the troops at the battle of Dettingen, in which his lordship shone conspicuous.

Proceeding onward, the hills of Bathgate, in which mines of lead and silver were at one time wrought, appear at a distance upon the left. Near to the tenth milestone, and on the left, stand the ruins of NIDDRY CASTLE, an object

of historical interest, formerly belonging to the family of Seton, now to the Earl of Hopetoun. In this castle Queen Mary found refuge the night after her escape from the Castle of Lochleven. On the right is the Castle of Duntarvie.

The road now proceeds through the village of Winchburgh, and crosses the Union Canal. Winchburgh was once noted for the propagation of bees; and it is famous as the spot where Edward II. first halted in his flight from the battle of Bannockburn. Two days before, he marched through this village in royal pomp, at the head of a powerful army; now, he returned a wretched fugitive, escorted by a few hundred horsemen, all that remained of his mighty host, and hotly pursued by the victorious Scots.

Beyond the sixteenth milestone, the traveller again crosses the Union Canal under an aqueduct bridge, and a little further on he arrives at

LINLITHGOW,

the view of which, as he approaches, is very fine. It is the county town, a royal burgh, and a place venerable for its antiquities, and hallowed by the many mournful recollections connected with them.

Linlithgow is supposed to have been the *Lindum* of Ptolemy. In the reign of David I. it was declared to be the first burgh in the kingdom. At one time it was undoubtedly a place of great trade, opulence, and splendour. It possessed a monopoly of the trade from the water of Cramond to the mouth of the Avon; and Blackness was assigned as its port, which was afterwards changed for that of Borrowstouness. But its consequence, as a place of trade, has greatly declined.

The town consists of a long street, with a number of lanes. Many of the houses are of great antiquity; some of them belonged to the knights of St. John of Jerusalem, who had a preceptory at Torphichen in this county. In front of the Town-house, formerly stood the Cross, and at present stands the principal well, a modern erection, but a *fac-simile* of a very ancient one that formerly occupied the

same spot. Its appearance is grotesque, and water flows continually from the mouths of several figures in the circular structure.

The Royal Palace is a quadrangular edifice of great magnitude, and though now ruinous, has an air of desolate grandeur; when contrasted in imagination with the splendour and festivity that formerly reigned within its walls, melancholy feelings involuntarily arise. It combines that fine taste and true magnificence which distinguish all the Scottish palaces erected by the House of Stuart. Mary of Lorraine, the Queen of James V., used to observe, that the King of France had not a palace comparable with that of Linlithgow. It stands upon the margin of a beautiful lake, which, on the east, washes the base of a gently sloping hill, and contains a small island, interesting to the stranger as connected with a singular tradition:—It is said that, in remote times, a black dog was found there chained to a tree, though there were no visible means of conveying it thither; and, from this mysterious circumstance, the burgh assumed a dog chained to a tree as its armorial bearings. On an outer gate, detached from the building, are the four orders of knighthood borne by James V., viz. the Thistle, Garter, Holy Ghost, and Golden Fleece. The Palace itself is built of polished stone; the greater part is five stories high, and it covers about an acre of ground. Over the inside of the grand gate was a statue of Pope Julius the Second, with the triple crown, who sent a consecrated sword and helmet to James IV. It long survived the storms of the Reformation, but, in the beginning of the last century, fell a sacrifice to the pious rage of a blacksmith. Within the Palace is a handsome square, one side of which is more modern than the others, having been built by James IV. and kept in good repair, till it was accidentally burnt by the king's forces in 1746. The pediments over the windows are neatly carved, and have the date 1619 inscribed upon them. In the eastern side is a room 90 feet long, 30 feet 6 inches wide, and 33 feet high, having at one end a gallery, with three niches, supposed to have been used as an orchestra. This was called the Parliament Hall, and underneath it has been a magnificent porch or piazza; a communication is

preserved with the different rooms by narrow galleries, which run quite round the old part. In one of these the unfortunate Mary first saw the light; and under another is the vault in which James III. took refuge when he was threatened with assassination by his refractory barons; the tower from which Queen Margaret, then in great disconsolation, beheld her husband James IV. depart for Flodden, is a curious place, and the view from it will repay those that take the trouble to ascend the dilapidated staircase. James V., Mary's father, when dying of a broken heart at Falkland, on account of the disaster at Solway Moss, hearing of her birth, prophetically exclaimed, "Is it so?—then God's will be done—it came by a lass," alluding to his family having acquired the crown by marriage, "and it will go by a lass!" The chapel was built by James V. and occupies one side of the square. The kitchen, which is spacious, is under ground. It is gratifying to observe that some partial repairs have lately been made upon this fine building, to preserve it from further dilapidation and decay. It would require much more space than we can afford, to give even a cursory account of the various apartments of this splendid and interesting building. Some very enchanting and extensive views are to be had from different parts of the Palace. In the centre of the inner court are the ruins of a well, erected by James V.

In advance of the Palace, and nearly at right angles with it, is the Church, a superb Gothic building, now devoted to the Presbyterian worship. It is 182 feet long, 100 wide, and 90 high; the steeple is surmounted by a crown. The church is supposed to have been founded by David I. and was ornamented chiefly by Crichton, Bishop of Dunkeld. Here is shown the aisle where the apparition burst upon the sight of James IV. to warn him against his fatal expedition to Flodden, and which, as Lindsay of Pitscottie relates, as soon as it had delivered its dread message, "vanished like a blink of the sun, or a whip of the whirlwind." It has been supposed that this apparition was a contrivance of the Queen and some of the nobility, in order to dissuade the King from his warlike designs. When the invading army was afterwards encamped upon the Borough-

muir, near Edinburgh, numberless midnight apparitions "did squeak and gibber" upon the streets of Edinburgh, threatening woe to the kingdom; and there was even a spectral procession of heralds, who advanced to the Cross, and summoned the King and a long list of his nobility to their final doom. However faithfully the event corresponded with those fearful portents, they can only be considered in the light of pious frauds, which unfortunately failed of success.

It was in Linlithgow that Hamilton of Bothwellhaugh, on the 23d January, 1570, shot the Regent Murray, when passing through the town, in revenge for one of the Regent's partisans having seized upon part of his property, the house of Old Woodhouselee in Mid-Lothian, and thrust his lady out, almost naked, to the severity of a snow-storm; which barbarous treatment bereaved her of reason. The house is pointed out from which the shot was fired, but it is a modern one built on the site of the old house from which the shot was fired. Hamilton escaped to France, where a man of high rank, attached to the court, having proposed to him the assassination of the famous Admiral Coligny, he indignantly exclaimed, "What, villain! do you suppose me an assassin?" and he challenged him upon the spot.

The last memorable event which occurred in Linlithgow was the burning of the Solemn League and Covenant, May 29, 1661, immediately after the Restoration, amidst bonfires and great rejoicings. The ringleaders in this affair were Irving of Bonshaw, who afterwards became a noted persecutor, Bailie Mylne, and Ramsay, the minister of the parish, who seems to have been a type of the Vicar of Bray. Ramsay had sworn to the Covenant, and pressed it upon others with the unrelenting rigour of a fanatic, but was afterwards made Dean of Glasgow, then Bishop of Dunblane, and thereafter Bishop of Ross.

The village of Torphichen lies five miles south from Linlithgow. Here the Knights of St. John had their principal Scottish Preceptory, which was built in the reign of David I. Fragments of it still remain. The church of the Preceptory is converted into that of the parish.

Proceeding westward from Linlithgow, the traveller

crosses the river Avon at Linlithgow Bridge; a mile to the south of which are the ruins of Manuel Abbey, founded by Malcolm IV. 1156; and half a mile on are the ruins of Almond Castle and intrenchments, once a residence of the Earls of Callander, where the tourist enters Stirlingshire; looking a little towards the south, he has a view of the beautiful aqueduct bridge, conveying the Union canal across the river. After this, nothing interesting occurs until he reaches Callander House (W. Forbes, Esq.), formerly the mansion-house of the Earls of Callander and Linlithgow. At this point, a commanding view is obtained of the fertile valley of the Carse of Falkirk. Through the grounds passes the Roman Wall. Half a mile in advance, and twenty-four miles from Edinburgh, is the town of

FALKIRK,

famous for its cattle markets, called *trysts*, held thrice a-year, but more celebrated for its vestiges of antiquity and the great battles which have been fought in its neighbourhood. Here we would therefore recommend the tourist to make a short stay, that he may explore all the interesting scenes in its vicinity.

The view from the hill of Falkirk, immediately behind the town, Mr. Bruce, the Abyssinian traveller, declared, was not exceeded, for extent, grandeur, and variety, by any that he had met with in his travels. Here the eye takes in a great portion of the Ochil hills, forming part of that mountainous ridge which commences on the shores of the German ocean near the mouth of the Tay, and extends to the banks of the Clyde. In an opening in the chain for the passage of the Forth, are seen several detached rocks or crags, on the highest of which stands Stirling Castle, whose antiquated towers and venerable battlements are easily distinguished in a clear atmosphere. Beyond it, the eye, gliding over the vale of Menteith, discovers afar off the stupendous Grampians, whose dark and irregular summits look proudly down upon the smaller green hills in their front, along which the varied tints of sun and shade are successively flitting. Amidst this lofty group the conic summit of Benledi rises conspicuous over those of Benvoirlich and others; and farther to the

west, beyond the infant Forth, is the towering summit of Benlomond. Looking northward, there is seen, at one glance, the rich and extensive valley of the Carse, thickly studded with villages and scattered dwellings, the comfortable abodes of trade and industry; the majestic Forth, with the towns of Culross, Kincardine, Clackmannan, and Alloa, on the opposite shore; and, receding from it, the finely cultivated country reaching to the foot of the Ochils. Immediately beneath is Falkirk, and beyond it the celebrated Carron Works, distinguished by the thick volumes of smoke perpetually ascending from its furnaces. At the farthest extremity of the valley, on the shores of the Forth, the masts of the shipping point out the harbour of Grangemouth; and lower down, on that point of land where the river disappears from the sight, is seen that of Borrowstouness.

North of the vale will be observed a tract of ground, clothed with woods and plantations, and amongst them a number of elegant houses. The eastmost of this is that of the Earl of Dunmore; and successively extending westward, are Stenhouse, belonging to Sir William Bruce; Kinnaird, the patrimony of the Abyssinian traveller; Carron Hall (— Dundas, Esq.); Carron Park (— Cadell, Esq.); and on the eminence directly in front, is the village of Larbert, conspicuous for a new Gothic church, also Larbert House, the seat of Sir Gilbert Stirling, Bart.

The hill of Falkirk itself is remarkable for being the position to which Sir William Wallace, with his division of the Scottish army, retired on the eve of the battle of Falkirk, fought in this neighbourhood in 1298, between the Scots and English. A stone called Wallace's Stone, upon Wallace's Ridge, marks the spot occupied by his division. In the Scottish camp a contest for pre-eminence arose between the principal leaders, Wallace, Comyn, and Sir John Stewart, which ended, it is said, in Wallace and Comyn successively withdrawing their troops, and in the advance of the English, commanded by their warlike monarch Edward the First. Such is the common tradition; but certain it is, that violent dissensions did prevail in the Scottish army. It is thought, however, by the most judicious historians, that if Wallace did retire with his division, it must have been on

the day preceding the battle, and that, repenting of the measure, he, with his troops, rejoined the division commanded by Stewart, and took part in the engagement. The scene of this sanguinary battle, so disastrous to Scotland, lies about half-way between Falkirk and the river Carron. The English advanced from the heights south of Callander wood; and, as the Scots stood upon the defensive, the battle must have raged near the village of Mungal, by Mungalbog, behind which the Scots were posted. Adjoining to Mungalbog, there is a piece of ground called Graham's Muir, where Wallace's brave companion in arms, Sir John Graham, fell; and at the east end of the bog, almost on the spot where a drawbridge over the Canal is erected, is Bainsford, where Brianjay, the English Knight-Templar, was slain. Sir John Stewart and Sir John Graham both fell fighting bravely, and were buried in the churchyard of Falkirk. Over the grave of the latter hero a number of tombstones have been successively placed by the patriotic affection of his countrymen, as the inscriptions upon each previous one were obliterated. The last was erected by the late William Graham of Airth, Esq. and bears the following inscription:—

*Mente manuque potens, et Vallæ fidus Achates,
Conditur hic Gramus, bello interfectus ab Anglis,
xxii. Julii anno 1298.*

Here lies Sir John the Grame, baith wight and wise,
Ane of the chiefs who rescuit Scotland thrice;
Ane better knight not to the world was lent,
Nor was gude Grame of truth and hardiment.

Not far from the tomb of Sir John Graham, lie the remains of Sir John Stewart of Bonkill, over which is placed a stone without an inscription. He was brother to the Steward of Scotland, from whom the Royal Family of Stewart are descended.

According to another tradition, Wallace, on the evening after the battle of Falkirk, had an interview with young Bruce, then with the English army upon the banks of the Carron, and urged him into that path of patriotic ambition which afterwards he so successfully pursued. But the fact of young Bruce having been in the action, has been ques-

tioned upon very satisfactory grounds; and it is probable that the rude annalists of an after age had mistaken the presence of the elder Bruce for that of his son. Be this as it may, Wallace, after the engagement, threw himself with his remaining followers into the forest of Torwood, which is the woody height seen about four miles in front of Falkirk.

The moor of Falkirk, upon the side of the hill of that name, and immediately behind the town, was, in 1746, the scene of an engagement between the King's troops under General Hawley, and the Highland army commanded by the Pretender. Never was grosser incapacity displayed than upon this occasion by the royalist general. He was at Calander House, to which it is said he had been treacherously invited by the Earl of Kilmarnock and his Countess (the former of whom had secretly espoused the cause of the Pretender), when the advance of the Highlanders was announced; they had crossed the Carron before Hawley's troops stood to arms; their van had gained the top of the hill before his cavalry could be brought up; and, to crown all, his artillery, either through cowardice or carelessness, was left sticking in the mud in a hollow path betwixt the summit of the hill and Bantaskine House, which stands on a height to the northward. The Highlanders, descending from the hill, drove back the cavalry upon the infantry, who were thrown into confusion, when a total rout ensued.

Upon the banks of the Carron, in the parish of Larbert, once stood the celebrated building, called by those in the neighbourhood *Arthur's Oven*, the origin of which has been the subject of much antiquarian discussion. It was a round building, open at the top like the Pantheon at Rome, but of far inferior workmanship and dimensions. Its height was twenty-two feet, and its diameter in the inside nineteen feet and a half. In the time of Bocce, its area within was surrounded by stone seats, and on the south there was an altar. Buchanan calls it *Templum Termina*, thus adopting the opinion of many antiquaries, that it was a temple erected to the god Terminus by Agricola on his fixing here the boundaries of the Roman empire. Will it be believed, that this precious relic of antiquity was demolished by its late

proprietor, Sir Michael Bruce, who constructed a wretched mill-dam out of its materials? A flood of the river Carron visited the sacrilegious proceeding with proper retribution, by sweeping it away!

The Carron Iron-Works, the most extensive in Europe, situate on the river Carron, two miles north-west from Falkirk, are interesting objects, and admission for strangers to see the works is now readily obtained.

In this neighbourhood is the parish of *Dunipace*, supposed to have derived its name from two artificial mounts of a conical form, and sixty feet in perpendicular height, situate near to the church. *Dun* is a Gaelic word signifying hill; and the hypothesis is, that these mounts were hills of peace, or eminences constructed in commemoration of some important treaty, or where national quarrels were often adjusted.

Camelon, a small village in this neighbourhood, was a station of the Romans, and one of their most important towns while they maintained their dominion over this part of the island. The sea at that time approached so near, that it was considered a maritime town.

The *Torwood*, already alluded to, four miles from Falkirk, is supposed to be the remains of the great Caledonian Forest. In its centre stood *Wallace's Oak*, the hollow trunk of which afforded a seasonable shelter in the hour of danger to that celebrated chief and a band of his compatriots. It was of immense size, measuring twelve feet in diameter. The remains of this celebrated tree may now be seen at a short distance on the right of the present road, with young and vigorous shoots springing from the parent root. It was here that Donald Cargill, in the midst of his Covenanters, solemnly excommunicated Charles the Second.

The country in this neighbourhood, being within the isthmus between the Friths of Forth and Clyde, was intersected by the famous Roman Wall, which extended across the isthmus, forming a barrier between the unconquered Caledonians on the north, and the Roman dominions on the south. It was first marked out by Agricola, and completed in the reign of Antoninus Pius, under the direction of Lollius Urbicus, the Roman prætor, and is commonly called

Graham's Dyke, from a tradition that a hero of that name first broke through it. There are distinct traces of it in a number of places; and its track has been minutely described by General Roy, in his *Military Antiquities of Scotland*. It commenced at Dunglass on the Frith of Clyde, and extended to Abercorn on the Frith of Forth, being a distance of 63,980 yards. It was of an average breadth of 40 feet, and rendered inaccessible by a ditch running parallel with it, 22 feet deep and 47 wide. It was defended by 19 forts or stations, the medium distance between which was $3367\frac{1}{2}$ yards, and had the additional security of a chain of impassable morasses in front of it: altogether, the work itself was a striking evidence of Roman power; and the conception of such a defence, and the choice of the line fixed upon, are signal proofs of the extensive genius and solid judgment of the great general who planned it. At Bantaskine House, near to Falkirk, was one of the forts or stations upon the wall; opposite to the middle of the town of Falkirk, 1230 yards distant from the former, was another; and vestiges of the wall become very distinct, leading across the plantations and avenue of Callander House.

On leaving Falkirk, the traveller formerly went under the aqueduct of the great Canal; the present bridge is a very great improvement; a little farther on he passes through the village of Camelon, a mile beyond which the road crosses the Carron, a river famed in ancient Celtic song as well as in Scottish history. Near to this are Larbert House, the seat of Sir Gilbert Stirling, with the church and village, pleasantly situate, and commanding a fine view of the scenery of this interesting district of country. At the distance of a mile and a half, the road passes through the Torwood, formerly noticed, and, three miles beyond, the ground rises, when an imposing view is obtained of the royal burgh of Stirling. At the distance of another mile is the thriving village of

BANNOCKBURN.

The ground beyond this, on the left of the road, extending from the stream called Bannockburn to the village of St. Ninian's, a mile in advance, was the scene of the celebrated

battle, fought upon the 24th June, 1314, between the English army of 100,000 men, headed by their monarch Edward II., and the Scottish army of 30,000 men, commanded by the illustrious Bruce, which ended in the greatest defeat ever sustained by the English nation. They lost more than 30,000 men, and 700 noblemen and knights. The captives were treated with the greatest generosity by the victorious monarch, whose army was enriched by the immense spoils found in the English camp, and the ransoms of their noble prisoners. The Scottish van was posted nearly upon the line of the present road from Stirling to Kilsyth; and at a place called Brock's Brae, on the footpath of this road, is still to be seen the stone (called the Borestone) in which Bruce's standard was fixed. In a plain where the small village of Newhouse is built, stand two large stones, erected in memory of the skirmish which took place on the evening preceding the battle, between a body of Scottish spearmen commanded by Randolph, and a detachment of English horsemen, under the command of Sir Robert Clifford, in which the former prevailed. About a mile from the field of battle, the destruction of a party of English, who attempted to rally, has given the name of Bloody Field to the spot where they fell. There is a place also in this vicinity called Ingram's Crook, which is supposed to have derived its name from Sir Ingram Umfraville, one of the English commanders. On the right of the line occupied by the Scots is Gillies' Hill. It owes its name to a remarkable manœuvre which finally decided that battle. Westward of this hill is a valley where Bruce had stationed his baggage, and all the *gillies*, or servants and retainers of the camp, who, either from anxious curiosity or a concerted plan, advanced to the summit of the hill at the critical period when the English line was wavering, and confusion reigned on their left flank. The English, conceiving this tumultuary assemblage to be a fresh body of troops advancing to the support of the Scots, were seized with a panic and fled. By this signal victory the independence of Scotland was secured.*

* "The ground was formerly called the New Park of Stirling, and now partly open and partly covered by copses of wood and marshy ground. Bruce divided his forces into four bodies, three in a line in

Within a mile of the field of Bannockburn, on a tract of ground called Little Canglar, and on the east side of a small brook called Sauchieburn, two miles south of Stirling, another battle was fought on June 18, 1488. The Barons of Scotland being dissatisfied with the administration of their monarch, James III., rose in rebellion against him, and drew the king's eldest son, the Duke of Rothsay, afterwards James IV., into their party. This civil war was terminated by the total defeat of the royal army at Sauchieburn, and the death of the king. In his flight from the field he fell from his horse, and, having been found lying insensible upon the ground, he was removed, without being recognised, to a mill called Beaton's Mill, near the village of Bannockburn, where he was laid carelessly in a corner, and covered with a coarse garment. On recovering his senses, he desired that a priest might be brought to receive his confession. Three of his most implacable enemies happening to pass at the time, one of them, who was a priest, gave him absolution, and then stabbed him to the heart. A dwelling-house has been erected on the site of the mill where this sad tragedy was acted; its under wall is the remnant of the old building.

ST. NINIAN'S

is a thriving village, remarkable for its having a steeple standing separate from the church, which is in its immediate neighbourhood. After the battle of Falkirk, in 1746, the

front, extending from the Bannock to St. Ninian's along the Kilsyth road line; the fourth behind as a reserve. Edward Bruce, and Keith, Earl-Marischal, commanded the right wing; Douglas and the young Stewart the centre; and Randolph, Earl of Moray, the left. The King had the reserve. To the northward, in front of his position, Bruce dug pits about one foot broad and two or three deep, and covered them with sods, &c.; to the south the ground was marshy and wooded. The English archers, opposite the right wing of the Scots, began the attack; but Keith having taken his cavalry round by Milntown bog, put them to the route. The English cavalry on their right next came to the attack, and fell into Bruce's snare. The main bodies then engaged in close and long contested battle, victory not deciding either way, till the servants and train appeared on the Gillies' Hill, when the English gave way. It is in tradition that the well-known Scottish tune of 'Hey, tutti, taitti,' was Bruce's march at the battle."—NOTES to "*Lord of the Isles.*"

rebel army occupied the old church of St. Ninian's as a magazine, while they were engaged with the siege of Stirling. Either from accident or design, the magazine exploded and blew up the church, occasioning the loss of several lives; but the steeple, which was then attached to the church, resisted the shock. A new church was soon after built, but most incongruously placed at a little distance from the steeple.

A mile beyond St. Ninian's is the royal burgh of

STIRLING,*

which, at a distance, bears a considerable resemblance to the Old Town of Edinburgh. The leading features are similar, though on a smaller scale; but if less strongly marked, and less imposing, those of Stirling are more airy and graceful. The walks in and around the town are allowed on all hands to be *unique*, affording an endless variety of interesting and beautiful views. It stands upon a hill that rises westward, and terminates in a precipitous cliff, crowned by the castle. The principal street runs along the ridge of the hill, from the Castle, like the High Street of Edinburgh; but the descent is more rapid.

The most conspicuous object in the town is its Castle, the history of "whose birth tradition notes not." But in all ages the town and castle of Stirling have been of the first importance in Scottish history. The fords and bridges in

* Leaving Stirling by the south-west, there is a road to Drymen, twenty-four miles of almost one continued line of ornamental plantations and rich pleasure-grounds. Passing through the King's Park, two miles, Craigforth on the right; one mile farther, Gartur and the house of Touch on the left; near this is the Gymer's Linn, a romantic waterfall; proceed two miles, Meiklewood on the right, Gargunnoch House, kirk, manse, and mill, on the left; one mile farther on the left, the magnificent house of Leckie; onward another mile, Boquhan on the left; other two miles, pass the village of Kippen, from which are beautiful views of the country, Stirling Castle, and the surrounding gentlemen's seats, Broich House, in the immediate vicinity, to the left; on the left is the road to Glasgow by Fintray and Lennox-town; three miles beyond, Garden on the left; two miles onward, pass through the village of Bucklyvie; two miles farther, a road branches off to Glasgow southwards by Balfron and Killearn; and at the distance of other six miles enter Drymen; hard by is Buchanan House (Duke of Montrose).—See Note under *Dumbarton Castle*, SECOND TOUR.

the neighbourhood, give the easiest and most direct communication between the northern and southern parts of Scotland; hence in all the wars between the two kingdoms, and also in all civil wars, the possession of Stirling Castle was regarded of the utmost consequence. It is taken notice of in Buchanan's History so early as the ninth century, when the Scots, having subdued the Picts, and being desirous of obliterating every memorial of that people, razed it to the ground. It was rebuilt by the Northumbrians, upon obtaining from Donald the Fifth, whom they had made prisoner, a cession of all the territory south of the Forth. After remaining in their possession for the space of twenty years, it was, along with the ceded territory, restored to the Scots, upon their engaging to assist the Northumbrians against the Danes. In the tenth century this castle was the rendezvous of the Scottish army under Kenneth the Third, who defeated the Danes at the battle of Luncarty. About the middle of the twelfth century, it became a royal residence, and long continued to be the favourite abode of the Scottish monarchs. In 1174, Stirling Castle was one of the four fortresses delivered up to the English as a token of vassalage, these being the ransom paid for the liberation of William the Lion, whom they had made prisoner; it was restored, along with the others, by *Richard Cœur de Lion*. In 1299, while in the hands of Edward I., it was surrendered to the Scots; the year following it was retaken by the English, after a most gallant defence by Sir William Oliphant, the governor. In 1303, the Scots, under the command of Sir John Soulis, again made themselves masters of it, when Oliphant resumed the command, and in the subsequent year it sustained a second siege. It was battered most furiously by artillery, stones of two hundred pounds weight being used as balls, which made vast breaches in the ramparts; but it was not until the garrison was reduced to a very few that the brave Oliphant submitted. In the reign of Edward II. it was besieged by Edward Bruce, and fell into his hands as one of the fruits of the battle of Bannockburn. During the wars of Edward III. it was successively taken and retaken. About the year 1550, during the regency of Mary of Lorraine, a strong battery, called the

French battery, was erected. In 1651, the Castle was besieged and taken by General Monk. In the reign of Queen Anne it was repaired and enlarged, and a flanking battery, called *Queen Anne's*, was erected on the south side. The last siege which it endured was in 1746, when General Blakeney made a gallant defence, and baffled all the attempts of the Highland army to reduce it. To this historical account of the Castle, we may add that it is one of the four Scottish forts, which, by the articles of Union, are to be upheld and constantly garrisoned. Edinburgh, Dumbarton, and Blackness, are the three others. This stipulation was made to soothe the national pride; but the strict observance of it was found to be of vast advantage to the established government at the periods of the rebellions in 1715 and 1745.

Stirling Castle having been, as already mentioned, a favourite residence of the Scottish monarchs, contains many remains of royal magnificence. Within the outworks of the fortification is the palace built by James the Fifth, a large square building, ornamented on three sides with pillars, resting on grotesque figures jutting from the wall, each surmounted by a fanciful statue. This palace is now converted into barracks. Two rooms, called the *Queen's* and the *Nursery*, are shown, the roofs of which are of wood, divided into squares and other forms, richly carved. Connected with the Castle is a large hall, 120 feet long, built for the meetings of Parliament by James III. who had a strong passion for the fine arts, particularly architecture. This hall once had a fine gallery, elegantly ornamented; but it has been stripped to the bare walls, and converted into a riding room. Adjoining the Parliament House is the Chapel-Royal, erected originally by the same monarch, and rebuilt by James VI. It was accounted the richest collegiate church in the kingdom; but has suffered woeful desecration, being now used as a store-room and armoury.

It was within this fortress that the youthful monarch, James II., treacherously murdered William, eighth Earl of Douglas, whom he had trepanned within the walls under safe-conduct. This nobleman had formed a rebellious association with others of the nobility, from which the king

implored him to withdraw, and upon his refusing, the incensed monarch stabbed him to the heart. The room where this bloody deed was perpetrated is still called *Douglas's Room*. In revenge, the friends of the murdered earl instantly burnt the town. This fortress is also remarkable for having been the birth-place of James IV. His son James V. was crowned here; and here also took place the coronation of the unfortunate Mary, which was conducted with great pomp and solemnity, in presence of the three estates of Parliament. James VI. passed almost the whole of his minority in the Castle, under the tuition of the celebrated Buchanan.

By some writers of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, Stirling Castle has been called Snowdown, derived, it has been supposed, from some romantic legend connecting Stirling with King Arthur. A mound of earth within the adjacent park, to be afterwards noticed, was known so early as the days of Barbour, by the name of the *Round Table*. Sir David Lindsay, who was the youthful playfellow of James V., thus feelingly apostrophizes the place:

“ Adieu, fair Snawdown, with thy towers high,
Thy chaple-royal, park, and table round;
May, June, and July, would I dwell in thee,
Were I a man, to hear the birdis sound,
Whilk doth againe thy royal rock rebound.”

South-west of the Castle lies the King's Park, surrounded by a wall, where deer were formerly kept and hunted. This field, together with other portions of ground in the vicinity, forms a small jurisdiction, called the Constabulary of the Castle. At the east end lay the gardens, the ground occupied by which is now little better than a swamp, though vestiges of the walks and parterres, and stumps of fruit trees are still visible. In this quarter is a mound of earth, called the “*King's Knot*,” where the court is said to have held *fêtes champêtres*. This object is probably the *round table* mentioned by Barbour; and if so, it was here that James IV. used to amuse himself with the pastime of *The Knights of the Round Table*, of which he was excessively fond. Around the gardens are the vestiges of a canal. In

the Castle hill is a hollow called the "*Valley*" comprehending about an acre, where tilts and tournaments were exhibited; and adjoining it, on the south, is a small craggy pyramidical mount, called the "*Lady's Hill*," on which the ladies were seated, to observe and applaud the valour of the combatants.

North-west of the Castle is a steep path called Ballengeich, or the Windy Pass, leading to the entrance of the Castle called the Ballengeich-gate, from which James V., whose amorous adventures are recorded in song, and whose affability and love of justice procured for him the endearing appellation of "King of the Commons," frequently issued to travel through the country in disguise, and when questioned who he was, always replied, "The Gudeman of Ballengeich."

Opposite to the Castle, on the north, lies Gowling Hills, the walks around which are delightful, and the prospects almost matchless. On the northern extremity, near the bridge, is a small mount named Hurlyhacket, from its having been the scene of a courtly amusement, alluded to by Sir David Lindsay, who says of the pastimes in which the young king was engaged, •

" Sync harl'd him to the Hurlyhacket ;"

an amusement which consisted in sliding, upon a seat, from top to bottom of a smooth bank. This mount was "the heading hill," where Murdoch, Duke of Albany, the King's uncle, and formerly Regent, and his two sons, Walter and Alexander Stewart, with the aged Earl of Lennox, his father-in-law, were sacrificed to the vengeance or stern justice of James I. in 1425; and where at a later period, Sir Robert Graham, and several of his associates, were brought to the block, after undergoing the most inhuman torments, in consequence of the part they took in the shocking murder of that monarch.

It is in allusion to this bloody transaction that Douglas, in *The Lady of the Lake*, is made thus to address Stirling,—

" Ye towers, within whose circuit dread,
A Douglas by his sovereign bled,

And thou, O sad and fatal mound !
 That oft hast heard the death-axe sound,
 As on the noblest of the land
 Fell the stern headsman's bloody hand."

The last execution of great note which took place at Stirling, was that of Hamilton, Archbishop of St. Andrew's, the primate of Scotland, an able but unprincipled man, for his accession to the murder of the Regent Murray, by Hamilton of Bothwellhaugh.

The stranger visiting Stirling Castle will be struck with delight and astonishment at the magnificent prospect it commands. Every traveller has spoken of the view from the Castle in the language of enthusiasm; and even foreigners have pronounced it to be the finest in the world. It is at once luxuriant, wild, and magnificent. To the east there are in the foreground the cathedral, town, harbour, and Abbey Craig; and beyond is a plain of vast extent, rich in corn, adorned with woods, stately mansions, and smiling hamlets, watered by the Forth, whose circuitous course has been compared to the folds of a huge serpent. This noble river is here navigable by small vessels, but its windings are so singularly intricate, that the channel from Stirling to Alloa, a distance of only six miles in a direct line, extends to nearly twenty miles. At the latter place the Forth expands to the breadth of half a mile, and soon swells out into a capacious estuary; most of the towns along its coasts, to the distance of Edinburgh, being distinctly descried. Northward, the beautiful Ochils appear in sight; and, in that direction, may be pointed out the Sherriffmuir, where, in 1715, the battle was fought between the King's troops and those of the Pretender. Southward, the town of St. Ninian's and the field of Bannockburn are beheld, while a little to the westward are the Campsie Fells, remarkable for their rapid acclivity, level summits, and rich verdure; and to the west, not less fertile or delightfully variegated with wood and water than the eastern valley, is seen the vale of Menteith, stretching out to the bases of Benlomond and Benvenue, with the wooded knoll and House of Craigforth, and the rich spot near the Bridge of Allan under the eye. The former seems of more impos-

ing magnitude when seen from Stirling Castle than from the margin of its own lake; and there can be no doubt that the grand and striking features of the view from Stirling are to be found in the Grampian barrier from Ben-Lomond to Ben-Voirlich, including the Arrochar Hills, Ben-Ledi, Ben-More, and other mountains, which form a sort of amphitheatre of great height, with bold and broken outlines.

The town of Stirling contains a population of 8556, which is believed to be upon the increase. Some of the public buildings deserve notice. The Grayfriars' Church, erected by James V., is a very handsome structure, in the best style of Gothic architecture; it is now divided, and forms two Presbyterian churches. It was in this place that the Earl of Arran, governor of the kingdom during Queen Mary's minority, publicly renounced the reformed religion in 1543. It was also here that James VI. was crowned. In the adjoining churchyard, General Monk erected his batteries against the Castle; and the tower and roof of the church bear many marks of bullets fired by the garrison in their defence. Several shells were also fired at this church from the Castle in 1746, when the rebels celebrated their victory of the battle of Falkirk in it.

To the north of the church stands a ruinous building called Mar's Work, erected by the Regent Mar in the minority of James VI. It was built from the ruins of the celebrated abbey of Cambuskenneth, upon the north bank of the Forth, in the vicinity of Stirling. To mark his contempt of the reproaches cast upon him on account of the imputed sacrilege, he caused to be inscribed upon it the following lines:

“Esspy. Speik. Furth. I Cair. Noth^t
Consider. Weil. I Cair. Noth^t”

The building has been greatly dilapidated.

Near Mar's Work, on the right of the street leading to the Castle, is a spacious edifice, called Argyll's Lodging, built by the eminent poet Sir William Alexander, created Earl of Stirling. It was afterwards acquired by the Earl of Argyll, who entertained here, in 1681, the Duke of York, in whose subsequent reign he was iniquitously put to death.

There are three hospitals in Stirling, one of which was founded by Spittal (whose name it bears), tailor to James the Fourth. In the Council House is a vessel called a *jug*, formerly appointed by law to be the standard of dry measure for Scotland.

As Stirling is justly admired for the richness of its landscapes and the grandeur of the surrounding scenery, the tourist should not omit to visit the interesting objects in its neighbourhood. Dumait (*Dum-ma-chit*, Gaelic; the hill of the good prospect), one of the highest of the Ochil Hills (Benclough is the highest of the range), at the distance of a morning's walk, commands one of the noblest views any where to be met with; or the same view, somewhat softened, may be obtained from a height in the grounds of Airthrey, still nearer than Dumait. Should the leisure of the tourist permit, he may also feel disposed to make an excursion to Dunblane, distant six miles, and to the Roman camp of Ardoch, about twelve miles distant. In doing so, he crosses the bridge at Stirling, leaving Airthrey Castle on the right, and afterwards the Bridge of Allan, in the immediate neighbourhood of which is Keir, the splendid seat of Archibald Stirling, Esq.; and a mile and a half beyond which the road passes Kippenross House, the beautiful seat of John Stirling, Esq. of Kippendavie. In the lawn there is a plane-tree remarkable for its size, being 27 feet in circumference at the ground, and 30 where the branches shoot out. A little beyond Kippenross is

DUNBLANE,

a place of great antiquity, delightfully situate upon the water of Allan. The cathedral stands upon an eminence on the eastern bank of the river: it was founded in 1142, and richly endowed by David I., that "sore saint for the crown," as James I. called him. The building is in ruins, but enough of it remains to attest its former magnificence. The choir is used as the parish church, having been lately elegantly fitted up in the Gothic style. The climate of Dunblane has been highly praised for its salubrity; and the mineral spring at Cromlix, in its vicinity, is much resorted to. The spring is situate on the banks of the Allan, about

two miles above Dunblane; a delightful walk by the side of the river leads to it. In the town is a library, founded by the good Bishop Leighton, afterwards Archbishop of Glasgow; on the right, above the town, stands Holm-hill (—— Stirling, Esq.), affording a pleasant ramble. About a mile beyond the town is Kippendavie (—— Stirling, Esq.), on the right, near the western extremity of the Sheriffmuir, or Muir of Dunblane, where the battle was fought, in 1715, between the royal army under the Duke of Argyll, and that of the Pretender under the Earl of Mar. It is not a little extraordinary that each of the two armies should have retreated under the impression of being defeated; each being successful on one wing but repulsed on the other: Argyll was in fact the victor, for he succeeded in covering Stirling, and kept Mar hemmed in beyond the Forth. Burns has made this battle the subject of a song which is replete with humour:

“ I heard the thuds, and saw the cluds
 O’ clans frae wuds, in tartan duds,
 Wha glaum’d at kingdoms three, man !”

Four miles beyond Kippendavie, the road reaches Greenloaning,* and a mile and a half further on, Ardoch, the property of William Moray Stirling, Esq. The Roman Camp upon this estate is the most entire in Britain: it is a fine specimen of the castramentation of that once powerful people, and is supposed to have been the work of Agricola. Its area is an oblong of 140 yards by 125 within the lines; the *prætorium*, which is not in the centre, is a regular square, each side being exactly 20 yards. The situation is remarkably well chosen: on the south-east side is a deep morass, and on the west side it is defended by the banks of

* The tourist wishing to reach Perth, proceeds to Blackford, four and a half miles from Greenloaning, passing Braco Castle and Orchill House on the left, thence to Auchterarder four miles, passing Gleneagles House and Kincardine Castle on the right, and Strathallan Castle on the left, thence by Dabraich Bridge, across the Earn in front of Gask House; the road afterwards ascends the hill, passes through the grounds and woods of the Earl of Kinnoul, having Dupplin Castle on the right, and enters Perth, distant thirteen miles from Auchterarder.

the water of Knaick, that rise perpendicularly to the height of about 50 feet; around are great ditches, those on the east, five in number, being about 55 yards in breadth. There are evident marks of the camp having been inclosed with a stone wall. In 1724, parts of this fort was destroyed by carrying the great military road northward from Stirling by General Wade. Abjoining this great camp are two other encampments, more slightly fortified. 'A subterraneous communication is supposed to have existed between the great camp and another Roman work on the opposite side of the river, of which some vestiges still remain. A hole once descended many fathoms from the *prætorium*, but it was closed in 1720. Great pains have been taken by the proprietor to preserve the camp from injury. In the house of Ardoch there is an urn which was dug from the *prætorium*, containing ashes and small pieces of a human skull. From Ardoch there is a Roman causeway, now covered with heath, leading to a camp of observation called Kemp's Castle, on the top of the muir of Orchill.

Returning from Ardoch to Stirling, and leaving that city, the tourist proceeds along the bridge of Stirling. It was founded in 1298, to replace the wooden bridge that was built in 857, and destroyed by Wallace in 1267, and the first which connects the opposite shores of the Forth. In 1745, the southmost arch was broken down, by order of General Blakeney, to prevent the approach of the rebels, but afterwards rebuilt as it now stands: a fine commodious new bridge has lately been erected a little below the old bridge.

Looking down the river from the bridge, the tourist will observe, at the distance of half a mile, the ruins of Cambuskenneth Abbey, on the north bank of the river, and near to it a rugged hill, called Abbey Craig, upon which the Scottish army under Wallace was stationed to oppose the passage of the English under Warenne in 1297. The only bridge at that time over the Forth was opposite to this spot; it was made of timber, and so narrow that only two persons

could pass it abreast. The English army continued to cross the bridge and to form on the opposite bank, from the dawn till eleven o'clock, when the action commenced. Wallace detached a strong body of troops to stop the passage, and this was done so effectually, that many upon the bridge, in the hurry of their retreat, were precipitated into the river and drowned. At the same time the Scots made a furious attack upon that part of the English army which had made good the passage, and routed them with dreadful carnage.

After crossing Stirling Bridge, the road* proceeds through fertile meadows. Two miles beyond the town, a road to Blairlogie strikes off on the right; and at a short distance,

* The usual carriage road to the Trosachs has been preferred. But Loch-Katrine may be approached by another carriage road to Aberfoyle, from which, however, the tourist wishing to visit the Trosachs must diverge, and proceed either on foot or horseback. This road winds round the castle rock of Stirling and the grounds of Craigforth, the romantic seat of — Callander, Esq., and proceeds along the south bank of the Forth; cross the Forth at the Bridge of Drip, three miles from Stirling; thereby entering Perthshire two miles beyond, leaves to the right, Ochertyre (William Dundas, Esq.), and approaches Blair Drummond, formerly the seat of Lord Kames, now of his grandson, Henry Home Drummond, Esq. At the mill of Torr is the great Persian wheel, employed in raising the water for floating into the Forth the moss of Kincardine; by which vast scheme a great part of it has been converted into rich arable land. A little beyond Blair-Drummond, a road strikes off on the right to Doune and Callander. Proceeding onward, the road reaches Thornhill village, nine miles from Stirling; four miles farther on the left, Leitchtown (J. Graham, Esq.); and next Rednock House, the seat of General Graham Stirling, to whose agricultural exertions, and to those of his neighbour, — Erskine, Esq. of Cardross, this district is much indebted for its finely cultivated appearance. A mile beyond Rednock House is the lake of Menteith, considered one of the most beautiful sheets of water in Scotland. In calm sunshiny weather, there is a light cheerful gracefulness of effect about this lake, even surpassing that of Grasmere. It is about five miles in circumference, and nearly of a circular form. The northern shore is graced with a profusion of stately oaks, Spanish chestnuts, and plane-trees of great age. On the same side are the parish church and manse, and the beautiful modern cemetery of the Gartmore family. In the lake are two islands; upon the largest and most easterly stand the venerable ruins of the Priory of Inchmahome, founded by Edgar, King of Scotland. Here Queen Mary passed her infancy, in seclusion, before she was removed to the court of France. On the smaller island stood the residence of the ancient family of Graham, Earls of Menteith. The entire surface of the island is covered with its ruins. The tourist is now within that district called the *Port of Menteith*.

also on the right, is Airthrey, a seat belonging to Lord Abercromby. A mile farther on is the village of the Bridge of Allan. At Airthrey, near the village, is a spring of a similar nature with that of Cromlix, but stronger in saline

Five miles beyond this, and 20 miles from Stirling, is the Clachan of Aberfoyle, rendered classical by the adventures of *Bailie Nicol Jarvie*. At the Kirktown, an excellent inn has been erected by the Duke of Montrose. The Grampian mountains inclose the vale of Aberfoyle on all sides; and their conformation, both external and internal, presents ample matter of speculation to the mineralogist. Immense blocks of breccia form vast perpendicular precipices and round projections or promontories, some of which, at the eastern extremity of the vale, are remarkably lofty; the view of Benlomond, in advancing up the vale, is very striking. From an eminence above the ford called Alinan, is obtained a delightful view of hills and dales, lakes, streams, and forests. The Forth, here called Avendhu, or *The Black River*, is seen to wind through the vale, stretched out two miles in length and one in breadth, its surface darkened with the shade of the wooded mountains which overhang it. On the north is a mountain, presenting a frightful precipice of 1000 feet; from it rocks occasionally tumble down, and, in their descent, plough up the ground in deep furrows. From the eminence described, the tourist, looking eastward, sees the lake of Menteith, Redknock House, Cardross, the great Flanders moss, Stirling Castle, and the Ochils; and westward, the vale of Aberfoyle, Gartmore House, the magnificent seat of W. C. C. Graham, Esq., the opening of Lochard, and the lofty Benlomond. From the inn there is a road across the hill, five miles and a half, to the opening of the Trosachs; this, however, can only be travelled on foot or horseback. Two-wheeled vehicles have been taken across here, but the road is troublesome enough even for horses. It is, however, very wild and romantic. The tourist is amply compensated for his toil by the view from Craigvad: the whole scene of *The Lady of the Lake* lies beneath his feet, and the approach to the Trosachs at the foot of the hill is magnificent.

Under the great mountain precipice on the north, already referred to, is the spot called the pass of Aberfoyle, which, before the road was formed, might have been defended by a few men against a whole army. It was here that a party of Cromwell's soldiers was repulsed by the natives, headed by the Earl of Glencairn and Graham of Duchray, whose castle, situate a little southward, the invaders had just reduced to ashes.

Proceeding westward from the inn, Lochard opens most picturesquely to the view. A little east of it the Forth, or Avendhu, descends from a height of thirty feet, and when swollen with rain, forms a beautiful cascade. Benlomond is seen to the west; and the whole hilly foreground surrounding the lake is deeply covered with wood. Advancing further, Upper Lochard is reached. This lake is connected with the lower one by a stream of 200 yards in length, and is by far the most extensive. A fine view of it is obtained from a rising ground near its lower extremity, where a footpath strikes off to the south into the wood

ingredients; it is much frequented in the summer season, and a number of houses have been lately erected for the accommodation of visitors. The banks of the river from the Bridge of Allan to Dunblane, are finely wooded, and highly

overhanging the stream. The placid beauty of the scenery is most striking. One is delighted to find, in this sequestered spot at the back of Benlomond, fertile fields and verdant meadows, enlivened with water, and darkened with woods descending to the very brink of the lake. At the upper end of the lake, near its southern shore, are seen a cluster of rocky islets, upon one of which are the ruins of a stronghold built by Murdoch, Duke of Albany, Regent of Scotland.

Leaving the eastern extremity of this charming lake, the road passes along its margin under a ledge of perpendicular rock from thirty to fifty feet high. This is the path pursued by Bailie Nicol Jarvie and his companion, in which the skirmish took place. Standing under this rock, at its west end, a fine echo is obtained when the weather is perfectly calm. Upon speaking a line of ten syllables, with a firm voice, across the lake, the words are returned with uncommon distinctness from the opposite shore, and again repeated with equal distinctness from the woods on the east. Near the west end of the lake, on the right behind the house of Ledear, is a most romantic waterfall. The water is of crystalline purity, falling from a height of ten feet into a basin scooped out of the solid rock; it then descends over a rugged slope of fifty feet, the whole of its course being deeply shaded with wood. This is the waterfall described in *Waverley*, where he met Flora. And Sir Walter says, "It is upon a small scale, but otherwise one of the most exquisite cascades it is possible to behold." It is also the same described in Rob Roy, where Helen prepared breakfast for the bailie and his party.

About two miles westward from Upper Lochard is Loch Chon, a very romantic lake nearly three miles in length and one in breadth, containing a small island, in which a vast number of herons annually build their nests. The lake is skirted on the north with thriving woods, and bounded on the south by a precipitous mountain of at least 1500 feet high, the sides of which to a great height are sprinkled with aged birches. Towards the west brink of this mountain, after much rain, a considerable stream glides rapidly down, over a ledge of schistose rock, from a height of more than 1000 feet.

The road proceeds north-west from the head of Loch Chon, and reaches a place called Skia n'uir, or the ridge of yew-trees, which is the highest ground not mountainous in this district between the western and eastern seas. A little lake called Loch Arklet is here seen stretching out upon the south of the road; and a fine view is soon obtained of the western extremity of Loch Katrine, presenting a most gorgeous panorama of the Alps of Arrochar, Benvoirlich, Marior's Cross, &c.; the contrast between their towering summits and the comparatively flat tract through which the road leads is very striking.

Still continuing westward over a barren tract, the road arrives at

romantic; the effect of the water in both places is much heightened by the pure air, and the exercise which the attraction of the neighbouring walks induces summer visitors to take. In the enclosures of Kippenross at Dunblane, to which the public have access once a-week, there are some of the finest trees in Scotland; equal liberality is shown by Mr. Stirling of Keir, in admitting visitors to his splendid garden, which, during the watering season, has frequently the appearance of a promenade. The road now ascends an eminence which commands a charming landscape, comprehending the whole of the great valley, extending from Gartmore on the west by Stirling and Falkirk on the east, together with the fantastic windings of the Forth. Beyond the Bridge of Allan, the tourist passes Lecropt Church on the left, and enters Perthshire. After penetrating the plantations that surround Keir, the magnificent mansion of Archibald Stirling, Esq., a grand view is obtained of the neat thriving village and castle of

DOUNE,

situate nine miles beyond Stirling. The Castle is one of the finest baronial ruins in Scotland, and gives the second title to the ancient house of Moray. It stands on a beautiful mound, at the conflux of the Teith and Ardoch: tradition reports it to have been built by the Regent Murdoch, Duke of Albany, who was beheaded on the Castle-hill of Stirling, from which he might see the monument of his fallen greatness. Its form is square, with walls eighty feet high, and ten thick. On each side of the entry, from the great gate, there are several cellars and prisons on the ground floor; and, after being introduced into the great area, the visitor ascends by two outside stairs to the tower, and the apartments formerly occupied by the family. The western

Inversnaid, a fort built in 1716 to overawe Rob Roy. It was surprised and taken by him, but re-established 1745, and again retaken by Macgregor's nephew. After the rebellion it was repaired and garrisoned for some time; at one time the lamented General Wolfe was stationed there. A mile further on, and fifteen miles from Aberfoyle, upon the eastern shore of Loch Lomond, is the mill of Inversnaid, where is a fine waterfall and a ferry, where the tourist may be conveyed across Loch-Lomond to the inn of Tarbet, on its western shore.

stair leads to a spacious lobby, dividing the kitchen from the great hall, which is sixty-three feet long and twenty-five feet wide. The fire-place in the kitchen occupies an entire side of the room, and is supported by a strong arch. The eastern stair leads up to the apartments in the tower, where there is a spacious room, with an arched roof, containing a circular pillar, and a large fire-place. This room communicates with the great hall already described. There are several other apartments in the upper stories; but though there is much of grandeur, there is more of gloomy security in the interior of this building. From the south-east corner of the last noticed room, a narrow stair descends, and leads, by a subterraneous passage, to a dungeon, where no light is admitted, save what is borrowed from a little room above, through a small square hole in its arched roof, left for the purpose of preventing suffocation, and introducing the scanty meals of the captive. This Castle, in the rebellion of 1745, was occupied by a body of the rebels under old Macgregor of Glengyle, known also as James Graham, or Sir Walter Scott's *Ghlun-Dhu* (the latter word being a *cognomen* distinguishing him on account of a large black mole on one of his knees), who planted a twelve-pounder in one of the windows, and several swivels on the parapets. In that year, a party of royalist volunteers, from the University of Edinburgh, among whom was Mr. Home, the author of *Douglas*, then a young man, advanced as far as the water of Teith to support the Hanoverian succession; but *Ghlun-Dhu* captured the whole of them, and confined them in the Castle of Doune. Mr. Home, in his *History of the Rebellion*, has given an interesting narrative of this event, and of the escape of the young Whigs from Highland durance. We may add, that the accomplished but unfortunate Queen Mary, "when love was young, and Darnley kind," often occupied Doune Castle as a hunting-seat.

A mile and a half beyond Doune upon the right, is Cambuswallace, or Doune Lodge, a seat of the Earl of Moray. Further in advance, on the left, are the ruins of the old church, manse, and cemetery of Kilmadock. Proceeding along the Teith, whose rapid streams run over a rugged

channel, the road, three miles beyond Doune, passes Clan-Gregor Castle, on the opposite bank, the elegant seat of Sir Evan Murray Macgregor, Bart., the chieftain of that clan. The view from the windows of the river beneath, as it roars and foams over the ledges of rocks that disturb its course, is much admired. Three miles further on, on the left, stands Cambusmore, the seat of Alexander Buchanan, Esq., embowered amid plantations, through which the Keltie, a mountain stream, descending from the north, wends its darksome way.

It was here, and at Newton, in the same neighbourhood, that Sir Walter Scott passed much of his boyhood, and had his taste for the sublime and beautiful in nature, roused into a noble passion, by contemplating the scenery spread before him. One mile beyond Cambusmore, pass Gart, Captain Houston Stewart, who has greatly improved the appearance of the place. The house is built in the cottage style, and delightfully situated on the banks of the Teith.

As yet the vale of Menteith has lost little of its soft agreeable characteristics: but its extreme limits are approached by those enormous mountains which mark the commencement of a new and seemingly unexplorable territory. At the distance of sixteen miles and a half from Stirling, the traveller reaches

CALLANDER, *

a thriving village, pleasantly situate upon the banks of the Teith. It is built upon a regular plan, has a handsome modern church with a spire, a good and well-frequented

* There is another road to Callander from Stirling, turning short to the left before reaching Stirling Bridge. This road leads along the south bank of the Teith, passing the great Persian wheel and the Adelpi cotton-mills, and round the park wall of Clan-Gregor Castle; it is sixteen miles long, but by no means so interesting as that already described; or following the south bank of Teith as far as Doune, enter that village by crossing the river. The bridge over the Teith, at Doune, is well deserving of notice. It is a strong sturdy erection, though upwards of three hundred years old, and the work of a tailor. In the parapet is the following inscription, still distinctly legible; we shall modernize the spelling:—"In God is all my trust, said Spittel. The tenth day of September, in the year of God 1535 years, founded was this bridge by Robert Spittel, tailor to the most noble Princess Margaret,

school, and is governed by a Baron Bailie. The Laird of Macnab, some years ago, built an excellent inn at the west end of the village, which is fitted up in a style of superior elegance and comfort, to which a large addition was made about a year ago. The noble prospects around are much admired; and the tourist is now reminded that he is within the confines of the Highlands, by the liberal use made of the Gaelic language by many of the natives, and the dress of the juvenile part of the population. A coach has been established between Stirling and Callander, for the accommodation of travellers.

The appearance of the country around Callander is in the highest degree captivating. A little below it is the Camp, the property of Lady Willoughby D'Eresby, a villa half surrounded by the sinuous flowing Teith, the serpentine banks of which, besides possessing much natural beauty, are tastefully adorned with thriving shrubberies. At this place are remains of entrenchments, supposed to be Roman; and it is believed by many, that the Romans had no station beyond this point within the Grampians, but this hypothesis has been contested by others. The tourist should repair to the villa of Teithside, the property of Lady Willoughby D'Eresby, situate on the south bank of the Teith: it is a fascinating spot, finely diversified with walks and shrubbery, and here he ought to perambulate a few minutes before he sur-

Queen to James the Fourth." Mr. Spittel was not ashamed of his profession; for, in addition to the designation on the inscription, he has ornamented the parapet with the characteristic emblem of a pair of scissors. There is a tradition in the district concerning this worthy knight of the shears. There was a ford and ferry about half-way between the present bridge and Doune Castle, and Spittel had frequently to pass the ford. The fare was a doit, but Spittel had no smaller coin than a bodle (equal to two doits), and having been at former times ill-pleased with the inattention of the ferryman, he coolly took out his shears, clipped the bodle in two, and gave one-half to the ferryman. The careful tailor grew rich and prosperous, and was a public benefactor. He built two other bridges; one at Banknock, and the other at Tullybody; and he founded an hospital at Stirling, from which widows and orphans are still relieved and supported. Queen Margaret's tailor was therefore no ordinary man. He placed a motto on his hospital at Stirling—"The liberal man deviseth liberal things," and he surmounted it with a representation of his shears, the source of all his liberality.

veys the beautiful landscapes to be seen from this point. To the eastward of the village, is the Roman Camp, with the whole valley of the Teith, displaying all the glories of a champaign country, rich in vegetation, and smiling under culture. Northward are seen, towering above the village, the bold crags of Callander, partly covered with wood, and at intervals exhibiting the rock of which it is composed in its primeval nakedness. These crags are the commencement of a long ridge of breccia or pudding-stone, that stretches forty miles north-eastward, in a nearly direct line to where it crosses the Tay at Campsie Linn. Towards the north-west, and immediately under the eye in the foreground, is the junction of the Vennachar and Lubnaig, and over the river, now smooth and deep, is a handsome bridge. In this direction the picture is rich and varied. In the background, on the left, are the woods of Charconzie, of the richest verdure; beyond these, to the right, is that sublime entrance into the Highlands, the Pass of Leny, the outskirts of whose hanging groves are gracefully obtruded upon the sight: nowhere, perhaps, are beauty and magnificence more happily blended than in this Pass. In this direction the streams of Vennachar and Lubnaig are seen gently winding, the one through the vale of Bochastle, and the other through the Pass of Leny. But the object which chiefly claims the attention is the mighty Benledi, scathed by the buffeting of tempests, and raising its towering head to the height of 3009 feet above the ocean's level. At its base, on the opposite sides, are two extensive lakes, Lubnaig and Vennachar, the sources of two streams, taking the name of their parent lakes. Benledi, or the *Hill of God*, was, according to tradition, one of those spacious temples, "not made with hands," where the Deity was adored by the natives before they were blessed with the light of revelation; and on its top, it is said, upon the first day of May yearly, they kindled Beal fires in honour of the sun.

Among the most interesting objects in this neighbourhood is Bracklinn Bridge, about a mile northward from the village. Here the Keltie has worked a channel for itself through the solid rock, and after rolling over a succession of cataracts with the noise of thunder, its boiling waters are

finally precipitated in one unbroken sheet from a height of at least fifty feet into the pool beneath. Over the murky chasm, to which this scene of turbulence is confined, is thrown a rustic bridge of sturdy oak, having hand-rails, by means of which the objects below may be surveyed with perfect safety. It is only three feet broad, and rests upon two projecting rocks. Some are reluctant to venture along this structure; and courage is required by him who can stand upon it, and survey the tumultuous waters under his feet without feelings of awe. On crossing the bridge, and descending a steep covered with coppice-wood near to the top of the Falls, a position is gained from which they may safely be examined. From an eminence a little above, the tourist has a magnificent prospect of the whole vale of Menteith.

The classic ground of *The Lady of the Lake* will now be recognised by the tourist on his way from Callander to the Trosachs, a distance of ten miles by a carriage road, which runs along the north banks of Loch Vennachar and Loch Achray. There are two roads which immediately conduct from Callander—the north and the south roads. To the former, as being the most picturesque, we give the preference. Leaving the valley of Bochart, with the house and beautiful grounds of Leny (Hamilton Buchanan, Esq.), we approach the waterfalls of Carchonzie, where the infant river, having just issued from Loch Vennachar, tumbles, frittered into snowy spray, over a rocky staircase, and soon reaches “Coilantogle Ford,” across which a bridge has been thrown: here Roderick Dhu was vanquished by Fitz-James. At every step the country becomes more interesting. Loch Vennachar now bursts upon the sight: it is five miles in length, by one and a half in breadth, having its bosom adorned with a beautiful islet covered with wood.

The tourist has now Benledi upon the right, and the lake on the left, looking darkly under its frown. On the opposite shore are the woods of Dullaters, and the farm-house of Drunkie is recognised amidst trees and coppice. The tourist will now sensibly feel that he is receding from the “work-day world;” the mind becomes alternately awed as well as delighted,—now overpowered with wonder at the rugged

and stupendous novelties within sight, then soothed into admiration by the softer and more retiring beauties of nature which come under his immediate view. The varying landscapes, reflected from the lake, are objects of great interest. At Milntown, about a mile and a half from the western extremity of the lake, on the right, is a pretty cascade facing the south, which, when shone upon by the meridian sun, brilliantly exhibits all the prismatic colours. Onwards the tourist passes through Carchonzie, or the Wood of Lamentation, so called from a tradition that here a Water-kelpie* appeared to a number of children in the shape of a Highland *shelty*, and having gradually elongated itself, admitted them all upon its back, and then dashed with them under the flood.

Near the west end of the lake,

“ ——— stern and steep,
The hill sinks down upon the deep;
Here Vennachar in silver flows,
There, ridge on ridge, Benledi rose—”

towards the left, on a level headland, lies the muster-place of Clan-Alpin; † near to this, and a little beyond Lanrick Mead, was the ambuscade of Clan-Alpin, and here, at the shrill whistle of Roderick Dhu, and to the astonishment of Fitz-James, who is made to say,

“ ‘ — as I, until before me stand
This rebel chieftain and his band!’ ”

to which Roderick Dhu replies,

“ ‘ Have then thy wish’—he whistled shrill,
And he was answer’d from the hill.”

Towards the right, the scene here described, whether for animation or nature, is thought superior to any thing Sir Walter ever wrote.

“ Instant, through copse and heath, arose
Bonnetts and spears and bended bows ;

* The Kelpie is a north-country demon, seldom appearing south of Aberdeen; and the accident which gave rise to the story, was probably caused by a stray pony. He is talked of, however, so far south as Fife, where the country people have traditions about “The Water-kelpie.”

† Vide *Lady of the Lake*, canto iii. stanza xii.

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,
 The rushes and the willow wand
 Are bristling into axe and brand,
 And every tuft of broom gives life
 To plaided warrior arm'd for strife."

To this powerful clan, the descendants of ancient Scottish kings, little more remains of their former extensive possessions than the Braes of Balquhiddy, the property of Sir Evan Murray Macgregor, Bart.

From an eminence, about a mile beyond Loch Vennachar, there is a delightful view of the river as it issues from Loch Achray, and holds a slow and winding course through an extensive verdant meadow ; and in front lies the lovely parent lake itself, overlooked by mountains and copsewood. Soon after, the tourist passes the romantic hamlet of Duncraggan, the property of the Right Hon. Sir George Murray, G. C. B., the houses of which

" Peep like moss-grown rocks, half seen,
 Half hidden in the copse so green."*

After passing on the right an old burying-ground, he descends upon the Bridge of Turk.†

* It may be proper to inform the tourist, that, in case of failing to obtain accommodation at the Trosachs Inn, very good quarters for the night may be got at Duncraggan, or at the farm-house of Achray.

† Here a road strikes off on the right to Glenfinlas, once a Royal Deer Forest, now the property of the Earl of Moray. It is enclosed by lofty mountains, the verdant sides of which are scantily sprinkled with brushwood and dwarfish trees, and watered by innumerable streamlets. The glen is of considerable extent, partly meadow and partly corn-land. Its inhabitants are all Stewarts, a primitive and hospitable race of people. About the distance of a mile from the Bridge of Turk, on the road to this glen, the tourist passes through a deep and narrow ravine, on the left side of which thunders a 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."

" This wild place," Sir Walter Scott observes, " is said in former times to have afforded refuge to an outlaw, who was supplied with provisions

Leaving the Bridge of Turk, the scenery about which, and as it stretches upwards into Glenfinlas, is extremely attractive, and by many much admired, the tourist advances along the bold north shore of Loch Achray, "the lake of the laurel field;"

"—Up the margin of the lake,
Between the precipice and brake."

It is skirted the whole way with wood of luxuriant growth, extending far up the sides of the mountains: on the right these are almost perpendicular; the opposite shore is naked, and presents little more than grey rocks and the dark rich tint of the heather blossoms. The road soon reaches an elevation of 50 feet above the lake, and winds along the steep sides of the mountain; the lake is here partially concealed from view by the profusion of copsewood, gay with sunbeams, where zephyrs hold dalliance with sweet-scented shrubs and wild-flowers. On leaving a headland that shoots into the lake, the landscape is suddenly changed, and vastly magnified. Objects of greater grandeur than any hitherto offered to his observation, now present themselves to the tourist; and he sees, at a short distance to the left, the huge outline of Ben-Venue, while the far-famed Trosachs, in wild yet fascinating disorder, fill up the space between Ben-Venue's great northern shoulder and the base of Ben-An, with its thunder-splintered pinnacle. The lake of Achray is now in full view: the opposite shore appears much improved; and here and there are seen, through opening groves, cattle grazing, and waving fields of corn. The scene still more expands when the tourist arrives at the second promontory: here Ben-Venue's fractured rocks appear more rugged and varied, as if cleft by the force of lightning. A mile and a half upon the right appears Ben-An, with its bold and weatherbeaten top of massy rocks; here the *tout ensemble*, the various forms of which the Trosachs are com-

by a woman, who lowered them down from the precipice above. His water he procured for himself, by letting down a flagon tied to a string, into the black pool beneath the fall." Quitting Glenfinlas, the tourist crosses the Finlas by a neat bridge, and, leaving the bridge of Michael on the left, he advances along the side of Loch Achray.

posed, become more wild and undefinable; each step increases the admiration of the tourist, till he arrive at Ard-chin-chrocan, where guides may be procured to the Trosachs and Loch-Katrine. This is a comfortable house, placed in a romantic situation, commanding grand and extensive views of the surrounding scenery.

THE TROSACHS.

The Trosachs, which in Gaelic mean "the Bristled Territory" form the entrance into the most sublime and difficult of all the passes through the Grampians. On the left of the pass rises Ben-Venue, 2800 feet above the sea, and 2400 above the lake; and on the right Ben-An, with its storm-riven summit, 1800 feet high. The north shoulder of the former stretches in vast undulating masses into the lake, thus unapproachable in that direction; the sides of the mountain are partly covered with birch, alder, and mountain-ash, dispersed with all the gracefulness of nature. On this side Ben-Venue is indented by deep ravines, in some parts "inaccessible to shepherd's tread," and regarded with superstitious awe by the natives: there are many gloomy apertures formed by the fantastic piling of the masses of rock, one above another, in these defiles; in short, all that is stupendous and wild in mountain scenery here unite.

The appearance it presents on a cursory inspection is well expressed in the following lines:

"High on the south, huge Ben-Venue
Down on the lake in masses threw
Crag, knolls, and mounds, confusedly hurl'd,
The fragments of an earlier world."

Ben-An, again, is of inferior, though imposing height, and can be ascended on the south side to within 500 feet of its summit; its form then becomes pyramidal, and terminates in outline like a cone. Its naked and defenceless head appears to brave the lightning of heaven, and also to have suffered from the "war of elements." In the autumn of 1811, during an awful storm, an immense portion of it was thrown from its southern side near the summit to the base, with dreadful noise, which "filled the air with barbarous dissonance," sufficient to have aroused Echo in her most se-

cluded cell. With regard to the Trosachs themselves, neither the pen of the poet, nor the pencil of the painter, can vividly enough describe, nor can the mind, unassisted by the naked eye, though stimulated by the best descriptions, adequately imagine the picturesque wonders they contain. All is chaos, "confusion worse confounded," and nearly the whole superficies consists of hills and hillocks, of rocks of all possible and most fantastic forms; some like pointed spires, others suggesting the idea of vast architectural ruins or impregnable battlements. Forgetting those fanciful resemblances, the tourist might be tempted to suppose that here the *Titans* had contended with the gods, and that the hills and hillocks are the fragments of mountains torn from their deep-rooted foundations, to be hurled at their celestial adversaries, or that they are the splinters—the *membra disjecta*, of former mountains, that have disappeared in some tremendous convulsion. Nature seems to have been in one of her most violent throes when this scene was first brought into existence. These cliffs and knolls display an astonishing exuberance of creeping ivy, dark-brown heather, trees of various kinds, such as the oak, the hazel, the weeping-birch, the mountain-ash, and alpine pine, in all their varieties of shade and fragrance, luxuriating in the sterility of their situation, where creation seems to be hushed into silence, and not a sound is heard except the brawling of unseen brooks, threading their way through tangled thickets to the river and lakes below.

The Trosachs formerly made all access to Loch-Katrine impossible, excepting by a footpath over a steep crag, in crossing which the tourist had to be assisted by a rope. Now, however, there is a good road cut through this strange labyrinth.

In approaching the lake, the tourist passes through a rugged and gloomy ravine, the place where Fitz-James' "gallant grey" fell exhausted. On the left is a range of rocks, remarkable for the distinctness of their echo, repeating several times syllables, if deliberately uttered, with astonishing precision. This defile is called Bealan-Duine, from the circumstance of a skirmish having taken place in it between the natives and a party of Cromwell's soldiers,

which ended in the defeat of the latter, one of whom was shot, and his grave is still to be seen on the spot where he fell. In revenge of his death, his comrades determined to plunder the small island at the eastern extremity of the lake, to which the natives had conveyed their women and children. One of the soldiers swam to the island, with the intention of bringing off the boat, as a means of transporting his party to the intended plunder; but on his arrival at the beach, a heroine of the name of Helen Stuart sprung from behind a rock, and severed his head from his body; on seeing which, the party abandoned the enterprise. It ought to be mentioned that this is the island in which, according to the poet, the Douglas and his daughter were sheltered by Roderick Dhu. The riven sides of Ben-An and Ben-Venue return a powerful echo from the highest rock of this island. Issuing from the dell, the tourist discovers a narrow inlet to

LOCH-KATRINE,

almost cut off from the main body of the water by the island. One of the greatest charms about the Trosachs is the suddenness with which Loch-Katrine bursts upon the view, and the surprising beauty of the scene at the little creek which it forms,

“ ————— still and deep,
Affording scarce such breadth of brim,
As served the wild duck’s brood to swim.”

The waters here, though of transparent clearness, have a murky hue, caused by the deep shadows of Ben-Venue’s overhanging masses, and the Trosachs. The island in front appears as a lovely grove; the lake, as the tourist proceeds, bursts on the astonished senses with a magical effect. Here let him contemplate nature in all its wildness and sublimity in style and sentiment; every object that surrounds him is eloquent, and tends to produce emotions of surprise, astonishment, and delight, mixed with serious devotional feelings. On proceeding along the path cut out of the solid rock, which overlooks the gloomy abyss, the tourist should turn round and survey the deep defile from which he has

emerged: thus an interesting prospect is obtained. Continuing the route a little on the left, he has before him the lofty Ben-Venue, skirted at its base with verdant pastures, partially shaded by aged trees, and clothed to nearly two-thirds of its height with birch, mountain-ash, and every variety of coppice-wood, its rugged sides deeply furrowed by wintry torrents. In advance the lake is concealed from view, but anon it bursts upon the sight with increased magnificence, and Ben-Venue presents itself in a picturesque and varied form. The tourist soon reaches the pebbly strand opposite the island, where Fitz-James had his first interview with Ellen,

“ ‘ I well believe,’ the maid replied,
As her light skiff approach’d the side—
‘ I well believe, that ne’er before
Your foot has trod Loch-Katrine’s shore—’ ”

and gains the summit of a “ beaked promontory,” about a mile beyond the farm of Breanchoil, where the lake is at its greatest breadth. Looking to the left, he beholds, inverted on the bosom of the crystalline lake, Ellen’s isle, and the interesting scenes he has passed. On this isle Lord Willoughby d’Eresby has erected a rustic grotto, agreeable to the description given by Sir Walter of Ellen’s bower, in which is a collection of ancient armour, skins of wild animals, elk horns; a dirk is shown, said to have belonged to Rob Roy, &c. The echo will not be forgot by the visiter.* The southern side of the lake is darkened by the broad shade cast upon it from the mountain; six miles of water in length, and two in breadth, with all their immediate concomitants, are directly under the eye. Perhaps this is the best point for deliberately tracing the whole of this matchless scenery; but to enjoy it in perfection, a sail upon the lake is recommended. The view to the westward is terminated by those centinels of enchanted land, the singularly-shaped hills of Arrochar, in Argyllshire. From this promontory, the whole scene, including mountains, cliffs, precipices, clouds of every form and tint, and the softer ac-

* By some accident, the rustic grotto was destroyed by fire some time ago; whether by carelessness or design has not been ascertained.

companiments of woods, grottoes, waterfalls, hills, and the lake itself, with its waterfowl and finny tribe, is so vast, grand, and diversified, that it is contemplated in almost breathless intensity of admiration.

The lake is about eight miles in length, one in average breadth, and in some places so deep as 488 feet. Its form is serpentine, and a road conducts along its northern shore to Glengyle, the proprietor of which is regarded by some as the chief of Clan-Gregor, or Alpin. Towards its western extremity, its coasts are rocky and precipitous, and, like the eastern, covered with copsewood, and beautifully diversified. Here are two or three islands luxuriantly wooded: on one of them are the remains of the castle of Macgregor. But the finest and most varied views of the lake and its magnificent frame-work, are to be obtained from a boat on the bosom of the lake itself. It is only thus that its numerous capes, bays, headlands, and rocky promontories, are to be seen in all their sublime and romantic grandeur;—it is then only that the varieties of the scene arising from the flickering sunbeam on the rock, the blossomed heath, the trembling aspens, the spray, and the tendrils of endless coppice, reflected on the mirrored-surface of the lake, can be truly felt. When in the boat, the tourist should shoot across to Coir-nan-Uriskan, or Goblin Cave; it is approached by a steep and narrow defile. The cave is a vast circular hollow in the mountain, at least 600 yards in diameter at the top, and gradually narrowing towards the bottom, inclosed on all sides by steep rocks, and almost shut out from the light of day by the shade of the neighbouring cliffs; masses of rock which have tumbled from these cliffs, and the foliage of the trees encompassing it, dispute the approach to its mouth. The interior of this scene is in the highest degree imposing, and here “the angel hymn of Ellen” was raised to heaven in pensive sighs. The surrounding scenery, where

“ No murmur waked the solemn still,
Save tingling of a fountain rill;
But when the wind chafed with the lake,
A sullen sound would upward break—”

is thought by some even to surpass the Trosachs, although

it is essentially different in its character. The cave derives its name from being the abode of the Urisks, meaning shaggy men, akin to the Lowland Brownie and the English Robin-Goodfellow. There the Douglas concealed his daughter when he removed her from Roderick Dhu's island. In more recent times it was the haunt of lawless banditti. Above the Goblin Cave, and 800 feet above the lake, is Bealach-nam-bo, or The Pass of Cattle. It may be reached from the cave, through a narrow opening occasioned by the fall of a large portion of the rock: this pass has evidently been formed by the disruption of the northern shoulder of the mountain from its body, and is lined on each side by vast precipices. It is overhung with aged birches and other copsewood; and "the whole comprises," to use the words of Sir Walter Scott, "the most sublime piece of scenery that the imagination can conceive." In consequence of the wood on Benvenue having been cut down, this part of the scenery is not equal to what it was formerly. In the highest precipices the black eagle had his eyry, but he was dislodged, about twenty years ago, by Stewart of Glenfinlas, and has not since resumed dominion over the district. By one of the channels formed by the wintry torrent, the adventurous tourist may reach the summit of the mountain, where he will be amply repaid for his labour by the most extensive and magnificent prospects. These hints are not intended to supersede the necessity of the tourist applying his mind to the countless beauties that surround him. It is feeling, rather than the reasoning faculty, that delights in situations like those described, for one person may view a scene with indifference which will affect another most powerfully; in other words, every one will see it by lights of his own.*

* It may be proper to state here, that the travellers on foot, in place of returning, may pursue their route to Loch-Lomond, and visit the beautiful scenery in its neighbourhood. From the boat-house, situate near the head of the lake on its southern shore, where ponies and guides may be procured if required, there is a rugged path across the heath, a distance of five miles, to Inversnaid Mill, on the eastern shore of Loch-Lomond. There the tourist has the choice of two routes, each presenting scenes and objects of great beauty and interest. He may take the steam-boat, which calls at Inversnaid daily at a stated hour, and proceed

Having visited the scenery of Loch-Katrine, the traveller, returning to Callander by Lochs Achray and Vennachar, has the scenery reversed, by which his attention is still kept alive and much interest excited. Proceeding from Callander in a westerly direction, along the north bank of the Lubnaig, he passes Leny House (Hamilton Buchanan, Esq.) on the right, delightfully situate, and soon afterwards the lovely hamlet of Kilmahog, where there is a cemetery, in which formerly stood a chapel dedicated to Saint Chug; this spot is pointed out by the appearance of a high pole with a bell, which is tolled on the occasion of funerals. On approaching Lubnaig from Callander, the tourist soon enters the Pass of Leny, one of the grandest entrances into the Highlands. Here is a feast for the ear as well as for the eye—the richest scenery for the one, and the cataract's roar for the other. It is believed the whole Highlands cannot furnish any thing superior to this romantic Pass, where the river, in a series of cascades, falls more than 200 feet. The road winds round the north-east base of Ben-Ledi,* St. Bride's Chapel on the left;

“ Betwixt him and a wooded knoll,
That graced the sable strath with green,
The chapel of Saint Bride was seen.”

and three miles beyond Callander, Loch-Lubnaig appears in view: these are the *Pass* and *Lake* described by Sir Walter Scott, in the opening of the *Legend of Montrose*. The

along Loch-Lomond, visiting its numerous islands on his way, to Balloch, situate at its southern extremity, where carriages are in waiting to convey passengers to Dumbarton, a distance of five miles; from thence he may proceed to Glasgow. The other route, which exhibits a succession of most romantic scenery, is from the ferry at Inversnaid Mill, across Loch-Lomond, to the Inn of Tarbet on its western bank, thence to Inverary, and from Inverary by Dalnally, Tyndrum, Killin, and down the course of the Tay, to Dunkeld and Perth. (For a description of Loch-Lomond and Inverary, see the *Second Tour*.)

* Near to the summit of this mountain, there is a small lake called Loch-au-nan-Corp, *the small lake of dead bodies*, so named from a catastrophe that happened to the attendants of a funeral proceeding from Glen-Finlas to a church-yard to the north of the Pass of Leny. The lake was frozen and covered with snow, and in crossing it, the ice gave way, when the whole company, amounting to nearly 200, perished.

road skirts the north shore, which possesses much romantic beauty; the banks are steep and rugged, but well wooded, and a long rocky ridge, projecting from the base of Ben-Ledi, here terminates in a perpendicular precipice that overhangs the waters of the lake, and exhibits an uncommon degree of grandeur. Lubnaig, indeed, has features, both of strength and beauty, which entitle it to much more consideration than it has yet generally received. Nearly opposite to the middle of the lake, at a turn in the road, is Ardchullery, the property of Mr. Stirling of Keir, once a favourite hunting-seat of Mr. Bruce, the Abyssinian traveller; and here he arranged and finished the account of his travels to the source of the Nile. Towards the extremity of this beautiful sheet of water, which extends four miles and a half in length, Ben-More appears in view, rising above the broad summits of Balquhidder. The ground stretching along the north shore of the lake is comprehended within Strath-Ire, the property of Alexander Buchanan, Esq. of Cambusmore, and was the frontier territory, upon the north, of the powerful Clan-Alpin. Leaving the lake, at the distance of eight miles from Callander, the road enters a level vale, bounded on each side by steep hills; to the left, a range of lofty mountains is observed, with the waters of Loch-Voil at their base, and a bridge of several arches crossing the outlet of the lake, near which is the house of Glenbuckie (—— Stewart, Esq.), and, at a little distance, the village of Kirktown of Balquhidder.* At King's House, a road branches off, on the left, to the Braes of Balquhidder, celebrated in Scottish song.

A little further is Edenchip, the property of Sir Evan M'Gregor, on the left; and thirteen miles and three-quarters beyond Callander, the tourist reaches

LOCHEARN-HEAD,

where there is an excellent inn, situate, as its name denotes, at the head of Loch-Earn. This lake is seven miles

* There Rob Roy was interred, and song, as well as history, has conferred interest on Balquhidder; the scenery, too, deserves attention, and the pedestrian may find his way from Loch-Voil across the hills to Glen-Finlas, and thence to the Trosachs, the distance being about ten miles.

in length, and its depth is said to be 100 fathoms: it was never known to freeze, which may be owing to its great deepness. A road passes along each side of the lake; and if the traveller be inclined to circumambulate it, and visit what is remarkable in its vicinity, let him proceed down the north shore. When about three miles from the inn, the great chain of mountains screening the view southward appears to open; and the delightful vista thus presented is closed by the enormous Ben-Voirlich (*i. e.* the Great Mountain of the Lake), rising above the surface of the lake to an altitude of 3300 feet. It surpasses in height all the other mountains south of the Breadalbane territory; and from its summit there is an extensive prospect over the south of Scotland, stretching to the eastern and western seas, and to the mountains on the English borders. It is the property of William Stewart, Esq., whose house of Ardvoirlich, the Darlinvaroch of *The Legend of Montrose*, is situate at no great distance from its base, upon the margin of the lake. Contiguous to Ben-Voirlich, on the west, is the unshapely hill of Stuch-a-chroan; and to the south is Glen-Artney, where there is a deer forest. At the foot of the lake is a beautiful small wooded island, said to be artificial; it was once the rendezvous of desperate banditti of the name of Neish, whose history is as brief as it is tragical. They had way-laid some of the clan Macnab, and robbed them of provisions which they were conveying from the low country: this naturally enraged the laird's sons, who collected a party of the clan, and caused them to transport a boat from Loch-Tay across the mountains to Loch-Earn. During the night the Macnabs made good their landing on the island; and the Neishes being unprepared for attack, were soon put to the sword. In commemoration of this event, the Macnabs have a Neish's head for the family crest, with the motto *Dread Nought*.

Stretching eastward from this lake lies Strathearn, deriving its name from the river Earn, that issues from the lake at its eastern extremity. It unites, with richness of soil and pastoral beauty, much that is interesting to the mineralogist, naturalist, and geologist. This beautiful valley was the scene of many sanguinary conflicts between the

Romans and the unconquerable natives of the mountains. It is supposed by some, that within its limits was fought the famous battle recorded by Tacitus, in which the Caledonians, commanded by Galgacus, were defeated by Agricola. Claudian, in celebrating the victories of the elder Theodosius, alludes to this district in the following often-quoted lines :

“ ——— maduerunt Saxone fuso
 Orcades ; incaluit Pictorum sanguine Thule :
 Scotorum cumulos flevit glacialis Ierne.”

In the neighbourhood of Lochearn-head, on the south side of the lake, a short way up a narrow glen, is a beautiful waterfall, where there is an ancient castellated house, Edinample, surrounded with trees, the property of the Marquis of Breadalbane. The Ample, a mountain stream, is suddenly precipitated in two spouts over a projecting shelf of rock into a profound abyss, where they unite, and rush again over a second precipice.*

* To such of our readers as may wish to shorten the tour, we would recommend the road to Perth through Strathearn, a distance, from Lochearn-head, of $36\frac{1}{2}$ miles. This celebrated valley presents the finest combinations of rich and romantic scenery. The road proceeds nearly seven miles along the north shore of the lake, and enters the pretty little village of St. Fillan's, formerly Portmore, or Mickle Port. It has been completely modernized, and exhibits an air of comfort and cleanliness rather rare in the villages of the Highlands. This is the place of meeting of a Society called St. Fillan's, which was formed in 1819, and comprehends most of the gentlemen of rank and property in the west of Perthshire. They assemble annually, dressed in the ancient costume of the country ; on these occasions, athletic sports and warlike exercises, with performances on the bagpipe, are exhibited upon a square stage, erected in a glen near to the village ; and prizes are given by the Society to the successful competitors. The valley, which is capacious towards its head, suddenly contracts, and on every side hills of the most picturesque forms appear in sight, and pierce the clouds with their lofty pinnacles, in some points of view not unlike the representations given by modern travellers of Mount Sinai. A little way east from St. Fillan's is seen the verdant and conical hill called Dun-Fillan, about 600 feet in height. On the summit is a rock called St. Fillan's Chair ; from this the saint so called used to bestow his blessings upon the surrounding country. Near the chair are two small cavities in the rock, said to have been worn out by his knees, so incessantly was he engaged in prayer. On the summit of this hill was a spring consecrated by him, and pos-

Leaving Lochearn-head, the road enters the deep defile of Glen-Ogle, a wild and sterile tract, hemmed in by the rocky sides of the mountains, from which vast fragments have descended, and lie scattered beneath. One of these is propped by a piece of rude masonry and is said to mark

sessed of miraculous healing powers; but since the downfall of Popery, it has modestly descended into the valley, and is still resorted to by a few superstitious valetudinarians. Nearly adjoining Dun-Fillan is the Binean of Dundourn, a loftier and more romantic hill. The road continues along the banks of the Earn, under the thick forests of tall pines and larches; these confine the view to the broken ridges of mountains seen in perspective. At length a vista opens to the left, and discloses, at the head of a verdant lawn, Dunira, the favourite summer residence of the late Viscount Melville, now the property of Sir David Dundas, Bart. Its situation is very romantic, screened on all sides by lofty mountains, each displaying some bold characteristic feature.

Beyond Dunira the hills become craggy and bare, and stand out bleak and forlorn. Two miles and a half from Dunira, Dalthonzie (— Skene, Esq.) is seen upon the right, and Aberuchill (— Drummond, Esq.) upon the same side. This castle, which has received some modern additions, was built in 1602, and was the scene of many sanguinary broils between the Campbells and the Macgregors; by the latter of whom its interior was several times destroyed. The avenues leading to the castle are singularly grand. A little above the garden is a deep dell, or glen, into which a mountain stream tumbles in beautiful cascades. A wooden bridge thrown across the first fall commands a full view of the turbulent progress of the stream and of the successive pools, overspread with the gloom of procumbent trees and shrubs, in which its waters are whirled round in circling eddies. The valley enlarges as the different mountains recede from the road; and beyond Aberuchill, in rainy weather, the traveller will be astonished by the appearance of sheets of water pouring down a height of 1000 feet from the sides of the lofty hills. At the distance of other two miles, and $12\frac{3}{4}$ from Lochearn-head, the road enters the village of Comrie. It has been subject to earthquakes, that have occasionally been felt for a number of years; these are sometimes accompanied with an alarming noise. The mountain of Ben-Chonzie, a few miles to the north-east, is considered the focus from which they radiate. Comrie has a considerable population, and is pleasantly situate upon the north bank of the Earn, at its confluence with the Ruchill. Close to the village stands Comrie House (Sir — Dundas, Bart.), upon the east side of which the Lednock darts, in rapid volume, till it reaches the Earn. A conspicuous object in this neighbourhood is an obelisk of granite, seventy-two feet in height, upon the summit of the hill called Dunmore, erected to the memory of the late Lord Melville. From this monument there is a fine view of the adjacent country, an amphitheatre of mountains. At the bottom of Dunmore there is an object of fearful interest, called the Devil's Caldron, which the tourist will do well to

the spot where a ruffian was slain by a chief of the Macnabs. The savage gloom of this defile, especially at night-fall, is highly imposing. The road now begins to open on the sublime region of Breadalbane, whose mountains are ranged before us as we emerge from the defile. In the

examine: here the Lednock rushes, for the space of 100 feet, between walls of smooth solid rock upwards of twenty feet in height, and only four or five feet apart, making a descent into a dark and dismal gulf; the roaring of the water is tremendous, and the whole scene overpowering. The Lednock has another fine fall, called *Spout Rolla*, about two miles above the Devil's Caldron, distinctly seen from the monument. About a mile southward of Comrie, is the famous Roman Camp of Dalginross, situate upon Galgachan Muir: here Gordon and Chalmers suppose the famous battle between Galgacus and Agricola was fought; others place the scene of the action near Blairgowrie.

A mile and a half beyond Comrie, Lawers, the elegant mansion of the late Lord Balgray, upon the left; and a mile further on, Clathick (Colquhoun, Esq.) is seen upon the same side. Further on is a road to Strowan; and half a mile beyond Clathick, the road passes Monivaird Kirk; southward from this point is seen an obelisk upon an eminence, erected to Sir David Baird, Bart.; a mile and a half beyond is Ochertyre, the charming residence of Sir William Murray, Bart.; the views around are of the most varied and rich description in alpine scenery.

The river Turret is crossed about a mile from Ochertyre. It has its origin in a small lake, and descends from a most romantic glen, celebrated in song by Burns (Glenturret), which the tourist, setting out either from Ochertyre or Crieff, should not omit to visit. Various paths conduct from the bridge to the lake, along the sides of the glen, and overlook the turbulent stream, as it tumbles over rocks, or plunges into deep ravines, forming a succession of most beautiful cascades and cataracts. One of these will strongly remind the traveller of the *Dargle* among the Wicklow mountains, near Dublin, though here the scene is more enchanting. From the bridge of Turret the road winds along the brow of a wooded hill for the space of a mile, and enters the thriving town of Crieff, which contains a population of about 5000, who are principally engaged in the manufacture of Silesias and cotton goods. It has a banking establishment, an assembly-room, &c. The road from St. Fillan's to Crieff by Comrie, is thought by many to be by far the most pleasingly romantic in Scotland.

When at Crieff, the tourist ought not to omit visiting Drummond Castle, once the princely residence of the Perth family, now the property of the Lady Willoughby d'Eresby, a daughter of the last Lord Perth, much distinguished for her personal attention to the comfort of her tenantry. It is situate two miles south of Crieff, upon the road to Dunblane. The castle commands an enchanting view of the whole of Strathearn, and is surrounded by noble avenues, fine gardens, and exten-

north-east rises Ben-lawers, from which a succession of craggy hills is seen to stretch westward; and opposite to these appear the majestic Ben-More, with Sto-binean, and the distant summit of Ben-Loy. The road enters Glen-Dochart, and at a place called Leeks joins the road from

sive deer parks. Great attention is paid to visitors, who are shown the gilded figure of the crown which was carried in the coronation procession of his Majesty George IV., and the chair on which he sat at the banquet in Westminster Hall. There is also shown a large two-handed sword, said to have belonged to Robert Bruce, and many other curiosities.

Another delightful excursion may be made from Crieff, northward to Amulree, twelve miles. The road crosses the Turret twice, and two of its tributary streams, and reaches the village of Monzie, situate amid splendid scenery. Adjacent to the village is Monzie Castle (— Campbell, Esq.). Here are many fine walks, enlivened with waterfalls. There is another road by the village of Gilmerton, a mile shorter. A road on the right leads to *Fianteach*, or Fendoch, and the Bridge of Buchanty, and a Roman Camp is seen upon the banks of the Almond: near this camp is the village of *Fianteach*, or Fingal's house. Two miles north from this is seen Dunmore, a high hill, on the summit of which are the remains of a strong fortification; to this place Fingal is said to have retreated after his house was burned by Gara. Four miles east from Fianteach, there is a much larger fort, called Lene. On the adjoining muir there are numberless cairns; one of them called *Cairn Comhal*, in memory of Fingal's father, was opened lately, and found to contain a large stone coffin. Entering the picturesque valley of Glen-Almond, three miles within the glen, cross the Almond by a bridge at Newton, where is shown a stone, on which are the marks of people's feet, and the hoofs of horses, cows, and sheep. Near this was the supposed tomb of Ossian. It was a coffin of four stones set on edge, with a large massy stone laid over it; the coffin was removed, as was also the stone, when the road was formed in 1746; the stone remains at the side of the road, but the coffin was taken to a sequestered spot in the adjoining mountain; in this vicinity a number of very remarkable caves are pointed out. A little below the bridge is a large stone, in removing which one of Wade's soldiers was killed; his grave is close by. Passing Corrymuckloch Inn, reach the Inn of *Amulree*, near to which is Loch Freuchie, famous for its trout, the road proceeds to Aberfeldy, ten miles; at Milton a road strikes off on the right through Strath-Ban to Dunkeld, also ten miles from Amulree.

Leaving Crieff for Perth, the road passes Fernton (Lady Baird) on the side of a richly wooded hill; and a little further on, another road leads off on the left to Monzie. A mile beyond this is Cultoquhey (— Maxton, Esq.), after which appears Inchbrakie (— Græme, Esq.), and next a gateway, leading on the right to Abercainey, the grand new Gothic mansion of James Moray, Esq., descended on the female side from Malise, first Earl of Strathearn, to whom Abercainey

Tyndrum * Proceeding along this road in the opposite or north-easterly direction, the tourist passes on the left the spacious mansion of Achlyne, the property of Lord Breadalbane, and travels through a fine strath or valley, along which the Dochart holds its course; a pearl fishery in this river was, many years ago, carried on with success. † Approaching the village of Killin, the tourist crosses three bridges over the Dochart, which is here divided by ledges of rock into as many branches, and rolls down with great force and considerable violence over vast masses of stone, forming short but quickly repeated cataracts, in a channel of unspeakable rudeness. At this point the river forms an island, planted with firs, and remarkably picturesque, on which is seen the arched gateway of the tomb of the Macnabs, who had their residence at Kinnel, now the property

belonged. Further on, the road enters the village of Fowlis Wester, where there is a remarkable cross inscribed with hieroglyphics. A mile beyond this, the road looks down on the ruins of the Abbey of Inchafra, which was founded 1200, by an Earl Strathearn and his Countess, and the abbot of which was the custodier of St. Fillan's arm at the battle of Bannockburn. A mile further on is Gorthy (— Mercer, Esq.), shortly after which the road enters the plantations of Balgowan, the seat of Lord Lynedoch. This charming residence has been highly favoured by nature, and adorned by his Lordship in the most chaste style. Two miles further on, and within seven miles of Perth, stands the populous town of Methven, with the beautiful grounds and Castle of Methven (— Smyth, Esq.) in the immediate neighbourhood.— Every remaining object of interest to the tourist upon this route will be noticed when we come to describe the city of Perth and its environs.

* The route here given proceeds to the east by Killin, Kenmore, and Dunkeld, to Perth. But the tourist who wishes to follow a different route may turn to the west on joining the road from Tyndrum at Leeks, and after proceeding along the romantic banks of Loch-Dochart, as far as Crianlarich Inn, he may proceed either by Tyndrum and Dalmally to Inverary, in the course of which he will see the beautiful scenery of Strath-Fillan and Glenary, or by Tarbet, along the west bank of Loch-Lomond to Dumbarton, in the course of which he will have the opportunity of beholding the bold scenery on the banks of that celebrated lake. The tourist, after having visited the Trossachs, Loch-Katrine, Loch-Vennachar, &c., can proceed by any of these routes in a carriage, according as his inclination may lead, or time admit.—*Vide* SECOND TOUR, *Loch-Lomond, &c.*

† The pearls are in the *Mya margaritifera* of Linnæus, a species of shell-fish found only in mountain rivers.

of Lord Breadalbane, a short way eastward. After passing the bridge, the tourist reaches

KILLIN,

distant about nine miles from Lochearn-head. Here is an inn, affording every accommodation.

The romantic village of Killin is situate at the head of Loch-Tay, on the banks of the Dochart, near to its junction with the Lochy, in a fertile and well cultivated plain, enhanced by nearly all that constitutes the "sublime and beautiful" in natural scenery. The village, which is large and straggling, is principally inhabited by mechanics and poor people, who by fishing char and perch, procure a scanty and precarious subsistence. *Killin*, in Gaelic, signifies "the burial-place at the waterfall;" but its inhabitants derive its name from a more illustrious source, viz., the burial-place of Fingal, and point out his supposed grave in the neighbourhood. Mr. Pennant admired with ecstacy the view from Mount Stroneclachan, a hill above the manse of Killin, near the village. "A most delicious plain," he observes, "spreads itself beneath, divided into verdant meadows, or glowing with ripened corn; embellished with woods, and watered with rivers uncommonly contrasted. On one side pours down its rocky channel the furious Dochart; on the other, glides, between its wooded banks, the gentle Lochy, forming a vast bend of still water, till it joins the first; both terminating in the great expanse of Loch-Tay. The northern and southern boundaries suit the magnificence of the lake; but the former rise with superior majesty in the rugged heights of Finlanrig, and the wild summits of the still loftier Laurs (Ben-Lawers), often patched with snow throughout the year. Extensive woods clothe both sides: these were the creation of a late noble proprietor." And Dr. M'Culloch says, "you cannot move three yards without meeting a new landscape. A busy artist might here draw a month and not exhaust it."

Loch-Tay is about fifteen miles in length, and from one to two in breadth; and its depth has been computed to be from fifteen to a hundred fathoms.* There is a road on

* This lake was supposed, like others in the Highlands, to be inca-

each side of the lake from Killin to Kenmore, a distance of sixteen miles. The north road is the best for carriages; but by those on foot or horseback, the opposite one ought to be preferred, as affording various delightful views of Ben-Lawers; the south road also conducts to the fine waterfall of Acharn, which descends over a tremendous precipice into the lake, about two miles west from Kenmore. The tourist who chooses the north road should not neglect to visit this waterfall after he has reached that village: a hermitage, with appropriate decorations, has been formed, which commands a view of the waterfall.

Proceeding along the northern shore of Loch-Tay, which is thickly peopled, the tourist passes the Castle of Finlarig, seated at the bottom of the hill of that name, amid venerable oaks, large chestnuts, and ash-trees, which give it an imposing solemnity. It is an old seat of the Campbells, the knights of Glenorchy, and was built by Sir Colin between the years 1513 and 1523.

The hospitality of Finlarig is famous in tradition, and here Sir Colin and his descendants lived in rural magnificence, surrounded by their friends and retainers. In later

pable of freezing; but during the intense cold of 1771, it was frozen over in one part, from side to side, in the space of a single night. It has been subject at times to extraordinary agitations. On the 12th of September, 1784, the water in the bay of the lake south of Kenmore receded about five yards, and in a few minutes flowed back to its accustomed boundary; and in this manner ebbed and flowed for a quarter of an hour, when, all at once, the water rushed from the east and west in opposite currents, towards a line across the bay, and there rose in the form of a great wave, to the height of five feet above the ordinary level, leaving the bottom of the bay dry to the distance of about 100 yards from its natural margin. The wave then flowed slowly westward, diminishing as it went, for the space of five minutes, when it disappeared; the water at the same time returned up the bay, and exceeded its original boundary four or five yards; it again receded and returned, and continued ebbing and flowing for two hours. While this phenomenon was observed in the bay, the river on the north of the village was seen to run back, and the channel to be left dry about eleven feet from either edge; under the bridge the current failed, and the bed of the river was also left dry; all this time the weather was calm. On the five succeeding days, similar ebbings and flowings took place about the same time; and on the 15th October they again occurred. On 13th July, 1794, the lake was again disturbed, but its agitations were not so violent.

times, when this castle was inhabited by the son of the chieftain, the flower of the clan were assembled in the great hall to celebrate a marriage, when, in the midst of the festivity, news was brought that the Macdonalds of Glenco were returning, loaded with plunder, from a *creach* or foray in the low country, and without making the accustomed present to the chief, through whose lands they were passing, of a part of the spoil. To avenge the affront offered to their chieftain, the Campbells started from the table, and ascended the hill Stroneclachan with breathless haste. They were mostly young men; but one of a greater age, and more experience, advised them, when near the summit, to divide, and attack in flank. This advice their youthful ardour despised: with thoughtless bravery they charged in front, when they were overpowered by the Macdonalds, and twenty young gentlemen, cadets of the family of Campbell, were left dead on the spot. An account of this disaster was immediately sent to Taymouth, the residence of the chieftain, who forwarded a reinforcement to the discomfited party. The Campbells again overtook the party in the Braes of Glenorchy, and defeated the Macdonalds, after killing the brother of Keppoch, who headed the *creach*.

The road continues beautifully skirted with wood to a considerable distance; and the habitations of the natives, though mean, are prettily grouped along the sides of the hill; while the opposite shore, less populous and fertile, but finely wooded, exhibits a delightful view along its whole extent. About half-way between Killin and Kenmore, the tourist passes a circle of stones; and indeed such circles, and also ruins of circular forts, from thirty to forty feet in diameter, occur along the whole of this tract; the road now winds along the foot of Ben-Lawers,* and ten miles from Killin penetrates the thick woods which ornament the valley of Balloch. A mile further, a road strikes off on the left to Glen-Lyon.

The road now approaches KENMORE, and passes on the

* Ben-Lawers is 4015 feet in height above the level of the sea, and the ascent is so easy that the tourist may ride to the summit; from which is obtained one of the most varied, extensive, and magnificent views in the British Islands.

right, not far from the shore, the pretty isle of Loch-Tay, tufted with trees, which shade the ruins of a priory founded in 1122 by Alexander the First, whose Queen Sybilla, the natural daughter of Henry the First of England, lies interred here. This priory was a dependency of the religious establishment at Scone; and upon the death of its founder, it was more liberally endowed, that its occupants might say mass for the repose of his soul and that of his consort. The Earls of Breadalbane succeeded to the right possessed by the ancient inhabitants of this holy island, that of fishing in the lake at all times of the year. The last residents here were three nuns, who came abroad once a-year to a fair in Kenmore; which, owing to that circumstance, is still called "*Fiell na m'ban maomb,*" or Holy Women's Market. To this island, during the civil wars in the time of the Commonwealth, the Campbells retreated at the approach of Montrose, and defended themselves for some time against that hero. A shot having narrowly missed him, he laid the whole country waste with fire and sword, and ultimately took and garrisoned the island; but in 1654, it surrendered to General Monk.

The tourist proceeds across an elegant bridge, erected over the Tay just below its discharge from the lake, and enters Kenmore, a neatly built village, possessing an excellent inn, from which an interesting view is obtained of the village itself, the lake, the river, and the bridge over it.

At a little distance from Kenmore stands the Marquis of Breadalbane's princely residence of

TAYMOUTH,

which has been lately rebuilt. The ancient edifice was called Balloch Castle, from the Gaelic *bealach*, a gap, mouth, or opening into a glen or valley; hence Taymouth, or the castle at the mouth of the lake. Its noble proprietor has most extensive properties in this part of the country, and his pleasure-grounds are of immense circumference. The old castle was erected by Sir Colin Campbell, sixth knight of Lochaw, and also the bridge over the Tay at the mouth of the lake. He died in 1583, and we are informed that he "was ane great justiciar all his time, throchtit

quhile he sustenit that dadle feid of the Clangreigour ane lang space. And besydes that, he caused executist to the death many notable lymmeris. He behaddit the laird Macgregour himselff at Candmoir in presence of the Erle of Atholl, the justice clerk, and sundrie other noblemen."

The style of architecture of the present castle is well suited to the magnificent scenery with which it is surrounded. Its interior is fitted up with great elegance; the grand staircase is allowed to be the finest in Scotland; and the suite of state apartments is peculiarly superb; the Baron's Hall, in particular, having a great window of stained glass, is the *beau-ideal* of feudal grandeur. In the castle is a splendid picture-gallery containing many valuable paintings.

The valley in which Taymouth is situate has a delightful opening in the direction of Loch-Tay, about one mile towards the south-west. On entering this demesne, the tourist will be struck with the great contrast betwixt the rugged wilderness he has just traversed, and the smooth verdant lawn on which he treads. The Tay, issuing from the lake, meanders gracefully past the majestic mansion, and throughout the whole extent of the pleasure-grounds, and is joined about a mile below by the river Lyon, now considerably increased in size; it takes a rapid course in a north-eastern direction. The grounds are above two miles long, and one mile broad, and stored with every thing that can enchant and interest the tourist; they are bounded on the south by the road from Kenmore to Aberfeldy; on the north, by that leading from Kenmore to Weem. Within the policy, and along the winding banks of the river, terraces are formed of capacious breadth, and to an extent of nearly five miles: these terraces are connected by a light cast-iron ridge, which has a fine effect. Near the centre of the park, on a fine plain, is the house; it is in the castellated Gothic style, on the plan of Inverlochy Castle, and has an air of royal grandeur. The undulating nature of the ground affords a pleasing variety of sylvan scenes, decorated by the hand of taste, which has been scrupulously nice in preserving the character of its original appearance. The whole is beautifully wooded with shrubbery and stately

aged trees. The Berceaux Walk, as it is called, "where scarce a sunbeam wanders through the gloom," is shaded by lofty trees, forming a grand avenue, which is arched over by their branches, and thus forms one of the most enchanting walks imaginable. It extends a mile along the banks of the river. A guide will point out the most interesting objects of this charming spot.

It is bounded by mountains covered with wood, and watered by rivers of crystalline transparency. Eastward are seen the hills of Dull, shooting up from dark Glen-Lyon. They are lost in the distance among the crags of Weem, which are again surmounted by hills, whose russet ridges occasionally shoot into grey sterile peaks. Looking westward from the *Temple* on the right, is the bold *Ben-Lawers*, rising pre-eminent over the neighbouring mountains. On the left, the scene is of a milder character; the centre in the extreme distance is occupied by the double-headed *Ben-More*, mingling with the hues of the remotest visible horizon; and in the foreground is Kenmore, with its church, river, and bridge; beyond these the sweet lake itself (with its projecting promontories, and fertile tracts of land running far into it), extending its glossy bosom to a great distance, until it is lost among the mountains. Immediately behind the bridge, and near the shore, is an islet with the remains of the priory (already noticed), which is almost hid by the trees that shelter this sacred retreat, the whole forming a most delightful landscape.

Before quitting Taymouth, it deserves to be noticed, that when Prince Leopold paid a visit to the Earl of Breadalbane in 1819, 2000 Highlanders appeared at his Lordship's summons, in the lawn before the castle, dressed in their native garb; and after performing a number of evolutions, retired by different avenues, in separate detachments, each headed by its own piper. The spectacle was well calculated to convey an idea of the extensive possessions of the noble Earl, and the ancient power of a Highland Chieftain. When King George IV. visited Scotland, a well-trained body of Breadalbane-men, armed with sword and shield, were marched at his Lordship's expense to the metropolis, and

made a distinguished figure among the other clans in the display which took place on that auspicious occasion.

The property of the Marquis of Breadalbane extends from Aberfeldy, four miles eastward, to the Atlantic ocean westward, a space upwards of one hundred miles, comprehending the most elevated ground in the Highlands, as the name *Breadalbine* imports. The great ancestor of the family being asked, why he placed his house at the extremity of his estate, replied, *That he intended it should in time be in the middle of it.* The late Marquis being on a visit to an English nobleman, the latter expressed a wish that Breadalbane's estates might be placed in the same county with his own, by which means they might be more frequently together. "Then in that case," replied the most noble chieftain, "I am afraid very little would remain to you;" thereby giving his friend some idea of the extent of his vast possessions.*

Leaving Kenmore, the tourist proceeds along the banks of the Tay, down Strath-Tay, the finest and richest strath or valley in the Highlands, extending from Taymouth to Logierait, a distance of twelve miles, and consisting of deep alluvial land, of the first quality, and in a high state of cultivation. The Tay rolls its majestic stream through the middle of this beautiful valley, at times seen in all its amplitude among the broad and level fields, and again eluding the sight by gliding round the basis of mountains, or under the shade of forests. In the higher portions of the hilly

* The fine valley of Glen-Lyon may be entered from Kenmore or from Aberfeldy, and the higher part of it from the Killin road. Garth Castle stands upon a promontory at the confluence of two streams which join the Glenmore water, about a mile above its junction with the Lyon. These streams run in deep rocky channels, so that from its very base on each hand, we look down a perilous and perpendicular chasm on waters so remote that their roaring is scarcely heard; the trees are seen hanging over the abyss, and the hills around are very grand. The glen beneath, as seen from the beds of the rivers, presents a very grand prospect: the cliffs, upwards of 100 feet high, almost close out the sky, and call to remembrance the rumbling brigs of Devon and Dunkeld. The course of the Lyon, from the junction of the Kilfin and Fortingall, presents a variety of romantic landscapes; from Fortingall the valley stretches twelve miles up to Meggernie. Glen-Lyon House stands beautifully.

ridges which bound the valley on each side, groves, rocks, heath, and pasture, are delightfully intermixed; and the mountain torrents are heard among the dark woods, precipitating themselves over crags and rocks, into the valley beneath. The scene is truly magnificent, and combines all that is grand and impetuous in Highland scenery. The walk from Kenmore to Aberfeldy, on the north side of the Tay, is highly eulogised by Pennant.

Below Kenmore, Drummond Hill, thickly wooded, rises conspicuous, and overhangs the rapid Lyon, here, rushing from the north-west, pours its waters into the Tay.

Three miles and a half below Kenmore, the house of Balfracks, surrounded by trees, appears upon the right; and a mile further on, Castle Menzies (— Menzies, Bart.) is seen upon the opposite side of the Tay—the rising woods above, and the rugged crags which peer out between, forming a delightful background. Far up the hill are the remains of a hermitage, formed by two sides of native rock and two of masonry, to which a chief of the family of Menzies retired some centuries ago, in disgust with the world, after resigning his patrimony to a younger brother.

A mile further on is the populous village of ABERFELDY, and near to it are the Falls of Moness (or Aberfeldy), which have been pronounced by Pennant to be an epitome of every thing that can be admired in waterfalls, and to which the lyrical poetry of Burns has given new celebrity,—

“ 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 crown’d wi’ flowers;
White o’er the linn the burnie pours,
And, rising, weets wi’ misty showers
The birks of Aberfeldy.”

Such is the poet’s description, which is strikingly accurate, of the Falls of Moness; but for the tourist who wishes in person to examine them, it is proper to state that a walk conducts him along the side of a deep glen, until he reaches, on the left, the first cascade, which runs down a natural

flight of steps in the rock, making a pattering noise. Advancing along the bottom of the glen, he arrives at a profound cavern upon the right, wrought out by the stream, and terminated by a great cataract, consisting of several breaks, and almost over-arched with frowning rocks, and trees which project from their crevices. He will then ascend a zig-zag walk, cross the first cascade, and advance among the woods towards the summit of the hill, where he will discover, from the verge of a huge precipice, another cataract, tumbling in one vast sheet into a deep hollow, whence the stream rushes furiously, and is lost in the deep gloom of a wood beneath.

Leaving the village of Aberfeldy, the road proceeds along the south bank of the Tay through a country increasing in fertility and beauty. Two miles beyond Aberfeldy, the venerable castle of Grandtully (Stewart, Bart.) appears upon the right; it is said by Sir Walter Scott to have a greater resemblance to Tullyveolan than any other castle. After which a succession of elegant modern mansions come in sight. Ballechin House (—— Stewart, Esq.) is seen upon the left. “In the bank aboon the mill, in the Lowlands o’ Ballechin,” Sir James the Rose, the young heir of the property, was slain by Sir John the Graham. A mile further on is Balnaguard Inn upon the right, and Eastertyre (Major Macglashan) on the left. Beyond this a road strikes off, and crosses the river to the village of Logierait, a little way distant.* But continuing along the west bank of the Tay, which now takes a southerly direction, the road, one mile beyond Balnaguard Inn, enters Port village; one mile further, Balmacneil village, and passes Kinnaird (Duke of Atholl), romantically situate beneath an overhanging rock, near a fountain and the ruins of a chapel, both dedicated to St. Lawrence. The road continues its course through a valley, abounding in the finest scenery, having the Tay on the left, flowing along the base of a ridge of hills, charmingly wooded. A mile and a half beyond Kinnaird, it passes Glenalbert, the scene of Mrs. Brunton’s popular novel of

* Logierait is the point from which an excursion may most conveniently be made to Blair Atholl, and the equally romantic districts of Tummel and Rannoch, which are comprehended in the *Third Tour*.

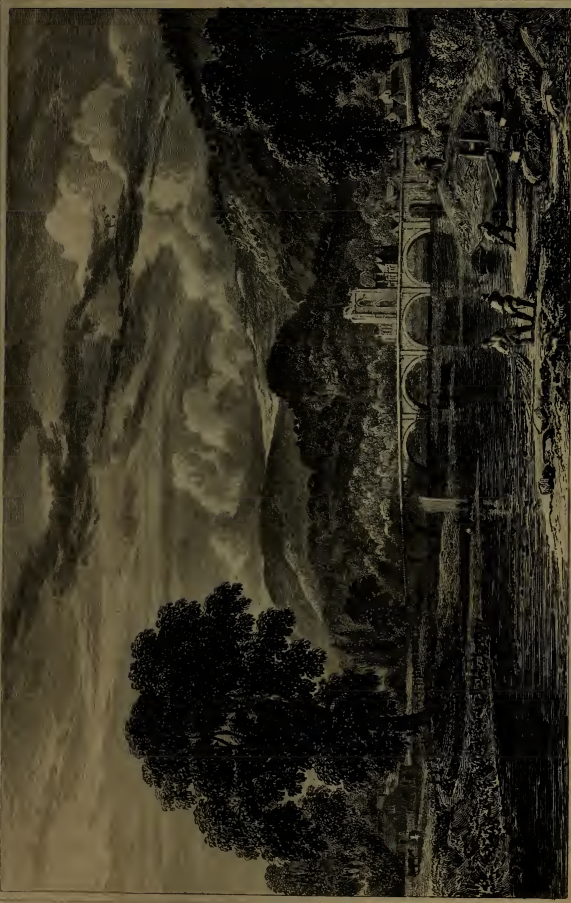
“ Self Control.” Here there is a fine waterfall, at no great distance from the road. A little further on is Dalguise (—— Stewart, Esq.) on the right; and a mile and a half beyond Dalguise, the road enters first Ballalachan village, and then Darmarnock village, near to which the level country terminates. Three miles beyond this, a road strikes off upon the right to Amulree, and the river Braan is crossed by a bridge at the village of Invar; a little further on, the road crosses the Tay by a magnificent bridge of seven arches, and enters

DUNKELD.

The road from Kenmore to Dunkeld comprises some of the richest views, and contains the elements of picturesque scenery in the greatest profusion. The town is situate on the northern bank of the river, within the grand pass to the Highlands from the east, in the centre of a valley, surrounded on all sides by mountains less lofty than the central Grampians, but broken and shattered into the most picturesque forms, and covered to their summits with trees of every species. The foliage of those trees presents a prevailing depth of green, relieved by an infinite variety of hues and tints, and casts a solemn shade over the majestic Tay, as it flows in silence, skirting the hills, and presenting an image of tranquil but resistless strength. The town itself, with its venerable cathedral, and the surrounding landscape, sylvan and cultivated, level and mountainous, the river and the rocks, combine to form a scene at once gorgeous and magnificent.

Dunkeld is a city of great antiquity, and was at one time the capital of ancient Caledonia. About the dawn of Christianity (729) in this country, it was made the seat of religion by a Pictish king, who erected there a monastery of Culdees, which King David I., in 1130, converted into a bishopric, and ranked the first in the kingdom.* The town contains about 1500 inhabitants, who are partly engaged in

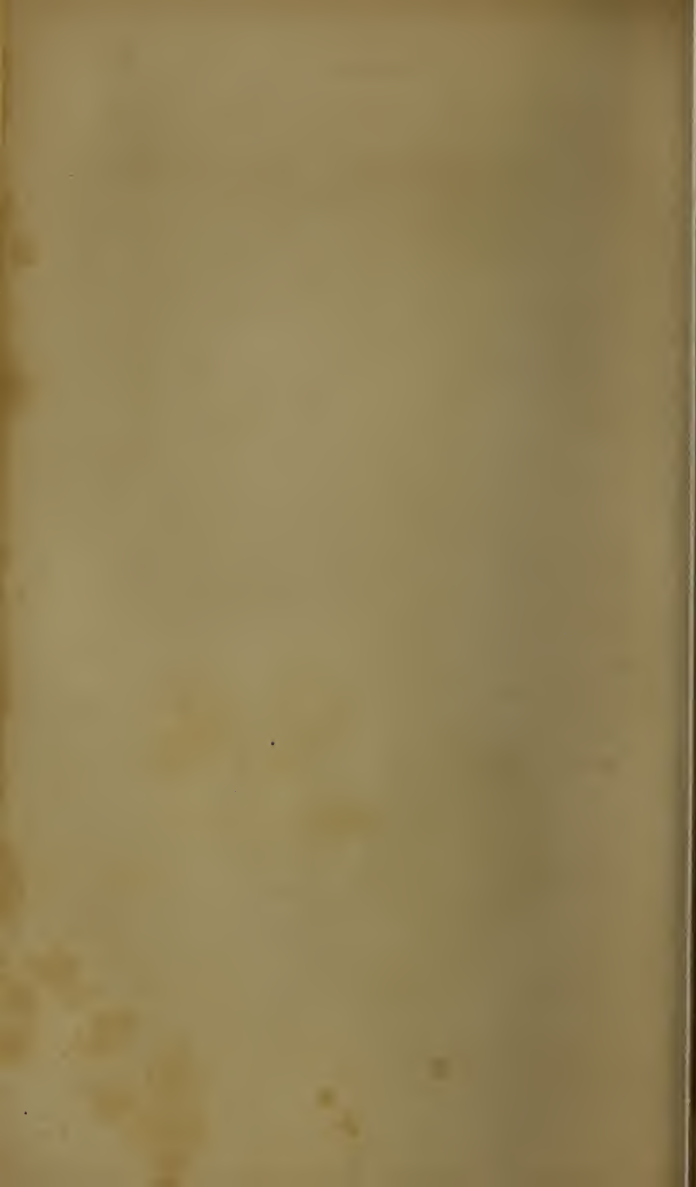
* It is a curious fact, that a charter, granted during the reign of Queen Anne, for creating Dunkeld into a Royal Burgh, is actually in existence; but was never extended for want, it is said, of funds to pay the fees of office.



Drawn by Robert Gibb

DUNKELD.

Eng^d by W H Lizars



the manufacture of linen and yarn. Its situation is so remarkably healthful, that physicians frequently recommend it to invalids as a summer residence.

The most interesting object in Dunkeld is the cathedral, surrounded by evergreens, and overlooking the river, which reflects its hallowed remains, now repaired, and restored to its pristine strength and magnificence. The architecture of the abbey is a mixture of Gothic and Saxon. The choir was originally built by Bishop Sinclair in 1350. Part of his armorial bearings are on the top of the eastern gable, and a marble slab points out the place of his interment within the choir. On the north side of the choir is the chapter-house, built by Bishop Lauder in 1469. Above is a room in which are preserved the charters of the Atholl family, whose burial-place is in a vault below; and a monument to Alexander, Earl of Buchan and Badenoch, *The Wolf of Badenoch*, who set fire to the cathedral of Elgin, for which sacrilege he was compelled to do penance at the Blackfriars' Church in Perth, and promise indemnification. The high altar stands at the north door of the choir leading into the aisle; it stood originally in the middle of the choir; the aisle, or body of the cathedral, appears once to have been of exceeding grandeur. At the west end are the remains of the large window, in the style of the florid Gothic, but which not even the authority of the Lords of the Congregation, who do not seem to have entirely adopted the destructive but sagacious policy of Knox, could save from the religious zeal of a rabble.*

The tower, the two side aisles, and the nave of the church, remained in a ruinous state until lately, when they were repaired and strengthened at the joint expense of Government and the Duke of Atholl (the former contributing £1000, and his Grace not less than £5000), and the choir of the cathedral converted into a parish church, which is sufficiently commodious. The repairs follow out the original design with little variations, so that the build-

* An order issued at the time of the Reformation, respecting this building, bears—"Fail not, bot ze tak guid heyd that neither the dasks, windocks, nor duires, be any ways hurt or broken—eyther in glass wark or iron wark."

ing has sustained little injury, while its preservation has been secured by fresh masonry, and by removing such of the ruin as produced disorder without embellishment.

The tower, at the west end of the north aisle, is remarkable for its elegance. It was begun by Bishop Lauder in 1469, and finished by Bishop Brown in 1501. There is in it an extraordinary and inexplicable rent, about two inches in width, commencing at the base of the highest window, and extending to the bottom of the building. The early history of this establishment is very obscure, but it is understood to have been the residence of a religious order in the early days of Christianity.

We must not omit to mention, that the celebrated Gawin Douglas, whose translation of the *Æneid* has been considered more poetical and spirited than Dryden's, occupied this diocese in the early part of the sixteenth century.

At the gate of the churchyard are two large stones, "with shapeless sculpture decked;" one of them in the form of a cross, the figures on the other being intended for a representation of the twelve Apostles.

In a number of works, an epitaph is referred to, as appearing upon the tombstone of a Margery Scott, in this churchyard. A Margery Scott was actually interred here in 1728, and an epitaph was composed for her by the poet Pennycuick, but never inscribed, for obvious prudential reasons. Though, as a poetical composition, it be devoid of merit, we may insert it, as abounding in curious chronological facts :

“ Stop, passenger, until my life you read,
 The living may get knowledge from the dead :
 Five times five years unwedded was my life ;
 Five times five years I was a virtuous wife ;
 Ten times five years I wept a widow's woes ;
 Now tired of human scenes I here repose.
 Betwixt my cradle and my grave were seen
 Seven mighty kings of Scotland and a queen ;
 Full twice five years the Commonwealth I saw,
 Ten times the subjects rise against the law,
 And, which is worse than any civil war,
 A king arraign'd before the subjects' bar ;
 Swarms of sectarians, hot with hellish rage,
 Cut off his royal head upon the stage.

Twice did I see old Prelacy pull'd down,
 And twice the cloak did sink beneath the gown.
 I saw the Stuart race thrust out ; nay, more,
 I saw our country sold for English ore ;
 Our numerous nobles who have famous been,
 Sunk to the lowly number of sixteen.
 Such desolations in my days have been,
 I have an end of all perfection seen."

It remains to be noticed, that near to the cathedral are the two largest larches in Britain, and the first ever brought into it. So little understood were the properties of the larch, that these two, when first imported from the Tyrol in 1737, were nurtured in flower-pots, placed in a greenhouse. Finding, however, by transferring them to the lawn, that they resisted the cold of a Scottish winter, numerous plantations were formed of this valuable species ; and such has been their success, that a frigate (the Atholl of 28 guns) was built of larch from the Duke of Atholl's grounds, by way of experiment, to try its qualities as a substitute for oak.

From the bridge towards the north is a magnificent view of the cathedral, "nestling among its dark woody hills." The town, and plantations beyond, which skirt the river, extending in prospect to the foot of Craig-Vinean, "which, with all its forests of fir, raises a broad gloomy mass against the sky. The varied outline of Craig-y-barns, one continuous range of darkly-wooded hills, now swelling to the light, and again subsiding in deep shadowy recesses, forms the remainder of this splendid distance." The style and beauty of the Duke of Atholl's pleasure-grounds (included in this view) around Dunkeld House, and the extent of the rides and walks, are supposed by many to be of greater extent than any other in Britain, and combine every characteristic of the truly picturesque. The late Dr. E. Clarke, in noticing these grounds, pronounces them to be almost without a rival, and compares them to the finest parts of Mount Edgecome, in Cornwall.

Leaving the bridge, the tourist turns northwards by a handsome new street, and arrives at the lodge and gateway leading to the noble mansion of the Duke of Atholl. A new residence, on a scale of great magnificence, was com-

menced by the lake Duke, but his death, in 1830, put a stop to the building. If finished according to the original plan, which it was imagined would cost upwards of £500,000, it will be one of the most princely residences in Scotland, and well suited to correspond with the beautiful and enchanting walks conducting to all parts of the surrounding territory; these are computed to extend upwards of sixty miles, and may be pronounced without parallel in Scotland, for the many wild and romantic prospects they open up. Ascending Craig-y-barns, a grand view is obtained of the valley westward, which forms a fine vista, terminated by the blue ranges of the central Grampians, of the chain of lakes between Dunkeld and Blairgowrie, of the ridges of mountains stretching in all directions, and of the champaign country as far as Perth.

The tourist should not neglect to visit the banks of the Braan, not the least interesting portion of the scenery in this neighbourhood. Guides are easily procured, who will conduct the tourist to Invar, below which the Braan, descending from Loch Freuchie, near Amulree, joins the Tay. A path through the woods, along the banks of the stream, leads to Ossian's Hall, which purposely conceals from view one of the most charming scenes in nature, that the surprise of the stranger may be heightened by the prospect afterwards obtained from the window. Opposite to the entrance is a picture of an aged bard singing to a group of listening females; beside him are his hunting spear, bow and quiver, and his dog Braan. At the magic touch of the guide, the picture suddenly disappears, and a most sublime view bursts upon the sight of the astonished visiter, through the windows of an elegant apartment into which he is now ushered. The stream of the Braan, by the approximation of its rocky-bound sides, is compressed within very narrow limits; and, taking a sudden turn, it is agitated by a double resistance, and chafes and foams down an inclined descent over enormous rocks, reclining one upon the broken edge of the other. At the bottom it has worn a deep abyss, where its waters are whirled round with extreme velocity. The sides and ceiling of the apartment in which the tourist stands, are ornamented with mirrors, which reflect the water-

fall, and represent it, sometimes as running upwards, at other times horizontally over head. A diabolical mischievous attempt was made some years ago to destroy this Hall by fire, which so far succeeded as to burn the floor and the elegantly painted panels of one side of the apartment. The bridge across the Braan also affords a fine view of the fall.

Just above the fall is a rustic seat, thence there is a fine view of the Hall, standing on the summit of a perpendicular cliff, 40 feet high. Half a mile farther up the banks of the Braan is Ossian's Cave, partly artificial. On the wall of the chief apartment is inscribed the following metrical version of the address of Malvina to the shade of Oscar :—

“ Oh, see that form which faintly gleams!
 'Tis Oscar comes to cheer my dreams.
 Ah, wreath of mist! it glides away;
 Stay, my lovely Oscar, stay!
 Awake, my harp, to doleful lays,
 And soothe my soul with Oscar's praise.
 Wake Ossian, first of Fingal's line,
 And mix thy sighs and tears with mine!
 The shell has ceased in Oscar's hall,
 Since gloomy Caerbar saw thee fall.
 The roe o'er Morven playful bounds,
 Nor fears the cry of Oscar's hounds.
 Thy four grey stones the hunter spies;
 Peace to the hero's ghost, he cries.”

About a mile above Ossian's Cave is another waterfall, where the action of the stream has perforated the rock so as to form almost an entire bridge, which art has completed. The stream immediately above this bridge, precipitates itself near 50 feet in several falls; it is a sublime object, and well worthy of a visit. The bridge is thrown across the chasm, 80 or 100 feet above the stream, and is called the Rumbling Bridge; the whole scene bears a striking resemblance to the one of the same name on the Devon.

“ The most perfect and extensive view,” says Dr. Macculloch, “ of the grounds of Dunkeld, is to be obtained opposite to the village of Invar, and at a considerable elevation above the Bridge of the Braan; it affords a better

conception of the collected magnificence and grandeur of the whole than any other place."

The walk may be circularly continued from Ossian's Hall, along the face of Craig-Vinean, until the tourist regains Invar, by a path along the banks of the Tay. Seats are erected at short distances, upon spots affording the most enchanting prospects. The view from the summit of Craig-Vinean is very grand, surpassing all the others in the neighbourhood. The grounds immediately under the eye appear broken and rugged; the woods on the left lose much of their density; but the forest scenery still stretches out to an interminable distance, and ascends the dark sides of the distant mountains. The traveller may here form some idea of the great extent to which the late Duke of Atholl carried the system of planting; about 48,000 acres were, during his life, clothed with forest trees, and from these immense woods, great quantities of larches have been cut down and successfully used in shipbuilding.

From Craig-Vinean the tourist may ascend the neighbouring romantic eminence called the King's Seat. His way lies along a narrow forest path, among high and abrupt rocks. A path still more romantic branches from it, and leads up through the King's Pass, to the summit of the King's Seat. This was a favourite station of William the Lion, when enjoying the pleasures of the chase, from which he discharged his shafts at the deer, as they were driven past him in crowds. At this place Queen Mary, when enjoying the same pastime, narrowly escaped destruction from an infuriated stag, which directed its rage against the beautiful Queen. The event has been detailed at great length by Barclay in his *Monarchichronicon*. The view from the King's Seat is very extensive, but less picturesque than others in its vicinity.*

* A delightful excursion may be made in the course of a day, from Dunkeld north-east to Blairgowrie, distant twelve miles. There is a good road on each side of the chain of lochs. The road winds along the foot of the Grampians; and, on the south, the country opens to the valley of Stormont. About two miles from Dunkeld, the road passes the Loch of Lows. A mile beyond this is Butterstone-Loch; and four miles farther on is the Loch of Cluny, having a small island near the southern shore, on which is built the ancient Castle of Cluny (Earl of

“ Few objects will more amply repay the traveller for the trouble of visiting them, than the woody precipices, the long-winding shady groves, the ruins and cataracts of Dunkeld.”

Leaving Dunkeld for Perth, a distance of fifteen miles, the road passes the village of Little Dunkeld ; * and having

Airly), once, according to tradition, a hunting-seat of Kenneth Mac-Alpin, and, in the opinion of some, the birth-place of the Admirable Crichton. Forneth, formerly the delightful country-seat of the late Dr. Baird, Principal of the University of Edinburgh, overlooks the castle. Another mile conducts the tourist to the Loch of Marlie. On the north side is Kinloch (— Hog, Esq.), and behind it Baleid (— Campbell, Esq.), while the grounds of Marlie (— Farquharson, Esq.) bound it on the east. Near the house of Marlie is the church and inn of Marlie or Kinloch. The inn is much resorted to by parties from Perth and Dunkeld, who spend there the summer months, attracted to it by the sport to be had on the neighbouring hills and lakes. Passing Ardblair (Mrs. Blair Oliphant), on the right, and just before entering Blairgowrie, two miles beyond Marlie, Newton (— M'Pherson, Esq.). This village occupies an advantageous site on the west bank of the Ericht, and has a population of 1500. The church overlooks the village, and is surmounted by a most oriental-looking tower. In the vicinity of this village, there are a number of curious circles of stones called *Her Cairns* ; and behind the manse is a mound, where, it is said, the Earls of Gowrie dispensed justice to their vassals.

The tourist may visit Craighall (Baron Clerk Rattray), two miles north from Blairgowrie. Crossing the furious Ericht by a bridge, the road continues on the east side of the river, having Parkhall (— Whitton, Esq.) on the right. On the opposite side, the Lornty joins the Ericht, where the bed and sides of the river present a romantic appearance. To obstruct the progress of the salmon, a wooden machine is fixed in a channel so narrow, that the sides are not above a yard and a half asunder. At a short distance below the house of Craighall, which is romantically perched on the top of a high cliff, is another bridge. Here the rocks on each side of the river rise at least 200 feet above its bed, and the west side consists of a perpendicular rock, 700 feet in length and 220 in height, as smooth as if it had been chiselled ; here hawks bring forth their young, which are often carried away by falconers to different parts of the kingdom. A balcony at one of the windows of Craighall House is placed immediately above this fearful chasm, from which an interesting view is obtained.

* In place of passing the bridge at Dunkeld, the tourist may pursue a different, and though a much longer yet more beautiful route to Perth. By keeping the road along the east bank of the Tay, he has a delightful drive through a rich and well-cultivated country, till he reaches the clean and romantic village of Meiklour. After passing the village, at which a road on the left leads to Cupar-Angus, he crosses the

proceeded two miles, the tourist reaches the famous hill of *Birnam*. With *Birnam Wood* the fate of the tyrant *Macbeth* was mysteriously connected; it has, with the exception of two trees, disappeared, and has been succeeded by a forest of modern growth. On the side of the hill may be observed the vestiges of a round fort called "Court Hill," and also "Duncan Hill," where that monarch is said to have held his court; near to these are a number of cairns. Higher up are the remains of a large square-turreted fort, called *Forhailen*. The hill is 1040 feet in height; and from every point upon its northern side may be seen the hill of *Dunsinnan*, situate south-east, upon the borders of *Angus-shire*, distant, in a straight line, about twelve miles. Three miles from *Dunkeld*, the tourist passes on the left the venerable towers of the old house of *Murthly Castle*, and the stately turrets of the new castle recently erected a short way south of it (— *Stewart, Bart.*); on the banks of the river are the remains of entrenchments.

The country now, for a short space, assumes a sterile aspect. About seven miles from *Dunkeld* the road enters the thriving village of *Auchtergaven*. A mile farther on is the mill of *Loak*; and, upon the right, are the ruins of a residence of the noble family of *Nairne*. Here a road, leading to *Tullibelton*, strikes off to the right; and a mile farther on a road strikes off to the left, towards the village of *Stanley* and the *Linn of Campsie*, where the *Tay* is of great breadth, and falls over a ridge of rocks which jut out like piers, and partly intercept the water in its passage to the *Linn*, where it forms a magnificent cascade; the only one in all the course of the *Tay*. These rocks have been tunnelled for several hundred feet, for the purpose of concentrating the water-power, which now turns two enormous wheels, giving motion to the machinery of one of the most extensive spinning-mills in the country, where up-

Isla by a handsome stone bridge, a little above its junction with the *Tay*. Within five or six miles of *Perth*, the road skirts the plantations and pleasure-grounds which surround the *Palace of Scone*, the residence of the *Earl of Mansfield*. It is perhaps the most beautifully-situate residence in *Scotland*, and well deserves a visit from the tourist.—See *Perth, Excursions from*.

wards of 1000 persons are employed. Half a mile further on, the road crosses two fine trouting streams, the Ordie and Shochie. A mile in advance, a road on the left conducts to Luncarty, formerly one of the most extensive bleachfields in Scotland, and once the scene of a celebrated engagement between the Scots and Danes, in which the former, having been forced to retreat, were rallied by a husbandman of the name of Hay (ancestor of the Earls of Errol and Kinnoul) and his two sons; and, making a stand, obtained a most decisive victory over their pursuers. A few paces farther on, a road leads off from the right to Redgorton and Monedie. The road begins to wind amongst plantations, chiefly upon Lord Lynedoch's estate, through the openings in which, to the eastward, the Tay is seen flowing between steep and richly-wooded banks. A mile and a half from where the road branches off to Luncarty, it crosses the Almond by a bridge of three arches, near its junction with the Tay. On the north side of the former river stood, till within these few years, the village of Bertha. This is supposed by some antiquaries to have been the original town of Perth; and, in support of their opinion, they quote the authority of Boece, who states that ancient Perth stood at the confluence of the Almond and Tay. Strong reasons have certainly been adduced to show that Bertha was once a Roman station; and some have supposed, that upon this spot was fought the celebrated battle between Galgacus and Agricola, recorded by Tacitus. A fine view is now obtained of the palace of Scone (Earl of Mansfield) and the plantations around it. The road, a mile beyond Almond Bridge, passes Few House (— Nicol, Esq.) on the right; Balhousie on the left; and Tulloch Printfield on the right; and, a mile farther on, enters

PERTH,

one of the most ancient and handsome towns in Scotland. It is situate on the west bank of the Tay, upon an extensive level plain, divided into the North and South Inches, each about a mile and a half in circumference, and where three tracts of vast fertility—the Carse of Gowrie, Strath-

more, and Strathearn—may be said to terminate and unite. When Agricola and his army, in advancing into the territory of the Caledonians, first beheld the Tay, and the plain upon which Perth now stands, they were so struck with their resemblance to the Tiber and its banks in the vicinity of Rome, that with one consent they exclaimed, in a transport of enthusiasm, *Ecce Tiber! Ecce Campus Martius!*

Agricola pitched his camp upon the present site of Perth, and afterwards built what he intended should be a colonial town. He fortified it with walls and a castle, threw a wooden bridge over the Tay, and filled the ditches with water by an aqueduct from the Almond, which still exists, and continues to supply the mills and public wells of the city.

An old house, which was supposed to mark the site of a temple dedicated to *Mars*, long stood at the north-west corner of the Water-gate; but upon its demolition, about 40 years ago, a marble stone was inserted in the new house erected upon its ruins, bearing this inscription: "Here stood the House of the Green."

Perth, on account of its importance, and its vicinity to the royal palace of Scone, was long considered the capital of Scotland, before Edinburgh acquired that proud distinction. It possesses the peculiarity of being a city without having been the residence of a bishop, or the seat of a university. Parliaments and Assemblies of the Church were frequently held here; and here also many of the nobility had their residence. It is much improved and adorned by modern art, and now retains few vestiges of its ancient state. Formerly it was much exposed to inundations; but the streets have been gradually raised to guard against these. One inundation, in the year 1210, swept away an old bridge which the Picts or Scots had dedicated to St. John, and a chapel, with a number of houses, and seriously endangered the lives of King William, his brother, and son, who escaped from the town in a boat. In the reign of Edward the First of England, Perth was occupied by the English; but, after an obstinate resistance, they were expelled by Robert Bruce. In 1644, it was

taken by the celebrated Marquis of Montrose, after the victory he obtained at Tibbermuir, in the neighbourhood. In 1715, and also in 1745, Perth was occupied by the Highlanders, who proclaimed the Pretender king, and appointed new magistrates.

The city of Perth contains several beautiful streets and terraces; and the whole has a compactness, combined with elegance, which is to be observed in few provincial towns. Its citizens have just reason to be proud of the magnificent bridge over the Tay, consisting of ten arches. Its whole length is 906 feet nine inches; and its breadth 22 feet within the parapets. Among the buildings most deserving the notice of a stranger we may point out the *Depôt*, built by Government in 1812, for the reception of prisoners of war, and which contained at one time not less than 7000. It is now used as a store-house. The County Hall is a beautiful building, in the purest Grecian style; and at no great distance is the Prison. At the corner of the South Inch is a very handsome edifice, containing the steam-engine and works which draw water from the Tay for the supply of the inhabitants; and near to this is the Quay where vessels discharge and take in their cargoes. Though the Tay is navigable up to Perth at neap tides by small craft only, vessels of 300 tons have been launched here. There are other quays, for the convenience of lime vessels and fishing-boats, and of the steam-boats that ply daily between Perth and Dundee.

An Academy was established here in 1762, which has been always under the direction of masters of eminent literary character; young persons are sent to it from all parts of the kingdom for their education.

The Literary and Antiquarian Society of Perth was founded in 1784, chiefly for the investigation of the antiquities of Scotland; but the plan of the society, now enlarged, admits communications in philosophy, the belles lettres, and the fine arts, as well as in antiquities. On the North Inch is a fine race-course; and both Inches afford delightful public walks. The population amounts to upwards of 20,000.

As has been already remarked, the town possesses few

remains of antiquity,—these having mostly disappeared before the spirit of modern improvement. At the north end of the South Inch, may be seen part of the *fosse* of a very strong citadel built by Oliver Cromwell. In the Fountain Close, connected with the Water-gate, the ruins of a house belonging to the Bishop of Dunkeld are still observable. At the south end of the Water-gate stood, till very lately, Gowrie Castle, which was the scene of that problematical event in Scottish history called the *Gowrie Conspiracy*. At the south-east end of the garden attached to the house, stood the Monk's Tower, the origin of which is uncertain; and at the south-west, the Spey Tower, once a stately fortress with a strong prison. These towers were connected by the old city wall. At the end of the Spey-gate, once stood a convent of Grayfriars, which was destroyed at the Reformation. In St. John's Street is St. John's Church, recently restored to its original magnificence. In this church the spirit of the Reformation burst out, upon the occasion of Knox preaching against idolatry. After the sermon, a priest having imprudently opened his repository of relics and images, and being about to say mass, the audience, who had caught the enthusiasm of Knox, attacked the priest, broke the images, tore the pictures, threw down the altars, scattered the vases; and then proceeded to the monasteries of the Gray and Black Friars, and Carthusians, which they pillaged and entirely destroyed. St. John's is now divided into the east, west, and middle churches. Blackfriars' Lane conducts to the grounds (now feued out for building) which belonged to the monastery of that name. The monastery, of which not a vestige remains, was founded by Alexander II., and, after the destruction of the castle, became a royal residence. Within its walls James I. fell beneath the daggers of confederated assassins. Anciently, Perth contained a number of other religious houses, which are now utterly obliterated. Near to the Cross stood the Parliament House, which was lately removed.

EXCURSIONS FROM PERTH TO PLACES IN ITS
NEIGHBOURHOOD.

IN the vicinity of Perth, there are numerous scenes deserving the notice of the tourist. Of these, the most interesting is

SCONE,*

called by some the capital of the Pictish kingdom, and which unquestionably was the residence of the Scottish monarchs so early as the reign of Kenneth Mac Alpin. On a *tumulus* still existing, termed the Mote Hill of Scone, they held their courts of justice. This mound is sometimes called *Omnis Terra*, probably from the circumstance of Malcolm II. having there conferred hereditary grants of all the lands of Scotland upon his numerous barons. Otherwise it is called Boot-hill, in allusion to a supposed ancient practice of bringing to this place a bootful of earth from different estates, when the proprietors were to receive their investitures from the monarch.

On the Boot-hill, a parish church was erected in 1624, in which Charles II. was crowned; on that occasion he was more mortified than edified, by a sermon preached by a sturdy Presbyterian minister of the name of Douglas, who inculcated, with much fervour, the doctrine of a tacit compact between king and people, and the right of resistance. This church has been pulled down, and a new one erected in the village. But the old aisle still remains; and in it may be seen a marble monument, of exquisite sculpture, to the memory of David, first Viscount Stormont.

In 838, the Culdees founded the Abbey here; soon

* The Scottish Sovereigns were for a long period crowned at Scone. After Macbeth is killed by Macduff, Malcolm, addressing his nobles, is made to say:—

“ So thanks to all at once, and to each one,
Whom we invite to see us crowned at Scone.”

SHAKSPEARE.

thereafter the famous stone, reckoned the Palladium of Scotland, and on which the Scottish Kings were crowned, was transferred from Dunstaffnage to this abbey. Every one may not know the history of this stone, until its removal, in 1296, by Edward I. to Westminster Abbey, where it is still to be seen, with its ancient inscription upon it:—

“ Ni fallat fatum, Scoti quocunq; locatum
Invenient lapidem, regnare tenentur ibidem.”*

* The following details are given as matter of interest to the curious reader:—

THE REGAL CHAIR.

The chair is that in which the sovereigns of England have been crowned since the time of Edward the Second. The principal antiquity, however, connected with it is the “fatal stone” enclosed within the framework, immediately under the royal seat. Much of fable is connected with this relic of ancient superstition, but of its mere antiquity no doubt can be entertained. This stone is of an oblong form, but irregular, measuring 26 inches in length, $16\frac{3}{4}$ in breadth, and $10\frac{1}{2}$ in thickness. It bears some resemblance to the Dun Stones of Scotland; it is a sandy, granular, stone seat of debris of sienite, chiefly quartz, with light and reddish-coloured feldspar, and also light and dark mica.

History relates, that it is the stone whereon the patriarch Jacob laid his head in the plain of Luz. It is also added that it was brought to Brigantia, in the kingdom of Galicia, in Spain, in which place Gathol, King of Scots, sat on it as his throne. Thence it was conveyed into Ireland by Simon Brech, who was King of Scots, about 700 years before Christ; from thence into Scotland by King Fergus, about 370 years afterwards; and in the year 850 it was placed in the Abbey of Scone, in the sheriffdom of Perth, by King Kenneth, who caused it to be enclosed in this wooden chair, and a prophetic verse to be engraved, of which the following is a translation:—

“ Should Fate not fail, where'er this stone is found,
The Scots shall monarchs of that realm be crown'd.”

This is the more remarkable, from its having been fulfilled in the person of King James the First, grandfather of the Princess Sophia, Electress Dowager of Hanover, grandmother of King George the Second, who was grandfather of his late Majesty King George the Third.

The chair itself is of oak, and is still firm and sound, though much disfigured by wanton dilapidations rather than the effects of time. There can be no doubt, from the character of its construction, that it belongs to the reign of Edward I., and that it was made for the recep-

In 1115, Alexander I. drove the Culdees out of the abbey, dedicated it to the Trinity and the Archangel Michael, and committed it to the canons regular of St. Augustine. This abbey, at the time of the Reformation, was destroyed by a mob from Dundee; but its aisle still remains, and is used as a cemetery by the noble family of Mansfield, who, inheriting the title and estate of the ancient family of Stormont, are now the proprietors of Scone.

The old Palace of Scone, or rather the one existing pre-

tion of the highly-prized relic which it now encloses. The form of the heads, and the turns of the panelled arches which ornament the back and sides, prove the age to which it belongs. The back is terminated by a high pediment along each angle, on which were five crockats of a Scotia or concave moulding.

The whole chair has been completely covered with gilding and ornamental work, enclosing a royal figure, and a variety of birds, foliage, and diapering. But these ornaments have been much damaged by time and the hand of wantonness.

The entire height of the chair is six feet nine and a half inches; its breadth at bottom, three feet two inches; width ditto, two feet; depth of ditto, one foot six inches; from the seat to the ground, two feet three and a half inches; height of elbows from the seat, one foot two inches.

THE BRITISH CROWN.

The crown may be thus described:—It is about fifteen inches in elevation; the arches, which rise almost to a point, instead of the elegant flatness of the former crown, are surmounted with an elegant orb of brilliants, seven inches in circumference. Upon this is placed a Maltese cross of brilliants, set transparently, with three pearls at its extremities, of remarkable size and beauty. The arches are wreathed and fringed with diamonds. Four Maltese crosses, formed of diamonds, surround the crown, with four large diamond flowers in their intervening spaces.

On the centre of the back cross is the ancient ruby which was worn at Cressy and Agincourt by the Black Prince and Henry V., while that of the front cross is adorned with an unique sapphire of the purest and deepest azure, more than two inches long and one inch broad. The ermine is surmounted with a band of large diamonds, emeralds, sapphires, and rubies, and immediately under these a fillet of pearls. The lustre of this unequalled crown is heightened by a dark crimson cap of the finest velvet. This crown is estimated at £150,000, and the expenses upon it in 1821, preparatory to the coronation of the late king, amounted to about £50,000 or £60,000, over and above the addition of the inestimable sapphire.

vious to the present one, was begun by the Earl of Gowrie, and completed in 1606 by Sir David Murray of Gospatrick, who, after the forfeiture of Gowrie, obtained a grant of the lands from James VI., with the title of Lord Scone, afterwards Viscount Stormont. The palace was some time ago pulled down, and a new one erected upon its site, in a style of uncommon grandeur, harmonizing with the associations connected with its localities. Much of the old furniture, and many of the ancient monuments belonging to the old palace, are still preserved in the present one; among the former, we may notice a bed of flowered crimson velvet, which is said to have been wrought by the unfortunate Mary when confined in Lochleven Castle, and also a bed used by James VI. Its noble gallery is 160 feet long, and contains a valuable collection of paintings.

The situation of the palace is highly picturesque. It stands upon an extensive lawn, consisting of above a thousand acres, sloping gently to the river, diversified with fine walks and gardens, and surrounded by thriving plantations. The view from the parapet is particularly rich and interesting, embracing the whole parish of Scone, which is one of the most lovely districts in Perthshire.

The ancient royal city of Scone has dwindled down to a village, and even of that a very small part now remains, the Earl of Mansfield having bought up the houses and grounds, and erected a new and handsome village at a distance from the palace.

Scone is about two miles north from Perth. Strangers desirous of visiting it, must obtain an order in writing from Mr. Condie in Perth, his lordship's agent.

FROM PERTH TO METHVEN, LYNEDOCH, &c.

Leaving Perth by the north road, and turning westward by the road to Crieff, the tourist passes, on the left, about a mile from the town, Few House, and on the right Tulloch bleachfield and printfield. About a mile farther on, the road passes the ancient castle of Ruthven, the name of which has been changed to Huntingtower, and the building itself, in

modern times, converted into a residence for workmen. It consists of two square towers, built at different times, but now joined by buildings of modern construction. The top of one of the towers is called the *Maiden's Leap*, from the following romantic occurrence, which we shall give in the words of Mr. Pennant:—"A daughter of the first Earl of Gowrie was addressed by a young gentlemen of inferior rank in the neighbourhood, a frequent visitor of the family, who never would give the least countenance to his passion. His lodging was in the tower, separate from that of his mistress:—

'Sed vetuere patres quod non potuere vetare.'

The lady, before the doors were shut, conveyed herself into her lover's apartment; but some prying *duenna* acquainted the countess with it, who cutting off, as she thought, all possibility of retreat, hastened to surprise them. The young lady's ears were quick: she heard the footsteps of the old countess, ran to the top of the leads, and took the desperate leap of nine feet four inches, over a chasm of 60 feet, and luckily alighting on the battlements of the other tower, crept into her own bed, where her astonished mother found her, and, of course, apologised for the unjust suspicion. The fair daughter did not choose to repeat the leap; but the next night eloped and was married." In this place occurred that memorable transaction, known in Scottish history by the name of *The Raid of Ruthven*. Gowrie and others of the barons having formed the generous design of freeing James VI., when a youth, from his worthless favourites, inveigled him into this castle on his return from a hunting match in Atholl. When about to depart, he was stopped by his nobles, who presented him with a memorial of their grievances. He endeavoured to free himself from their restraint, and burst into tears; upon which the Master of Glamis observed, that it *was better children weep than bearded men*. The nobles carried him off, but he escaped, and again gave himself up to the Earl of Arran; and though he had passed an act of oblivion in their favour, pronounced the conspirators guilty of high treason, and, after a mock trial, perfidiously put Gowrie to death at Stirling.

The road continues westward ; a mile and a half in advance, a branch strikes off northward, and conducts by a new approach through the wood, by the banks of the Loch of Methven, to Methven Castle, the delightful residence of Robert Smythe, Esq. Upon these grounds Robert Bruce sustained a bloody defeat, June 19, 1306, from the English general, Aymer de Valence, Earl of Pembroke ; and here the wife of Lord Methven, who was the sister of Henry the Eighth of England, and widow of James the Fourth of Scotland, died in 1539.

From Methven Castle there are two roads to Lynedoch, by the bridge of Dalcrue, or by the old bridge of Almond. Preferring the latter, the tourist returns to the eastern gate, and crosses the Almond by its ancient bridge, which commands a fine view on both sides. The road ascends the eastern bank, passes the dissenting church of Pitcairn ; and a mile further reaches

LYNEDOCH COTTAGE,

the favourite and romantic residence of the hero of Barossa, Lord Lynedoch. Within the grounds of Lynedoch is Burn Braes, a secluded spot on the banks of Brauchie Burn, made classic by the song of *Bessy Bell and Mary Gray*. These were two beautiful young ladies, who, dreading a plague which raged in that neighbourhood in 1666, retired to this spot,

“ And biggit a bower on yon burn brae,
And theekit it o'er wi' rashes.”

Here they were visited by the lover of one of them, who communicated the infection to both, and all three fell victims to it. The grave of those ill-fated beauties is still pointed out at Dronach-Haugh, about half a mile west from Lynedoch Cottage, and near to the banks of the Almond. Returning by the village of Monedie, which prolongs the excursion only half a mile ; this gives the tourist more variety. A little beyond Monedie, the road joins that from Dunkeld, opposite to

LUNCARTY,

the scene of the celebrated battle known by that name, in which the Scots, under Kenneth III., obtained a decisive victory over the Danes. A great many *tumuli* appeared, until lately, upon this field and the ground in its vicinity; and, from their scattered positions, the conclusion may be drawn that both armies had successively retreated and rallied. On levelling some of those *tumuli*, human skeletons and bones, mingled with the bones and teeth of horses, have been found. About 70 yards south upon the Tay, stands eight *tumuli*; and in front of them, nearer the river, is a larger *tumulus*. At a little distance is a large unpolished stone, said to mark the grave of the Danish general; and, on the land-side, are the remains of a long oval rampart of earth, which was probably intended to strengthen the Danish encampment. At the east end of the *tumuli* stand some cottages, which are still called Denmark.

FROM PERTH TO KINFAUNS, HILL OF KINNOUL, &c.

Proceeding from Perth along the Dundee road until it reaches Bridge-end, and striking off by a path conducting to the summit of Kinnoul Hill, which is the western termination of a beautiful verdant range of the Sidlaw Hills, a deep cave called *The Dragon-Hole*, in which it is said WALLACE was long secreted, is seen in a steep part of the rock. The view from Kinnoul Hill is grand. The front of the hill itself, a black and rugged precipice, frowning destruction upon the valley beneath, and appearing like a gigantic landmark from a distance, is an object peculiarly striking. It is beautifully wooded to within a short distance of the summit, and small forts are erected on the most prominent of the cliffs. Proceeding eastward by a footpath along the brow of the hill, you reach a carriage-way leading to

KINFAUNS CASTLE,

the mansion of Lord Gray, which is romantically placed in the bosom of the hills, at the distance of about three miles from Perth, on the left of the road to Dundee. The public road is too close upon it—therefore it is best seen from Moncrieff Hill. The castle contains a rare collection of books, pictures, &c. This was the residence of Thomas Charteris, or Thomas de Longueville, sometimes called the *Red Reaver*, who came from France, and assisted the patriotic exertions of Wallace. His descendants were for a long time Provosts of Perth, and a large two-handed sword, said to have belonged to the immortal Wallace, is still carefully preserved in the castle. Returning to Perth by a footpath along the face of the hill, at the entrance to which is a cottage commanding a charming prospect down the Tay, the path soon crosses the *windy gowl*, a deep hollow in the hill; at one point there is an echo which repeats a syllable several times with wonderful distinctness. The path, before turning the west corner of the hill, runs beneath a cave famous in former times for the observance within it of superstitious rites. At the bottom of this hill are sometimes found fine onyxes, agates, cornelians, &c. washed down by rain from the face of the rocks. At the turn of the footpath, a delightful view is obtained of the city of Perth. Opposite to this point stood the Castle of Kinnoul. A footpath conducts to the house of Bellwood, surrounded with pleasure-grounds and gardens of singular beauty.

FROM PERTH TO BRIDGE OF EARN AND ITS ENVIRONS.

Southward from Perth, at a distance of three miles, is the Bridge of Earn, up to which point the Earn is navigable by small craft. The antiquary may feel inclined to visit

ABERNETHY,

about four miles eastward. It was founded, it is said, by NECTAN I. in 456. The Culdees had an university here. In

1273, it was changed into a priory of regular canons of the St. Augustine Order. It is a burgh of barony, Lord Douglas superior, and situate near to the junction of the Earn and the Tay. It was once the capital of the Pictish kingdom, though now become an inconsiderable village; but it is still distinguished by one of those tall slender towers, of which there is only another in Scotland, at Brechin, the use of which has so much puzzled the antiquarian. Ireland contains many such towers. The height of the tower at Abernethy is seventy-five feet; it is believed to have been built by the Picts. About six miles south-east, at the foot of the east-most of the Lomond hills, is

FALKLAND VILLAGE AND PALACE,

fraught with many historical recollections of disastrous events to the royal line of Stuart. Here the ill-fated father of Mary died; here David of Rothsay was murdered, or starved to death, &c. &c. The palace is a monument of regal splendour, ambition, turbulence, and misfortune of other days. It was a favourite residence of James VI. and is now the mansion of O. Tindal Bruce, Esq. From the Bridge of Earn a road strikes off on the right to

PITKEATHLY WELLS.

They are much resorted to by strangers both for pleasure and health. There are five different mineral springs, all possessed of the same qualities, but of different degrees of strength. At the old manse and house of Pitkeathly there are excellent accommodations, public ball-rooms, &c. having been tastefully fitted up. The Bridge of Earn Inn has also a ball-room and a library, with every other convenience that can add to the comfort of the invalid, or supply the wants of the visitor, except a proper supply of those useful little animals, elegantly styled Jerusalem Ponies, *i. e.* riding donkeys, so frequently to be met with at the fashionable watering-places in England. The directions for regulating the company are allowed by every one to be most judicious, and contribute essentially, without violating the rules of

fashion, to that easy cheerfulness which ought to prevail at all watering-places. The whole scenery in the neighbourhood conspires to invite equally the sick and the healthy. The situation of Pitkeathly is low; but from the surrounding hills may be obtained some of the most extensive, rich, and varied prospects in the kingdom. That from the hill of Moncreiffe* or Mordun, in particular, has been emphatically pronounced by Pennant, "the glory of Scotland." Towards the east, the Carse of Gowrie (a name inseparably associated with ideas of fertility and rural wealth) is seen extended for twenty miles, skirted on one side by a chain of hills, and on the other by a majestic river; its surface agreeably variegated with noble mansions, orchards, and plantations. At the influx of the river to the German Ocean, the populous town of Dundee and Broughty Castle are distinctly seen. Northward is Perth, and a wide extent of rich varied country, bounded by the Grampians; and to the west Strathearn, bounded by the far distant hills of Menteith. Through this noble valley the river Earn is seen winding among woods and elegant seats which adorn its banks. A piece of antiquity upon the highest summit of the hill remains to be noticed: it is a circular trench, in the centre of which once stood a Pictish fort called Carnac. Round the base of the hill there is a delightful ride.

From the Edinburgh road, on the north side of the hill, proceeding eastward, and accompanying the current of the Tay, which flows in front of the hill of Kinnoul, the view gradually expands, disclosing the glowing beauties of the Carse of Gowrie. On the left is Elcho Castle, in ruins. It once contained a nunnery, and gives a title to the eldest son of the Earl of Wemyss. Immediately below, the Tay receives the waters of the Earn, against the course of which the tourist now proceeds. The south side of the hill is steep and craggy, but deeply wooded. Under the lofty

* The new tower, erected on the eastern crag of Kinnoul Hill by Lord Gray, forms a prominent and picturesque object as seen from the north side of this hill, and the view from the tower itself is not excelled by any in Scotland; it embraces the whole of the Carse of Gowrie, with the noble woods and mansion of Kinfauns as a foreground, likewise all Strathearn, and the greater part of Strathmore.

rocks the road winds through the beautiful pleasure-grounds of Sir David Moncreiffe, Bart.

The hill called Ecclesiamagirdle, which rises from behind Pitkeathly, affords a prospect scarcely inferior to that from the hill of Moredun. In a deep gully in this hill, nearly opposite the church of Dron, is a small waterfall, amidst highly romantic scenery, but of difficult access. Near to this, on the south side of the hill, is *the rocking-stone of Dron*, about ten feet in length, and seven in breadth, so poised, that, upon its higher end being pressed, it vibrates in an arch of between two and three inches. Rocking-stones are alluded to, and the ancient use of them is well explained in the following lines of Mason :

“ ————— Beyond yon huge
And unhewn sphere of living adamant,
Which, poised by magic, rests his central weight
On yonder pointed rock. Firm as it seems,
Such is its strange and virtuous property,
It moves obsequious to the gentlest touch
Of him whose breast is pure ; but to a traitor,
Though even a giant’s prowess nerved his arm,
It stands as fix’d as Snowdon.”—CARACTACUS.

In a secluded glen, at a short distance from Pitkeathly House, are the remains of the old house of Ecclesiamagirdle, formerly inhabited by the family of Lennox. A few paces distant are the ruins of the small chapel and burial-ground of Ecclesiamagirdle : here a rude stone, recently cleared of the turf and moss that concealed it, points out the grave of “ a village Hampden,” by the following simple but nervous inscription :—

“ HEIR LYSIS ANE VERTOUS HUSBANDMAN, THOMAS SMALL, WHO DIED FOR RELIGION, COUENANT, KING, AND COUNTRYE, THE 1ST OF SEPTEMBER, 1645, OF HIS AGE 58.—*Memento mori.*”

Upon other tombstones, names of members of the Lennox family are still to be traced. A wild and narrow dell, near to this place (now converted into gardens) is still pointed out as a favourite hiding-place of that “ ill-requited chief,” Sir William Wallace, respecting whom there are many traditions current in this neighbourhood.

The tourist will receive much delight from a visit to *Invermay*, a scene celebrated in the poetry of Mallet. Four miles to the west of Pitkeathly, at the base of the Ochils, within deep openings in those pastoral hills, stands the House of Invermay (Major Belshes). The May descends from the hills in a rocky channel, its steep banks clothed with verdant birches and other trees of the richest foliage.

“ And in soft raptures waste the day,
Among the birks of Invermay.”

At one place, called the *Humble Bumble*, to which a path cut out of a deep ravine directly conducts, the stream rushes through a deep and narrow channel, between two rocks, which almost unite at the top, making a frightful rumbling noise in its passage. A little above this is the Linn of Muckersy, where the river exhibits a beautiful cascade of thirty feet in perpendicular height. Above the fall is a small deserted Roman Catholic chapel; and a short distance farther, within the hill, is the village of Ardargie, near to which are the vestiges of a Roman Camp.

The tourist proceeds from Invermay, by a road across the Strath and the Bridge of Forteviot, to Dupplin. At Hallyhill, near the junction of the May with the Earn, stood a palace of the Pictish, and afterwards of the Scottish kings. Kenneth I. died in it; and it was the favourite residence of Malcolm Canmore. A little to the west of this place are the vestiges of a camp occupied by Edward Baliol, before the battle of Dupplin, fought in this vicinity, August 12, 1332, in which Baliol was victorious over the Regent Mar. Historians say that the day was nearly fatal to the name of Hay, their race being almost extinguished.

DUPPLIN CASTLE,

the seat of the Earl of Kinnoul, was nearly destroyed by fire in September, 1827, when the library, and many of the pictures, were consumed. It is surrounded by noble groves and avenues; the walks command some of the finest views of Strathearn. But Dupplin Castle was chiefly remarkable for the valuable collection of books and pictures

which it contained; among the latter was a half-length portrait of the celebrated favourite of James VI., James Hay, Viscount Doncaster and Earl of Carlisle; and a head of the no less famous Catherine, Countess of Desmond, who lived to the age of a hundred and forty years and upwards. Return to Perth or Pitkeathly, through the east gate, by Aberdalgie, and enter the Edinburgh road at Craigend, about a mile from the Bridge of Earn.

Leaving the Bridge of Earn, a little farther on, the tourist passes Kilgraston (—— Grant, Esq.), and, a mile in advance, Balmanno Castle (Major Belshes), both on the right, and enters Glen-Farg, a romantic little valley leading through the Ochils. These hills are dwarfish when compared with the lofty Grampians. They present a smooth surface, and are clothed to their summits with deep verdure, and possess also a pastoral serenity and softness, which gives a new and pleasant tone to the mind of the tourist, as he returns from contemplating the magnificence of Highland scenery. Two miles onward, he reaches the village of Milnathort, or Mills of Forth; and on the left will be observed Burleigh Castle, the ancient seat of the Balfours, Lords of Burleigh. It was once a place of considerable strength. A mile and a half farther, and seventeen miles from Perth, the tourist enters

KINROSS,

the capital of the county of that name. The appearance of the town is rather mean; but its situation upon the banks of Loch-Leven is pleasant. Kinross House (—— Graham, Esq.) stands upon a promontory projecting into the lake. It is a large and elegant structure, built in 1685 by its original proprietor Sir William Bruce, the celebrated architect, and is remarkable as being one of the first mansions erected in Scotland in the modern style.

The object, however, which will most attract the tourist's attention, is the beautiful lake itself, a grand expanse of

water, twelve miles in circumference, with four islands : the largest of these is called St. Serf's, upon which are the vestiges of a Culdee monastery, dedicated by Brudo (the last but one of the Pictish monarchs) to St. Serf, or Servanus.

Upon another island stand the massive and venerable ruins of Loch-Leven Castle, within whose walls the unfortunate Queen Mary, after her separation from Bothwell at Carberry Hill, where she surrendered herself a prisoner, suffered the rigours of a close confinement, during which she was compelled to abdicate the crown she inherited from her ancestors. Here, under a load of misery that might have subdued a mind more masculine than her's, Mary exerted the potent witchery of her charms upon the heart of young Douglas, who, intoxicated with a romantic passion and ambitious hopes, sacrificed his duty and family interest at the shrine of all-powerful love. A spot called *Mary's knowe* (knoll), upon the south shore of the lake, is the place where the queen and her lover, with a female attendant, landed on the night of their escape from the Castle, 2d May, 1568, from whence she was escorted by Lord Seaton and a chosen band of his vassals. The (supposed) keys of the Castle, which Douglas threw into the lake in their passage across, were accidentally dragged up in 1805, and are deposited in Kinross House.

The Castle, a considerable portion of which still remains, dignified as the place where Mary was constrained to resign her crown, is of very great antiquity. It was of a quadrangular form, turreted, and encompassed with a strong rampart, and is remarkable for a siege it sustained in 1335. The English, under John de Strivelin, blockaded it, erected a fort in the cemetery of Kinross, and at the lower end of the lake, whence issues the river Leven, raised a strong and lofty bulwark, with the view of laying the island under water and thereby constrain Vypont, the Scottish commander, to surrender. But a few men from the garrison approached the bulwark in silence, and, after considerable labour, pierced it through, when the sudden inundation swept away many of their enemies, threw the English camp into confusion, and the garrison of the Castle, land-

ing at Kinross, stormed and plundered the fort ; upon which the English were forced to raise the siege.

In the village of Kinneswood, romantically situate upon the north-east bank of Loch-Leven, was born the amiable Michael Bruce, who died at the age of twenty-one, after his short-lived genius had blazed like a meteor amidst the gloom of poverty and neglect. His description of the ruins of Loch-Leven Castle has been often quoted :—

“ No more its arches echo to the noise
Of joy and festive mirth ; no more the glance
Of blazing taper through its windows beams,
And quivers on the undulating wave :
But naked stand the melancholy walls,
Lash'd by the wint'ry tempests, cold and bleak,
And whistle mournfully through the empty hall,
And piecemeal crumble down the tower, to dust.
Perhaps in some lone, dreary, desert tower,
That time has spared, forth from the window looks,
Half hid in grass, the solitary fox ;
While from above, the owl, musician dire,
Screams hideous, harsh, and grating to the ear.
Equal in age, and sharers of its fate,
A row of moss-green trees around it stand ;
Scarce here and there upon their blasted tops,
A shrivell'd leaf distinguishes the year.”

The Leven, the most considerable river in Fifeshire, issues from the eastern extremity of the lake, and falls into the Frith of Forth at the village of Leven.

Loch-Leven is famous for its trout ; they are of a delicate pink colour, derived from a small red shellfish that abounds at the bottom of the lake, upon which they feed ; those of a silver gray colour, with four or five red spots on the middle of each side, are by far the richest in point of flavour : a variety of wild-fowl also frequent its waters.

Six miles westward of Kinross is the vale of Devon, famed for its romantic beauty. There are three remarkable falls upon the river Devon, called the *Devil's Mill*, the *Rumbling Bridge*, and the *Caldron Linn*. These falls are visited by numerous travellers ; they lie in the neighbourhood of the village of Crook of Devon, upon the road from

Kinross to Stirling.* At the Devil's Mill, the river, after running in a rocky channel with a rapid descent, enters a deep basin formed in the rock; from this basin it descends into a cavity below, where the water is whirled about with violence, and, constantly beating against the sides of the rock, produces a sound like that made by the machinery of a mill in motion. It is best seen from the south bank.

About 350 yards below the Devil's Mill is the Rumbling Bridge. On each side the rocks rise to the height of 86 feet, and approach so near each other that a bridge of 22 feet span connects them. The scene below, as seen from the old bridge, is frightful, and cannot be contemplated by the steadiest head without awe. A handsome new bridge has been lately erected above the old one, at an

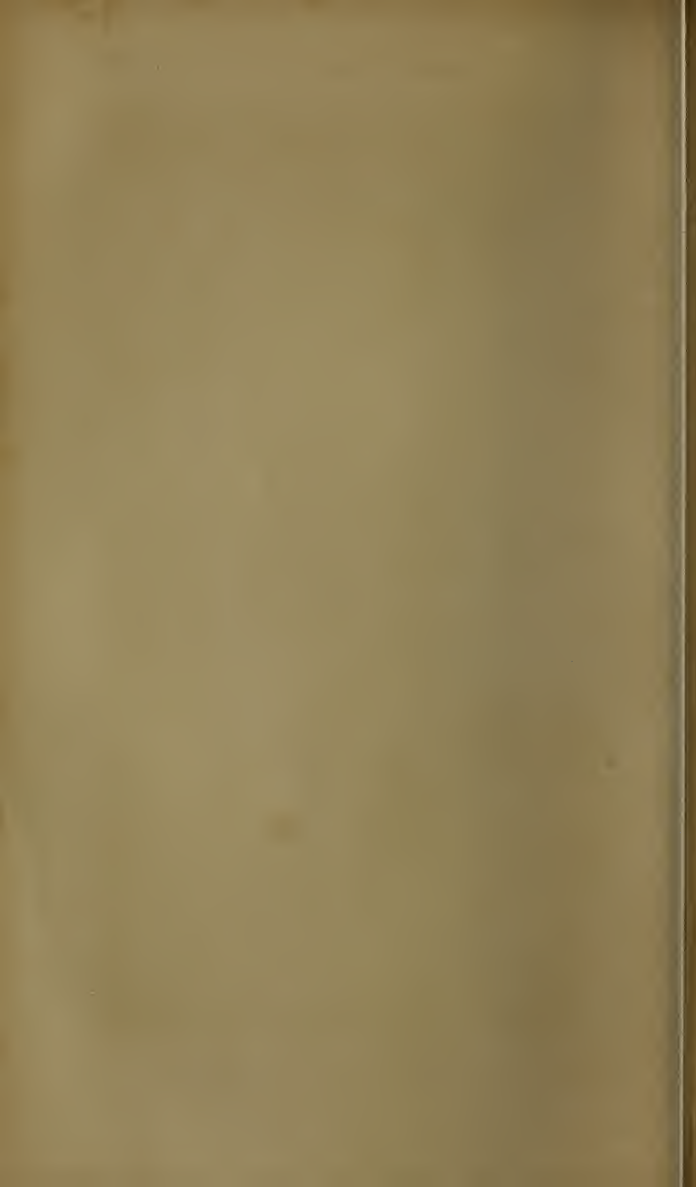
* The road from Kinross to Stirling, by Dollar, and from Stirling to Kinross, by Alloa, unite at Crook of Devon. From Stirling to Dollar is a most delightful drive, passing the villages of Logie-Almond, Alva, Tillycultry, Devon Iron-Works, &c. to Crook of Devon, or by Alloa to Crook of Devon. At this village there is a good inn, and a guide may be procured to conduct the stranger to the romantic scenery upon the Devon. The Devil's Mill is about a mile and a half, the Rumbling Bridge two miles, and the Caldron Linn three miles from Crook of Devon. At Dollar there is an academical institution. It was founded by Mr. M'Nab, and has able professors in the various departments of science and literature. When at Dollar, the tourist should visit Castle Campbell. Its situation is particularly wild and romantic, and almost inaccessible; the pinnacle-hill on which it is situate being nearly encompassed on all sides by richly wooded hills, and immediately behind rise others, beautifully verdant to their very summit. The declivity is so steep all round the castle, that the eye does not at once observe the dark and interminable chasm into which burst rivers from mysterious ravines, where uprising woods for ever exclude the sunbeams; well may it be termed *Castle Gloom*, which was its name in olden time. "In the sixteenth century the Earl of Argyll, the owner of this noble fortress, obtained an act of Parliament for changing its name to Castle Campbell." Altogether the scenery here has a solemnity about it highly captivating. The view from the castle towards the south cannot any where be surpassed for variety and splendour: it includes the Vale of Devon, Stirling Castle, the windings of the Forth, Clackmannan Tower, and the hills that bound the Clyde and Forth. It was the property of the family of Argyll; and in this gloomy solitude the arch-reformer, John Knox, passed some time with the fourth Earl of Argyll, who was the first of our Scottish nobility that publicly renounced the doctrines of the Church of Rome. In 1645 it was burned by Montrose, since which it has remained as a ruin.



Drawn by Robert Gibb.

CASTLE CAMPBELL.

Engr'd by W. Lizars.



elevation of 120 feet from the bed of the river. Looking down the Devon from the bridge, the prospect is truly sublime.

The best view of the finely wooded cliffs connected by the Rumbling Bridge, is from a gentle eminence immediately below and opposite to it, upon the north bank. The river, both above and below, bounding from rock to rock, each forming a little cataract, creates a constant rumbling noise; hence the name of the Rumbling Bridge. From the clefts in the face of the rock grow bushes and trees, among which daws and hawks nestle, and from these they are incessantly sporting, thereby giving a pleasing animation to the scene.

A mile farther down, by a beautiful walk within Blair-Hill policy, is the Caldron Linn, where are two cataracts, distant from each other twenty-eight yards. The upper fall, thirty-four feet in height, declines a little from the perpendicular; the rocks rise out of the channel, and there is one like a pillar, horizontal at the top, by which many persons have passed from one side to the other. Between these falls, the river has formed three round cavities having the appearance of large caldrons or boilers. In the first, the water is perpetually agitated as if it were boiling; in the second, it is covered with a constant foam; in the third, which is the largest, being 22 feet in diameter, it appears as if spread out in a large cooler. These cavities are separated from each other by ledges of rock; they communicate, not by the water running over their brim, but by apertures about middle depth in their ledges, wrought out in the course of ages by the action of the water. The lower caldron discharges the water into the last fall through a similar aperture, having the appearance of a door or large window hewn out of the rock. Through this opening, the river rushes in one vast and rapid torrent over a stupendous pile of perpendicular rocks, into a deep and romantic glen. The noise of its fall is tremendous, and the rocks seem to tremble to their centre, while the mind of the spectator is deeply affected by emotions of wonder and admiration. The height of the rock is 88 feet, and the fall 44.

The most complete view of this magnificent scene, and

of the deep and finely-wooded dell, is from the bottom of the great fall, where it has the appearance of a prodigious fountain gushing from the solid rock. It is beheld to most advantage between one and two o'clock in the afternoon, when the sun shines directly in front of it. A vapour constantly ascends from the pool; in sunshine this vapour exhibits all the colours of the rainbow, which by the constant agitation of the air, disperse, and again appear in the most beautiful combinations. The Caldron Linn, in short, is perhaps the greatest natural curiosity, and certainly one of the most sublime objects in Scotland. More than twenty years ago the following extraordinary occurrence happened at this place: a fox which was hard pursued by a pack of hounds, led them along the banks of the river, till he reached the boiling caldron, which he crossed; the dogs attempted to follow, but being unacquainted with the path, they fell, one after another, into the caldron, and were drowned. Several years ago, a gentleman fell into the same caldron, and was extricated with the greatest difficulty.* The

* The tourist, when at the Rumbling Bridge, may, in place of returning to Kinross, reach North Queensferry by a route much more agreeable, and only *two miles* longer.

After crossing the Rumbling Bridge, Aldie Castle, a seat of Baroness Keith and Count of Flahault, is seen upon the left; and two miles farther on, Hillside (— Colville) upon the right. About other two miles on, the road gains an eminence, from which may be seen the castles of Edinburgh, Blackness, and Stirling, the Isle of May, the Bass Rock, &c. A mile beyond this, Tunnygask (— Dalgleish) upon the right; and a mile farther on, Roscobie Lime-works, upon the left; another mile on, are Lathalmond Lime-works (— Rolland); and half a mile more, on the left, Balmule (— Mudie). Next appears Lochend (— Purves) and then Lochead (— Aitken); a mile forward are the collieries of the Earl of Elgin, and of Wellwood of Garvoek, upon the right; and on the left, the extensive collieries of the town of Dunfermline and Syme of Garnock; a mile beyond these is the town of Dunfermline. After leaving Dunfermline, Brucefield (— Black) is seen upon the left; half a mile on is Hillhouse (Earl of Elgin). A mile more, Pitreavie (Shovel Blackwood, the descendant of Sir Cloudesley Shovel) on the left. Here, upon the roadside, is a large stone, called St. Margaret's Stone; because Queen Margaret, being fatigued, leaned against it when she first came to the court of her future husband, Malcolm Canmore, at Dunfermline. Two miles farther, the town of Inverkeithing is seen to the left; and beyond, on the right, the ruins of Rosyth Castle (Earl of Hopetoun), within high-water mark. A mile and a quarter

grounds of Blairhall (— Haig, Esq.), within which these scenes lie, are of themselves of great beauty and considerable extent.

Leaving Kinross for Edinburgh, the road, two miles and a half from the former place, crosses the water of Gairney; and two miles farther on passes Blair-Adam, the seat of Lord Chief-Commissioner Adam, at the eastern extremity of the Cleish Hills. The grounds of Blair-Adam are interspersed with thriving and extensive plantations, laid out with much taste. Half a mile in advance, the road crosses Kelty Bridge, and enters the County of Fife, and at the distance of two miles and a half reaches Beith, where, and at Crossgates, two miles farther, roads branch off to the left by Burntisland, the shortest road to Edinburgh, and to the right by Dunfermline.* Nearly a mile beyond this point,

on, the road enters North Queensferry. *Distance from the Rumbling Bridge to Dunfermline, 9 miles; from Dunfermline to North Queensferry, 6 miles.*

* Dunfermline, about *four miles* distant from the Perth road, is highly deserving the notice of the tourist. It is a royal burgh of great antiquity, and one of the most considerable manufacturing towns in the county of Fife; and remarkable for its Abbey, which was the common cemetery of the Kings of Scotland, after Iona, or Icolmkill, in the Hebrides, had ceased to be so. This Abbey was founded by Malcolm Canmore, who usually resided at a castle, the remains of which are still visible, on an isolated hill, in a valley near to the town. The Abbey was bestowed on monks of the Benedictine order, brought from Canterbury, and splendidly endowed. In 1303, Edward I. burned down this magnificent fabric, excepting the church and cells; "because," says Matthew of Westminster, "the Scots had converted the house of the Lord into a den of thieves, by holding their rebellious Parliaments there." The cells thus spared, and the principal part of the church, were destroyed at the Reformation. The remains of the Abbey are extensive and magnificent; the fraternity, in particular, with its beautiful window, is extremely striking; adjacent to it is the Abbot's house. The old church, part of which is used for parochial service, is supported by massive pillars twenty feet high, and thirteen and a half in circumference, ribbed spirally, and two of them marked with zigzag lines. In the area of the church is shown what is said to be the tombstone of Margaret, sister of Edgar Atheling, Queen of Malcolm Canmore; also six flat stones, each nine feet in length, under which as many kings are said to lie buried. On digging a grave a good many years ago, there was discovered a stone coffin, six feet in length, containing human bones; and, at the same time, there were found fragments of a marble monument, finely carved and gilt. In 1818, on preparing the founda-

the road passes Dowloch on the right, and Balbugie on the left; and here a road strikes off to Kirkcaldy. Another mile and a half on, the tourist enters

INVERKEITHING,

a royal burgh, pleasantly situate upon a bay of the Frith of Forth, in which the King's ships of war stationed in Leith Roads sometimes anchor, to avoid the storms of winter. A considerable quantity of salt is manufactured here from sea-water. Like other towns upon the coast of Fife, Inverkeithing has an air of antiquity. It received its first charter from King William, and afterwards various charters from other kings; these were all confirmed by James VI. The view of Edinburgh from hence, with its magnificent castle, buildings, lofty spires, and towering monuments, is very fine. Two miles beyond this town the road enters

NORTH QUEENSFERRY,

a small town upon a promontory on the Forth, opposite to one on the southern coast, upon which South Queensferry

tion for the New Church, the tomb of the illustrious King Robert Bruce, who was buried here in 1329, was discovered. The skeleton, which measured six feet two inches, was found entire; and, after a cast of the skull was taken in plaster, the remains were recommitted to the earth. Not far from the ruins of Malcolm Canmore's tower, in a most romantic situation, south-east of the town, are the ruins of a once magnificent palace; the south-west wall is all that remains of it. In this palace, the unfortunate Charles the First was born in 1600. The bed on which he was brought forth is still preserved in Broomhall-house.

Dunfermline, situate on a rising ground, elevated 271 feet above the level of the sea, enjoys one of those varied and magnificent prospects which are so numerous along the shores of the Forth. The city and castle of Edinburgh, and Arthur Seat, are distinctly seen. From the steeple of the church, the view comprehends many of the most remarkable hills in the southern division of Scotland, Soutra Hill in Berwickshire, and the rest of the Lammermuir ridge, Tinto in Lanarkshire, Ben-Lomond in Dumbartonshire, the Campsie Hills in Stirlingshire, Ben-Ledi in Perthshire, with the Ochils in Fife and Clackmannanshire, and the Pentlands in Mid-Lothian; and, besides these, the windings of the Forth from Leith almost to Stirling.

is situate. This village is principally occupied by the boatmen of the ferry, who hold their houses in feu under the Marquis of Tweeddale, as successor of the abbot of Dunfermline. It is called by Buchanan *Portus Margaritæ*, from Queen Margaret having frequently crossed the Forth at this point. The inhabitants long remained attached to the Roman Catholic faith; and so late as the time of the Commonwealth, Cromwell's Roundheads were astonished to find here a chapel, founded by Robert I. used as a place of Catholic worship. By those *root-and-branch-men* was this chapel assailed, and not one stone left standing upon other; the area of the chapel is now used as a burying-ground by the inhabitants.

The ferry across the Forth here is under excellent regulations, the right being vested in a numerous Board of Trustees, established by act of Parliament, who have effected many valuable improvements by the erection of piers and otherwise.

The tourist crosses the Ferry, and landing at New-halls Inn, east of South Queensferry, proceeds nine miles to Edinburgh.

On the right, above the town of Queensferry, is situate the handsome building of Duddingston House (G. H. Dundas, Esq.). A little to the south, upon an eminence, is Dundas Castle, which has been in the family of that name upwards of 700 years. Part of this building is of great antiquity, and consists of a lofty square tower; the modern part is in the Gothic style of architecture; the views it commands are of the most varied and interesting description. About four miles on the road to Edinburgh, on the right, is Cragiehall (Hope Vere, Esq.), and on the left the entrance to Dalmeny Park. The banks of the river Almond in this neighbourhood are particularly interesting, and well deserve a visit. The Old Bridge of Cragiehall is singularly romantic. (*Vide* page 27). A mile in advance, on the left, is Barnton House (W. R. Ramsay, Esq.); and at the distance of about another mile stands the ancient castle of Lauriston, formerly the seat of the famous John Law, now also the property of W. R. Ramsay, Esq.; the castle a few years ago was greatly enlarged, altered,

and extended in front, in the Gothic style of the sixteenth century ;—and upon the right Craigcrook Castle and Ravelstone, pleasantly situate. On the tourist passing Craigleith Toll-bar, a rich and beautiful view of the city bursts upon his sight. As he advances, the hospital for the maintenance and education of destitute children, endowed by the late John Watson, W. S. who died in 1759, with the new Orphan Hospital, erected in place of the old building a little to the eastward of the North Bridge, appear on his right. Passing Dean House, Dean Church, and the new Episcopal Chapel, a handsome building in the Gothic style of architecture, also on his right, he enters the city of Edinburgh by Dean Bridge.

[The text in this section is extremely faint and illegible. It appears to be a list or a series of entries, possibly a ledger or a record book, with multiple columns and rows of text.]

SECOND TOUR.



SECOND TOUR.

FROM EDINBURGH TO GLASGOW, DUMBARTON, LOCH-LOMOND, INVERARY, LOCH-LONG, HAMILTON, LANARK, AND FALLS OF THE CLYDE.

ROUTE.

	Miles.		Miles.
Falkirk (see the FIRST TOUR)	24	Arroquhar Inn (by Cairndow and Pass of Glencroe)	23 $\frac{3}{4}$
Loanhead	5 $\frac{1}{2}$	Portincaple	8 $\frac{1}{4}$
Cumbernauld Inn	3	Gareloch-head	1 $\frac{1}{2}$
Bedlay	7	Faslane	1
Glasgow	7	Ardencaple Inn	5 $\frac{1}{4}$
From Loanhead to Glasgow, by Kilsyth and Kirkintilloch, one mile and a half longer.	46 $\frac{1}{2}$	Helensburgh	1 $\frac{1}{2}$
Partick	2 $\frac{1}{2}$	From Helensburgh to Dumbarton, eight miles.	
Kilpatrick	7	Greenock (by water)	3 $\frac{3}{4}$
Dunglas Inn	2	Port-Glasgow	2 $\frac{3}{4}$
Dumbarton	2 $\frac{3}{4}$	Bishopton Inn	7
From Dumbarton to Balloch, at the southern extremity of Loch-Lomond, five miles.	60 $\frac{3}{4}$	Barnsford Bridge	4
Renton	2 $\frac{1}{2}$	Paisley	2 $\frac{1}{2}$
Luss	10	Glasgow	7 $\frac{3}{4}$
From Luss, or from the Ferry at Inveruglas, three miles and a half higher up, across Loch-Lomond to Rowardennan Inn at the foot of Ben-Lomond, one mile.	63 $\frac{1}{4}$	Broomhouse Toll	5 $\frac{1}{2}$
Tarbet	8	Bothwell	3 $\frac{1}{4}$
Arroquhar Inn	1 $\frac{1}{2}$	Hamilton	1 $\frac{3}{4}$
Glencroe (Pass of)	4 $\frac{1}{2}$	Dalserf	7 $\frac{1}{4}$
Rest-and-be-thankful	3	Lanark	7
Cairndow Inn	6 $\frac{1}{2}$	New Lanark, Falls of the Clyde, and Cartland Craggs, are within a circuit of two miles from Lanark.	
Inverary	9 $\frac{3}{4}$	Cleghorn Bridge	2 $\frac{1}{2}$
	106 $\frac{1}{2}$	Wilsontown	6
		Mid-Calder	11
		Hermiston	7
		Edinburgh	5 $\frac{1}{2}$
			202 $\frac{3}{4}$
			208 $\frac{3}{4}$
			219 $\frac{3}{4}$
			226 $\frac{3}{4}$
			232 $\frac{1}{4}$

PROCEEDING from Edinburgh, along the line of road described in the *First Tour*,* the tourist reaches Falkirk; and shortly after crosses the great canal at Camelon, a mile and a half beyond Falkirk, where the road divides, one to the right conducting to Stirling, that upon the left proceeding to Glasgow. Pursuing the latter, along which there are few remarkable objects, pass Loanhead toll-bar, four miles beyond Camelon; on the left observe Underwood House, and Knowhead House. Two miles farther upon the left, pass Castle-Cary, where there is the remains of a Roman Camp supposed to have been the work of Agricola; and at the distance of another mile, the road enters the manufacturing village of Cumbernauld, on the left of which is Cumbernauld House, the seat of the Honourable Admiral Fleming. Seven miles beyond Cumbernauld, the road enters the small village of Bedlay; passes Frankfield House on the left; crosses the Monkland Canal, a little beyond which is Park House. The road then continues through a country enlivened with thriving villages; and at a distance of $22\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Falkirk, enters the city of

GLASGOW,

the metropolis of the west, a city of great elegance and regularity of plan. The houses in the more modern part of the town have in general a neat and handsome appearance. It is the first city in point of population in Scotland, second only to London in Great Britain, and is the chief seat of the manufactures and commerce in Scotland. It wants the air of high aristocratical elegance peculiar to Edinburgh, and has none of its romantic grandeur. Brought,

* There are other two roads to Glasgow, the one by Mid-Calder and Whitburn, and the other by Bathgate and Airdrie; but this is only a few miles longer, and by many thought the most agreeable, and therefore it has been preferred. There is some very romantic scenery about Mid-Calder, in the woods belonging to Lord Torphichen. A road strikes off beyond Loanhead toll-bar to Glasgow, by Kilsyth and Kirkintilloch; this is two miles longer than either of the others, but a very agreeable road.

however, so often in comparison with Edinburgh, its fine streets and public edifices are apt to be undervalued.

Glasgow is one of the most ancient towns and royal burghs in Scotland. Its origin is attributed to St. Kentigern, also styled St. Mungo, who is said to have founded a bishopric here in the year 560. He was buried at the west end of the cathedral, where his monument is still pointed out. William the Lion erected it into a burgh of barony, subject to the bishop; and, in 1450, James II. erected it into a regality in favour of the bishop, who appointed nobles to the office of bailie. The Duke of Lennox, in 1621, acquired an absolute grant of this office, which was afterwards resigned to the Crown. In 1611, James VI. granted the city an ample charter, by which it was erected into a royal burgh.

The principal part of the city occupies a plain on the north side of the Clyde, which is here a river of considerable magnitude, and has been made navigable at high tides for vessels of great burden.

The *Cathedral*, or *High Church*, is the most distinguished of its public edifices. It stands at the upper end of the High Street, and was founded by John Achaius, Bishop of Glasgow, in 1123. It is 319 feet long, 63 feet broad, and 90 feet high within the walls, and has two great square towers, on one of which a spire was built about the year 1430, making the whole height 225 feet. At the Reformation, it narrowly escaped destruction, and, except the cathedral of St. Magnus in Kirkwall, Orkney, is the only ancient Gothic cathedral in Scotland remaining entire. It is now divided into the Choir, Outer Church, Inner High Church, and Vaulted Cemetery. The Inner Church, and the arched roof of the adjoining vestry, which is supported by a single pillar, are much admired. The Vaulted Cemetery, immediately beneath the Inner Church (at that period the Old Barony Church), must be familiar to the readers of the *Scottish Novels*: in the one entitled *Rob Roy* a fearfully vigorous sketch is given of its appearance, and of the impression which it made upon *Francis Osbaldistone*.

In the *Fir Park*, converted into a *Necropolis* (city of

dead), an eminence overlooking the Cathedral, a monument has been erected to the memory of the great Scottish Reformer, John Knox. This park, for beauty and effect, has perhaps no equal in the United Kingdom. From the summit of the hill, on which stands Knox's monument, a delightful view can be had of nearly the whole city and suburbs;—this is now one of the greatest attractions about Glasgow; numerous monuments, serpentine walks, shrubs, and flowers adorn it throughout.

St. John's Church is a chaste Gothic fabric, with a magnificent tower, 138 feet high. It was erected in 1817, at an expense of £9000.

St. George's Church is remarkable for its elegant turreted spire, which is 162 feet in height.

St. David's Church, a very handsome Gothic structure, from designs by Messrs. Rickman of Birmingham, has been lately erected at the head of Candleriggs Street, in room of the Old Ramshorn, or North-west Church. There are other beautiful churches, but our limits prevent us noticing them particularly.

The *Roman Catholic Chapel* is a superb Gothic edifice, highly ornamented; the great centre, and two smaller windows, are enriched with painted glass. It was finished in 1816, and contains a very fine organ, built by Wood, Small, and Co. of Edinburgh.

The *College* is a venerable building, situate on the east side of the High Street, and presents a front 305 feet in length, with three lofty gates leading to four courts and the interior of the buildings; the east front was rebuilt in 1810. It was founded in 1450, by Bishop Turnbull, and is the oldest of the Scottish Universities, excepting St. Andrew's. The original foundation consisted of a chancellor, rector, dean of faculty, a principal, who also taught theology, and three regents or professors of philosophy. For its endowments and revenues, which were at first very small, they were indebted in 1459 to the noble family of Hamilton. At the era of the Reformation, when the members, who were chiefly ecclesiastics, dispersed to avoid the popular fury, the chancellor, James Beaton, archbishop of Glasgow, and nephew of Cardinal Beaton, carried away with

him to France all the charters and muniments of the College, as well as the images, relics, &c. belonging to the Cathedral, and deposited them in the Scots College at Paris. James VI. granted to the College a new charter of erection, and bestowed upon it some valuable property. Its modern establishment consists of a chancellor, rector, dean of faculty, a principal, and eighteen professors; and the average number of students is about 1200.

The College buildings are neat and commodious. The principal and professors possess houses contiguous; and upon the east side of the buildings is a garden of ten acres, laid out in walks and shrubberies. *Cromwell* was a munificent contributor to the erection of these buildings.

The *University Library*, which is a valuable and extensive collection of books, has been enriched by many donations. It contains above 40,000 volumes, and several curious manuscripts; among the latter is a metrical version of the Bible, written about 400 years ago upon parchment, and illuminated with curious devices. The author, the Rev. Zachary Boyd, bequeathed his whole fortune and manuscripts to the College.

The *Hunterian Museum* was bequeathed by the late celebrated Dr. William Hunter to the University, together with £8000 to erect a building for its reception. It consists of a rare and valuable library of books and manuscripts; his own extensive collection of anatomical preparations; a rich assemblage of natural curiosities, including the large collection of insects, corals, shells, and fossils, of the late Dr. Fothergill; and the most complete cabinet of coins and medals in the kingdom. The value of this splendid museum has been estimated at upwards of £120,000. Literary and scientific men have free access to it, upon proper application to the trustees. The public are admitted by tickets, one shilling each. The building is considered the *chef-d'œuvre* of Stark, and has been pronounced the chastest specimen of modern Doric in the country.

The *Observatory* of the University stands upon an elevated situation, eastward of the College garden, and beyond the Mollendar Burn. It contains a valuable apparatus; in particular, a reflecting telescope, constructed

by Herschel, ten feet in length, and ten inches in diameter.

The *Botanic Garden* is situate about a mile and a half westward, and consists of nearly six and a half Scotch acres. Though formed only twelve years ago, it is already almost unrivalled for the richness and variety of its tropical productions. Strangers are admitted at all times by an order from a proprietor.

In 1796, the late Mr. John Anderson, Professor of Natural Philosophy, founded an academical institution, which may justly be considered the parent of those institutions which have recently sprung up in different parts of the kingdom, for the diffusion among all classes of an accurate knowledge of the arts and sciences. From Mr. Anderson's funds, assisted by liberal subscriptions, a handsome building was purchased, in which courses of popular lectures upon natural and experimental philosophy, mathematics, chemistry, botany, and natural history, are delivered. A new institution, upon a similar plan, has been formed by the operatives of Glasgow, who were dissatisfied with certain details of the management of Anderson's Institution.

The *Town Hall*, situate on the north side of the Tron-gate, is an elegant building. Its front is adorned with a range of Ionic pilasters, elevated on strong rustic pillars, with arches, forming a piazza below, and surmounted by a balustrade with vases. The walls of the hall are decorated with trophies and full-length portraits of the British sovereigns, commencing with James the Sixth of Scotland; also of Archibald Duke of Argyll, in his robes as Lord Justice-General; and at the east end of the hall is a full-length marble statue, by Flaxman, of the late Mr. Pitt. The Tontine Coffee-room, which is behind the piazza, and below the Town Hall, is 74 feet long and 32 feet broad. It is supplied not only with newspapers from every part of Europe, but also with all the principal periodical publications, and is conducted upon the most liberal principles, all strangers having free admission. In front of the Town Hall is an equestrian statue of William III.

The *Royal Exchange*, as an instance of spirited enterprise, is a pile of gorgeous architecture. It stands un-

rivalled as a public edifice. The interior is occupied by one spacious hall, the pillars, roof, and every attribute of which are magnificent. It is abundantly supplied with newspapers, shipping and commercial lists, and other periodicals. Strangers are admitted without any formal introduction.

The *New Jail and Public Offices*, situate at the foot of Saltmarket Street, at the west end of the Green, form a large quadrangular building, with two courts in the interior, and a fine front and portico of the Doric order. This elegant structure, which is 215 feet in length by 114 in breadth, cost £34,000.

The *Green* lies south-east of the city, and stretches along the northern bank of the Clyde. This beautiful lawn is public property, and consists of 108 acres, surrounded with excellent gravel-walks. It forms a charming promenade, and is much resorted to, both for health and recreation; and it commands fine views of the surrounding landscape. On the Green stands a handsome obelisk, 143 feet high, erected to the memory of Admiral Lord Nelson. Soon after its erection, it was rent by lightning; but now it is completely repaired.

A monument has recently been erected in George Square, to the memory of Sir Walter Scott. It is a beautiful column, 80 feet high, and surmounted by a statue. In the same square, on a handsome pedestal, is erected a statue to the memory of James Watt; and another, in bronze, to the memory of Sir John Moore.

Among the other public edifices, we may notice *the Theatre*, which was situate in Queen Street. It was erected in 1805, at an expense of £18,500, and could accommodate 1500 persons. This building, however, was accidentally destroyed by fire in 1828. The scenery, particularly the landscapes and drop-scene, by Nasmyth, were much admired. It was the most magnificent theatre out of London, but of a size disproportioned to the slender patronage which it received.

Of the many buildings devoted to charitable purposes in the city, the Royal Infirmary and Lunatic Asylum deserve particular notice, for the elegance of their structure, as

well as for the excellence of their internal regulation and management: indeed they may vie with any similar institutions in the kingdom, or perhaps in Europe.

The *Royal Infirmary* stands on an elevated situation, at the northern extremity of the High Street, and near to the Cathedral. This beautiful structure was erected in 1792, from designs by the celebrated Adam. The centre of the building is surmounted by a lofty dome, lighted on all sides.

The *Lunatic Asylum*, established in 1817, situate on the north-west side of the city, is much admired for the elegance and simplicity of its design. The centre of this fine edifice is also crowned by a noble dome.

As a seat of learning, Glasgow holds a distinguished rank. Of the eminent men it has produced, we need only mention the names of Hutcheson, Smith, Simson, and Reid, in philosophy; and Moore, Richardson, Young, and Jardine, in classical and polite literature. Campbell, author of the *Pleasures of Hope*, is a native, and in 1829, was Lord Rector of the University.

Glasgow is famed for the elegant and correct editions of the Greek and Roman Classics, which have issued from the press of R. and A. Foulis, and of their successors, printers to the University. The celebrated type-foundry of Alexander Wilson and Sons, late of Glasgow, is well known all over Europe.

The police establishment of the city deserves great praise for the efficient manner in which it is conducted, due regard being paid to economy, as well as to the comfort and safety of the community.

We can only briefly advert to the numerous manufactures and extensive commerce of Glasgow. It is surrounded by villages dependent on its capital, and with which it is in some measure connected. On the north side of the river are the Calton, Parkhouse, Camlachie, Anderston, Finneston, &c.; and on the south side is the extensive barony of the Gorbals, including Hutchesontown and Tradestown. Port-Glasgow and Greenock, situate on the southern shore of the Frith of Clyde, and twenty miles below Glasgow, may be considered the ports of the city; but the navigation of the

river having been improved, the harbour at the Broomielaw, immediately below the new bridge, is crowded with shipping. It deserves to be mentioned, that the first boat propelled by steam in Britain was employed on the Clyde, which may now be said, almost literally, to swarm with steam-boats, which sail to Ireland, Liverpool, and all the towns and islands on the west coast.

Two bridges, an ancient one of eight arches, lately widened by means of iron balustrades from designs of Thomas Telford, Esq., and a modern one of seven arches, designed by Milne, cross the Clyde at Glasgow, and open a communication with the shire of Renfrew. There is a third splendid bridge, lately erected. Besides these, there is a neat wooden bridge.*

Glasgow possesses many advantages for commerce and manufactures. Placed in the vicinity of extensive coal-fields, and in a district abounding in minerals, it has ready access by the Clyde, and by the Great Canal connecting that river with the Forth, to both the Atlantic and German Oceans.

Of its staple manufactures, two of the principal are cotton twist, and the finer descriptions of cotton goods; in some branches of the latter, it is unrivalled. Strangers should not omit to visit some of its extensive mills for spinning and weaving cotton. In steam navigation some of the finest vessels in the world, with improved machinery, have been built here.

By means of steam-boats, the markets of Glasgow are thrown open to the surplus stock of the remotest parts of the Western Highlands and Islands. This is of incalculable benefit to the breeder of stock, as well as to the consumer;

* We are glad to hear that it is intended to open up a grand approach to this city from Drymen, Balfron, Milngavie, and other towns to the north-west. The new line of road coming into town is to branch off from the Garscube road, a little above Daws-holm, about half a mile beyond Bonneville. The new road will proceed down the romantic banks of the Kelvin, passing under one of the arches of the Great Aqueduct Bridge, and from thence through the lands of Garbraid, or Balgray, Kelvinside, and one or two other properties, till it reach Woodside Cotton-mills, and from thence communications will be made to all the great avenues leading into the west end of the city.

the one is enriched, and his whole district improved and cultivated—the other supplied with all the necessaries, and many of the luxuries of life, at a reasonable rate. Indeed, it is difficult fully to appreciate the effects of steam navigation upon the manners and condition of the whole population.

The skill of its manufacturers, and the enterprise of its merchants, aided by the general intelligence of its inhabitants, have placed Glasgow in a very high rank among the commercial cities of Europe. It has always been one of the first cities in Scotland zealously to promote great and national objects. Wealth and prosperity have been the consequence of its public spirit; and, as a proof of the rapid increase of the population, we may state that, in 1780, the city contained 42,800 souls; in 1821, 154,000, being an increase of 111,200 in forty years; and in 1831, according to the Government census, 202,426, and it is still rapidly increasing.

The great body of the lower orders are intelligent beyond the same class in any other country, which may be attributed to the general diffusion of education, through the medium of parochial schools, certainly the most valuable boon ever conferred on Scotland. Most important benefits may also be expected to result from those recent institutions (Schools of Arts) for the instruction of mechanics, of which Glasgow first set the example by its Andersonian Institution; it is sincerely to be wished, that similar institutions may rapidly extend to every town in the kingdom.

After leaving Glasgow the road proceeds westward, down the valley of the Clyde, and passes through the flourishing village of Anderston; and two miles and a half from Glasgow, enters the village of Partick, where once stood the Palace of the Archbishop, the lands of which were granted by the Regent Murray to the Corporation of Bakers of Glasgow, for services they had rendered to his army upon the eve of the battle of Langside.* The corporation has

* On both sides of the road from Anderston to Partick are passed many delightful country-seats and gardens, and on the opposite bank of

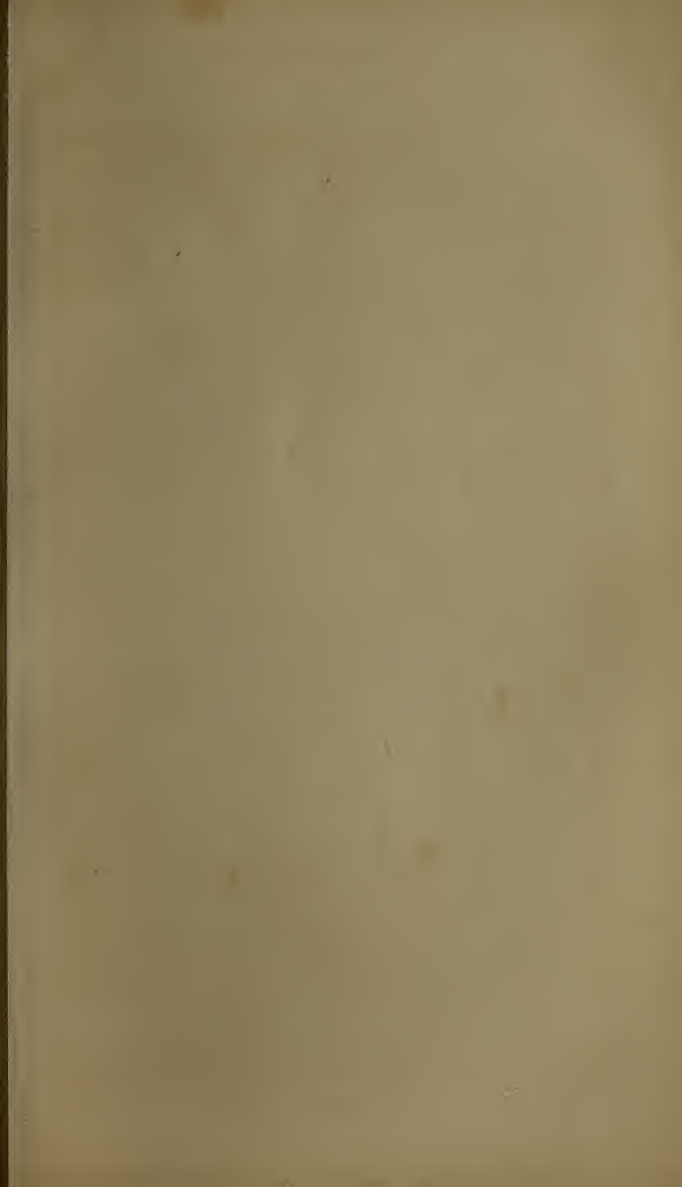
here erected extensive mills and granaries upon the river Kelvin. This river, which flows from the Campsie Hills, is remarkable for the beauty of its scenery. The road lies through a delightful vale, enriched by charming villas and pleasure-grounds. After passing Scotstown (— Oswald), seated on the north bank of the Clyde, five miles from Glasgow, Elderslie (— Spiers, Esq.), and other fine seats, are seen upon the opposite shore; beyond which a fine view is here obtained of the ancient burgh of Renfrew, and a little farther down, Renfield House (A. Campbell, Esq. of Blytheswood). It is in the Grecian style of architecture, and is altogether an elegant building, situate at a short distance from the river. The debouchure of the river Cart here presents a fine prospect. On the right are now seen the Kilpatrick Hills, diverging north-east, and terminating with the rock of Dunbuck, which, near to Dumbarton, is washed by the Frith of Clyde. Eight and a half miles from Glasgow, North Bar, or Sempill House, and a mile farther on, Erskine House, the magnificent new mansion of Lord Blantyre, are seen upon the south bank of the Clyde. Cross the canal by a drawbridge, pass Dalmuir House, paper-mill, and bleach-field, and Mountblow (— Dunn, Esq.) on the right; and about two miles to the right, at the village of Duntochar, there is a Roman bridge, in complete repair; this is near the line of the Roman wall; by the bridge will be seen a small cascade. About nine miles from Glasgow the road ascends Dalnotter Hill. At the bottom of the hill is the village of Kilpatrick, said to have been the birth-place of the tutelary saint of Ireland, and here his tombstone is still to be seen.

The prospect from Dalnotter Hill is grand and extensive; the Clyde flowing on majestically, while numerous seats and fine plantations adorn its banks. The Frith expands before us, and its shores are agreeably diversified with cape and bay; while the bold headland, raising its rocky summit above copse and brushwood, is softened in the inverted landscape, which is reflected, as from a mirror, in the waters

the Clyde stands the village of Govan, having a very picturesque appearance. The tower and spire of the new church give it a strong resemblance to Stratford-upon-Avon.

of the Clyde. Vessels glide in all directions, and sometimes glisten in the sun, above clouds of smoke that trail along the surface of the deep, and mark the courses of the steam-boats. Argyll's Bowling-Green rises in the distance, above the woods of Roseneath, a noble seat of the Duke of Argyll. Upon the right, the plain of Dumbarton opens to our view, and the huge rock rears its gray crest above the Frith, there of an imposing breadth. The town is distinguished by the turrets of its fortress, and is also pointed out by pillars of smoke ascending from its glass-works. South of Dunbuck Hill, the interesting ruins of Dunglass Castle, with its ivyed rocks and sheltered nook of emerald green, here gracefully indent the river, and more upon the right, many fine seats are surmounted by the wooded hills of Kilpatrick. Upon the other side of the river we observe, among lofty trees, Erskine House, now belonging to Lord Blantyre, but in former times, and until 1638, a residence of the Earls of Mar. On the coast opposite to Dumbarton, upon an elevated bank, stands Finlayston House, until lately the seat of the Earl of Glencairn. Farther upon the left, we distinguish Port-Glasgow and Greenock, the scenes of busy commerce; and in this direction the view is bounded by the lofty and cloud-capt mountains of Cowal.

The road passes through Kilpatrick village; and two miles farther on, Bowling-Bay and Inn, on the left, where the great canal joins the Clyde. The road now continues close to the river; on the right, surrounded with wood, is the sweetly-situate villa of Glenarbach, the property of Robert Glasgow, Esq. of Mountgrenan; and a little farther on, the beautiful villa of Friskie Hall is seen on the left; and next Auchentorlie (—— Buchanan, Esq.) on the right. At a little distance upon the left, on a promontory above the Clyde, stand the ruins of Dunglass Castle, where the great Roman wall of Agricola terminated. (See page 51.) This fortress was once a Roman station, and in the time of Cromwell a place of considerable importance. Here the river widens, and assumes the appearance of an estuary; new beauties appear in sight; wooded rocky hills and elegant villas, enrich and diversify the landscape. A little farther on, Ben-Lomond is seen in the distance raising his





Drawn by Will^m Banks

WILLIAMSON & CO. ENGRAVERS

Eng^d by W. H. Lizars

dusky and solid mass against the northern horizon. The road passes on the right the hill of Dunbuck, which presents a formidable basaltic appearance. From its summit the magnificent prospect amply repays the trouble of ascending it. The road, winding round the base of the rock, conducts to the burgh of

DUMBARTON,

situate upon the east bank of the Leven, which almost surrounds it. It is the county town, and was once the capital of the Strath-Cluyd Britons. It possesses considerable manufactures, particularly in window glass, from which Government receives annually upwards of £30,000 of revenue; it has also some maritime commerce. Its chief importance, however, is derived from its Castle, the site of which happily adds much to its picturesque effect, which is supposed to be the *Balclutha* of Ossian, the *Alcluyd* of the ancient Britons, and the *Dun-Briton* of the Caledonians, after they were confined within the territory north of the Leven. It has some command of the navigation of the Clyde, and was considered one of the keys of the Highlands. The Castle of Dumbarton is a very imposing object. The rock, which rises out of the bed of the Clyde, is cleft about the middle, and presents two summits; its sides are basaltic and rugged; and the buildings upon it, though plain, have a good effect, giving to the rock an appearance of strength and security. The fortress is entered by a gate at the bottom; and within the rampart which defends the entrance, are the guard-house and lodgings for officers. From thence the ascent is by a long flight of steps to the place where the rock divides: here is a battery, with barracks for the garrison, and a fine well, having a reservoir constantly filled with water. Above these, on the lower summit of the rock, are several batteries mounted with cannon. The access to the higher and narrower summit, terminating in a peak, is very difficult, and has been dignified by the name of *Wallace's Seat*.

In former times the Castle was deemed impregnable. It was, however, once reduced by famine by Egbert, King of Northumberland, in the year 756; and once by escalade in

the year 1571. The latter exploit, one of the most daring enterprises which history records, was executed by Captain Crawford of Jordanhill, and a small body of soldiers in the service of the Regent Lennox. They scaled the rock and ramparts under cloud of night, and at day-break, after a stout resistance by the garrison, placed there by Queen Mary's friends, made themselves masters of the place. This was the last fortress that stood out for Queen Mary during the wars that preceded the establishment of the reformed religion in Scotland.

The situation of the castle is singularly picturesque; and from the upper batteries are some most extensive views. Northward is seen Loch-Lomond, bounded by rugged mountains, among which Ben-Lomond is distinguished by its enormous bulk and pointed summit. Between the lake and Dumbarton is the rich vale of Leven, watered by the once pastoral river of that name, its banks now whitened, not so much by daisies and the blossoms of the hawthorn, as by innumerable bleach-fields, giving occupation to the inhabitants of many villages which have started up since Smollett composed his Ode to the Leven Water. Looking across the estuary of the Clyde, Port-Glasgow and Greenock appear on the opposite shore, seated under a precipitous ridge; and upon the right, the high mountains of Argyllshire terminate the prospect. Turning eastward, the fertile valley of the Clyde is disclosed to view; the windings of the river are distinctly traced; and in a clear day, the smoke of Glasgow is seen to hang like a dark cloud upon the verge of the horizon.

The rock of Dumbarton, which is 560 feet high, a mile in circumference at the base, and detached about the same distance from any other hill or mountain, as before observed, is basaltic; and some parts of it are strongly magnetic—a circumstance noticed by Buchanan the historian. The late Professor Anderson of Glasgow made several experiments upon the rock, and marked with paint the magnetic parts, with the direction of its poles. On the south side, near the top of the western peak, a large exposed rock has been pointed out on which many experiments have been made, and, from its situation, is probably that alluded to by

Buchanan. The true Scottish thistle, the emblem of the country, grows luxuriantly at the bottom, and even at the summit of the rock.

On leaving Dumbarton, the tourist crosses the Leven by a handsome bridge,* the road taking a northern direction

* We have adhered to the ordinary and most direct route from Dumbarton to Loch-Lomond. But the lake may be reached upon the east side, by another agreeable and not very circuitous route, by which also the Trosachs and Loch-Katrine may be visited from Glasgow. Leaving Dumbarton by this route, the road proceeds along the Leven, passing Leven-side (— Campbell, Esq.) on the left; and before turning towards Drymen, a glimpse is obtained of the southern extremity of Loch-Lomond, where the Leven issues from it. The Church of Bonhill, upon the banks of the river, is a striking object. In the churchyard is one of the largest ash-trees in Scotland: there is a hollow or room in its trunk, nine feet in diameter and eleven feet high. Eight miles from Dumbarton, Loch-Lomond bursts fully upon the sight; and the Highland mountains, disorderly grouped, seem to close upon it on every side. The elegant mansion of Ross, surrounded by luxuriant woods, is seen in the foreground. Pass the stately ruins of Kilmarnock Castle, and at Catter will be observed a large artificial mound, upon which baronial courts were formerly held. Here a view is obtained of Buchanan House, the seat of the Duke of Montrose, and its noble lawn and pleasure-grounds laid out in the style of an English park. Cross the Endrick, on the banks of which the celebrated Napier long sojourned when employed in his scientific researches and calculations. Upon the banks of the Blane, a stream that runs westward through the romantic valley of Strathblane, and joins the Endrick near Killearn, is a place called the Moss, at which stands a small thatched house, famous for being the birth-place of George Buchanan, whose father was proprietor of the farm of Moss. At a little distance from the village of Killearn, an elegant obelisk, 103 feet high, was erected in 1788, to the memory of that celebrated scholar.

After passing the bridge over the Endrick, we reach Drymen; and proceed through a pass in the mountains (Bealmacha), to which the pleasure-grounds of Buchanan House extend. Loch-Lomond and its environs again appear in full view; and at Rowardennan, seated at the base of Ben-Lomond, and upon the margin of the lake, the road terminates. Here there is a comfortable inn and a ferry, with a boat for conveying carriages and horses across the lake.

The traveller wishing to reach the Trosachs and Loch-Katrine by this route, will proceed from Drymen to Gartmore, a distance of six miles. Gartmore House (— Graham, Esq.) is remarkable for its elegant drawing-room, and had once a collection of paintings by the first masters.—From Gartmore to Aberfoyle is three miles and a half.

The tourist is now referred to the *Note* in the *FIRST TOUR*, at p. 65, by consulting which he will be enabled to pursue his excursion to Loch-Ard, Loch-Chon, and Loch-Arket, westward—to the Lake of Menteith eastward;—or to strike across the country on foot to the Trosachs.

up the Vale of Leven, passing Clyde Bank (—— Mackenzie, Esq.) and Leven Grove (—— Dixon) on the left.* The whole scenery now before the tourist, for several miles up the vale, is delightful. Mansions, cottages, prosperous villages, plantations, and finely ornamented pleasure-grounds, occur in constant succession. It may here be remarked that, on leaving Dumbarton, the whole road to Arroquhar, a distance of about 23 miles, is superlatively beautiful, presenting a succession of objects that cannot be contemplated without exhibiting some charm or other—the busy hum of industry, the green-mantled silvan scene, the grassy hill, and dark blue mountain, all conspire to raise emotions of pleasure and delight.

The Leven, or Soft River, is no longer that rural stream, so beautifully apostrophised by Smollett in one of the most charming odes in the English language.† Its waters are of

The most agreeable and compendious tour, or rather detour, which can possibly be made by the pedestrian, is from Dumbarton to Drymen; thence to Aberfoyle; and, after visiting the lakes in that vicinity, from Aberfoyle to the Trosachs and the head of Loch-Katrine; thence to Inversnaid, upon the shore of Loch-Lomond, by the path described in our FIRST TOUR; and from Inversnaid, across the lake, by a ferry to Tarbet. There is a good road from Drymen to Stirling, by Kippen, 24 miles, through a rich and diversified country.—*Vide* p. 55.

* A road here branches off to Helensburgh by Cardross, up the Garloch to Loch-Long side, and so on to Arrochar.

† On Leven's banks, while free to rove,
And tune the rural pipe to love,
I envied not the happiest swain
That ever trod th' Arcadian plain.

Pure stream! in whose transparent wave
My youthful limbs I wont to lave;
No torrent stains thy limpid source;
No rocks impede thy dimpling course,
That sweetly warbles o'er its bed,
With white, round, polish'd pebbles spread;
While, lightly poised, the scaly brood
In myriads, cleave thy crystal flood;
The springing trout, in speckled pride;
The salmon, monarch of the tide;
The ruthless pike, intent on war:
The silver eel, and mottled par,
Devolving from thy parent lake,
A charming maze thy waters make,

the most limpid purity and softness, well suited to the purpose of bleaching and printfields, with which its banks are covered. Two miles from Dumbarton, on the right, is Dalquharn House (—— Scott, Esq.), the birth-place of the immortal Smollett;* and a little to the left may be seen a monument erected to his memory by James Smollett, Esq. of Bonhill, his cousin-german. It is a Tuscan column, terminated by a vase, with an inscription by Dr. Samuel Johnson, in Latin, of which the following is a translation :

Stay, Traveller!
 If elegance of taste and wit,
 If fertility of genius,
 And an unrivalled talent
 In delineating the characters of mankind,
 Have ever attracted thy admiration ;
 Pause awhile
 On the memory of Tobias Smollett, M. D.
 One more than commonly endowed with
 Those virtues, which, in a Man and a Citizen,
 You would praise or imitate ;
 Who,
 Having secured the applause of posterity,
 By a variety of literary abilities,
 And a peculiar felicity of composition,
 Was, by a rapid and cruel distemper,
 Snatched from this world, in the LI. year of his age.
 He lies interred near Leghorn in Italy.
 In testimony of his many and great virtues,

By bowers of birch, and groves of pine,
 And hedges flower'd with eglantine.
 Still on thy banks, so gaily green,
 May numerous herds and flocks be seen,
 And lasses, chanting o'er the pail ;
 And shepherds piping in the dale ;
 And ancient faith, that knows no guile,
 And industry, embrown'd with toil ;
 And hearts resolved, and hands prepared,
 The blessings they enjoy to guard.

* A faithful and interesting account of the Life and Writings of Dr. Smollett, is given to the public in the edition of his works by Robert Anderson, M.D., the amiable and learned biographer of the British Poets, who died 20th February, 1830, much regretted by a numerous circle of friends and acquaintances.

This empty monument,
 The only pledge, alas! of his affection,
 Is erected
 On the banks of the Leven,
 The scene of his birth and of his latest poems,
 By James Smollett of Bonhill,
 His Cousin;
 Who would rather have expected this last
 Tribute from him.
 Go! and remember
 This honour was not given alone to the
 Memory of the deceased,
 But for the encouragement of others.
 Deserve like him, and be like him
 Rewarded.

A little farther on is the populous village of Renton, most pleasantly situate; across the river, a mile eastward, is Leven-side (James Ewing, Esq.), in the midst of thriving plantations; close to the village, and nearly encircled by the river, is Cordiale, the sweet residence of — Stirling Esq., and Dalquharn Printfields, which are politely shown to strangers on application. The internal economy of these establishments is the admiration of all visitors; the scene of active industry every where displayed, combined with the natural beauties of the place, excite the most pleasing sensations. Proceeding onward, on the right is Bonhill (— Smollett, Esq.) and beyond, on the opposite bank, is the village of Bonhill, which, with its church and tower, forms an interesting object in the landscape. Passing through the neat village of Alexandria, three miles from Dumbarton, and leaving Overtown on the left, the road enters the luxuriant plantations of Broomley and Levenfield. On the left is Broomly House (Miss Alston), and on the right Levenfield (— Tod, Esq.). On the opposite side of the road, a little farther on, at no great distance, is Tillichewn Castle, situate upon an eminence. It is built in the Gothic style, and is a splendid edifice, the property of — Horrocks, Esq.; the grounds are tastefully laid out, and well deserve inspection. From its elevated situation, many beautiful prospects are obtained from the castle, and fronting, on the opposite side of the river, is Leven-Bank (— Arthur, Esq.), and in view are many other interest-

ing objects. Proceeding forward about a quarter of a mile, on the right a road leads to Balloch Ferry, four miles and a quarter from Dumbarton.* A little farther on to the left is Woodbank (Miss Scott), behind which, hills rise precipitously over hanging woods and fertile fields. On the right is seen, on the opposite side of the opening of the river, towards the north-east, Balloch Castle (—— Buchanan, Esq.) and at a short distance, on the margin of the lake, stood Balloch, an ancient stronghold of the once powerful family of Lennox; its site and moat are still visible. A little farther north is Butruich Castle, in ruins. The tourist, after passing Woodbank, beholds the “lofty Ben-Lomond” rising majestically before him; his eye, dropping from its aerial wandering, catches with rapture the first glance of the Queen of British Lakes; and his mind will now be excited in no ordinary degree by the surrounding objects, which increase in interest as he proceeds. The road runs along the western shore of the loch, the view of which is often interrupted by luxuriant trees which skirt its margin; it passes Spittle on the left, and, beyond the five mile stone, Cameron House on the right, a delightful seat belonging to —— Smollett, Esq. of Bonhill. A mile farther, it passes Belretiro (Miss Rouet) on the left, sweetly situate among trees and shrubbery. Another mile forward, on the right, is Arden (—— Buchanan, Esq.), placed in the midst of a fine park, skirted by the road on the one side, and the lake on the other. The tourist should visit the grounds and house, in which is an original picture of Rob Roy Macgregor. On the left, the road passes Mid-Ross and *Dunfin*, or the hill of Fingal† (*Dunfionn* means literally the *Fair*

* A stage-coach leaves Dumbarton daily for Balloch, where a steam-boat receives passengers, and conveys them to the different islands in the lake, and the remarkable objects upon its shores. However unpleasant a steam-boat, with its smoking funnel, may at first appear, yet we are convinced it is by far the best mode of catching views of lake scenery. It pursues its uniform, steady, and undeviating course, with a motion so slight and monotonous, as to leave the eye and the mind at full liberty to range over and feed upon the beauties around, and these are better seen from on board a steamer than from the land at any point.

† Pinkerton admits that many rivers and mountains in Scotland were named by the ancient Celtic inhabitants, and still retain their primitive

Hill, without any reference to Fingal the *Fair Stranger*). according to tradition one of the strongholds of that illustrious king; and at the Pass of Arden it may be presumed he stemmed the tide of battle. There is little doubt that the Romans would attempt to penetrate this Pass, as well as those at Dunkeld, Callander, and Comrie; for in this quarter terminated the celebrated wall of Antoninus. On the north-east side of Dunfin, and about half a mile from the road, are the ruins of the Castle of Bannachra, overhanging the entrance to Glen-Fruin, or the Vale of Lamentation. This Castle was in days of yore the abode of the Colquhouns, between whom and the Macgregors a furious battle took place in Glen-Fruin in 1602; in the onset 200 of the Colquhouns were slain. After their success, the Macgregors cruelly murdered eighty youths of the Colquhouns who had been led by curiosity to witness the fight; and as a punishment for this barbarous butchery of innocent persons, the clan Macgregor or Alpin, were proscribed by law, and ordered to renounce their name; but their legal rights were restored to them in 1755, after a century of shame and suffering; the chief of the Colquhouns was basely murdered in 1640, in the castle of Bannachra, by one of the clan M'Farlane.

“ Proudly our pibroch has thrill'd in Glenfruin,
And Bannachra's groans to our slogan replied.”

Emerging from the woods of Arden, the road passes Mid-Ross on the right, and Auchintulloch, on the left; crossing a bridge over Aldegallan Burn, it proceeds through verdant meadows and cultivated fields, with the fine woods of Ross Lodge on the right, and the vistas affording some charming views of the lake. The opening into Glen-Finlas is on the left.

An expansive view of the dark blue lake at its greatest breadth, and with its numerous islands, is here obtained. Inch-Murrin, opposite to Mid-Ross, is the largest of the islands, being two miles long by one broad. It is converted into a deer forest by the Duke of Montrose, who has a appellation; therefore, it may be asked, if Fingal lived, may not Ossian have sung?

keeper resident upon it for the protection of the live stock and the woods. Near the west end of the island, surrounded by sturdy oaks, is a castle in ruins, once a residence of the ancient family of Lennox. At a short distance from the lake, three miles north of Arden on the right, is

ROSSDOE,

the splendid residence of Sir James Colquhoun, Bart.; the approach to which is by a beautiful avenue; the house is romantically situate upon a fine peninsula, formed by a narrow inlet of the lake. The mansion is elegant, and, with the grounds, well deserves the inspection of the tourist. From a promontory that overhangs the lake, he may behold its numerous islands of various shapes and sizes, the cloud-capt Ben-Lomond, the Arroquhar mountains, and to the west, steep hills towering over fertile plains, shady groves, and diversified pleasure-grounds. In the vicinity of the house is a tower of the ancient castle of the family of Luss, the last heiress of which married Colquhoun of Colquhoun, their posterity assuming that name; the extensive domains of this heiress thus centred in, and have remained in the possession of, their descendants. Leaving the bewitching demesne of Rosssdoe, the route pursued is along the fringed margin of the lake; the road here is beautifully romantic. Inch-Galbraith, with its castle in ruins, and Inch-Tavanach, are on the right; the latter, like Inch-Murrin, converted into a deer forest. It rises to a considerable height, 300 feet above the water of the lake, and although rocky, is most luxuriantly wooded; it is about a mile in length by half a mile in breadth, and is the property of Sir James Colquhoun, Bart. On the left the road passes Auldochy and Redwood: and near to Camstraden on the right, now the property of Sir James Colquhoun, Bart., it increases in interest and beauty. This is a delightful place, the park in which the house stands being environed on three sides by water, on the south and east by the lake, and the north by the water of Luss. The road passes extensive blue slate quarries on the left, from which immense quantities are annually sent to Glasgow and other parts of the kingdom.

Crossing the bridge of Luss, and leaving Glen-Luss on the left, through which the water rapidly descends to the lake from the distant mountains, to which the green hills in the immediate neighbourhood form a striking contrast—thirteen miles from Dumbarton the tourist reaches the inn of

LUSS.

Immediately opposite to the inn are the village and church of Luss, situate upon a headland that projects into the lake. The whole place is romantically beautiful, and one of the finest views of the lake is obtained from a hill behind the manse; but from a point of land beyond the village, the view is interesting in an extreme degree, and by many thought to equal that from the hill. The tourist will find the surrounding scenery extremely varied, and of the most interesting description imaginable; here the sublime and beautiful are admirably combined. The situation of Luss is said to be very healthy; and many instances of the longevity of its inhabitants are recorded. Here the Gaelic language is commonly spoken, and the Highland garb generally worn: no dress can be more imposing than that of a Highland chief. On leaving Luss, the road taking a course nearly due north, passes some cottages and the island called Luss Prison on the right, and shortly after the gorge of Glen-Douglas on the left, through which meanders a mountain brook. The whole country here is singularly wild and romantic. Crossing a bridge, the tourist arrives at

INVERUGLAS,

three miles and a half north of Luss. Here he should walk to a promontory extending a considerable way into the lake, and survey the numberless objects presented to his view before he crosses the Ferry, about two miles to Rowardennan, at which the road from Glasgow on the eastern side of the lake terminates, and from which the ascent to Ben-Lomond is usually undertaken: guides and ponies may here be procured; the latter can be used until within a short distance of the summit. Ben Lomond, which

has hitherto been an object of great interest with the tourist, now rises at his feet in awful majesty, and imperatively commands his undivided attention. The autumn is the most favourable time of the year for visiting the top of the mountain; the air being then less charged with vapours than in the hot months of summer; the inn will supply the necessary *viands*, and the guides will lead the way up an ascent of six miles. The height of this mountain is 3190 feet above the level of the sea, and 3168 above the lake. The ascent is divided into three stages; from the first resting-place, the tourist surveys the glassy lake with its lovely islands attired in all the beauties of nature, and on the opposite side of the lake numerous gentlemen's seats, embosomed among trees or seated in extensive parks, and in the distance to the south the Vale of Leven, Dumbarton Castle, and the Frith of Clyde, with all their interesting accompaniments. Continuing the ascent, the view becomes more extended; but as the objects are more minute, the survey to the east, south, and west, should be made before too great an altitude is gained, that the objects may not be rendered too small for contemplation. The second stage or watering-place, where the tourist can be refreshed from the limpid spring, may be chosen as a sufficient height to take a view of the lake, its islands, the Vale of Leven, and objects connected with it, such as

“ ——— Villages, embosom'd soft in trees,
 And springing towns, by surging columns mark'd
 Of household smoke, your eye, excursive warms;
 Wide stretching from the hall, in whose kind haunt
 The hospitable genius lingers still,
 To where the broken landscape, by degrees
 Ascending, roughens into rigid hills.”

The ascent now becomes more irregular, rocky, and precipitous, so that ponies cannot be used. The summit once obtained,

“ ————— From whose fair brow,
 The bursting prospect spreads around ”

upon the astonished eye, which rolls eastward along the windings of the Forth to the German Ocean, and over the Lothians, embracing numerous objects of interest. Among

them will be easily recognised Arthur's Seat, the Castle of Edinburgh, the Pentland Hills, &c. and in the foreground Stirling Castle. Southward is distinguished Glasgow, and numerous other towns on the Clyde; the whole extent of its interesting vale may now be traced; and prominent in the distance is Tinto, round which the river winds its course before it reaches Bonniton Fall; also the Loudon and Cumnock hills in Ayrshire, the islands of Bute, Cumbrays, Arran, and the Craig of Ailsa; the blue mountains of Cumberland, Ireland, and the Isle of Man, bounding the distance. Westward are seen the Western Islands, many of them of great interest. These islands amount to about 200, and lie between $55^{\circ} 35'$ and 59° N. latitude, and 5° and 4° W. longitude from Greenwich. Some account of these will be given afterwards under the head Hebrides. Beyond these lie the whole expanse of the Atlantic Ocean. Northward are seen mountains in countless succession, rising in awful sublimity, and more immediately under the eye are numerous lakes. Amongst the lakes that will be particularly pointed out by the guide, are the Perthshire, as having the greatest connexion with traditionary narrative and poetic fiction; and of the mountains, Ben-Nevis, in Invernesshire, Ben-Voirlich, in Dumbartonshire, and Ben-Lawers and Ben-More, in Perthshire, being amongst the highest on the mainland of Scotland.* Many others will be pointed out which are prominent objects in the landscapes, besides Ben-Cruachan and the Paps of Jura, in Argyllshire, and Goatfield, in the Island of Arran. Viewing the lake from the pinnacle, the islands on its surface appear greatly diminished in size, and although the whole have a charming effect, they are completely bereft of that interesting individuality which they possessed when viewed from the height of the second resting-place. The tourist will be amply repaid for his labour in ascending the mountain, if the day happen to be favourable, and the sky serene and unclouded; a view more fraught with objects calculated to produce

* The mountain of the fourth altitude in Scotland is Rona, situated upon the north point of the mainland of Orkney; it is 3944 feet above the level of the sea. On it are the remains of several ancient buildings, supposed to be of Norwegian or Danish origin.

sublime sensations, is nowhere to be met with. It sometimes happens that the tourist is overtaken by a thunder-storm; if he should chance to be upon the top of the mountain, the scene is indescribably grand and terrific; the clouds, in general, rest considerably below the highest part of the mountain, by which means he beholds the war of elements beneath in perfect safety, although with fearful awe and dread.*

The mountain consists of numerous ridges of rock, rising above each other, and terminating in a conical form. It is composed of an immense mass of granite, for the most part of greenstone, interspersed with quartz; on the western side is an exuberance of waving schistus, interspersed with red jasper. The north side presents a frightful precipice of 2000 feet, which is awful to contemplate from above.† Like most other mountains, its perpendicular sides are towards the north and west. The botanist will here have a high treat in the sudden transition from the common vegetables of the plain, to the elegant natives of the alpine regions; and the partisans of the igneous theory will have ample food for their system also. Previous to descending to Rowardennan, the tourist should make the guide point out the prominent features of the surrounding panoramic view, and by referring to the Map of the Picturesque Scenery, the objects will be more thoroughly fixed upon the

* An instance of this occurred in August 1830, when a gentleman remained alone all night during a thunder-storm, and until sunrise. In giving an account of it he writes thus: "A park of artillery is nothing in comparison to the dreadful sound which I now heard, crashing and tearing as if it would split the mountain in pieces, while Ben-Lomond vibrates with the concussion in the air, and the mighty mountain trembles under my feet.

"It struck me at the moment that such would be the sound, when, according to the words of inspiration, 'the heavens shall pass away with a great noise, and the elements shall melt with fervent heat.'" And again he says, "the impressive thought made my flesh creep within me."

† This precipice can be descended with safety through a deep ravine to the farm-house of Comar, whence there is a good Highland road along the shores of Loch-Ard to Aberfoyle, seven miles, and so on, either to the Trosachs by the west end of Loch-Achray (but this is not passable for horses when the waters are high), or to Stirling by the Lake of Menteith.

memory, and the whole contemplated afterwards with increased delight; the entire mountain is the property of the Duke of Montrose. About a mile from Rowardennan is Rob Roy's rock or prison; it is about thirty feet in height above the water's edge, and is famous as being the scene of some predatory transactions of that chief.

The tourist now returns to Inveruglas, whence the road continues along the south side of the lake, amidst fragrant groves of natural trees and copsewood, until, passing a solitary cottage and a corn-mill on the left, it reach the point of Firkin, seventeen miles from Dumbarton. From this promontory the tourist will have a variety of the finest views any where to be found; indeed, if the day be fine, and the light favourable, from this point is presented every description of scenery that can delight or astonish the stranger. The vast expanse of the lake to the south, with its numerous islands, some of them enriched by nature with woods and rocks and hills, and stocked with deer, all tend to charm the sight; some, cultivated by the hand of man, presenting thriving fields of corn, and others again mere barren rocks, with here and there a straggling shrub. These islets, as they lie interspersed towards the southern point of the lake, form an interesting archipelago. Standing here, on the margin of the lake, the eye delights to wander over the villas and seats of the rich and affluent, diversified with woods, and all the attributes of industry and cultivation. The plain in which these are situate is skirted by a range of green mountains, with trees and every variety of brushwood scattered upon their sloping sides, which are deeply indented by wintry torrents. Towards the north the prospect is of a very different description: the lake is much narrowed, and the mighty Ben seems hanging over the head of the tourist in awful grandeur. The contrast between its southern aspect and the perpendicular and pointed rocks, ragged cliffs, and frowning attitude as now seen, where nature appears in all its sublimity, powerfully affects the admirers of the terrific in landscape. The northern part of the lake is bounded by tremendous precipices, overshadowing its waters as it penetrates the Arroquhar Hills. They precipitately sweep its borders, with their rocky and wooded promon-

ories projecting into it. These mountains recede into the softened distances, with fine effect, towards the head of the lake. Leaving the point of Firkin, the road has a gentle declivity, with a serpentine course occasionally undulating through native oaks and underwood. The tourist now passes some peasants' huts on the left; and farther on, beyond the twentieth milestone, is New Oak Cottage (—— Macmurrach, Esq.); and after a sweetly diversified ride of somewhat more than four miles from Inveruglas, he reaches the Inn of

TARBET,

“Set in a bend of the lake-shore, like a diamond upon an orb'd brow.”

The house is comfortable, and affords good accommodation. The following lines upon a pane of glass in the parlour window, is subscribed “THOMAS RUSSELL, Oct. 3d, 1771.” Beneath is written, “Alas, poor Russell! A. C. 1777.” And in another hand below, “He died soon after.” They are of sufficient merit to justify their insertion here:—

“Stranger, if o'er this pane of glass perchance
 Thy roving eye should cast a casual glance;
 If taste for grandeur, and the dread sublime,
 Prompt thee Ben-Lomond's dreadful height to climb;
 Here gaze attentive, nor with scorn refuse
 The friendly rhyming of a tavern muse.
 For thee that muse this rude inscription plann'd,
 Prompted for thee her humble poet's hand.
 Heed thou the poet; he thy steps shall lead
 Safe o'er yon tow'ring hill's aspiring head.
 Attentive, then, to this informing lay,
 Read how he dictates, as he points the way.
 Trust not at first a quick advent'rous pace,
 Six miles its top points gradual from the base.
 Up the high rise with panting haste I pass'd,
 And gain'd the long laborious steep at last.
 More prudent thou, when once you pass the deep,
 With measured pace, and slow, ascend the steep.
 Oft stay thy steps, oft taste the *cordial drop*,
 And rest, oh rest! long, long upon the top.
 Inhale the breezes, nor, with toilsome haste,
 Down the rough slope thy precious vigour waste;
 So shall thy wond'ring sight at once survey
 Vales, lakes, woods, mountains, islands, rocks, and sea;
 Huge hills, that, heap'd in crowded order stand,
 Stretch'd o'er the northern and the western land,—

Vast lumpy groups ; while Ben, who often shrouds
 His lofty summit in a veil of clouds,
 High o'er the rest displays superior state,
 In grand pre-eminence supremely great.
 One side, all awful to the astonish'd eye,
 Presents a steep three hundred fathoms high ;
 The scene tremendous shocks the startled sense,
 In all the pomp of dread magnificence.
 All these, and more, shalt thou transported see ;
 And own a faithful monitor in me."

The scenery about Tarbet* is allowed to rival in grandeur that of any other portion upon this magnificent lake. The mountains here assume a new feature, their outlines are more distinct, and a greater variety is given to their character. Among them appear Ben-Voirlich, Ben-Lomond, Ben-Venue, Ben-Arthur, and many others, all contributing to excite the surprise and delight of the spectators ; but it ought to be borne in mind that the influence produced by

* An agreeable excursion may be made from Tarbet through Glen-Falloch and Strathfillan to the beautiful Loch-Dochart. A good road, which has been lately very much improved, and is now one of the finest roads in the Highlands, leads to the head of Loch-Lomond, a distance of seven miles ; and two miles farther, at Aultarnan Inn, it enters Perthshire ; a mile farther on, passes Glen-Falloch House (— Campbell, Esq.), and proceeding through the glen, enters Strathfillan ; six miles from Glen-Falloch House it reaches Crianlarich, and joins the road from Killin. The tourist proceeds towards Killin ; and three miles in advance lies Loch-Dochart, on the left of the road. *Vide* p. 91. The right is flanked by craggy rocks, and the lofty Ben-More, or the Great Mountain, rises majestically from the southern bank of the lake. In the lake is a floating island, 51 feet long and 29 broad, which appears to have been formed by the intermixture of the roots and stems of water plants. It moves before the wind, and may be pushed about with poles. Cattle going upon it are in danger of being conveyed round the lake. There is also in the lake another island, upon which there is an ancient castle, situate under a huge promontory, embowered with trees ; it was formerly a residence of the knights of Lochawe. The Macgregors once took it when the lake was frozen over. They succeeded by an ingenious device, having pushed before them a number of fascines, thus defending themselves from the missiles of the besieged ; on reaching the castle, they scaled the walls, and overpowered all resistance. This line may be continued down the fine valley of the Dochart, joining the Glen-Ogle road at Leek, seven miles from the end of Loch-Dochart ; then either down to Killin or to Lochearn-Head, through Glen-Ogle, as most agreeable. From Crianlarich, if the tourist wishes to explore classic ground, in place of returning immediately to Tarbet, he will proceed four miles along the

the sublime in scenery is modified by education, character, and mental habits, and that the thrilling impression which it imparts to some is not to be communicated by words to others.

It may be mentioned, before taking leave of the shores of Loch-Lomond, that it is about thirty miles in length; in breadth from ten miles to less than one, and in depth from twenty fathoms to a hundred, increasing in depth towards the north; between Tarbet and Firkin it is perhaps deepest as well as narrowest. Its superficies is about 20,000 Scotch acres. A few of its islands are stocked with deer, others are the resort of the osprey and various birds of prey; and one is famed for yew-trees. On Inch-Caillach formerly stood Buchanan Church, and on it still is the cemetery of the parish. Inch-Cruan was once used as an asylum for the insane. Several others are inhabited, but the greater portion of them are little better than bare rocks.—“What a

Killin road to Tyndrum, where there is an excellent inn, beside which is the village of Clifton. Going from Crianlarich to Tyndrum, the tourist, at the distance of two miles, reaches the church of St. Fillan, the saint who gave his name to the valley, the inhabitants of which he converted to Christianity. In return for the service rendered to him at the battle of Bannockburn by the arm of St. Fillan, Robert Bruce established here a priory of canons regular. Here in the river Etterick is the celebrated pool of St. Fillan, in which 200 lunatics at least were annually immersed. The church has a bell also possessed of wonder-working efficacy. Formerly, the lunatic who had undergone ablution, and remained all night in the chapel, had this bell placed upon his head with great solemnity. Two miles from St. Fillan's Church, in a bleak and dreary country, stands Tyndrum. The ground here is the most elevated in the district, from which streams flow in opposite directions. A lead mine is wrought in its neighbourhood. At some distance below lies the plain of Dalrigh, or the king's field. Upon this plain the great Bruce sustained a severe defeat from M'Dougal of Lorn, in 1306. Bruce fled, with a few followers, through Glen-Falloch to the shores of Loch-Lomond, and took refuge in a cave, still known by the name of King Robert's Cave, in Craigrostan, in the parish of Buchanan. It was in this encounter that a servant of Lorn seized on Bruce, but was killed by a blow from his battle-axe; Bruce, however, lost his mantle and brooch, as alluded to in *The Lord of the Isles*.

The distance from the head of Loch-Lomond to Killin is 22 miles; to Fort-William, 60; to Inverness, 122; from Killin by Kenmore and Aberfeldy to Dunkeld, 40; and to Callander, by Lochearn-Head, 21. These roads are mostly level, and the country through which they pass exceedingly picturesque and romantic.

place," says Dr. Johnson, "would this be in the neighbourhood of London; the greatest ambition of the rich would be to possess an island, and ornament it."

From Tarbet* the road turns nearly due west, through an opening between the mountains, and is beautifully shaded by trees, forming a fine grove of more than a mile in length. Having passed a few cottages on the right, and before the road turns off to the left to Arroquhar, Loch-Long† opens to the view, the shores of which are pleasantly diversified.

ARROQUHAR

is an excellent inn, twenty-two miles from Dumbarton. Its situation is one of the most delightful which these regions afford; and here the tourist has a fine view of the Loch, the surrounding woods, and hills. The most conspicuous

* Ben-Lomond is sometimes ascended from Tarbet. The ascent is more steep, but shorter than from Rowardennan. Across the lake from Tarbet to Inversnaid Mill, there is a pretty waterfall, the spot where Wordsworth wrote one of his delightful poems—

" Sweet Highland girl! a very flower
Of beauty —————
The lake, the bay, the waterfall—
And thee, the spirit of them all."

The Fort of Inversnaid was erected in 1716, to curb the famous Rob Roy, who had great possessions on the eastern side of the Loch, being the chief district of his clan; here the immortal Wolfe served as a subaltern—*Vide* p. 68. A short distance up the side of the lake, is Rob Roy's Cave. It is a dismal place. Besides having been the retreat of this notorious outlaw, it is remarkable as having been the sheltering place of Robert Bruce, after the battle of Dalrigh in Strathfillan, in 1306. The incidents connected with this cavern are sufficient to give it an interest in the eyes of the tourist. From Inversnaid the traveller may have ponies and a guide, if required, to Loch-Katrine—passing Loch-Arklet on the right, by a footpath of about five miles to the ferry-house on Loch-Katrine, where the tourist can cross to the north side of the loch at Portnanellan, from which a road leads along the margin of the lake to the Trosachs. On this road some very picturesque scenes are to be met with.

† For the information of the stranger, it is proper to observe, that in Scotland, all arms of the sea which advance far into the country, as well as fresh-water lakes, are called *lochs*. Both are very numerous; and the former, like the estuaries of Scottish rivers, possess a character peculiarly grand and romantic. Mr. Gilpin says, "The estuaries of the Scottish rivers exceed any that are to be seen in England. In England, their

in view is Ben-Arthur, or *The Cobbler*, so named by the country people, from its supposed resemblance to a cobbler at work ; but this mountain is best seen from a point at the head of the Loch. Arroquhar was formerly the chief residence of the Macfarlanes, but is now the property of Sir James Colquhoun, Bart.

It is recorded, and the spot is still pointed out, where an invasion took place under Haco, King of Norway (in the reign of Alexander III.), who sailed up the Loch with a fleet of sixty vessels, and ravaged the surrounding country. A party of his men carried their boats over to Loch-Lomond, and plundered its islands, but were too long engaged in their depredations to take part in the battle of Largs, where, after landing about 16,000 men, Haco met a signal defeat on the 8th August 1263. He afterwards died of grief in the Orkneys. Leaving Arroquhar, the road takes a north-west direction, crosses the Water of Taing, issuing from Glen-Taing on the right, after which it takes a sudden turn to the south-west, and continues its course along the shores of Loch-Long, until the view of Ardgarton (— Campbell, Esq.) opens upon the sight, on the south side of the Croe. It is pleasantly situate among wood, with a delightful southern exposure, near to which the Water of Croe falls into the Loch. At this point the road turns to the right, Strongarton farm-house on the left, and enters the dreary and solitary

GLENCROE,

whose frowning mountains and menacing cliffs add to its desolate aspect. It is about six miles in length, and remarkable for the sublime solitude that reigns throughout, having the water of Croe on the left, and Ben-Arthur on

shores are generally low and tame: even the Welsh mountains give little grandeur to the Severn. But in Scotland the Friths of the Clyde and Forth, Loch-Fine, Loch-Long, and many others, display the noblest and most beautiful scenery. The English estuary, besides the flatness of its shores, is often too wide. But the Scottish estuaries, having their boundaries generally marked by the firmer barriers of mountains, are kept within narrow limits, and rarely exceed a proper width: unless just at their mouths, and even then, the height of the mountain is generally such as to preserve a tolerable proportion between the land and the water."

the right. After ascending gradually about three miles, the road runs in a winding direction up the side of the mountain to the summit of the pass, twenty-nine miles from Dumbarton, where is a stone seat, on which is inscribed, "Rest-and-be-Thankful." The *Rest* was raised by General Wade's soldiers when making this road. A new line of road has been projected, with fewer inequalities of surface. Descending from the *Rest*, the tourist has Loch-Restal on the left, from which issues a stream forming a succession of cataracts over the masses of rock that impede its course. Soon after passing the Kinglass, the road turns nearly due west through the lonely valley of Glenkinglass; here nothing interrupts the solitude except the noisy course of the Kinglass on the left, or the torrents tumbling down the green sides of the mountains. Having advanced through this desert about three miles, the eye is gladdened with a view of Loch-Fine, through an opening of the mountains thirty-five miles from Dumbarton. The road passes Strowan farm on the right, and Ardkinglass (— Campbell, Bart.), a little on the left across the Kinglass; and here the tourist should ascend the hill of Strowan, from whence he has a magnificent view of Loch-Fine, with the town and castle of Inverary, and immediately under the eye Ardkinglass, situate upon a peninsula formed by the Kinglass and the Loch. Ardkinglass is surrounded with fine woods, and forms an interesting object in the landscape. Here the road, turning short to the right, reaches

CAIRNDOW INN,

nearly thirty-six miles from Dumbarton.* From this the road has a direction almost due north to the head of the Loch, where it is carried over a bridge at the mouth of Glen-Fine, Auchindunan on the right. The road now turns to the left, down the western bank of the loch, through noble avenues, having a ridge of fine mountains on the right, until it reaches Dundarrow Castle, now in ruins, on the left, situate upon a headland between the road and the

* At Cairadow there is a ferry across Loch-Fine for foot passengers, saving about three miles of the distance to Inverary.

lake. It was built in 1596, and was once the seat of the M'Naughtons. A fine view of the loch may be had from the promontory in front of the castle. Proceeding somewhat more than two miles, the road turns to the right, and, after a short ascent, the Castle and pleasure-grounds belonging to the Duke of Argyll, the richly-wooded hill of Duniquaich, Inverary town and shipping, with a great expanse of Loch-Fine, burst upon the astonished sight, at once forming a most striking contrast with the solitudes of Glen-croe and Glenkinglass, through which the tourist so lately passed. On crossing the bridge of Shira, and rounding the bay, the road takes to the left along the shore of the loch, amidst lofty trees, and crossing the Aray by a handsome bridge, reaches

INVERARY,

twenty-three miles from Arroquhar: here the accomodation is excellent, and suited to all ranks of life. Inverary is the county town of Argyllshire, and was converted into a royal burgh in 1648 by Charles I. who granted to it its present charter while he was confined in Carrisbrook Castle. The New Town holds of the Duke of Argyll, who has laid out large sums of money in its improvement. The houses are uniform and neatly built fronting the lake. The Old Town was situate upon the north side of the bay, upon a lawn in front of the castle, but was removed by the late Duke. The principal inn and the town-hall are handsome buildings, and the church and spire give the whole a fine effect. A barbarous execution of the Campbells took place in 1688; and a monument is here erected to commemorate the event, which happened by authority of a writ of fire and sword against the whole clan. The courts of justice for the whole county are held in the town, which with Oban, Campbeltown, Irvine, and Ayr, sends a member to Parliament. Its principal trade is in the herring fishery, for which it has been famous from the earliest periods of history. The town's arms represent a net with a herring in it. The herrings caught in Loch-Fine are allowed to be superior to any other. The number of boats generally engaged for six months in the year from July to

January, are from 350 to 400 ; and the quantity of herrings taken run from 15,000 to 20,000 barrels annually ; the greater part are exported. Between the town-house and the inn is an iron gate, which opens into a long vista of aged trees, leading to the romantic glen of Essachosen. A short distance from the town, on the way to the glen, is seen a large lime-tree, called the marriage-tree, from the singular circumstance of its trunk separating a few feet above the ground, and again uniting twenty feet higher. The junction is formed by a small branch extending from the one stem to the other ; and so complete is the union, that it is impossible to say from which the minor branch has sprung, or which has made the advance, but the growing attachment gives strong signs of durability. At the end of the glen, the banks of which are luxuriantly wooded, is a beautiful cascade. The tourist will not fail to visit Inverary Castle, the noble residence of the family of Argyll. This is the chief abode of his Grace while in Scotland, and has been the habitation of the family for upwards of 400 years. The lands were conferred upon one of the ancestors of the family for military services, but the foundation of the present castle was laid by Duke Archibald in 1745, but was not finished for many years afterwards. It is after a plan by Adam, in the castellated style, and has a bold and imposing appearance, with towers at the angles, surmounted by a square pavilion, which rises high above its circular towers. The blue granite with which the structure is built, gives a severity to its whole aspect that harmonizes well with the surrounding objects. The hall is spacious, and decorated with warlike implements, arranged with great taste. A superb gallery leads to the other apartments, which are all fitted up in a style of princely splendour. The pictures deserve inspection. Among the portraits are those of the Earl who was beheaded during the reign of Charles II., and the unfortunate Marquis who suffered in the time of James VII. Some fine landscapes by Nasmyth and Williams, and the tapestry of the drawing-room, will not escape observation ; indeed, the whole interior is showy and sumptuous in a high degree. The domain is upwards of thirty miles in circumference, and highly picturesque. On traversing

the park, the tourist crosses an elegant bridge over the Aray, on the way to the romantic hill of Duniquaich, and having reached the tower on its summit, a height of 700 feet, obtains a view of the pleasure-grounds and other objects of interest near at hand; and farther off to the north the mountains of Glenorchy; on the west, those of Argyll proper; towards the south, Loch-Fine, with the hills of Cowal in the distance, forming a fine contrast to the tideless serenity of Loch-Lomond; and eastward, a beautiful view down Glenshira, to which a fine walk descends, shaded with majestic trees. At the bottom of the glen is Loch-Dubh, famous for its fresh-water fish. The rides and walks within the grounds are beautifully romantic, and the waterfalls and cascades upon the river Aray never fail to afford delight to the visitor. Those most worthy of attention in this romantic dell are Carlonan Fall and Lenach Gluthin. Three miles below the town of Inverary is an ancient Roman bridge across the Douglas, a stream that flows into the lake. The bridge is curious, and the scenery around truly picturesque. Loch-Fine is one of the most beautiful of the *sea-lochs*, as well as one of the largest, being about thirty-two miles long, measuring from three to twelve in breadth. In *The Legend of Montrose*, Sir Walter describes the view from the bosom of the loch as "one of the grandest scenes which nature affords." The charming scenographic appendages of Inverary, consisting of lawn, mountain, wood, and water prospects, are pregnant with beauty, life, and animation, and have been chosen as subjects for the pencil by some of our most eminent native artists; and it may be mentioned, that perhaps one of the most interesting may be obtained from under the branches of an aged tree at the foot of the hill of Duniquaich, having the castle on the right, the bridge over the Aray on the left, and in the centre the bay, town, and shipping of Inverary.

It has been disputed whether Inverary or Taymouth has the greatest variety of rich and diversified prospects, or affords the highest treat to those fond of contemplating the "sublime and beautiful" in scenery. It is allowed that Taymouth has an imposing grandeur, and that Inverary has a majesty peculiar to itself.

From Inverary we now retrace our steps to the Inn of Arroquhar, a distance of $23\frac{3}{4}$ miles.* From Arroquhar a road proceeds along the eastern shore of Loch-Long. The coast is steep and rocky, and wild mountains rise on each side of the lake. The barrenness of the ground, however, is partly concealed by extensive natural woods, which stretch along the shore, and ramble up the sides of the hills. The whole scenery is in the highest degree sombre and grand. Eight miles and a half from Arroquhar, the tourist arrives at Portincaple, having passed the kirk, the manse, and a cottage on the left, and Combie and the village of Finnart on the right; there is a regular ferry at Portincaple across the lake at the opening of Loch-Goyle, which is a branch of Loch-Long, stretching in a north-westerly direction. From the road are some delightful views of the surrounding country. A mile and a half farther on, he arrives at the head of the Gareloch, another arm of the sea, which joins the Frith of Clyde. By this lake, extending seven miles inland, and Loch-Long, running almost parallel, a peninsula is formed, which composes the parish of Roseneath. From the point at which the tourist has arrived a grand view is obtained at the opening of Loch-Goyle, to the westward of Loch-Long, and of Castle Carrick, upon the western shore of Loch Goyle. This Castle was built by the Danes, and in old times was a place of considerable strength. The Duke of Argyll is hereditary keeper of the castle, which is of great antiquity, and was once a royal residence; its situation is highly picturesque, and it is still a fine ruin. In the same direction is observed that singular group of rugged mountains, ironically styled Argyll's Bowling-Green, stretching from the north-west side of Loch-Long, forming the peninsula that separates it from Loch-Goyle. The road which is described here, for there is also a road on the other side, keeps the east side of the Gareloch; passes Falslane (Sir James Colquhoun, Bart.) at the distance of a mile; and a mile and a half farther, Shan-

* During a great part of the summer and harvest, a steam-boat plies weekly from Glasgow to Arroquhar, and returns. By means of this conveyance, the tourist may, if so inclined, shorten his land tour considerably.

don (— Ogilvie, Esq.) Two miles in advance, appears the mill of Aldmounie, in a romantic situation; and hard by, Blairvadick (— Buchanan, Esq.), a little beyond which is the church of Row, with the house of Ardenconnel (Sir James Colquhoun, Bart.) upon the left. A mile and a half farther, is the pleasantly situate inn of Ardencale; and a little beyond is Ardencale House (Lord John Campbell). From this point, Roseneath House, a superb mansion of the Duke of Argyll, is seen upon the opposite shore of the Gareloch. Here stood a fine old castle, which was burnt down by accident in 1802; soon after, the present mansion was begun, from a design, in the Roman style of architecture, by the late Mr. Bonomi, but has not yet been completed; it is 184 feet long, and 121 in breadth, having two magnificent fronts, each adorned with columns of the Ionic order: at some distance from the house, and nearly concealed by the woods, are the offices, 280 feet in length, and ornamented with a tower 90 feet high, designed by Mr. Nasmyth of Edinburgh. The tourist should take a survey of the grounds from the top of the tower that rises from the centre of the castle, and also visit the church and manse. Their situation is romantic, and the local beauties command general admiration. A mile beyond Ardencale, the road enters the village of

HELENSBURGH,

finely situate on the north bank of the Clyde, at the entrance of the Gareloch. It was founded about fifty years ago by Sir James Colquhoun, Bart. on a uniform plan, and in the summer season is much resorted to as a watering-place. In consequence of the rapid increase of its population, it was some years ago erected into a burgh of barony, with a regular establishment of magistrates. About a quarter of a mile east of the village, cold and hot baths have been fitted up in a very tasteful manner.*

* The road is continued to Dumbarton, through Cardross, passing a number of villas and gentlemen's seats, among which may be mentioned, as deserving of notice, the mansion-house of Camiseskan, the pleasure-grounds of which are very fine; a hill to the north of the house affords

From Helensburgh there is a ferry for carriages and horses, where steamers are constantly plying to and from Greenock, on the opposite shore of the Clyde.* In crossing the ferry, a fine view of Roseneath is obtained. The tourist lands at

GREENOCK,

a populous town, and one of the first sea-ports in Scotland. It is situate in Renfrewshire, upon a narrow stripe of land, between a high bank on the south and the Frith of Clyde on the north. The principal street extends from east to west nearly a mile; and there are other parallel streets along the quays. In the centre of the town is a square, on the south side of which is a neat church. The town has a Theatre, an Infirmary, a Bridewell, a Coffee-room, and Assembly-rooms. It has the honour of being the birth-place of the celebrated James Watt, the great improver of

a fine prospect of Loch-Lomond, with its islands. The road also passes Ardmore and Cardross Park; and a mile from Dumbarton, the site of the ancient castle of Cardross, shown by two clumps of trees on the north side of the road; it was a favourite residence of Robert the Bruce, where he died in 1329, and his remains were afterwards deposited in the Abbey of Dunfermline.

* Other routes may be taken from Inverary, by crossing Loch-Fine to St. Catherine's Inn, thence by Strathcur to the head of Loch-Eck, where a steamer plies to the other extremity; the hills on the shores of Loch-Eck have a very imposing appearance. The tourist can proceed to Ardentinny, where he may cross Loch-Long to Roseneath, or go on to Kilmun, where is the cemetery of the family of Argyll, affording an interesting view of departed grandeur. At Strouan there is a ferry across the Clyde, thence proceed to Greenock. There is a road by the west side of Holy Loch to Dunoon, where there is a regular ferry; also a steam-boat from the head of Holy Loch to Glasgow. The Castle of Dunoon, although in ruins, is an interesting object, as having been once a royal residence, and at another period the residence of the family of Argyll. From Dunoon, the marine view is both grand and extensive. Another road is from St. Catherine's Inn to Loch-Goyle head, and along its shores by Castle Carrick to its mouth, and so across to Portincape. This last is considered the shortest road to Glasgow from St. Catherine's. The road proceeds, for about two miles, up the side of Loch-Fine, then turns to the right, and, after a considerable rise, proceeds down Hell's Glen or Valley, little, if any thing, inferior to Glencroe, from which it is separated by a single chain of hills. From the head of Loch-Goyle a steam-boat plies direct to Glasgow. The hills on either side of the Loch are seen from the boat to great advantage, as also Carrick Castle.

the steam-engine. The population is about 27,571. The harbours are very commodious, covering an extent of more than 20 acres, and capable of containing more than 500 ships. The Custom-House is in the Grecian style, from designs by Mr. Burn; its south and east fronts are ornamented with Doric porticoes of four columns each: the royal arms being placed over the principal entrance, give the whole a grand and imposing appearance. Greenock was created a burgh of barony by Charles the Second, and is governed by two bailies and six councillors. Greenock House, the residence of Sir Michael Shaw Stewart, Bart., the superior of the burgh, is a large modern structure, situate upon a considerable eminence south of the town. Greenock has the usual public establishments of a large town upon a respectable scale, such as a grammar-school, libraries, banks, charitable institutions, and is upon the whole a neat, clean town.

For supplying the town with wholesome water, the Shaws Water-Works were constructed by Mr. Thom, civil-engineer, Rothsay: they deserve the attention of the tourist. The stream is made to traverse the faces of several hills, and across ravines, for six miles, from a large reservoir, till it reaches the hill above the town, where it has a fall of 512 feet, on which are erected numerous mills, with a power equal to that of 2000 horses—a power supposed to be equal to, if not greater, than all the steam-engines in Glasgow.

Immediately behind Greenock, a hilly ridge rises to a considerable height; in rainy weather it is furrowed with mountain torrents, which, from the bay, have the appearance of wreaths of snow. The same feature marks the scenery of Port-Glasgow, at the distance of $2\frac{3}{4}$ miles. We may here introduce Mr. Pennant's description of the prospect from the eminences in the vicinity of both towns.

“The magnificence of the prospect from the hill behind the towns of Greenock and Port-Glasgow, and even from the quays of these towns, deserves notice. Immediately before you is the river Clyde, having all the appearance of a fresh-water lake (as the outlet to the sea is not visible), with numbers of large and small vessels sailing upon it. Next to

this, the opposite coast of Dumbarton and Argyllshire, abounding in gentlemen's seats, meets the eye; and the prospect is terminated by the western range of the Grampian mountains, at unequal distances, and so ragged and craggy on the tops, that, by way of contrast, they are called here by the emphatical name of the Duke of Argyll's Bowling-Green.

“ Along the skirts of the hills, there are many eligible situations for those who have a relish for the beauty and magnificence of nature. Below them, the towns of Greenock and Port-Glasgow, with their convenient and crowded harbours. On the opposite side of the Frith are in view the parishes of West-Kilpatrick, Dumbarton with its rock and castle, Cardross, Row, and the peninsular parish of Roseneath, on the south-east part of which is a castle of the Duke of Argyll, with flourishing plantations.

“ In ascending the Greenock hills, the prospect is still varied and extending. From Carlie, the highest ground in the parish, may be seen in a clear day, besides that of Renfrew, part of the counties of Bute, Arran, and Argyll, with the western part of the Grampian mountains; of Perth, Stirling, Lanark, and Ayr.” *

We may here observe that the Stuart family, both before and after their accession to the throne, had great possessions in this country. The office of high-steward of Renfrew was held by the heirs-apparent to the throne of the Stuart dynasty, and now attaches, like the title of Prince of Wales, to the heir-apparent of the British crown; and, by virtue of that office, he enjoys certain feudal rights and privileges, and has officers of state and a privy council, who discharge their functions in the Scottish metropolis.

Leaving Greenock, the road proceeds eastward along the south bank of the Clyde, through a country agreeably ornamented with villas, hedgerows, and plantations; and, at the distance of two miles and three-quarters, enters the united town of

* Steam-boats constantly ply from Greenock, Port-Glasgow, and Glasgow, to the two small islands, the Cumbræes, and the more important and interesting ones of Bute and Arran, all lying at the mouth of the Frith of Clyde. Boats also ply from those harbours to others of the Western Isles. An account of these will be found in the “ Steam-boat Tours.”

PORT-GLASGOW AND NEWARK.

It is a burgh of barony, subject to Glasgow, and serving as an outport to that city; it has an excellent harbour and considerable trade: the population is about 5192. On the right of the town stands the venerable Castle of Newark, built in 1599, the property of Lord Belhaven.

Soon after leaving Port-Glasgow the road passes Plantation House (—— Wood, Esq.) on the left; and two miles from that town, Parkhill House on the right, and Parklee House (—— M'Ivor, Esq.) on the left; half a mile farther is Finlayston House, a seat of the former Earls of Glencairn, and now belonging to W. Cunningham Grahame, Esq. of Gartmore, the representative of the family. At the distance of other two miles the road passes Gleedoch (Lady Semple) on the right; and a mile and a half beyond this, Bishopton (—— Gillespie, Esq.) on the left. A little farther on are the ruins of Rossland Castle; after which the road reaches Bishopton Inn, where it divides, one branch conducting to Glasgow by Renfrew, the other to Glasgow by Paisley.

The latter is the mail-coach road; and though two miles longer than the other, will be preferred by the tourist, as Renfrew, though an ancient, is an inconsiderable place, and possesses no peculiar attraction. The stranger who wishes to visit that burgh can easily make a detour to it, since it is only three miles distant from Paisley.

Proceeding from Bishopton Inn to Paisley, the road soon crosses the river Gryfe by Barnsford Bridge, and passes the house and pleasure-grounds of Walkinshaw (—— Alexander, Esq.). A mile farther is Abbot's Inch, a seat of Lord Douglas, on the left; and at a distance, Blackstone (—— Napier, Esq.) on the right. A mile and a half beyond this, the road enters the great manufacturing town of

PAISLEY,

situate in Renfrewshire, upon the White Cart River, and containing a population of 57,466, who are chiefly employed in the manufacture of thread, lawn, and gauzes.

St. George's Church and the High Church have elegant spires, which give a fine effect to the town. The County Hall, with the Jail and Bridewell, is a magnificent pile of buildings, not surpassed by any in Scotland. Three bridges across the Cart connect the two divisions, called the Old and the New Town; the streets of the latter are laid out in a regular manner. In the New Town is the Renfrewshire Tontine, a most commodious inn.

Paisley is a place of great antiquity. In 1160, Walter, the great steward of Scotland, founded a Priory here for the monks of the order of Clugny, which was afterwards raised to the rank of an Abbey; and the lands belonging to it were erected by Robert II. into a regality, under the jurisdiction of the Abbot. Robert III., who died at Rothsay in 1406, was interred here. The *Chronicon Clugniense*, or the "Black Book of Paisley," often referred to in Scottish history, is a chronicle of public events. It was composed and kept by the monks of this abbey. Fordun is supposed to have copied it into his *Scotichronicon*; the original is now in the King's library at St. James's. The town itself was erected by James IV. into a burgh of barony, to be holden of the Abbot; and, at the Reformation, the superiority came into the hands of that branch of the Hamilton family now represented by the Marquis of Abercorn. It is governed by three bailies and seventeen councillors, who are assisted by a treasurer and town-clerk.

The church of the abbey, with the aisle, is all that remains of that once superb building. The aisle is divided into a middle and two side compartments, and is supported by lofty pillars, with Gothic arches; above these is a range of much larger pillars, these again surmounted by a row of arched niches, over which the roof terminates in a sharp point. The great north window is a noble ruin. The exterior of the church is richly ornamented, especially the great west and north doors, the beauty and elegance of which have been much admired. Near to the church is an old Gothic chapel, used as the cemetery of the family of Abercorn, which has an astonishing echo. When its door is shut, a noise is heard like a clap of thunder; and when notes of music are struck, the sound gradually ascends and

dies away as if at an immense distance. In this chapel is the monument of Marjory, daughter of Robert Bruce, and consort of Walter, the high steward of Scotland; she is represented recumbent, with her hands closed, in the attitude of prayer. This lady was killed, in 1316, by a fall from her horse, when hunting on the lands of Knox, near to Paisley; and it is said that by performing the Cæsarean operation, immediately after the accident, her son Robert, the heir of the Scottish throne, the second king of that name, and the first of the family of Stuart, was brought into the world. In this chapel was interred Euphemia Ross, one of the consorts of this monarch; another of them, Eliza More, was buried at Perth. About two miles to the south-west of Paisley is Elderslie, the birth-place of Wallace, and near to it Wallace's Oak.

Leaving Paisley, the road proceeds through a country delightfully ornamented with seats and plantations, passing Crossflat (—— Brown, Esq.) on the right, and Greenlaw (—— Ross, Esq.) and Barshaw (—— Smith, Esq.) on the left. A mile and a half beyond Paisley, it passes Blackhall (M. Shaw Stewart, Bart. M. P.) on the right, and half a mile farther, Hawkhead, the seat of the Earl of Glasgow, on the right. Proceeding forward about a mile, the road passes Ralston (—— Orr, Esq.) and Cardonnel, a seat of Lord Blantyre, upon the right. Upon the same side will be observed, on an eminence, the stately ruins of

CRUIKSTONE CASTLE.

To this castle Darnley conducted his enamoured queen after their nuptials; and here, according to tradition, they were often seen seated under a large yew-tree, which ceased to vegetate about the end of last century, when it was cut down by the proprietor, Sir John Maxwell, Bart. It deserves to be mentioned, that a coin or medal was struck by Queen Mary, to commemorate her union with Darnley, on one side of which is the figure of this yew-tree.

A mile beyond these ruins, the road passes Craigton (—— Ritchie, Esq.) on the left; and a mile farther on, Upper Ibrax (—— M'Call, Esq.). Proceeding about an-

other mile, it passes Parkhouse (—— Walkinshaw, Esq.) on the right; Plantation (—— Mair, Esq.) on the left; and enters Glasgow by the new bridge. *Vide* p. 136.

Leaving Glasgow for Lanark, the road proceeds eastward, and passes Camlachie and Tolleross, where are extensive coal and iron works, which afford employment to about 1000 persons, and about a mile farther, the new London road strikes off to the south.

RUTHERGLEN.

Upon the opposite side of the Clyde stands this ancient royal burgh, near to which a castle, considered one of the most important fortresses of Scotland, formerly stood. The town consists of one very broad street, and the houses are mostly of one story. The church is famous on account of two great national transactions. It was there that a peace was concluded between Scotland and England, 8th February, 1297; and there also Sir John Menteith is said to have contracted with the English to betray Wallace. Near the town is a kind of lane, known by the name of *Din's Dikes*, which is connected with the history of the unfortunate Queen Mary. Her Majesty, during the battle of Langside, stood on a rising ground about a mile from Rutherglen. Upon seeing her army give way, she commenced her precipitate flight to the south. *Din's Dikes* lay in her way; and there two rustics, who were cutting grass, threatened to hew her in pieces with their scythes, if she did not surrender; but she was instantly rescued from those savages, and proceeded towards Galloway. Insignificant as the town of Rutherglen now is, it appears once to have exercised a jurisdiction over Glasgow. On the ancient seal of the town, a ship is introduced as a principal part of the coat-of-arms; and a charter is extant, bearing date 1226, by which a grant is made to the Bishop of Glasgow and his successors, that no toll or custom shall be levied in Glasgow by the citizens of Rutherglen. It has been inferred that formerly the Clyde was deeper here than at present.* A

* There is a road from Glasgow to Hamilton on the other side of the Clyde, through Rutherglen, *vide* p. 183; but it is by no means so plea-

few miles southward of Rutherglen stand the ruins of Cathcart Castle, upon the White Cart river, in a striking and picturesque situation. Near by, a little to the west, is the field of Langside. An eminence opposite Cathcart Castle is shown where Mary stood until the battle was decided.

From Tollcross, the country along the road is thickly studded with elegant villas. Five miles and a half from Glasgow is Broomhouse Toll, where the road divides into branches; the one to be pursued turns to the right, and conducts to the banks of the Clyde, which disclose a succession of beauties as far as Hyndford Bridge, beyond Larnark, not excelled by any lowland scenery in the British dominions. The road, after crossing the North Calder by a bridge, reaches the village of Uddington, situate upon an eminence, and commanding a charming view down the delicious valley, including the city of Glasgow, and villages and seats around it. A short way beyond Uddington, upon the right, is

BOTHWELL CASTLE,

one of the most magnificent ruins in Scotland. The structure itself, and all the objects that surround it, have an air of princely grandeur. The river here, still broad and deep, and confined within lofty banks, covered with natural wood, makes a fine sweep round the ruin. The exterior of

sant or picturesque as that of the route. The Kirk Burn of Cambuslang, about a mile from Rutherglen, deserves a visit. Its stupendous rocks and wonderful chasm will repay the tourist for his trouble. Proceeding onward, passing Gilbertfield on the right, and Hallside on the left, and crossing the Calder at Mavis Mill, the tourist may take the road to the right and visit the Calder, on which are numerous cascades and highly romantic scenery, particularly Calderwood (Sir William Maxwell, Bart.), built upon a stupendous rock that overhangs the Calder Water. Its situation is imposing, and the walks in the grounds are so laid out as to present the most interesting views to the visitor. About three miles up the stream at Torrance, the delightful residence of Miss Stewart, is the Pleskin Glen, the walks in which are most enchanting. It is one of the most fanciful scenes imaginable; and this, with many other interesting objects, will amply repay the trouble of this detour. The tourist now takes a direction nearly due east to Hamilton, and passing Earnock House on the right, and Well Hall on the left, reaches Hamilton by Armeida Hill.

the castle is of polished red freestone; it covers an area of 234 feet in length, and 99 feet in breadth; the ceilings of the apartments are exceedingly lofty. The chapel has a number of small windows, and both it and an adjoining chamber of state have each two large windows to the south. The stair of one of the high towers is still almost entire to the top, an awful height above the river. An old well in one of the towers, sunk deep into the rock, was discovered some years ago. The entry is upon the north side; and many vestiges of the fosse are yet visible.

This Castle, the origin of which is uncertain, is known to have frequently changed owners. Edward I. of England made a grant of it to Aymer de Valence, Earl of Pembroke, then Governor of Scotland. Robert Bruce granted Bothwell Castle to Andrew Murray, Lord Bothwell, who had married Christian, the sister of that monarch; next it devolved to Archibald, Earl of Douglas, upon his espousing the heiress of that marriage. After the forfeiture of the Douglasses, it was successively acquired and forfeited by the Crichtons, and by John Ramsay, a favourite of James III. It was conferred by James IV. upon Patrick Hepburn, Lord Hailes, whom he created Earl of Bothwell, and who was afterwards mortally wounded at the battle of Flodden. It again returned to the crown upon the forfeiture of the flagitious James, Earl of Bothwell, for the murder of Darnley. James VI. granted it to Francis Stuart, son of John, Abbot of Kelso, the natural son of James V.; who having also incurred forfeiture, his estates were granted to the lairds of Buccleuch and Roxburgh, from whom the Marquis of Hamilton acquired the superiority of this estate. But the Castle had been previously conveyed to the Earl of Angus, and thus it reverted to the noble family of Douglas.

It is instructive to consider how often this Castle has changed proprietors, with the strange vicissitudes of fortune which some of them experienced; and, in imagination, to contrast its present appearance with what it must have been when its walls reflected the splendour of feudal pageantry, and rung with the sound of martial music.

The present residence of Lord Douglas is a plain elegant mansion, built upon the site of a former one. It was erected

by the young Earl of Forfar, who was killed at the battle of Dunblane. It stands near the old Castle of Bothwell, on a beautiful lawn. Here the surrounding objects partake much of sublimity and grandeur. The fine broad river, with its high banks adorned with luxuriant natural wood, encircles the Castle, while on the opposite side are the ruins of Blantyre Priory, situate upon the brink of a perpendicular rock; these have a fine effect, and the Castle itself, extending along the summit of the high bank, raises its lofty towers, and dignifies the whole.

Leaving the village of Uddington, the appearance of the country becomes more luxuriant. A mile and a half beyond the village, the road passes Bothwell Church, an old Gothic structure, covered with large polished stones, laid over an arched roof. The date of its erection is unknown; but the Douglas arms, quartered with the royal arms, are upon one of the windows, in allusion probably to the marriage of the Earl of Douglas with the daughter of Christian, the sister of King Robert Bruce.

At a little distance, in front, cross the Clyde by Bothwell Bridge, the scene of the memorable engagement between the troops of Charles II. commanded by the Duke of Monmouth, and the Covenanters, in June, 1679. The route of the latter was complete, and the Duke of Monmouth displayed a clemency after the victory, which was very offensive to Dalziel and Claverhouse. The present bridge is the very one the passage of which was so manfully contested, but 22 feet have been added to its breadth, the approaches very much improved, and the ground on both sides greatly altered.

A mile and a half beyond Bothwell Bridge, and ten miles and a half from Glasgow, the road enters the town of

HAMILTON,

pleasantly situate about a mile from the banks of the Clyde, upon a rising ground extending nearly a mile in length. Formerly, the town stood lower down, clustering around the palace. So early as 1456, it was erected into a burgh of barony, and, in 1548, Queen Mary created it a royal burgh;

but after the Restoration, its rights and privileges were surrendered to the Duke and Duchess of Hamilton, who, in 1670, restored to the community its former possessions, and erected the town into a burgh of regality, dependent upon them and their successors.

At this place was a collegiate church, founded in 1451 by Sir James Hamilton of Cadzow, ancestor of the Duke of Hamilton; and part of the building is now the burial-place of the family. This church, being within a few yards of the palace, was pulled down, and the present parish church built, about ninety years ago.

The town has a neat town-house, a parish church, and also three hospitals; but its general appearance is mean. A fine square of barracks for cavalry stands at the west end of the town. The cotton-manufacture is carried on to a considerable extent. The population, according to the census of 1831, was 9513.

HAMILTON PALACE

stands on a plain between the town and the river. It is a very superb pile, having two deep wings at right angles with the mansion, and has an air of great grandeur. His Grace the Duke of Hamilton, who is extremely partial to this seat of his ancestors, has made splendid additions to, and improvements upon, the Palace, after a design by Hamilton of Glasgow, which harmonise beautifully with the old part of the building. The present erection faces the northern vista, and is superb and magnificent. The portico consists of a double row of immense Corinthian columns, the shafts of which are smooth, but the capitals are most exquisitely wrought, and the corresponding pilasters rich and beautiful, being surmounted by a lofty pediment, with the ducal arms splendidly sculptured in the centre. The wings are ornamented with chaste Corinthian pilasters, in fine keeping with the portico; and a rich cornice, in harmony with the whole, runs along the building. The columns of the portico are allowed to be the largest ever used in architecture, and are of one solid block of stone, weighing from the quarry upwards of 26 tons each, brought from the Duke's

own grounds at Dalpatrick. The Palace, as a whole, has a noble and magnificent aspect. Strangers are at all times allowed to visit the park and the Palace without any formal application, and the interior will amply repay the tourist for the time bestowed upon the inspection. The gallery is of great extent, and is furnished with a noble collection of paintings. Among these, *Daniel in the Lions' Den*, by Rubens; the *Marriage Feast*, by Paul Veronese; a portrait (supposed to be the finest in the kingdom) of *William Viscount Fielding, first Earl of Denbigh, going out a-shooting*, by Vandyke; a large *Cattle-piece*, by Giocomo Basano; *Two Misers*, by Matsys; and a *Conversation-piece*, by Brouwer, are specially admired by connoisseurs. Mr. Gilpin, speaking of *Daniel in the Lions' Den*, calls it "the glory of Hamilton." Amongst other antiquities is the carbine with which Hamilton shot the Regent Murray at Linlithgow.

The largest meadow, perhaps, in Scotland, is that lying between the town and the river. Its extent is 500 acres, and nearly level. The haugh and the adjoining park, consisting of above 1400 acres, are adorned with stately trees.*

Leaving Hamilton, the road takes a south-easterly direction, receding from the river, and at the distance of half a mile it crosses the Avon, by a very narrow and ancient

* While at Hamilton, the tourist should visit the South Calder, the banks of which are extremely romantic, and ornamented with numerous fine seats of ancient families. After crossing the Clyde by the Edinburgh road, he takes the first turning on the left, leading to Wishaw Castle, the elegant mansion of Lord Belhaven, which, with the grounds, are beautifully picturesque. Having passed through the grounds of Wishaw, he enters those of Coltness, the seat of General Sir James Stewart Denham, Bart.; and here the banks of the Calder are exquisitely delightful, clothed with the hazel, mountain-ash, and creeping ivy; farther on to the right is Murdieston, Admiral Sir Alexander Inglis Cochrane, Bart.; and beyond is Allanton, the seat of Sir Henry Steuart, Bart.; about two miles farther up, near the source of the river, are the Shotts Iron Works. These, although deserving of notice, will hardly repay the tourist for going so far out of his way; he should therefore, from Coltness, either turn to the left by Cleland House, Carfin, and the village of Motherwell, or to the right by the village of Wishawton and Dalziel kirk. By either route, the tourist, as he approaches Hamilton, has one of the richest views imaginable of the vale of Clyde, stretched out as an amphitheatre before him.

bridge, near to which an elegant new bridge has been erected. Upon the right, and within sight of this structure, in a charming situation, stands Barncluith, a villa in the style of the last century, with its garden, terrace above terrace, overhanging the Avon. It is much visited on account of its situation and beautiful views. The tourist will be delighted in surveying the romantic course of this river. Its banks are bold and craggy; often wooded to the water's edge, with here and there a shapeless rock jutting forth its bald front through the trees. The channel or dell is from 200 to 300 feet in depth; and the water is seen at the bottom struggling and foaming over its rocky bed. The scenery is the finest of the kind, being superior in grandeur and variety to that of Roslin, to which it bears a great resemblance. The battle of Drumclog was fought near the head of this romantic vale, on the first Sunday of June, 1679, on which occasion the Covenanters obtained a glorious triumph over Graham of Claverhouse, who had under his command 200 chosen horsemen, while the Covenanters, suddenly surprised in conventicle, were only 200 foot and 50 horse, all indifferently armed. Claverhouse lost 36 of his men, the Covenanters only six! A Gothic monument was erected (1839) to commemorate this victory. It is 23 feet high, and does great credit to the taste and talent of Robert Thom, Glasgow, the architect and builder. On the west bank are the ruins of Cadzow Castle, the original seat of the Hamiltons, which was destroyed by the orders of the Regent Murray after the battle of Langside. Here some of the largest oaks in Scotland, remnants of the forest that once covered Clydesdale, are still to be seen. The famous race of wild white cattle, the ancient tenants of the forest, were expelled from the estate in 1760, but have since been restored to the Duke's Park, where a great many are to be seen roaming under the wide-spreading oaks. On the opposite site stands Chatelherault, a summer-house of the Hamilton family, so called from the estate and dukedom of that name in France which they formerly possessed.

After crossing the bridge over the Avon, the road proceeds along the great park of Hamilton upon the right. Most enchanting views of the Clyde now burst upon the

eye in close succession. The house of Dalziel (General Hamilton), surrounded by thick plantations, and situate upon the opposite bank of the river, forms an imposing feature in the landscape. A mile beyond the bridge, the Carlisle road branches off on the right towards Douglasdale, the ancient patrimony of the powerful house of Douglas. It is an uninteresting district, in respect both to scenery and antiquities. Pursuing the road to the left, which descends gradually towards the margin of the river, the tourist is struck with the singular beauty of the castellated mansion of Cambusnethan (—— Lockhart, Esq.), seated on the opposite bank, upon a beautiful lawn, shaded by magnificent lime-trees.

The tourist is now within that district of the valley of Clyde, which has justly been denominated the Orchard of Scotland, from the profusion of fruit-trees to be seen in all directions, growing in many parts along the sides of the road with a luxuriancy that reminds one of more favoured climes.* Along the banks of the river, the ground gently ascends on both sides, exhibiting pleasing slopes alternating with glens and valleys. The whole surface presents a happy mixture of orchards and coppice-wood in some parts, and in others of waving corn-fields and belts of forest-trees. The Garrion Bridge, so named from a seat of Lord Belhaven's not far distant, crosses the river about six miles from Hamilton, and is an interesting object where it first opens to view: here the road from Edinburgh to Ayr crosses the Clyde.

Seven miles beyond Hamilton, the road enters the village of

DALSERF,

half-hid amidst orchards, celebrated for the abundance and excellence of their fruit. On the left of the village Dalsarf House (—— Hamilton, Esq.), and on a bold bank to the right stands Milburn House (—— Campbell, Esq.), commanding one of the finest-views of the vale of Clyde. Upon the opposite bank of the river stands Brownlee (—— Harvie, Esq.) and

* The fruit of Cambusnethan is sold annually at from £500 to £1200, according to the season.

MAULDSLIE CASTLE,

the seat of the last Earl of Hyndford, and now the property of Archibald Nisbet, Esq. of Carfin. It was built in 1793, from a design of Robert Adam. It extends 104 feet in length, by 58 over the walls, and is flanked by towers, the whole finely proportioned and beautifully ornamented; the roof is of admirable workmanship. Seated on a headland, projecting from the north bank into the river, it commands an extensive view of the valley, and presents a most magnificent appearance, especially when viewed from the west.

The estate of Mauldslie was crown land in the time of John Baliol, who pledged it to Philip the Fair of France, as will be afterwards noticed. At one time there were numerous mills here, of which Robert Bruce appears to have been proprietor; for he granted ten merks sterling out of his mills at Mauldslie, for the purpose of keeping a lamp constantly burning upon St. Machute's tomb at Lesmahagow, a village about six miles south-west of Lanark. The lamp was kept burning until the Reformation, although nearly 1000 years had elapsed since St. Machute's death.

A little farther on is Milton (Captain Lockhart), most delightfully situate upon a peninsula, skirted on three sides by the Clyde. The proprietor has erected a bridge which connects the peninsula with the south bank, and is a pretty object in the landscape; next is Waygateshaw (—— Steel, Esq.), upon the same side of the river.

About two miles and a half beyond Dalsersf, the road crosses the river Nethan by a bridge, and passes, on the left, the elegant modern villa of Clyde Grove (—— Howison, Esq.), erected on the margin of the Clyde; near its junction with the Nethan, and on the right, are the ruins of the Castle of *Craignethan* or *Draffan*, standing upon a vast rock overhanging the Nethan, now the property of Lord Douglas, once a place of great strength, and formerly a seat of the family of Hamilton of Gilkerscleugh, whose arms appear above the gateway. After her escape from Loch-Leven Castle, Queen Mary resided here a few days; from hence she went to the battle of Langside, so fatal to all her hopes (from its proximity to the county town of

Lanark, Bothwell Bridge, and Drumclog, there is no doubt but that it is the prototype of the *Castle of Tillietudlem*, so frequently mentioned in *Old Mortality*, by the author of *Waverley*), the scenery of which is both beautiful and interesting. Farther on, Carfin House (—— Nisbet, Esq.) is seen upon the north bank of the river; and the road soon enters the plantations of Stonebyres (—— Vere, Esq.) upon the right.

The valley now begins to contract, the banks of the river become more precipitous, and its channel more rugged and confined; the rushing of the water is heard at a distance, and the sound gradually increasing, prepares the mind for the approaching scene of

THE FALL OF STONEYBYES,

the first of the celebrated *Falls of the Clyde*, as the tourist approaches from the west. The cataract consists of three distinct stages, being broken by two projecting rocks, the presence of which, when the river is swollen with rain, is only to be suspected from the curved surface of the flood, as it tumbles over them from a height of eighty feet. The channel is confined by perpendicular rocks, fringed with coppice and straggling trees. The magnificence of the scene is astonishing, and the deafening roar of the headlong torrent impresses the mind of the beholder with awe. The position most favourable for viewing this fall will be pointed out by a guide, without whom it cannot be seen, either free from danger or to advantage, by a stranger not accustomed to visit such places.

In ascending the river, the salmon find here an insuperable obstacle to their progress. In their attempts to surmount it, during the spawning season, their leaps are incessant, and amusing to the spectator.

It has been proposed to throw a bridge over the river, at a short distance above the fall.

About a mile beyond the Fall of Stonebyres, after having passed Gillbank, Clydesville, and Kirkfield, on the right, and the neat villa of Sunnyside on the other side of the river, the tourist crosses the Clyde by an ancient bridge of three arches, and winding up the side of a hill, with

Castlebank on the right, and Baronald on the left, placed in a delightful situation on the banks of the Mouse, where there is an echo uncommonly loud and distinct, the road reaches

LANARK,

twenty-five miles from Glasgow, and thirty-two miles from Edinburgh. It is a royal burgh, and the county town of Lanarkshire. Till lately, Lanark was an extremely dull town; but the extension of the cotton-works in its neighbourhood—the recent erection of an elegant church, county-hall, and commodious inn—the opening of new roads, the construction of bridges, and the general resort of strangers to visit the Falls of the Clyde, have combined to improve the appearance, and give animation to the town. It consists of a spacious High Street, in which stands the church, and town-house, county-hall, &c. and several inferior streets, branching off from the main one. The population, including the parish, amounts to about 7672.

Lanark is supposed to be the *Colonia* of Ptolemy, chiefly from its situation near the line of the great Roman road called Watling Street, and the vestiges of two Roman camps in its neighbourhood. Between the town and the river is the Castle Hill, where, according to General Roy, a fine silver *Faustina* was found. Upon this hill there formerly stood a castle, the erection of which tradition ascribes to David I. The names of a number of places near to it, such as *Kingson's Know*, *Kingson's Stone*, *Kingson's Moss*, support the supposition that it was once a royal residence. That it was at least a royal castle, is proved by the treaty between John Baliol and Philip of France, by which Philip consented to the marriage of his niece, the eldest daughter of the Duke of Anjou, with Baliol's son and heir. Baliol, in security of the lady's jointure, £1500 a-year, mortgaged his French estates and some of the crown lands in Scotland; among others, the castle and castellany of Lanark, and lands of Mauldslie. During the thirteenth century, the castle was frequently in the hands of the English, and coins of Edward I. have been found here.*

* A Parliament was held in Lanark so early as 978. Alexander I. erected it into a royal burgh, and Robert I., James V., and Charles I.

About a quarter of a mile to the south-east of the town, stand the ruins of the old parish church of Lanark, which is alluded to by Blind Harry:—

“ On from the kirk that was without the town.”

It preserves the marks of great elegance. Around it is the burying-ground of the parish; and here lies the celebrated Lithgou, who pronounced the Vale of Clyde the finest district in the world. Half a mile to the eastward of the town, are the ruins of the hospital of St. Leonard's. In 1393, Sir John Dalziel, predecessor of the Earl of Carnwath, obtained from Robert III. a grant of the revenues of this hospital, within the burgh of Lanark, upon condition that he and his heirs should provide a qualified person to celebrate three masses once every seven years, and *for ever*, for the repose of the souls of Robert, Annabella his queen, and all their children.

A monastery of Franciscans was founded in Lanark by Robert I. and its burying-ground is still called the Friar's Yards. A general chapter of all the Franciscans or Grey Friars, was held at this monastery in 1490.

The stranger having reached Lanark, and intending to visit the Falls of the Clyde, which for majesty and grandeur are not to be surpassed by any thing of the kind in the United Kingdom,* proceeds to the pleasure grounds of Bonniton House (Lady Mary Ross), near the Corra Fall. On reaching the lodge he will find a romantic path formed on the western side of the approach, overhung with wood; and, as he advances, he will often look down into a profound chasm, through which the troubled river pursues its furious course. In proceeding to the upper Fall, called Bonniton, about two miles from Lanark, Corra Linn must be passed; but the stranger should restrain his curiosity, and avert his

confirmed its privileges. But the most remarkable occurrence that ever took place within this town, was the affixing to its market-cross a proclamation, drawn up by the Presbyterians, excommunicating Charles II. as perjured, and abjuring his authority.

* The distance from Lanark to New Lanark is a mile. To Corra Linn, a mile and a half; to Bonniton Linn, two miles; to the Fall of Stonebyres, two miles; to Cartland Craggs, a mile.

sight as much as possible from the intervening scenery, until he reaches

BONNITON LINN,

where the walk terminates. Above this Fall the river rolls broad and placid; but all at once it bends towards the north-east, and throws itself over a perpendicular rock of thirty feet into the abyss below. The Fall is only broken by a projecting rock, and the grandeur of the cascade is thus much enhanced. The river, lately so tranquil, after its tremendous leap, boils and foams, and with amazing velocity sweeps down its narrow and rock-bound channel.

In returning, the tourist will observe with wonder the stupendous banks of the river, composed of walls of solid rock, most regularly perpendicular, from whose crevices birds are perpetually darting, and he will survey with awe the current of the stream far beneath. Every thing contributes to the grandeur of the scene. There is not a spot that is not covered with natural wood; not "a jutting frieze," in the natural masonry which bounds the river, that has not its tuft of trees, casting a darker shade upon the waters.

The tourist having arrived at

CORRA LINN, *

one of the most bewitching scenes imaginable. A semi-circular seat will be found upon the verge of the cliff opposite to the Fall, where he will have the best view of this fascinating waterfall and its adjuncts. The vast basin into which the river is precipitated is bounded by rocks, from this point assuming the form of a magnificent amphitheatre, and are overhung with trees, whose foliage is dripping from the constant drizzling mist produced by the cataract.

The tourist should next visit a pavilion, built by Sir

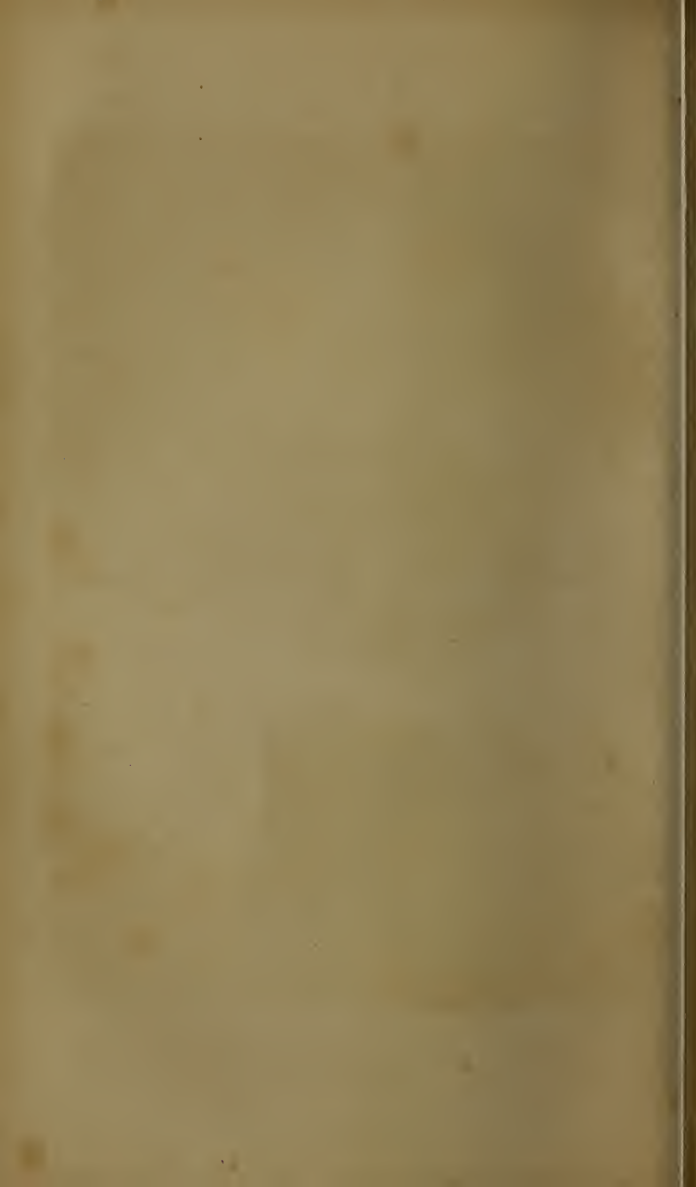
* It is so called from a tradition that the daughter of one of the ancient kings of Scotland, named Corra, was here drowned, in consequence of her horse having taken fright, and leaped with her into the gulf below.



Drawn by WILL^{MS} BANKS

THE GREAT GLEN,
on the Clyde.

Eng^d by W.H. LIZARS



James Carmichael of Bonniton in 1703, upon an eminence which overlooks the Fall. On the opposite side of the river, the old Castle of Corra is situate near tremendous cliffs overhanging the cataract, and when the river is swollen, shakes with the percussion of the water on its rocky base. To the right of this ancient castle is the modern mansion of Corra (Lord Corehouse), half concealed by trees; and upon the very brink of the precipice is a corn-mill. Independently of the Fall, the scene is strikingly grand; but with the Fall, it is sublime. The river does not descend perpendicular, nor in an unbroken sheet, but is precipitated from a height of eighty-four feet; two ledges of rock successively give it new directions, and thus it descends, making three leaps over rugged and frightful rocks. No stranger can survey this awfully grand scene without being filled with admiration. The roaring of the cataract—the spray which ascends from the vast basin into which the river is precipitated, often presenting the rainbow in all its brilliant hues—the magnificence of the localities, with Corra Castle House, and crags—the deep foliage that appears every where, concealing or contrasting with the rocky eminence—are all combinations in the sublime scenery of Corra Linn, and, if aided by a radiant sun, the scene is gorgeous beyond description.

A little below Corra is a very romantic fall, of only a few feet in height, called Dundaff Linn; and near it is a rock called *Wallace's Chair*, where it is said that hero once concealed himself.

Within view of this fall, and in a low dell, is the far-famed village and cotton-mills of *New Lanark*, originally erected in 1785, by the public-spirited David Dale of Glasgow, which no stranger ought to omit visiting. Its inhabitants, amounting to 2500, are exclusively employed in the spinning of cotton. The internal economy of this establishment is very interesting, and cannot fail both to gratify and edify the visitor; for no other manufacturing settlement in the United Kingdom is regulated on the same principles as to the morals, education, and health of the numerous people employed. Mr. Owen, it is well known, invited all the world to come and visit this esta-

blishment, as an exemplification of the soundness of those theories he has attempted so industriously, but so unsuccessfully, to promulgate respecting the social state of mankind. So long, however, as the establishment of New Lanark is not the joint property of the people engaged in it; so long as the profits of the concern are not divisible among them—and it is not optional for them to work or to remain idle, and yet be entitled to subsistence out of the common stock—there can be no real point of comparison between the economy of this establishment and that of the new communities which Mr. Owen has projected.

The tourist should not depart from Lanark without visiting *Cartland Crags*, upon the river Mouse, which discharges itself into the Clyde about a mile below the burgh. This stream, for a considerable distance, flows through an astonishing chasm, apparently formed by some convulsion of nature, that has given a new direction to its course; it then finds a passage to the Clyde through romantic and sublime scenes in the vicinity of Baronald House. The rocky banks on both sides, rising to the height of 400 feet, present crags, woods, and precipices of fearful aspect; every projecting rock on the one side has a corresponding recess in the other, as if the two banks had been rent asunder. It is only when the stream is low, or the weather frosty, that the tourist can explore the channel of the Mouse. In this dell the celebrated botanist, Mr. Lightfoot, made many new discoveries, which are noticed in his *Flora Scotica*. About a quarter of a mile above the place where the Mouse falls into the Clyde, a new bridge has been thrown across the ravine, consisting of three arches of the stupendous height of 146 feet. A little below the new bridge is the old one, a very fine specimen of the Roman arch. Among other caves on the banks of this romantic stream, there is one on a steep precipice called *Wallace's Cave*; it is on the north side, immediately above the new bridge. Such is the veneration in which the memory of that illustrious patriot has ever been held by the peasantry of Scotland, that they have connected his name, or traditions respecting him, with innumerable places supposed to have been dignified by

his presence ; but many of these, irregular and desultory as his movements must have been, it is probable he never visited—

“ Each rugged rock proclaims great WALLACE’ fame,
 Each cavern wild is honour’d with his name ;
 Here in repose was stretch’d his mighty form,
 And *there* he shelter’d from the night and storm.”

Circumstances, however, tolerably well authenticated, give plausibility to the tradition that Wallace took refuge in this cave. Fordun relates, that in 1297 Wallace commenced at Lanark his achievements, by defeating and slaying the English sheriff, William de Hesloipe ; or, as others called him, Hesilrig. *Blind Harry*, certainly not the most faithful of historians, says, that while Wallace was residing at Lanark with his wife, the heiress of Lamington (tradition still points out the place at the head of the castle-gate), a scuffle took place in the streets between Wallace, accompanied by a few friends, and a body of Englishmen ; that Wallace, being overpowered, escaped to Cartland Crag, and the sheriff put his wife to death ; and that in revenge, Wallace collected his friends, attacked the sheriff in the night, and slew him and 240 Englishmen.

Nearly two miles north-west of the Cartland Crag is

LEE HOUSE,

the seat of Sir Norman Macdonald Lockhart, Bart., the representative of a very ancient family. It is a fine mansion, in the castellated style of building. The approach to the house is delightful ; it contains a collection of fine portraits and paintings, &c. An aged oak, of huge dimensions, will be pointed out, the trunk of which is completely hollowed out by age, and so capacious is this natural *room*, that it is said Oliver Cromwell and a party of his friends dined in it. An *album* is kept at the house for the registration of strangers. A visit will amply repay the tourist for his time and trouble. Here is kept the *Lee penny*, famed for its medicinal virtues. It is a stone of a dark-red colour, set in a shilling of Edward I. and has been in possession of the family since a little after the death of Robert Bruce. That monarch, on

his death-bed, having desired his renowned general, the good Sir James Douglas, to convey his heart to Jerusalem, and deposit it in the Holy Sepulchre, he departed on his pious errand in June, 1330, attended by a numerous train of knights and esquires. Learning, however, that Alphonsus XI., King of Castile and Leon, waged war with the Saracens in Spain, he repaired to the Christian standard, and fell in battle at Teva, in Andalusia, on the frontiers of Grenada. After the action, his squire, Simon Lockard of Lee, recovered the casket which contained the heart of the good King Robert, and returned with it and the body of Sir James Douglas to Scotland. The heart was deposited in Melrose Abbey, and the body of Sir James in the church of Douglas. Lockard, from this circumstance, changed his name to *Locheart* or *Lockhart*; and added to the arms of his family a heart within a Lock, with the motto, "*Corda serrata pando.*" So far the story is confirmed by good authority; but what follows is matter of family tradition: Having taken prisoner a Saracen prince, his wife came to pay his ransom, and in counting it out she dropped this jewel, and eagerly snatched it up; on which Lockard insisted, that without the jewel being included in the ransom, he would not part with his captive; and she, finding him determined, at length yielded it up, and told him of its virtues, namely, that it cured diseases in men and cattle. Many are the cures said to have been performed by it: certain it is that people came from all parts of Scotland, and even from England, to procure the water in which the stone had been dipped. It is said that when the plague was last at Newcastle, the corporation sent for the *penny*, and gave a bond for a large sum in trust for it; so convinced were they of its miraculous efficacy, that they offered to pay the penalty and keep the penny, which however was declined by the proprietor. The most remarkable and best attested of its cures is said to have been that performed, upwards of a century ago, upon Lady Baird of Saughtonhall, near Edinburgh, who having been bit by a dog, exhibited symptoms of hydrophobia. The loan of this penny was procured, and the lady daily drank and bathed in the water in which it was dipped, for some weeks, until her recovery was com-

pleted—a striking example of the influence of imagination over disease! The stone was always used by dipping it in water, which was afterwards drank by the patient, and the stone then applied to the wound or sore.

Leaving Lanark, the road proceeds north-east; passes, on the right, Smyllom Park (Sir Richard B. Honyman Bart.), and, at the distance of two miles and a half, crosses the Mouse by Cleghorn Bridge.* Westward, about a mile and a half from Lanark, on the south side of the Mouse, above its passage through the chasm of Cartland Craggs, appears in view the ancient house of Jerviswood, the property of George Baillie, Esq., representative of the illustrious patriot, whose death, inflicted under the form of law, is regarded as one of the greatest enormities of the government of Charles II.† On the left, beautifully situate on the opposite side of the river, surrounded by extensive plantations, is seen Cleghorn House, the elegant seat of William Elliot Lockhart, Esq.

The country now becomes comparatively uninteresting, few or no objects presenting themselves to attract the attention of the tourist. Six miles farther on, Wilsontown, an extensive iron-foundry, is passed upon the right. In approaching the confines of the county of Mid-Lothian, the appearance of the country gradually improves, and every eminence commands some agreeable prospect. The Frith of Forth, and the verdant Ochils, occasionally appear within sight, and the tourist obtains transient glimpses of the fertile plains of West-Lothian. Fifteen miles beyond Lanark the

* Near the road, on the estate of Cleghorn, are the remains of a large Roman camp. There is another to the south of Corbiehall, near the house of Carstairs. The great Roman road, called Watling Street (the line of which may yet be traced) passed through both camps, and runs on towards Glasgow, upon the north side of the Clyde, generally a mile or two miles from the river. It comes close upon the river at Orbieston, where a bridge over the Calder, nearly opposite to Hamilton, of Roman construction, remains in tolerable preservation. There is another road from Lanark to Edinburgh, by Carstairs, Carnwath, Causeyend Inn, and Currie, which is a mile shorter.

† The attainder of Jerviswood was reversed by the Convention Parliament at the Revolution, together with the attainder of Argyll.

road passes the village of West-Calder, and soon after Hermand, a seat of the late Lord Hermand; next Limefield, and then Brotherton, delightfully seated upon the steep banks of a small stream that descends into the Almond. Along these banks serpentine walks have been formed; through the woods which overhang them, openings have been left to afford views of the beautiful scenery; and, in a retired spot, a rude cave has been excavated from the solid rock. In a small glen, formed by the retiring of the banks of the river, and where is a rustic grotto, the rays of the sun have a wonderful effect on the shrubs, trees, and flowers, which vegetate here with surprising luxuriance. The road now passes

CALDER HOUSE,

the ancient and stately mansion of Lord Trophichen, seated amidst extensive plantations. In the gallery is a portrait of the great reformer John Knox, having this inscription on the back of it: "Mr. John Knox. The first Sacrament of the Supper in Scotland, after the Reformation, was dispensed by him in this hall."

A road now strikes off from the left, westward by the Kirk of Shotts, being the most southerly of the three direct roads from Edinburgh to Glasgow. Proceeding eastward, the road, immediately after passing Calder House, enters the village of

MID-CALDER,

nineteen miles and a half beyond Lanark, and twelve and a half miles from Edinburgh. It is pleasantly situate near to the romantic Almond, in a country richly adorned with wood, and highly cultivated. We may here observe that the passage of the Almond appears in ancient times to have been obstinately disputed by contending armies. On both sides of the river, from Livingston to its confluence with the Forth at Cramond, a space of fifteen miles, there have been found many stone coffins, inclosing human skeletons. A considerable way below Mid-Calder, a battle was fought on its banks in 995, between Kenneth, brother of Malcolm II. and Constantine the usurper, in which both generals were

killed. It may also be remarked, that a mount near the village is pointed out as the place where, in former days, the witches of Calder were burnt.

The road now crosses a small stream, and passing Calder Hall (Dr. Hare) on the right, it reaches, at a short distance, East Calder, the village of Kirknewton appearing on the right. A little way off the road, on the left, lies Almondell House (Earl of Buchan), and beyond it, Cliftonhall (Maitland Gibson, Bart.). The beautiful range of the Pentland Hills, which before this had presented themselves at some distance on the right, now accompany the tourist the whole way to Edinburgh, affording a pleasing variety of sloping surfaces and steep acclivities, of the deepest verdure.

About two miles beyond Mid-Calder, the road passes Bonniton (— Wilkie, Esq.) on the left; and a mile farther on, on the same side, is

HATTON,

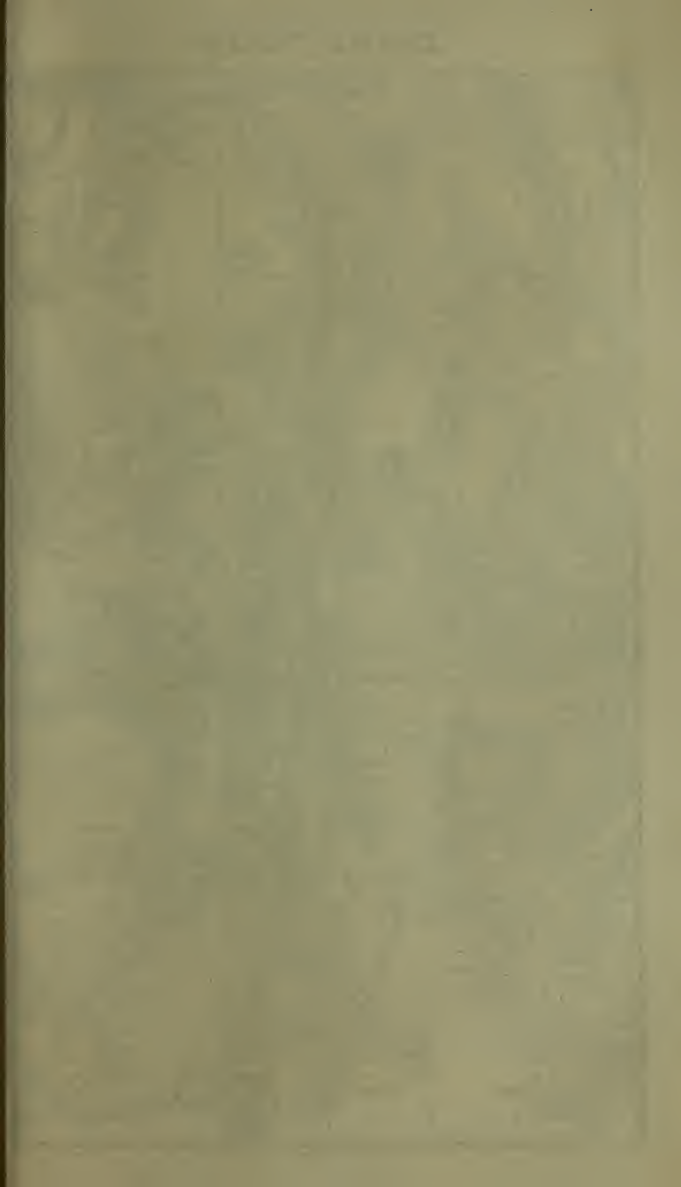
an ancient venerable house, once the property of the Earl of Lauderdale, and now belonging to William Davidson, Esq. It has extensive gardens, and is surrounded by plantations and inclosures, extending to at least 800 acres. Immediately after passing Burn Wynd Inn, on the right is

DALMAHOY HOUSE,

the principal seat of the Earl of Morton. It is situate in the middle of an inclosed park, of between 400 and 500 acres, and commands a fine prospect of Edinburgh Castle. Admission to the grounds is freely granted to strangers, they enter at the toll-bar to the east of the demesne, and as the tourist advances, the scenery at first is far from striking, but gradually discloses itself; on the left is a sheet of water, and in front a wood. He proceeds along the banks of a rivulet, which forms one of those deep glens so characteristic of Scottish scenery, and which is highly ornamented with plantations; on the right of this glen is seen the old mansion-house of Addiston, seated on the opposite bank. Shortly after the tourist passes a gate, and winds

round the northern side of the park, from the centre of which there is an agreeable view. At a short distance he arrives at a bridge, where the prospect is enchanting; the silvan scenery to the east, and the brawling stream pouring downward from the west, through woods and coppice, combine to make it highly interesting. From the bridge there is an approach to the house, which is an elegant modern mansion.

Leaving Dalmahoy, the road passes, on the right, Addiston (Earl of Morton), and Riccarton (Sir James Gibson-Craig, Bart.). Farther on, a road leads off from the right to Currie; and still farther on, it crosses the Union Canal at Hermiston village, after which it crosses the Water of Leith near the old mansion-house of Saughtonhall (—— Baird, Bart.). It proceeds through a country agreeably chequered with woods and plantations, having Corstorphine Hill at a distance upon the left, passes Merchiston and Dalry (—— Walker, Esq.) both on the right, and enters Edinburgh by West Maitland Street.



THIRD TOUR.

FROM EDINBURGH TO DUNKELD, BLAIR-ATHOLL, INVERNESS, THE HIGHLAND PORTS, THE CALEDONIAN CANAL, AND THE WESTERN ISLANDS.

ROUTE.

	Miles.		Miles.
Edinburgh to Dunkeld (see the FIRST TOUR)	58	Fort-William	219 $\frac{3}{4}$
To Moulinearn Inn	7	Balalulish	234 $\frac{1}{4}$
Pass of Killicrankie	6 $\frac{1}{2}$	Glencoe	239 $\frac{1}{4}$
Blair of Atholl Inn	4 $\frac{1}{2}$	King's House Inn	248 $\frac{1}{4}$
Excursions from Blair to Glen-Tilt, the Tummel, Falls of Bruar, &c.	71 $\frac{1}{2}$	Inverouran	257 $\frac{3}{4}$
Dalnacardoch Inn	10 $\frac{1}{2}$	Tyndrum	266 $\frac{3}{4}$
Dalwhinnie Inn	13 $\frac{1}{4}$	Dahnally	277 $\frac{3}{4}$
Bridge of Spey	10 $\frac{1}{2}$	Taynault Inn	291 $\frac{3}{4}$
Pitmain Inn	3	Oban	301 $\frac{3}{4}$
Aviemore Inn	13 $\frac{1}{4}$	N. B.—The Islands of Mull, Staffa, Iona, &c., to be visited from Oban.	
Freeburn Inn	17 $\frac{1}{2}$	Oban to Bunaw	313 $\frac{3}{4}$
Inverness	14 $\frac{1}{4}$	Portsonachan	322 $\frac{1}{2}$
From Inverness to Beauly, 11 miles; to Fort-George, 12 miles.	158 $\frac{1}{4}$	Inverary	335
Drumdrochet Inn	14 $\frac{1}{2}$	Glasgow <i>via</i> Tarbet, Luss, &c. (see the SECOND TOUR)	395
Invermorrison	11 $\frac{1}{2}$	Edinburgh <i>via</i> Falkirk and Linlithgow (see the SECOND TOUR) 46 $\frac{1}{2}$	441 $\frac{1}{2}$
Fort-Augustus	6 $\frac{1}{4}$		
Letter-Finlay	14		

IN commencing this, which is called the GREAT NORTHERN TOUR, the tourist may suppose himself at Dunkeld, the road from thence to Edinburgh having been described in the FIRST TOUR.

The road to Blair-Atholl passes through the beautiful valley extending from Dunkeld to Logierait, which has been particularly noticed in our FIRST TOUR, in describing the road to the former place from the village of Kenmore, with which this road runs nearly parallel, but on the opposite or east side of the river Tay. Leaving Dunkeld, and proceeding northward along the bank of that river, at the distance of five miles, the tourist reaches Dowally. Dalguise, Glenalbert, Kincairgie, and Kinnaird, are seen in succession upon the opposite side of the river; and among the hills, about two miles to the eastward, is Ordie, a small lake, celebrated for its trout. About two miles farther on, the straths of the Tay and the Tummel unite, the former stretching westward to Kenmore, the other towards the north. Here also the two great rivers join; and by their confluence form a tongue of land, upon which stands the village of Logierait, opposite to the village of Ballinluig, through which the road passes. The country here is remarkably beautiful. An eminence not far from the church of Logierait commands a prospect that for richness and variety is rarely surpassed.

Between the two villages there is a regular ferry; and as Logierait was anciently a place of some consequence, the tourist may be inclined to visit it. Before the baronial jurisdictions were abolished, this was the seat of justice for the district of Atholl; and upon the hill behind the town, malefactors were executed. That such exhibitions were not unfrequent, may be presumed from the fact of a common executioner having been maintained here at the expense of the Duke of Atholl. On the eastern side of the hill is an open terrace, where are still to be seen the traces of a castle, surrounded by a fosse. To this castle Robert II. retired to indulge his grief, after delegating the regal power to his brother, the Duke of Albany. A battery is said to have been erected near the castle, upon a spot still called the Cannon Brae. The narrow pass which conducts to the ruins is called Glach-n'-ri, or *the King's way*. From the summit of the hill a most extensive view is obtained, comprehending two great valleys and their mountainous boundaries. The rivers, uniting below, form a great body of water.

To the right of Ballinluig is seen Tullimet House (Dr. Dick), and two miles beyond Ballinluig, the road, which proceeds along the east bank of the Tummel, enters Moulinearn, where there is an excellent inn. The celebrated Sheridan, it is recorded, when on a visit to Blair Atholl, here poured out libations of Atholl brose to the rosy god, and was astonished at the sudden hallucination produced by the favourite beverage of this country. A mile beyond Moulinearn is Donavourd (—— Macfarlane, Esq.) on the right, and Dunfallandy (General Ferguson) on the western bank of the Tummel.

Here the main body of the river makes a sudden turn, forming a number of small islands. Edradour (Duke of Atholl) next appears in view, at which place there is a fine waterfall; and at the top of a steep dell are the remains of a circular building, called the Black Castle, about sixty feet in diameter within, and the walls about eight feet thick; it is supposed to have been inhabited by an English baron, who married a Scottish heiress in the reign of Edward I. Remains of similar towers are to be discovered along the whole of this track. Some conjecture that they were used for making signals by fire in case of invasion; others think they were *Tigh-Fasky*, or storehouses for the security of property, in case of sudden inroads. Mr. Pennant inclines to the former opinion, and mentions that he and his fellow-traveller, Mr. Stuart, traced a chain of such circular buildings, extending from the hill of Drummond, near Taymouth, towards the Western Ocean.

At the village of Pitlochrie, a mile beyond Donavourd and Dunfallandy, a road strikes off to the right by Moulin, through Glen-Briarachan and Strathairdle,* and another to the left, leading to the Tummel, on the beautiful green banks of which, opposite to Pitlochrie, stands the neat cottage of Fonab (—— Macgregor, Esq.). The hills now

* M^oulin is upon the road, 1½ mile from Pitlochrie. In its romantic neighbourhood are the ruins of the Castle of Moulin, supposed to have belonged to the Cummins, Earls of Atholl and Badenoch. Tradition says that a number of persons infected with the plague were shut up and died in it, on which account the country people are afraid to remove its stones.

begin to close in, and a mile and a half beyond Pitlochrie form a wild and most romantic scene. In the landscape is to be seen Cluny on the west, and Fascally on the east side of the river, both belonging to Archibald Butter, Esq. The latter is seated in a fairy mead, surrounded by wooded and singularly shaped mountains; screened on one side by plantations, and washed on the other by the furious Tummel, which receives the waters of the Garry at a little distance above; altogether, this is a glorious place. In this neighbourhood is the Fall of Tummel, the best approach to which is by a road a little farther on.

Proceeding onwards, the mountains, among which Ben-Vracky rises conspicuous, approximate on every side; and, a mile beyond Fascally, the tourist enters the celebrated

PASS OF KILLICRANKIE,

with a feeling that approaches to terror, having his eye upon the summit of Ben-y-Gloe, towering aloft in the distance. This Pass, which has been compared by a noted traveller to the distinguished *Vale of Tempe*, is formed by two mountainous chains running parallel; these darken the waters of the Garry, that rush impetuously through the pass in a fearfully deep and almost invisible channel; and at one place the river struggles through rocks, and dashes over a precipice into a dark pool, displaying a scene of peculiar grandeur. The hills rise abruptly from the river on each side, are deeply covered to the summits with every variety of wood, which produces even at noonday the haziness of twilight. So terribly sublime is the scene, that, in the Rebellion of 1745, a body of Hessian troops were appalled by it, and refused to march through the Pass.

Near the north end of this romantic Pass was fought, in 1689, the battle of Killiecrankie, between the Highland army commanded by Viscount Dundee, better known in Scotland by the epithet of Bloody Claverhouse, and the troops of King William, commanded by General Mackay. The descendants of the partisans of the house of Stewart still point with pride to the rude stone at Urrard House, upon the right, which marks the spot where Dundee fell in the

arms of victory. The beautiful though small cascade of Urrard is near this.

The Pass* extends northward about half a mile; be-

* At the bridge over the Garry, near the entrance of the Pass, a road conducts to the wild districts of the Tummel and Rannoch. It enters the grounds of Bonskeid, at the opening of the valley of Fincastle, famous at one time for the number of its baronial edifices: the vestiges of fifteen still remain. To see the great fall of the Tummel to the best advantage, the tourist should enter a path leading to it from a gate near to the bridge. Inferior in height to that of Foyers or the Bruar, it is deemed by many of equal magnificence, on account of its greater body of water. The river descends from a height of sixteen feet, in a snow-white sheet of vast breadth, and with a noise truly appalling. The accompanying scenery of wooded rocks and distant mountains is grand. To the north-west of the fall is a cave in the face of a tremendous rock, to which there is a very difficult passage. Here a party of the Macgregors were surprised during their proscription; after part of them were killed, the rest climbed up a tree that grew out of the face of the rock, when their pursuers cut it down, and precipitated them into the river.

The tourist who has time to spare will be highly gratified by an excursion to the districts of Tummel and Rannoch, to which there is an excellent carriage road. To the spot where Bonskeid House (Dr. Stewart) displays its turrets amid deep groves, the Tummel presents a continued succession of rapids, and thunders down a channel confined within lofty banks, shaded by woods. About two miles within the valley is the house of Fincastle; and proceeding by the northern bank of the river, the road passes Alean (Col. Stewart) on the left, and on the opposite side Duntaulich (Dr. Stewart), near the eastern extremity of Loch-Tummel. The road here ascends an eminence, when a most magnificent prospect bursts upon the sight. The lake, with its bold headlands and long retiring bays, its sloping banks terminating in broad and wavy ridges, are all spread out to view, and appear encompassed by forests and mountains. On the opposite shore, the heights of Ferragon, and the simple but huge bulk of Schehallien, rise in full view. Westward appear the rising grounds of Mount Alexander; beyond which are seen the lofty hills of Lochaber. At the lower end of the lake are two wooded eminences; past them the river creeps in silence, and as it were by stealth, from the lake.

The tourist proceeds by the north side of Loch-Tummel, and passes, near to its western extremity, Portnellan (Miss Stewart), and about four miles farther, at the bridge of Tummel, where there is a small inn, the military road crosses the route, thirteen miles from Aberfeldy and ten miles from Dalnacardoch. The face of the country is now gloomy and mountainous, till we come to *Dun Alister*, or Mount Alexander, the residence of the Robertsons of Struan. Here the poet of that name, a determined Jacobite, found refuge from the political storms which devastated his country, and composed several of his poetical pieces. The *Mons Alexander* is a wooded eminence. At the foot of it, in the garden,

yond it the valley gradually opens to the north, and its highly cultivated and ornamented aspect proclaims the near approach to the grounds of Blair Atholl. The road

is the Argentine, a small mineral spring, extolled in the poetry of Struan. On the opposite side of the river, Crossmount (— Stewart, Esq.) is within view.

Proceeding onward, Loch Rannoch appears in sight. The lake fills nearly ten miles of a strait valley, about twenty miles in length and two and a half in breadth. Its shores are beautifully indented by sweeps of mountains and wooded points of land, running far into the lake. The mountains on the north side are very high, and their steep sides, wherever the crags will permit, are cultivated. In other places, the rocks on the coast are clothed with birch and pine. On the south is another range of lofty mountains, covered with forests; and westward, in the extreme distance, the mountains of Breadalbane and Argyll hide their summits in the clouds that rise from the Atlantic. The tourist passes Loch-Garry House (— M'Donald, Esq.), and, on the opposite bank of the Tummel, Temper (— Stewart, Esq.), Dalchosnie (— Macdonald, Esq.), and Invercholden (— Stewart, Esq.), the latter situate at the foot of a romantic rock overlooking the lake, on which is the burying-place of the Invercholden family, and reaches the village of Kinloch Rannoch at the eastern extremity of the lake. The view from this point, westward, is grand and picturesque. Looking eastward, the village forms the foreground; on the left is a bold precipice, down which descends a brawling torrent; and on the right is the steep and enormous Schehallien, insulated from the surrounding mountains, and towering to a height of 3550 feet. This mountain is the reputed haunt of the monstrous fairy Cailin. After the disastrous battle of Methven, Robert Bruce and his Queen, with a few adherents, had a retreat near its northern skirts; and in modern times, Dr. Maskelyne, the late astronomer-royal, made upon it his observations of its power in attracting the plummet, which it was found considerably to affect. Proceeding along a good road on the south side of the lake, through a forest, and passing Carie (— Robertson, Esq.), at the distance of six miles from Kinloch Rannoch is Dall, the hunting-seat of Lord Grantley; and five miles farther, the village of George's-town, where there is a good inn. About a mile hence is Barracks (— Robertson of Struan) and Rannoch Lodge (— Menzies, Bart.). Here the road terminates, at a distance of thirty-two miles from its commencement, at Bonskeid.

If the tourist wishes to visit Loch Ericht, he will have to proceed across the heath a distance of six miles. This lake stretches from north to south over a space of sixteen miles; and its upper extremity touches upon the region of Badenoch in Inverness-shire. It is a scene of complete desolation and solitude, the only habitation that appears upon its uncultivated banks being a solitary shooting-lodge towards the head of the lake, and the hut of a shepherd. In a cave near its southern extremity, the young Chevalier was some time concealed from the King's troops. Where the lake discharges its waters there is a rock upwards of

passes Old Fascally (— Butter, Esq.), and on the south side of the Garry, Killicrankie Cottage (— Hay, Esq.), and on the left Urrard (— Alston, Esq.), and Orchilbeg (Duke of Atholl), on the right; Strathgarry (— Stewart, Esq.) and Shierglass (J. Mac Inroy, Esq.) on the left, and advances to the mansion of Lude, situate among deep groves at the southern extremity of a ridge of hills which stretch from the north. The road descends into the opening valley, and, after crossing the river at the Bridge of Tilt, where a comfortable inn has been erected, enters the plantations of

BLAIR ATHOLL.

Nature has formed on each side of this valley numerous terraces, some having their sides variegated with flowering shrubs and herbage, and others deeply shaded with the rich foliage of trees of a stately growth. A mile farther on, the road reaches the village and inn of Blair, situate upon rising ground, which overlooks a fine plain at the junction of the Tilt and Garry. Upon this plain stands

ATHOLL HOUSE,

formerly Blair Castle, one of the seats of the Duke of Atholl. It is a building of great strength, as well as extent. The time of its erection is uncertain, but the oldest part is supposed to have been built by John, commonly called *De Strathbogie*, who enjoyed the title of Atholl in right of his wife. In 1644, it was garrisoned by the Marquis of Montrose, who was joined by a large body of Atholl Highlanders, to whose bravery he was indebted for the victory of Tibbermuir. In 1653, it was taken by storm by Colonel Daniel, one of Cromwell's officers. In 1689, it was held by an officer of Viscount Dundee, on behalf of the exiled family of Stuart; and an attempt to besiege it, made by Lord Murray, son of the Marquis of Atholl, led to

100 yards of perpendicular height. On its summit, which is barely accessible, are the remains of a fortification, 500 feet in length, and 250 in breadth. The wall, upwards of fifteen feet in thickness, is composed of great broad stones without mortar.

the battle of Killierankie.* The last siege it endured was in 1746, when it was gallantly defended by Sir Andrew Agnew against the Highlanders, who retired from it a few weeks before the battle of Culloden. When peace was established, its turrets and battlements were removed by the Duke of Atholl, and the height of the building considerably reduced.

The plantations in front of the house have not the best effect in an immediate view; but when beheld at a distance from the hill of Tulloch, on the opposite bank of the Garry, the appearance of the place is very imposing. In the background is seen the vast outline of the mountain of Ben-y-Gloe, the dreary heights of which exalt the picturesque beauties of the inferior ridges, and enhance the rich appearance of the subjacent valley; while the prospect down the Garry, where Ben-Vracky rises pre-eminent among the barrier mountains near the eastern outlet of the Pass, is one of peculiar grandeur and interest. The summit of the far distant Schhallien is seen overtopping the southern ridges; and west of Ben-y-Gloe rise the eminences of Atholl Forest, bounded by Ben-Dearg on the north.

But the glories of this neighbourhood consist in its gloomy dells and ravines, scooped out of the solid rock by numerous mountain streams, in its long retiring vales, shaded by the precipitous sides of wooded mountains, and in its stupendous cataracts; these altogether compose a region where the hand of Nature has vigorously impressed her own sublime and wildly romantic features. Art has not been wanting to give effect to the enchanting scenery of this portion of the country. The ornaments of woods, and the conveniences of roads, have been supplied with a princely profusion; and the traveller has all the facilities which civilization affords of enjoying scenes as gloomy, savage, and wild, as when they first started into existence.

* In a letter, dated Edinburgh, 10th September, 1689, General Mackay writes, "He had reduced the country of Atholl, and placed 500 men in garrison at Blair Castle."—*MS. in possession of Mackay of Blackcastle.*

A superb cataract, to which the tourist is conducted, is called the *York*, after Archbishop Drummond. It is about a mile distant from Blair Castle, upon the Lude estate, near to the Bridge of Tilt, where a stream called the Burn of Fender, after descending from the skirts of Ben-y-Gloe, through a richly wooded glen, pours its waters over a huge cliff into the impetuous Tilt, whose roaring torrent runs almost invisible in the hollow caverns of the rocks that rise like ramparts from its banks. This cascade is viewed to the greatest advantage from the opposite side of the Tilt. A good footpath up the glen conducts the tourist to other cascades upon the Burn of Fender; the first that is met with is equally beautiful, though of a less lofty character, than the *York*; the great body of the water gushes through a deep ravine, overhung with trees and underwood, while a portion of the stream is divided from the principal waterfall, and, spouting over a jutting rock, is scattered into a shower of spray in its descent. But the upper fall of the Fender is most worthy of attention, the fall itself and its *locale* combining the sublime and the magnificent. The stream first appears tumbling amidst trees and over rocks, and being joined by another stream that darts from the side, throws itself down a steep declivity into a profound hollow, and thence sweeps with reckless velocity down the narrow glen. Along the path we have described, there is the *Tulchan*, a very large cairn; and a line of smaller *tumuli* lay at one time between this place and the house of Lude, but cultivation has obliterated the greater part of them.

The tourist now ascends into

GLEN-TILT,

which partakes in a high degree of the wildest Alpine scenery. This glen, in ancient times, was famous for its race of warriors. It is of great length, and hemmed in on each side by the steep sides of two continuous chains of mountains. Ben-y-Gloe forms the southern screen of the valley; and the road, passing from Blair Atholl along the brink of fearful precipices which rise from the bed of the

river, descends into the depths of the glen; then, leaving its woody defiles, it winds along the bases of huge and grassy mountains. Ravines and recesses, formed by the brook or the mountain torrent, occasionally occur, half concealed by tangled screens of honeysuckle and wild-brier, which mingle their tints with the golden *saxifrage* and the snowy *parnassia*, and combine with numerous birch-trees to load every passing breeze with their odour. Glades open up at short distances, disclosing views of singular beauty; while scenes of rural industry occasionally blend with the wild appearance of herds of red deer, sweeping along the sides of the hills like wreaths of mist.

About three miles up the glen, a bridge has been thrown across the river, from which an enchanting view may be obtained. Beyond this the valley is more open, and the river, in all its various forms and torrents, sunless pools and noisy waterfalls, becomes more interesting to the sight. In the middle of the glen the Duke of Atholl has a hunting lodge; a little beyond which the road is inaccessible to carriages. The scenery increases in wildness, but loses in variety; the eye having only the broad russet surface of the mountains to repose on, excepting where a stream occasionally pours down their sides, affording moisture to the gloomy pine, and other trees waving solemnly over it. The rivulet of Loghaine is now seen to join the Tilt, after flowing from the small lake of Loch-Loch; upon it are the remains of the sylvan palace in which the Earl of Atholl most sumptuously entertained King James V., his mother, the Pope's legate, the French ambassador, and others; an account of which the legate, Æneas Sylvius, has transmitted to posterity. Another very circumstantial account of the same memorable *fête* is to be found in the writings of Sir David Lindsay. Advancing onwards, the attention is suddenly drawn to the yawning jaws of a ravine, immediately on the left, where the small river Tarff issues from a recess overgrown with brushwood, and bounds into the vale with impetuous speed over two ledges of rock. There is not within the wide region of the Grampians a scene more romantic than this; and the approach to it, through a lonely glen, prepares the mind for receiving the deepest impressions.

Nothing else particularly deserving of notice presents itself within Glen-Tilt, if we except a valuable quarry of green marble, known all over the kingdom, which was lately opened a little above Gow's Bridge. The same spot produces a great variety of *tremolite*; and indeed the whole glen is rich in minerals, and interesting to the geologist. Large beds of stahlite may be discovered, as also steatite, asbestos, talc, sienite, crystallized chlorite, telanite, sphene, and actynolite, with many varieties of all the primitive rocks.

FALLS OF THE BRUAR.

The celebrated Falls of the Bruar are about three miles and a half to the westward of Blair Atholl Inn, a short distance from the road to Inverness. The characteristics of the scenery of those Falls are vastness, sublimity, and terror, which they possess in a degree that ranks them, in point of interest, above the Falls of the Fender.

At the lower Fall the stream bursts from beneath a bridge, rushes through an arch worn out in the rock, descends into a black pool, where it lingers as if courting a respite from its troubles, and then hurries onward to join the Garry. Ascending by a footpath cut along the brink of the ravine, the upper Fall is reached. Here an Alpine bridge is thrown across the stream, on the southern side of which the cataract is seen to the best advantage. It consists of three falls or breaks, whose united height is 200 feet, the lowest forming an unbroken and perpendicular descent of 100 feet. The shelving rocks on each side of the bridge, the roaring of the stream, and the profound chasm filled with spray, form a scene of wonderful sublimity, which is increased by the dark hue of the adjoining rocks. Burns has well described these falls in the poetical supplication addressed by the Bruar to the Duke of Atholl, to have its banks shaded with trees. The prayer of the petition has been complied with, and the improvements made by his Grace are now producing their proper effect.*

* From Blair Atholl an excursion may be made to Braemar, in Aberdeenshire, the country around which is truly Highland in its character. To accomplish this, the tourist has to pass through Glen-Tilt, and travel

Leaving Blair Atholl for Inverness, the road, at the distance of three miles and a half, crosses the Bruar, and proceeds along the banks of the Garry, skirted by wild mountains, for the space of nearly other seven miles. This road is not without its peculiar charms, innumerable small cascades, mountain torrents, and rocky banks, clumps of birch, alder, and mountain-ash, diversifying the otherwise cheerless scene.

At the distance of ten miles and a half from Blair Atholl, the road reaches the Inn of

DALNACARDOCH,

where the military road from the south, by Aberfeldy and Tummel Bridge Inn, joins it. As the tourist proceeds onwards, the country continues unaltered in its chief features. Seven miles beyond the inn, there is a lake half-filled up; into it two streams discharge themselves. The deep green sward of the *alluvium* appears amid the brown heath, like an oasis in the desert; and the stream glides through it in serpentine windings. About five miles farther on, the road passes the Garry, at a torrent near to its source, by a simple bridge, from which a beautiful view is obtained of the parent lake, Loch-Garry, spread out directly in front. The road rising, the hill from the bridge conducts to the source of the Truim (which flows in a direction opposite to that of the Garry) and to the Inn of

DALWHINNIE,

distant from Dalnacardoch thirteen miles.

The tourist is now within the district of Badenoch, and

over a mountainous district, resorted to in the summer season by a few shepherds, who erect, for their accommodation, shealings, or temporary huts. Near this line there is a small lake called Loch-Tilt, abounding in trout, and shaded with natural wood. After leaving Glen-Tilt, twelve miles from Blair Atholl, the road enters Aberdeenshire. The country becomes more wild and dreary until the Braes of Mar are reached, where the inhospitable waste is succeeded by a valley, the fertility of which is much surpassed by its beauty. There is another line by Phalair, a hunting-seat belonging to the Duke of Atholl; but it is more hilly, and not so interesting as the former. For the chief objects worthy of notice in Braemar, see a detour from Aberdeen up the river Dee.

shire of Inverness. The situation of the inn of Dalwhinnie is solitary in the extreme, lying upon the western bank of the Truim, far distant from all other habitations; and on all sides it is surrounded by crags and boggy heath, the silence of the scene being only broken by the melancholy murmurs of the water. It is distant about a mile eastward from the head of Loch-Ericht, in a cave at the southern extremity of which the unfortunate Charles Edward sought shelter from his pursuers after the battle of Culloden. When the tourist views the dreary regions which the Prince had to traverse, and reflects that, having only a few days before aspired to a crown, and here found protection from an ignominious death under Heaven's canopy, or in the chilly damp of a cave, he forgets for a moment the errors of the Pretender's family, and his best feelings must be deeply interested in the fate of the unfortunate Chevalier:—

“ The small birds rejoice in the green leaves returning,
 The murmuring streamlet winds clear through the vale;
 The hawthorn-trees blow in the dew of the morning,
 And wild scatter'd cowslips bedeck the green dale:
 But what can give pleasure, or what can seem fair,
 While the lingering moments are number'd by care?
 No flow'rs gaily springing, nor birds sweetly singing,
 Can soothe the sad bosom of joyless despair.
 The deed that I dared, could it merit their malice,
 A King and a Father to place on his throne?
 His right are these hills, and his right are these valleys,
 Where the wild beasts find shelter, but I can find none.
 But 'tis not my sufferings, thus wretched, forlorn,
 My brave gallant friends! 'tis your ruin I mourn;
 Your deeds proved so loyal in hot bloody trial,
 Alas! can I make you no better return!”—BURNS.

The Bronnach, in the vicinity of Laggan, and other romantic Highland streams, have been celebrated by Mrs. Grant in her “ Letters from the Mountains, 1773 to 1803.”

A road from Dalwhinnie to Fort-Augustus branches off on the left, up the south bank of the river Spey, to Garviemore Inn, over Corryarick mountain, and so down the Tarfe water to Fort-Augustus. Before reaching Garvie-

more, a road branches off on the left, by Loch-Laggan, to Fort-William, and beyond it, another by Loch-Spey, Glen-Roy, and Keppoch, to the same place. The road to Inverness continues through Badenoch, and, at the distance of six miles, it crosses the Truim by a bridge: beneath it there is a beautiful cascade, a salmon leap, and the rocky banks of the river are pleasantly ornamented with natural wood. The tourist now approaches a congeries of bleak, bare, and huge mountains, scarcely to be surpassed in Scotland, from which the rapid Spey descends, and receives the tribute of the Truim. About three miles from Pitmain the road crosses the Spey by a bridge of one noble arch of grey stone, called Spey Bridge, at which a road strikes off on the left by Cluny (—— M'Pherson, Esq.) and new Kirk of Laggan, to join the road from Dalwhinnie to Fort-Augustus, and proceeds along the banks of the river, the country improving in appearance as the tourist approaches

PITMAIN,

distant thirteen miles from Dalwhinnie. The road proceeds down the valley of Badenoch, the country of the Macphersons. It is tolerably well cultivated and sprinkled with trees, and glimpses are occasionally obtained of the river, until it sweeps round the base of a romantic craggy mountain, when it is lost to the sight for a few miles.

A mile beyond Pitmain, the road reaches the village of Kingussie, a name signifying "the end of the forest of firs." These forests at one time covered nearly all Strathspey, and extended southward to Braemar, and westward many miles in Badenoch to this place. Opposite to the village, on the south side of the river, are the ruins of Ruthven Barracks, situate upon a green circular mount. This place was originally a stronghold of the Cummins, Earls of Badenoch. After the Rebellion of 1715, Government purchased it, and converted it into barracks; in 1746, after a gallant resistance by the small garrison, consisting only of a serjeant's command, the place was taken by a corps of the Highland army, and burned to the

ground. Here the Highlanders rallied after their defeat at Culloden, with a determination to persevere in the contest ; and here they received the heart-rending order from the Pretender to disperse and provide for themselves as they best could,—an order which was received by those brave devoted men with exclamations of rage, curses, and tears.

Near to this ruin are the remains, as is supposed, of a Roman encampment, indicated by its square form, and the circumstance of a tripod, and an urn containing ashes, having been found in the neighbourhood. About two miles distant, on the left, is Belville, the seat of J. Macpherson, Esq., son of the celebrated translator of Ossian's Poems : the monument erected to his memory stands in a conspicuous situation, below the house. The Spey now sweeps down a fertile valley, adorned with woods, and sheltered by ranges of lofty mountains.

Five miles farther upon the right, is Kinrara, a favourite seat of the late Duchess of Gordon, standing on an eminence in the valley, overlooked by the hill of Tor Alvie. Around this enchanting spot, the landscape is magnificent. The banks of the river and the adjacent hills are richly clothed with birch and other woods. On the left is the church of Alvie and Loch-Alvie, surrounded by high mountains. The grounds around Kinrara and Rothiemurchus are very fine. Loch-an-Eilan, in the breast of the forest, is the only one of its kind in Scotland ; on an island in the loch stand the ruins of a castle which belonged to the Wolf of Badenoch. The other objects of interest in this neighbourhood are Lochs Morlich, Alvie, and Inch, and the ruins of Balvinie Castle, near to which are the remains of a camp, where Malcolm, it is said, defeated the Norwegians. At the distance of other two miles, the road enters the county of Elgin or Moray, and, descending to the banks of this rapid river, reaches

AVIEMORE INN,*

distant from Pitmain thirteen miles. This inn stands near the head of Strathspey, and commands a view of the great

* From Rothiemurchus an excursion may be made to Braemar by proceeding up the Glen of Alldruie Burn for nine miles, passing three

fir-woods of Rothiemurchus (Sir J. P. Grant), stretching for many miles up the sides of the mountains, and sweeping down into the valleys. This immense forest, probably the most extensive in the island, is estimated to cover from 14 to 16 square miles. It is bounded southward, at a considerable distance, by the great Cairngorm or Blue Mountain, one of the highest of the Grampains, being 4095 feet above the level of the ocean, and 1780 feet above Loch-Aven, which lies at its base, on the south-east side. The form of the mountain is conical, having its sides darkened by the emerald hue of the forest; while, even during the most scorching heats of summer, its summit is often seen to glisten with snow. It is celebrated for those beautiful rock crystals of various tints, called Cairngorm stones; and besides these there are found upon it fine specimens of asbestos covered with calcareous crystallizations, talc, zeolite, crystallized quartz, and spar.

Northward of the inn, and within a mile of it, is the romantic hill of Craig Ellachie, which signifies *Rock of Alarm*. There is another Craig Ellachie at the eastern extremity of Strathspey, distant thirty miles. Upon these rocks, a signal by fire was given from the one to the other, on the approach of an enemy, to alarm all the people of the strath fit to bear arms, and convene them at an appointed place. Hence the motto of the Grants, "Stand fast—Craig Ellachie." In ancient times, every clan had its particular arm-posts and central place of assembling. The principal signal for summoning the clans was the *Croistarich*, or fiery cross, a piece of wood of the size of a man's arm, burnt at one end; it was despatched from one farm-house to another, each man being obliged to run full speed with it to his next neighbour.

At the base of this Craig Ellachie, is a small lake, called Loch-Baladren, from the north-west side of which a view is obtained of the savage *Lairg Chruaidh*, or the rocky

small pools or tarns, and keeping the bank of the Dee for twenty miles, to Castletown, passing in the way Ben-Macdhui on the left, and Cairntoul on the right, the Linn of Dee, Mar-Lodge, Corymulzie Fall, &c. There are other routes, viz. by Glen-Feshie, farther west, or by Loch-Aven and Glen-Lui, or Glen-Derry, &c. &c.—*Vide Note on Dee Side.*

pass, between two mountains from Strathspey into Braemar.

From Aviemore, a road strikes off on the right along the banks of the Spey, to Castle Grant (Earl of Seafield), and the military road now leaves the river, proceeds through an agreeable country until it crosses the river Dulnain, distant seven miles, where it enters upon "a blasted heath," and, four miles farther on, re-enters Inverness-shire, having previously left Strathspey by making a sweep to the north. At the distance of about a mile stands Cluny House on the left, and two miles farther on the road crosses the river Findhorn,* and passes Corryburgh House (— M'Queen, Esq.). A little farther is the Inn of

FREEBURN,

fifteen miles and a half from Aviemore. Here the streamlet called Freeburn joins the river Findhorn, which the road crosses by a bridge; and three miles and a half beyond this, on the right, is the church of Moy and Loch-Moy. The lake is about two miles long, and half a mile broad, abounding in trout and char, and having two or three isles, prettily wooded. On one of these, near the middle of the lake, are the ruins of a fort, which appears, from an inscription, to have been built in 1665, by Lauchlan, the twentieth laird of Macintosh. The remains of a street, running the whole length of the island, with the foundations of houses on each side, are still very visible. In 1422, the island contained a garrison of 400 men. About 200 yards from this is an artificial island, formed by heaping large stones upon each other, and still called *Ellen-na-Glach*, or the Stony Island. This was used as a place of confinement, and is so very little raised, that when the lake was low, the criminal could just stand dry-shod, but after rains, he became immersed in the water.

Moy-hall (— Macintosh, Esq.) is pleasantly situate at the head of the lake. This place is called *Star-Sach-na-*

* Although the scenery on the Findhorn here is not very interesting, yet, unfortunately for travellers, it is the only part of the whole river above the plain of Forres that is not highly romantic.

Gael, or the threshold of the Highlanders, being a natural and strongly marked entrance from the north. It is the seat of the Clan Chattan, which was a confederation of sixteen clans, at the head of whom was the laird of Macintosh. In the year 1715, 1500 of them took the field, but in 1745, scarcely half that number. Here is preserved a sword which was given by James V. to the chief of the Clan Chattan, with the privilege of holding the king's sword at coronations. On the blade is the word "JESUS." It was consecrated, and sent to James by Pope Leo X. The sword of Viscount Dundee is also kept here, and other relics of antiquity.

Of the barbarity of former times, the following anecdote, connected with the history of the Clan Chattan, may serve for an example:—In 1454, Monro of Fowlis having received an affront from the people of Strathairdle, between Perth and Atholl, made an inroad with his clan into their territory, and returned with a great booty of cattle. As he passed Loch-Moy, the laird sent to demand the *Stike Creach*, or *Road Collop*, which was a certain part of the booty, payable, according to ancient custom, for the privilege of passing through his lands. Monro offered a reasonable share, but Macintosh insisted upon having a half; and instantly convoking his clan, he pursued the Monros to Clachnaharry, near Kessock Ferry, where a desperate battle ensued, in which many were killed on each side, and, among the rest, the laird of Macintosh.

Two miles beyond Loch-Moy, the road enters Strathnairn, and passing through a wild moorish country for other three miles, crosses the river Nairn. This river is called in Gaelic, *Kis-Nerane*, or the Water of Alders. The country still maintains its gloomy and inhospitable aspect, notwithstanding the occasional appearance of a gentleman's mansion. Six miles beyond the Nairn, the tourist enters the royal burgh of

INVERNESS,

situate on both sides of the Ness, where that river discharges itself into the Moray Frith, the *Æstuarium Vararis* of ancient geographers. It is a large and well built town,

having many elegant houses, and is considered the capital of the North Highlands. On the High Street, nearly in the centre of the town, stands the Court-house, connected with the tolbooth or jail, a very handsome building, with a beautiful tower and spire, 150 feet high. The academy is also spacious and elegant. In this flourishing seminary, the most useful branches of education are successfully taught by six masters and a rector; the number of scholars varies from 200 to 300. In Church Street are the Assembly Rooms of the Northern Meeting, erected in 1789, for the accommodation of the nobility and gentry of the northern counties, who meet annually for a week in October. The Northern Infirmary, situate on the western bank of the river, is a handsome modern structure, capable of accommodating fifty patients. This institution, which is supported partly by charitable donations, and is under excellent regulations, has been of great benefit, not only to the town of Inverness, but to the neighbouring counties. There is a fine stone bridge of seven arches over the Ness (between the second and third arches of which there is a vault, formerly used as a jail, and latterly as a madhouse). There is also a modern wooden bridge, connecting the two divisions of the town, of which that on the east side is by far the most populous and extensive.

After the Revolution, the town, from various causes, suffered a gradual decline; but, upon the extinction of the Rebellion 1745, it began to revive: and since then, it has been in a state of progressive improvement. There are several excellent inns in the town. Its population, by the census of 1831, amounts to 14,324. It has some manufactures of flax and cast-iron, and considerable commerce. The intercourse between Inverness and the two capitals, by sea, is regular and frequent, several vessels being employed in the trade. Ships of 500 tons burden can ride in safety in the Moray Frith, within a mile of the town, where there is a commodious harbour and quay, at which vessels of 200 tons may unload. A small harbour, capable of containing vessels of greater burden, about a quarter of a mile below the town, has lately been constructed.

Inverness is the centre of a wide district, and is rapidly

assuming a character of importance, from the powerful impulse given to it by the canal navigation. To the tourist it possesses many attractions: the town itself, and the natural scenery by which it is surrounded, have long been celebrated for romantic beauty.

Inverness is a place of great antiquity. In the sixth century it was the capital of the Pictish kingdom, when St. Columba left Icolmkill and came to the Pictish court *ad ostium Nessæ*, with the pious design of converting Brudæus II. to Christianity. It was erected into a royal burgh by Malcolm Canmore in 1067; and the charter was consecutively renewed by William the Lion, Alexander I., David II., James I., Mary, and James VI. In 1310, Inverness was taken by Robert Bruce; and in 1645, Montrose defeated Colonel Urrey in its neighbourhood. In 1649, Colonels Middleton and Monro seized it for Charles II., but were soon expelled by the parliamentary general. In 1745, it was occupied by the army of Prince Charles, previous to the battle of Culloden.

The opulence of the town has often made it an object of plunder to the Lords of the Isles, and other predatory chiefs. In 1228, it suffered much by an inroad made by one Gillespie; in 1429, from Alexander, Lord of the Isles; and even so late as the latter end of the seventeenth century, the chief of a western clan threatened the town with fire and sword if the inhabitants did not pay a large contribution, and present him with a laced scarlet suit; and these demands were complied with. In 1816, the earthquake, which extended itself over the greater part of Scotland, was here peculiarly violent in its action. The shock, which lasted twenty seconds, and took place about eleven o'clock on the evening of August 13, was preceded by a tremendous rumbling noise; bells rung, birds were knocked from their perches, and much damage was done to a number of buildings. The spire of the jail, in particular, was rent across at several feet from the top, and the part above the crack was twisted round some inches. The terrified inhabitants hurried to the fields, where many of them remained until next evening. Between the following January and October, in the year 1817, there were not fewer than

five shocks felt at Inverness, one of them remarkably violent.

Upon an eminence south-east of the town stood an ancient castle, in which, according to Boece, the good King Duncan was murdered by Macbeth, who was himself afterwards slain by Macduff at Lunfanan, Aberdeenshire, in 1056. Fordun, however, lays the scene of that tragedy near Elgin, and some suppose it to have been at Cawdor Castle, in Nairnshire. This, however, is certain, that the old castle of Inverness was razed to the ground by the son of the murdered monarch, Malcolm Canmore, who erected a new one on the opposite side of the hill. The latter fortress was repaired by James I., in whose reign a parliament was held within its walls. In after times, the Earl of Huntly was made high constable of it. In 1715, it was seized by Sir John M'Kenzie, for James II., but was speedily evacuated; after which it was converted into barracks for the king's troops, and received the name of Fort St. George. This fort surrendered to the army of Prince Charles in 1745; but upon the march of the Highlanders southward, it was dismantled, and not a vestige of it now remains. It was standing in Mr. Pennant's time; and there were then old people alive, who remembered its magnificent apartments, embellished with stucco busts and paintings.

The view from the site of this old castle is extensive and charming, comprehending the Frith, the Passage of Kessock, the river Ness, the wooded hill of Tomnaheurich, or *the Hill of Fairies*, on the west side of the town, shaped like a ship with its keel uppermost, and various groups of distant mountains.

North of the town are the vestiges of a fort built by Oliver Cromwell, who employed in its construction the stones of Kinross Abbey, and of a convent of Dominican Friars, which then existed in a ruinous state at Inverness. It was of a pentagonal form, and capable of containing two thousand men and four hundred horses. After the Restoration, this fort was demolished by order of Charles II.

The object of greatest interest in this vicinity is Craig Phadric, a steep and rugged hill, 1150 feet above the river Ness, which flows past its base. It lies nearly a mile west

of the town, and commands a varied and extensive prospect to the north, and along the shores of the Moray Frith eastward, to the distance of forty miles, and overlooks the vales of the Ness, the Beauly, and the Conan. Craig Phadric is noted for the remains of one of those fortifications common in the north and west of Scotland, which, from the vitrified appearance of the stones, have received the name of *Vitrified Forts*. The one on the summit of this hill is perhaps the most complete and extensive in Britain. It is in the form of a parallelogram, the length of which is about eighty yards, and the breadth thirty within the walls. The stones are all firmly connected together by a kind of matter resembling lava, or the scoriæ of an iron-foundery; and the stones themselves seem to have been softened and vitrified. On the outside there is the appearance of a second rampart, and within the area is a hollow with a small spring of water. Various opinions have been formed respecting these ruins; but there are strong reasons for concluding that they were the forts of the primitive Celtic inhabitants.*

In the vicinity of Inverness there are some interesting objects, to which we shall conduct the tourist by the nearest routes.

Proceeding north-east to Fort-George, a distance of twelve miles from Inverness, the road winds along the south shore of the Moray Frith; and at the distance of two miles and a half, a road strikes off from the right † to the burgh of Nairn. A mile farther on is Culloden House (— Forbes, Esq.). One mile directly south of the house is Culloden Moor, where, on April 16, 1746, the Duke of Cumberland obtained his decisive victory over the army of Prince Charles. The graves of those who fell are to be

* Craig Phadric, or Peter's Rock, as the name implies, has been accurately explored by the late Mr. Fraser Tytler, Lord Woodhouselee, the result of whose researches are published in the Transactions of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, Vol. II. The manner in which the vitrification was probably effected, has also been pointed out by Dr. Macculloch and others. It has also been interestingly described in a poem, in two parts, by Carey.

† The coach now runs through Campbelton. The road described in the route may be taken by the tourist, if he thinks proper.

distinguished by their verdant surface of grass ; and bullets and fragments of arms are still picked up from the heath. At the western extremity of the moor there stands the wall through which the militia of Argyll burst, and, aided by the cavalry, attacked the right flank of the Highland army, and threw it into confusion. It is not a little remarkable that Prince Charles, who on former occasions had displayed much personal bravery, took no share in this engagement ; disgusted with the dissensions that prevailed in his famished army, and impressed with dismal forebodings, he stationed himself with the *corps de reserve*, muffled up in a greatcoat and countryman's hat ; and the moment that he saw the right wing give way, his courage having forsaken him, he left the field and fled to old Lovat, who cursed him when he saw him approach as a fugitive.

By this victory the liberties of Great Britain were secured ; but the barbarities which the Duke exercised against the insurgent chiefs and their vassals, stamp his memory with indelible infamy. Before and during this unhappy rebellion, Duncan Forbes of Culloden, Lord President of the Court of Session, distinguished no less by his talents than by his virtues, exerted himself in favour of the reigning family, and by his influence prevented many chiefs of clans from joining the standard of Prince Charles. After its suppression, he interceded with the ministry for the unfortunate Highlanders, whose crime was mistaken loyalty ; but for this conduct, which redounds to his immortal honour, he lost the favour of Government, and no remuneration was ever made to him for large sums which he expended in order to serve the State.

A mile and a half beyond Culloden House the road passes Pettykirk on the left ; and near to it is Castle Stewart (Earl of Moray), lately repaired and inhabited. The road now passes through a wood, and descending to the side of the Frith, runs through Campbeltown. A mile and a half farther on, it reaches

FORT-GEORGE,

seated on a peninsula running into the Moray Frith, the passage of which it commands. The work was begun in

1747, under the direction of General Skinner, and cost upwards of £160,000. The fortress occupies fifteen English acres, and is considered the only strong fortification in North Britain. The ramparts on three sides rise almost out of the sea, which at pleasure can be let into the fosse. The place is well supplied with water; has four bastions, mounted with eighty cannon; a bomb-proof magazine, ample stores, a neat chapel, and excellent accommodation for 3000 men: it is generally garrisoned by two regiments. The batteries command an extensive view of a richly diversified country.

Another agreeable excursion may be made to Beaulieu, a small village lying at the head of the Frith of the same name, and directly west from Inverness. The distance by the coach road and Lovat Bridge is twelve miles,—by the old road and the ferry, ten miles. To the pedestrian, the latter route, which diverges from the other at the public-house of Bogroy, seven miles from Inverness, presents the advantage of a more extended and diversified landscape.

Leaving Inverness, the tourist crosses the Caledonian Canal, and passing the sweetly situated house of Muirton, on the left, and the basin and village of Clachnaharry on the right, winds round the base of Craig Phadric, and enters the beautiful district called the Aird, adorned by many elegant seats of the clan Fraser, and lying along the southern shore of the Beaulieu Frith, beyond which the blue mountains of Ross-shire are seen towering in the distance. Amongst these, the huge unshapely mass of Ben-Weavis may be easily distinguished, but the eye prefers to dwell on the conical peaks of Strathglass and Strathconan. The shore of the Black Isle, on the opposite side of the Frith, is adorned by the mansion of Redcastle, which belonged to the late Sir William Fettes, Bart. Three miles from Inverness is the promontory of Bunchrew, once the property and the favourite residence of President Duncan Forbes of Culloden. Scarcely any vestiges of his mansion are to be seen. On the next promontory is the house of Phopachy, which has long been the property of one of the Fraser family. At Bogroy, the coach road leaves the shores of

the Frith, and keeps the low ground, and passing Moniack House (— Fraser, Esq.), crosses the river Beauly by a handsome bridge, built in 1810, and turning eastward, reaches Beauly village. The old road ascends the hill from Bogroy, passing on the left Newton House (— Fraser), and on the right Kingillie House (— Fraser), and the church and manse of Kirkhill; beyond which, on the right, is the beautiful mansion of Fingask (— Fraser, Esq.), and a little farther on the left, Auchnagairn (— Fraser, Esq.). The road now leads over the brow of the hill, not far from the old church of Wardlaw, for many generations the burying-place of the family of Lovat, where is to be seen the monument of the celebrated Simon Lord Lovat. The tourist will be particularly delighted with the scene spread out before him as he descends on Beauly,—the winding river emptying its waters into the spacious frith,—the village with its old priory,—its harbour and shipping,—the rich little valley,—Beaufort Castle, and other mansions embosomed in the forests, which clothe the lower and nearer eminences, and, beyond all, the dark-blue mountain ridges rising in succession, until the eye rests on the distant peaks of Strathfarrer, and the other glens which run up into the heart of this truly Highland country.

Crossing the ferry, the tourist arrives at Beauly, where is a most comfortable inn. There was a Cistercian Priory founded here by John Bisset of Lovat, in 1230. It was subsequently enriched and enlarged by the Lords Fraser of Lovat. It is said that Queen Mary was once entertained here, and that her exclamation, "*C'est un beau lieu,*" gave rise to the present name of Beauly. Only the walls of the nave and transepts of the chapel now remain, and they are destitute of ornament. The area within is used as a burial-place by many families of distinction in the neighbourhood. Some fine old trees in the churchyard conjoin with the ruin which they seem to guard, to carry the imagination back to the times of the monks.

The lower

FALLS OF KILMORACK

are situated rather more than two miles west from the village of Beauly, and immediately under the parish church. Indeed, the churchyard and minister's garden actually overhang the river. These Falls are of very inconsiderable height, but from the large quantity of water spread over a great breadth of channel, and surrounded as they are by many rich accompaniments, they form altogether a very interesting scene. The river, after forcing its way through a narrow and deep channel, overhung by the birch and other mountain shrubs, issues from between two lofty and precipitous rocks, and expands into a large semicircular basin, over the lower edge of which it falls in numerous small cataracts. Lower down, on the right bank of the river, is seen

BEAUFORT CASTLE,

the seat of Lord Lovat. It was originally a fortress belonging to the powerful clan Bisset, and was, on their forfeiture in the 13th century, for participating in the Rebellion of Donald, Lord of the Isles, given to the family of Fraser. It was secured by embankments and other means of defence, and sustained sieges by Edward I. in 1303, and afterwards by Cromwell; but having been burned down in 1746, it has been re-built in modern style, and is chiefly remarkable for its situation and extensive policies.

Following up the course of the river from the lower Falls, there is a great variety of the most romantic scenery. At the cottage of Tenassee, about a mile above the church of Kilmorack, the tourist should diverge to inspect a small but most lovely ravine and waterfall, situate about a quarter of a mile off the road to the right. Here also commences the Pass of the Beauly, called the *Dhruim*, which terminates two miles farther up, opposite to the island of Aigas and the upper Falls. It is impossible to give any adequate description of this scene. It is rich to overflowing in every attribute of a Highland Pass, and the tourist will feel himself enchanted as each turn of the road brings

before him a new and more exquisite combination of wood, and rock, and water. The road is carried sometimes along the face of the cliffs, and to the spectator underneath seems more like a scaffolding suspended from above than a public highway. In pursuing his course up the Pass, the tourist should keep as much as possible by the bank of the stream, as he will thereby see the precipitous sides of the ravine to more advantage than he can do from the road. The upper Falls are higher, and in every sense finer than the lower. The river is divided by the wooded island of Aigas, and on each side of it forms a series of beautiful cataracts. In 1697, Simon Lord Lovat concealed his wife on this island; and the present Baron has erected a handsome residence upon it for the descendants of the Chevalier. The road now surmounts a pine-clad hill, and enters the open valley opposite to the house of Eskadale (—— Fraser, Esq.). The tourist may proceed upwards to Erchless Castle, the seat of “The Chisholm;” and Struy Bridge Inn, whence he may visit Strathglass and Glen-Strathfarrer, both, but especially the latter, highly deserving of his notice. By either of these glens he may penetrate to the west coast, or he may get into Glen-Urquhart by a mountain path. If, however, he means to return to Beauly, he may vary the route by crossing the river at the ferry of Eskadale, and keeping the road on the southern bank, which leads him past the house and policies of Belladrum (—— Stewart, Esq.), Beaufort Castle, already noticed, Ballindown (—— Fraser), and Phoinas, to Lovat Bridge. He may also diversify his return route to Inverness, by taking the road along the north shore of the frith by Redcastle, Kilcoy, and Tarradale, to Kessock Ferry.

Within the last thirty years, this country, as well as Ross-shire, has been much improved and highly ornamented. In these improvements, the proprietors, most of whom reside constantly upon their estates, have evinced both taste and judgment, by adopting the most approved modes of agriculture, and by beautifying the face of the country with extensive and thriving plantations. *

* The tourist should extend his excursion to Dingwall, nine miles north from Beauly, and visit the scenery about Strathpeffer. Two miles

Before proceeding with the tour from Inverness, it ought to be observed that the road passes through the great Caledonian Glen, *Glen-mor-na-Albin*, which stretches from north-east to south-west across the country upwards of fifty miles, and the surface of which is almost entirely oc-

beyond Beauly, the road passes over the Muir of Ord, famous for its cattle markets; and, three miles farther, the tourist comes in sight of the lovely valley of the Conon. On his left, he may perceive the mansions of Highfield (— Gillanders), Fairburn (— Macpherson), Brahan Castle (Mackenzie of Seaforth), amidst its fine old plantations; and, beyond all, the rich grouping of the mountains of Strathconon, surmounted by the conical peaks of Scuirvuillin. Passing by Conon House (Sir F. Mackenzie of Gairloch), the road descends to the Bridge of Scuddel, where it is joined by the Parliamentary road from Inverness by Kessock Ferry. This road is eight miles shorter than the post-road by Beauly, and crosses the peninsula called the Black Isle, passing through the barony of Ferintosh, celebrated for its whisky. From the north end of the bridge, a road strikes off on the left by Brahan to Contin, where it joins the one from Dingwall, afterwards noticed.

Dingwall, the capital of Ross-shire, and a royal burgh, has little worthy of notice about it, except its situation at the head of the magnificent Frith of Cromarty, and at the opening of the rich and beautiful valley of Strathpeffer. The charter of the burgh was originally granted by Alexander II. in 1226, and renewed by James IV. The population, in 1831, was 2124. There is near its churchyard a pyramidal monument, erected to commemorate one of the Earls of Cromarty. The valley of Strathpeffer stretches westward five miles from Dingwall, and from being a swamp at no distant period, it has, by drainage, and other improvements, been converted into one of the richest and loveliest spots in Scotland. It is of no great breadth, and is bounded on the one side by the conical-shaped hill of Knockfarrel, on which are the remains of a vitrified fort, and on the other by the terminating ridge of Ben-Weavis, clad in all the luxuriance of corn-fields, hedge-rows, forest-trees, and the magnificent policies and mansion of Tulloch (— Davidson, Esq.). At the head of this Strath stands Castle Loud or Leod, the seat of the Hon. Mrs. Hay Mackay of Cromarty, and presenting, amidst its "tall, ancestral trees," as fine a specimen of an ancient baronial residence as is to be found in the whole circle of the Highlands. West of Castle Leod, the valley assumes an animated appearance, from the number and variety of buildings erected within the last few years, for the accommodation of the numerous visitors from all parts of the country, who now resort to this place for its mineral waters, its mild climate, and its fine scenery. There is a commodious pump-room, where, during the drinking season, there congregate, at certain hours every day, the whole beauty and gentility of the Strath. The tourist should make this place his headquarters for a few days. He will find ample scope for excursions; for, not to speak of the view from the ridges of Knockfarrel, extensive enough to gratify the most ardent admirer of the "mountain and flood," he may

cupied by a chain of magnificent lakes. Its average width, at the bottom, may be reckoned about a mile, but towards its summit level, it is in many places scarcely a quarter of a mile in breadth. The sides of the mountains rise so abruptly on both sides of the glen, and their opposing

ascend Ben-Weavis, a journey of from eight to ten miles, the height being 3720 feet; or he may explore the beauties of the Lochs Garve and Echilty, and the more wild attractions of Loch-Luichart and Strathconon.

The Parliamentary road from Dingwall to Strome Ferry, on Loch-Carron, a distance of fifty-six miles, runs through Strathpeffer. Two miles from the village, this road is joined at the church of Contin by the other branch from Scuddel Bridge, before noticed, and, another mile further, it crosses the river Garve or Blackwater, and reaches Contin Inn. Here a road strikes off to the west to Loch-Echilty and Strathconon, while the main line runs northward along the western bank of the river and Loch-Garve. The country about Contin is truly Highland in its features. It is the best wooded district in Ross-shire, and belongs to Sir George Mackenzie, Bart., whose residence of Coul House stands on the eastern bank of the Blackwater. The conical-shaped little hill, called Tor Echilty, and the richly-clad hill of Craigdarroch, with the romantically-placed cottage of Colonel Murray, at its base, will attract especial notice. The view of alpine scenery from these hills will amply repay the toil of the ascent. The road proceeds from the Inn of Contin, for about three miles, to the lower end of Loch-Garve, through a pass clothed and almost covered in with a profusion of beautiful birch trees, and presenting, about midway, to the delightful gaze of the tourist, the magnificent falls of Rogie. The river, after being broken into numerous minor falls, precipitates itself, in one huge volume, into a deep black caldron, suspended far above which is a foot-bridge, whose vibrations deter many visitors from adventuring upon its tiny framework. Loch-Garve is a fine sheet of water, about two miles in length and half a mile in breadth, but its banks are bare, and the hills which surround it are of no great eminence. Half a mile beyond the head of the Loch is Garve Inn, where the traveller will find superior accommodation. Northwards of the inn, is a curious bridge, upon the old Strathgarve road, with a linn underneath, deserving of a visit. The road continues through Strathbran, by Loch-Doule to Loch-Carron; thence across to Loch-Alsh, at the threshold of Skye; up Loch-Duich, one of the finest sheets of water, surrounded and inclosed by the most attractive mountains in Scotland; and through Glen-Sheil and Glen-Morrison to Loch-Ness, Fall of Foyers, &c.

To visit Loch-Echilty, the tourist leaves the main road by that which strikes off at Contin Inn, to the west. It will conduct him past Craigdarroch Cottage, before noticed, and along the northern shore of the lake. He will be powerfully reminded, as he proceeds, of the scenery of the Trosachs, and be naturally led to draw a comparison between it

fronts appear so much adapted one to another, that it is impossible, in travelling through it, to resist the conclusion, that the glen must have been produced by some sudden and tremendous convulsion. Its eastern extremity opens at the passage of the river Ness into the Moray

and that now under his view. Without pretending to decide so nice a point, suffice it to say, that this sheet of water, about three miles in circumference, is finely embosomed in hills, splendidly wooded to its very edge. The finest specimens of oak and birch trees greet the eye on every side, while the natural coppice-wood shoots from the crevices of the projecting rocks in the most fascinating forms. To the north of Loch-Echilty is another small loch, in a hollow among the hills, with a heronry on its solitary island. The road is carried through a ravine at the west end of Loch-Echilty, and descends upon the river Conon, on the banks of which stand the farm-houses of Comrie and Scatwell; at the latter, and also at the junction of the Meag and Conon, a little further west, are ferries. The upper ferry may be about four miles from Contin Inn. The Conon issues from Loch-Luichart, about a mile to the north-west, which distance may be described as one continued cataract. Some of the falls are of considerable height, especially one near the source, and the interest in all of them is heightened by the peculiarly wild mountain scenery by which they are encompassed. The tourist should not return without visiting the course of the Meag, which flows through Strathconon, and, for upwards of a mile before its junction with the Conon, forms a series of rapids in a narrow channel; the rocky banks on either side rise to a height of from 200 to 300 feet. The principal portion of the pastoral valley of Strathconon stretches upwards from this point to the foot of Scuirvuillin, 2500 feet high, about eight miles distant. There is a country road, passable in summer for horse or foot travellers, from the turnpike between Beaully and Dingwall, by Fairburn and Muirton, through Strathconon to the Loch-Carron road, either by the north or south shoulder of Scuirvuillin.

The tourist should not leave Dingwall without visiting the Ault Grand Burn, which issues from Loch Glass, and falls into the Cromarty Frith at the village of Evanton, about seven miles below Dingwall. This stream exhibits one of the most wonderful natural curiosities any where to be seen. For two miles it runs in a slit of the rock, at a depth of upwards of 100 feet, the width not exceeding five or six feet. From the quantity of brushwood with which the banks are covered, and the narrowness and depth of the channel, although the noise of the torrent may be heard, its waters can nowhere be seen; at the lower end of this tunnel, a bridge has been thrown across it, and two miles beyond its upper end is a group of waterfalls, which for number, variety, and beauty, are nowhere surpassed in the Highlands.

In place of returning to Inverness by Dingwall and Beaully, the tourist may proceed by Invergordon, Cromarty, and Fortrose, either by the coast-road or the steam-boat.

Frith, and on the west it communicates with the ocean by that long inlet of the sea called Linnhe Loch. Tributary to this great valley are eight straths, or smaller glens, four of which, Glen-Urquhart, Glen-Morrison, Glen-Garry, and the Glen of Loch-Arkeg, run into it from the west-north-west: and the remaining four, Stratherick, Glen-Gluay, Glen-Spean, and Glen-Nevis (the three last in Lochaber), join it from the east-south-east. All these glens are narrow, and are bounded and divided from one another by enormous mountains, which form a great proportion of the surface of the country.

The long chain of lakes which occupy the Great Glen, suggested the vast idea of opening a navigable passage through it, between the two oceans, principally to obviate the dangers and delay of sailing round the entire north of Scotland. It was imagined, from the almost uniform depth of the lakes, that the expense of this great national work, the Caledonian Canal, would be inconsiderable; so that, when the work was first determined on by Government, only £20,000 was voted; but the whole expense has exceeded a million.

The length of the Canal is $60\frac{1}{2}$ miles, of which $37\frac{1}{2}$ miles pass through Lochs Ness, Oich, and Lochy, leaving twenty-three miles of artificial cutting and locks: it begins at Clachnaharry, near Inverness, and ends at Corpach, near Fort-William. This great national undertaking, after a labour of twenty years, was opened from sea to sea, 23d October, 1822.

The Canal, where artificial, is 120 feet wide at the water surface, fifty at the bottom, and twenty feet in depth, and is capable of passing a thirty-two gun frigate, the largest Baltic ship, or the average of West India vessels, from sea to sea. The locks are forty feet in width, and, in their other dimensions, are proportioned to the scale of the Canal. The first of these is the great sea-lock at the opening from the Moray Frith, at Clachnaharry, under the shelter of the point of Kessock Ferry, its outermost sill being 400 yards from high-water mark. A short way from this lock, the Canal is widened into a commodious floating dock, 1000 yards in length and 160 in width, having a suitable wharf.

Above the dock, four locks raise the Canal to the level of Loch-Ness, to which, a distance of eight miles, the Canal is continued, including in its course an arm of Loch Doch-four. Loch-Ness, one of the largest fresh-water lakes in Britain, extends twenty-four miles in length, and from a mile to two miles in breadth.*

The Canal is continued south-west from Fort-Augustus, at the head of the lake. It crosses a part of the glacis of the Fort; and, being raised by a number of lochs, it enters Loch-Oich, which is five miles distant from the Fort. This lake is three miles in length and a quarter of a mile in average breadth; and here is the highest level of the navigation, at 94 feet above tide-mark.

Between Loch-Oich and Loch-Lochy, is a space of nearly two miles; and the ground being 20 feet higher than the former of those lakes, the cut which connects them is of the great depth of 40 feet. Loch-Lochy is ten

* Loch-Ness is of astonishing and nearly uniform depth. Its common soundings are from 116 to 120 fathoms, and its extreme depth 135. Like all the other lakes in the Great Glen, it is bordered by a narrow shelf, beyond which it suddenly deepens. Close to this shelf it is from fifteen to twenty fathoms deep; and, notwithstanding its rectilinear direction, its shores contain some small anchoring bays. From the circumstance of its great depth affording a continual succession of warmer strata of water to occupy the place of those which, being cooled at the surface, have sunk from their increased specific gravity, the lake is never known to freeze. From this circumstance, and from the smoking of the lake that takes place during frost, owing to the evaporation of the upper stratum of water, the popular belief has been induced, that beneath the lake there is a hidden fire in the bowels of the earth. On the day of the great earthquake at Lisbon, 1st November, 1755, the water of the lake rose without any apparent cause, and rushing south-westward with violence, continued to ebb and flow for more than an hour. During the earthquake on 13th August, 1816, the people on board the dredging-*barge*, moored at the foot of Loch-Ness, although not sensible of any motion in the water, were awakened and much alarmed by the *rombo*, thinking that the vessel had broken from her mooring chains. The water of the lake, as well as of the river issuing from it, produces very obstinate diarrhoea in strangers who drink it, and horses are affected in a similar way. This property was supposed to arise from its containing a minute portion of sulphur; but Dr. Nicol of Inverness, who made several experiments upon it, did not observe the slightest indication of sulphur, though faint traces of the existence of muriatic acid presented themselves. He is disposed to attribute the above property of the water to a great portion of putrid vegetable matter held in solution by it.

miles and a half long and a mile and a half in breadth, and in depth about sixteen fathoms; its sides are beautiful, being bounded by high mountains of peculiar formation, and the lower parts covered with wood; it affords good anchoring ground, and a well protected roadstead. The level of this lake has been raised fifteen feet by the construction of a wear, and the opening of a new channel for the river Lochy into the Spean.

From Loch-Lochy the Canal is continued eight miles through a rugged country, to Loch-Eil, which communicates with that great arm of the sea called Linnhe Loch, in Argyllshire, opposite to Fort-William and Gordonsburgh. In this section of the Canal there are a number of aqueducts; and in the last mile there are no less than eight connected locks, raising the level of the Canal 64 feet. This stupendous piece of masonry has acquired the appellation of Neptune's Staircase. Near to the opening of the Canal into Loch-Eil, there are two connected locks, which raise the level fifteen feet, besides the sea-lock, excavated from the rock, to afford a depth of 20 feet at high water of ordinary neap-tides. At this opening there is the excellent roadstead of Corpach (the plain or haugh of corpses), where in former times, it is said, the bodies of departed kings and nobles were embarked for interment in the sacred island of Iona. From Corpach, the lake opens gradually to the width of ten miles into the usual track of the shipping from the Orkneys and Cape Wrath.

Steam-boats have been established for the navigation of the Canal; and the commissioners have fixed the rate of tonnage at a farthing per ton each mile; and that of steam-boats, carrying only passengers and parcels not exceeding 56 lbs. in weight, at 10s. each boat, for the whole navigation. Already vessels of great burden have sailed through the Canal. A spectacle more gratifying and magnificent can scarcely be imagined than that of stately ships, which a day before had been "breasting the lofty surges" of the ocean, gliding in security over the bosom of placid lakes, under the brow of lofty mountains and the shade of forests, within the hearing of waterfalls, and the gladdening sounds of rustic industry on every side.

From Inverness to Fort-Augustus there are two carriage roads, on different sides of Loch Ness. The one upon the north side is by far the most attractive, on account of its general scenery; and therefore we shall follow it. But upon the other road is the celebrated Fall of Foyers, which no traveller, who can spare the necessary time, should neglect to visit. This may be easily accomplished by proceeding along the south side of the lake, by the military road, a distance of about eighteen miles, to

THE FALL OF FOYERS, *

one of the most interesting objects in this or any other country, and of which it is impossible to give any thing like an accurate idea or description. Having arrived near the Fall, a side view is obtained from the road; but to explore its wonderful and sublime scenery, a nearer inspection is necessary. To accomplish this, it is advisable to procure a guide from one of the neighbouring cottages. The river Foyers has its rise among the lofty mountains in the parish of Boleskine and Abertarff, and, passing through the wooded and rocky glen of Foyers, falls into Loch-Ness. The mountains which flank the valley are rugged and wild, but their sides are verdant with groves of weeping birch, which descend to the margin of the river. When the stream of the Foyers is not swollen with rain, its body of water is small; but the depth of the fall, and the surrounding scenery, render the cataract at all times an object of great grandeur. There are in fact two falls, but both are comprehended under the name of the Fall of Foyers. A bridge has been thrown across the stream, a little below the upper Fall; and this is the most commanding point of view. The upper Fall consists of three distinct breaks, the first about twenty yards in front, the second a few yards nearer, and the lowest almost beneath the arch of the bridge. On each

* It may save both time and expense to the traveller who purposes to pursue our tour, to defer his visit to the Fall of Foyers until he has reached Quarries, on the north shore of Loch-Ness, distant twenty-six miles from Inverness, where a boat may be procured to convey him across the lake to the Fall.

side of the river, at the Fall, and beneath it, black rocks rise to a height of fifty feet above the torrent, and, in connexion with the bridge, form a framework of terrific appearance. Far above, the river is seen to rush out of a narrow chasm in the rock, and pour over three successive precipices, the second being the greatest and most important. According to Dr. Garnet, from the arch of the bridge to the surface of the water, at the lowest part of the Fall, is two hundred feet, and the height of the Fall itself is seventy feet.

In descending from the upper to the lower Fall, a distance of a half a mile, the tourist proceeds along a steep and difficult bank, the river occasionally appearing far below, struggling in its dismal channel, among huge masses of rock that oppose its course. Having reached the lowest ledge of a craggy isolated pinnacle in the vicinity of the lower Fall, the mind is fascinated by the sublimity of the scene. The roaring stream is seen to escape from its confinement, and to fall from a height of five feet upon a shelving rock, where it is dashed into spray, resembling drifted snow, which spreads around and envelopes the spectator. Thus agitated and broken, it descends 207 feet in a continued stream of perfect whiteness. This is among the highest cataracts in the world. From the top of the rocks which confine the river, to its surface below, the space is 470 feet, and the height of the Fall is not less than 212 feet. Perhaps the best view of this wonderful Fall is from a large fragment of rock below an ash tree, under the termination of the walk that leads to the usual place for viewing the Fall. Observed from this spot, nothing of the kind can be finer than the appearance of the rocks on either side. All that constitutes the sublime in the formation of such scenery is here to be found,—the most stupendous rocks and crevices, with a sufficiency of mountain-ash, birch, and under coppice-wood, to diversify and ornament. The eye turns with pleasure from objects of such terrific grandeur, to rest upon the verdant fields and plantations spread below, around the mansion-house of Foyers, which present a striking contrast of repose and beauty.

Before the present bridge at the upper cataract was built,

the only passage over the torrent was by an old crazy bridge made of loose sticks, covered with turf. A story is told by Dr. Garnet of a neighbouring farmer, who, having spent the evening with some friends at the *General's Hut*, during a heavy fall of snow, determined upon returning home before the storm had subsided. He had frequently passed this bridge on foot, and he now actually spurred his horse across it. Having some faint recollection, next morning, of his daring adventure, but suspecting it to be a dream, he went to the spot to convince himself; and when he perceived the marks of his horse's feet in the snow upon the bridge, he suddenly fell ill from fright, and died in consequence.

The poet Burns visited this Fall, and, as he was standing by it, wrote the following description:—

“ Among the heathy hills and ragged 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.”

In the rocks adjoining the Falls are several caverns, the most remarkable of which is *Uaimh Abhar*, or the Giant's Cave. The House of Foyers (— Fraser, Esq.) stands on the declivity of the hill, a short way from the Fall, and above the pool called Linn Gorm, which is formed by the river on its way to the Lake. On a headland to the westward, projecting into Loch-Ness, is an elegant monument erected to the memory of one of the proprietor's daughters. This spot was selected by herself as her burial-place, and here she often sat in solitude contemplating Nature's beauties; and it forms an interesting object, as seen from the Loch when passing.

About a mile eastward from the Fall of Foyers is the

General's Hut, so called from Field-Marshal Wade having lodged in it when he conducted the making of the military roads. It has been converted into an inn.

Leaving Inverness for Fort-Augustus, by the road upon the *north* side of Loch-Ness, the tourist will be struck with the romantic scenery, composed of the most gigantic mountains and beautiful waterfalls, with their magnificent accompaniments of rocks and woods. The banks of the lake are profusely covered with oak, mountain-ash, aspen, holly, and almost every variety of tree, and the sides of the long retiring glens are ornamented with natural birch woods.

A mile beyond Inverness is Kinmylies (—— Bailie, Esq.) on the right, and Bught (—— Grant, Esq.) on the left; two miles farther on is Delcroy, on the left; and two miles beyond this is Dochfour (—— Bailie, Esq.). At the distance of six miles and a half from Inverness, the tourist reaches the eastern extremity of the lake, from which the river Ness issues, and here the canal enters it near Bona Ferry.

The road now passes through the deep woods of Obriachan, and then runs across the opening of *Glen-Urquhart*. This romantic Glen, the property of "The Grant," now Earl of Seafield, is watered by two streams, the Coiltie and the Enneric, which issue at no great distance from hills luxuriantly covered with wood. The plain below, and the country around, bear marks of the highest cultivation. The natives of this highly favoured spot are remarkably attached to it. This proceeds not from its natural beauties alone, but also from the interest which the proprietor takes in their welfare. The river Enneric flows from the beautiful Loch-Meikly, at no very great distance from the road, in the braes of Urquhart, upon the banks of which are some handsome houses. The banks of the Coiltie are worthy of a visit. A charming walk of about two miles along these banks conducts to the Fall of Divoch, in a most secluded spot. The Fall is not less than fifty feet, and its numerous breaks make it extremely picturesque.

At the opening of Glen-Urquhart, the lake is at its greatest breadth. Upon a steep promontory running into the bay, which commands a view of the whole lake, stand

the dilapidated ruins of Castle Urquhart. This is supposed to have been one of the principal seats of the once powerful Cummins. The lake washes the eastern wall of the edifice, and the other sides appear to have been fortified with a strong rampart, ditch, and drawbridge. When entire, this castle was capable of accommodating a garrison of 600 men. According to Abercromby, it was reduced in 1303, after a brave defence, by Edward I. of England, who savagely put the governor, Alexander Bois, and the garrison, to the sword. The same author says, that in 1334, its governor, Robert Lauder, defended it against the English engaged in supporting the cause of Edward Baliol. Originally it was a royal fort; and in 1509, was granted by James IV., along with the estate and barony of Urquhart, to the Laird of Grant, who had previously occupied them as the king's chamberlain, and in whose family they still remain. The whole country, for the space of six miles beyond this point, is in possession of families of the name of Grant.

At the distance of fourteen miles and a half from Inverness, is

DRUMDROCHET INN,

and near it, upon the right, is Balmacaen, the beautiful villa of Colonel F. W. Grant, M. P. The road soon after winds round the base of the great mountain Mealfourvonie, which rises almost perpendicularly from the lake to the height of 3060 feet. This mountain is conspicuous at a great distance, and is the first landmark seen from the mouth of the Moray Frith. On its summit is a small lake, remarkable for never freezing, and having no outlet. Mealfourvonie divides the two glens of Urquhart and Morriston.

The road passes by the latter Glen at its mouth, the entry into which, on the right, is very fine, having all its forest trees in full vigour, where Nature seems to have distributed her wild graces with the most careless profusion. It then crosses the river Morriston, which takes its rise in the distant mountains of Glenshiel, and the romantic Loch-Cluny. The bridge across consists of two arches. They

unite and rest upon a rock rising from the middle of the river, running in two rugged channels, in each of which there is a fine cascade. The united stream again hurries on with increasing rapidity, until it shoots over a tremendous precipice. Its descent is broken by a projecting rock into spray and foam, and falls with deafening sound into a deep and gloomy pool, over which frowns Craig Kinian, or the *Giant's Rock*, on the one side, and Kinian Muich, or the *Promontory of the Boar*, on the other. Escaping from the pool, the river rushes with impetuous fury, and pours its waters into Loch-Ness.

This grand cataract is not far distant from the mansion of the ancient family of the Grants of Glen-Morrison, and may be approached by a neat path that conducts from the bridge, through a dark grove, to an open octagonal building, where the best view of the Fall is obtained. Although not more than a third in height of that of the Foyers, the body of water is much larger, and it presents objects of much interest to the spectator.

On the opposite side of the river, and 26 miles from Inverness, is the pretty village of Inver-Morrison; from it the road proceeds across the opening of Glen-Morrison; upon the right, a road strikes up the glen, and thence down Glenelg, a space of 44 miles, to the Isle of Skye. But, proceeding by the road along the side of Loch-Ness, the tourist soon reaches Quarries, where there is a ferry across to the Fall of Foyers. After crossing the river Oich, he arrives at

FORT-AUGUSTUS,

distant 32 miles from Inverness.

This fort is situate, as formerly observed, at the western extremity of Loch-Ness, in the country of Glengarry, between the rivers Tarf and Oich. It consists of four bastions, within which are the governor's house, and barracks for 400 men. Though in good repair, it is so completely commanded by hills on every side, that it could make little resistance to a besieging force. It was taken by the Highlanders in 1746, but immediately abandoned by them, after being partially demolished. Its situation is delightful, the

country around being profusely wooded; and, altogether, the place has much of the cheerful appearance of an English villa. The scenery about Fort-Augustus, described by Mrs. Grant, is beautiful, including the caves of Inchmacordash, the wild hanging gardens of Glendoe, and the echoing glen by the waterfall of Culachy, on the Tarfe, below Corryarick. The fort, river, &c. should be viewed from a height on the west. This fort was originally built in 1730, and was named in compliment to the Prince of Wales, the father of King George III. A little sloop rode formerly under its walls, where now a whole Baltic fleet may be moored in safety. There is a small village in the neighbourhood of the Fort, where tolerable accommodation may be had.

From Fort-Augustus a road proceeds southward into Badenoch, across the great mountain of Corryarick. (*Vide* p. 211.) But the road we purpose to pursue goes south-west, along the chain of lakes, having those upon the right.

Leaving Fort-Augustus, the road proceeds for five miles along the south side of the section of the Canal between Loch-Ness and Loch-Oich, until where it enters the latter lake, which forms its summit level. Near this the river Garry, descending northward from the glen and lake of that name, over furious cataracts, discharges itself into Loch-Oich. The road proceeds along its south bank;* and at the distance of a mile and a half from its western extremity, on the opposite shore, stands Invergarry House (— M'Donnell of Glengarry). Near the mansion-house are to be seen the picturesque ruins of Invergarry Castle, the ancient residence of the Glengarry family, which was burnt down in 1746. Its situation is peculiarly romantic, upon a bold wooded promontory overhanging the loch, the margin of which is thickly fringed with the waving birch, and studded with numerous wood-covered islets.

About seven miles farther, and fourteen miles from Fort-Augustus, the road reaches

* There is a road on the north side of Loch-Oich, and so on to Fort-William, by crossing the canal and river Oich a little before the river falls into Loch-Lochy, where there is a good inn.

LETTER-FINLAY INN,

on the south side of Loch-Lochy ; and on the opposite shore is seen the house of Glasterd. The shores of the lake are bold and commanding, rising majestically on both sides with great abruptness ; the situation of Arkeg, also on the opposite side of the Loch, is delightful, completely embosomed in wood, behind which immense forests recede towards Loch-Arkeg. Four miles beyond the inn, the road crosses Low Bridge, and enters the barren, desolate district of Lochaber. On the left of the road, little is seen but sheep-walks, affording a stinted pasturage ; on the opposite side of the lake is the territory of Lochiel ; and more westward, are seen the lofty mountains of Arisaig and Moydart. Three miles beyond Low Bridge, the tourist crosses the furious Spean by a noble bridge (called High Bridge*), which was built under the direction of General Wade. It is founded upon rock, and consists of three arches, two of which are 95 feet in height. Two miles farther on, the road approaches Anchnadall Hill ; and for other three miles winds along its base. It next opens upon the river Lochy, flowing from the lake of that name towards the sea, and keeps along its banks for two miles, and then passes the interesting ruins of Inverlochy Castle ; a mile beyond these the road crosses the river Nevis ; and at the distance of about half a mile farther, it reaches.

FORT-WILLIAM,

distant twenty-nine miles from Fort-Augustus, and sixty-one from Inverness. It is situated at the eastern extremity of the Linnhe Loch, and is of a triangular form, with two bastions. It was first built with turf, in the time of the Commonwealth, by General Monk, when it received the name of the Garrison of Inverlochy. At that time it contained a garrison of 2000 men. In the reign of William and Mary, it was rebuilt with stone and lime, upon a smaller

* Here a road strikes off upon the left to the parallel roads of Glen-Roy, to be afterwards noticed among the interesting objects in the neighbourhood of Fort-William.

scale, affording accommodation to not more than 800 men. In 1715, the Highlanders made an unsuccessful attempt upon it; and in 1746 it again withstood a siege by Prince Charles's army, which was forced to retreat with considerable loss.

In the vicinity of the fort is the village of Maryburgh so named in honour of William's Queen, but now commonly called Gordonsburgh. Its population may amount to about 600, who are principally engaged in the herring fishery. This place is much resorted to in the summer months by English merchants, chiefly from Liverpool, who come to purchase the wool collected in the neighbouring district.

The scenery about Fort-William is wild and sublime. On all sides it is surrounded by lofty mountains, among which is Ben-Nevis, the highest mountain in Great Britain. South-west of the fort, and immediately under it, is that great arm of the sea called Linnhe Loch; and running north-west is Loch-Eil, formed by an abrupt bend in the former lake at its very head. Owing to the proximity of the sea, and the mountainous character of the country, rain descends almost perpetually, deepening the gloom which broods over the scenery. Those whose minds are attuned to the enjoyment of dark and irregular sublimity, may here roam at large in the element most congenial to them; but to others who enjoy Nature only in her holiday attire, the aspect of the country will appear repulsive.

It is the daily contemplation of scenes, where nature is displayed in sublime and awful forms, which produces the melancholy turn of thought, deep under-current of feeling, and romantic enthusiasm, that distinguish the Highland character, and give that energy of soul which sustains the Gael in the hour of danger and of death. It also gives a peculiar tone to their music and poetry. Here, during the Commonwealth, loyalty to the house of Stuart found its last refuge; and, in 1745, the same cause was principally upheld by the chieftains of this wild and inaccessible territory. The prejudices and feelings inherited from their ancestors had never been disturbed by being brought into collision with hostile opinions; the spirit of the age approached them not: and though sixty years had rolled

away since the period of the Revolution, their ancient faith was as unshaken and ardent, as if the hereditary claim of the exiled family had been supported by recent possession. It is not a little remarkable, that the country of Banquo should, at the distance of many centuries, have furnished the warlike host that made the last attempt to restore the last of his successors. Judging of causes from effects, it will appear extraordinary that the rent-roll of all the Highland chieftains engaged in the Rebellion did not exceed £12,000; and their whole possessions, twenty years ago, after all the improvements made upon them, did not exceed £80,000 per annum. It is a most erroneous notion that the whole Highlanders embarked in the adventure of Prince Charles. Many of the great clans either stood aloof, or, like the Lowland Scots, actively supported the Government; the valour of Clan Campbell, in particular, was conspicuous on the field of Culloden in favour of the King.

Connected with the original erection of Fort-William, there is an anecdote concerning Sir Ewan Cameron of Lochiel:—All the Highland chieftains, excepting Sir Ewan, had, one after the other, made their peace with Cromwell. General Monk left no means untried to bribe him into submission; his offers were magnificent, and Lochiel's friends vainly importuned him to submit. Monk at length determined upon constructing this Fort as a check upon the clan. His troops arrived by sea, and brought with them such an abundance of materials, that they erected the Fort in the course of a single day, and secured themselves against an attack which the Camerons were meditating. Sir Ewan observed their proceedings from a neighbouring eminence, and retired into the wood of Achadallin, on the north side of Loch-Eil, where he dismissed all his followers excepting thirty-eight chosen men. Five days after their arrival, the governor of the Fort, Colonel Bigan, despatched 300 of his men in two vessels, which were to sail up Loch-Eil and anchor on both shores near Achadallin. The chief being informed that their design was to cut down his wood and carry away his cattle, determined to make them pay dearly for their plunder. Favoured by the woods, he came close to the shore, and counted the enemy as they came out of

the ships, and found that the number of armed men exceeded 140, besides a number of workmen with axes. The older men of the clan remonstrated against attacking a force so very superior, but the young men were eager for the encounter. Lochiel, then a young man himself, determined to seize the opportunity of serving his king; and after addressing an animated speech to his followers, they consented to the measure, upon the condition that he and his younger brother Allan should remain at a distance. Lochiel spurned the condition so far as respected himself; but caused his brother to be bound to a tree, and placed under the charge of a boy. The gallant youth, however, soon prevailed on the boy to release him, and hastened to the conflict. The Camerons, who were above thirty in number, kept their muskets and arrows till their muzzles and points touched the breasts of their enemies. The first discharge killed about thirty. The English defended themselves with admirable valour, but were at length overcome and driven into the sea by the Camerons. In the retreat, one of the strongest and bravest of the English officers darted from behind a bush upon Lochiel. The conflict between them was long and desperate. Lochiel disarmed his foe, when they grappled, and both came to the ground. The Englishman got above the chief; but stretching out his neck to disengage himself, Lochiel jumped at his throat and bit it quite through, bringing away the mouthful, which he afterwards said was the sweetest he ever had in his life. After this, his foster-brother, perceiving a man on the deck of a vessel aiming his piece at him, threw himself before him, and received the shot in his breast. The loss of the English in this affair was 138, while Lochiel lost only five.

The tourist should visit the interesting objects in the vicinity of Fort-William. About a mile north from the Fort, on the banks of the river Lochy, stand the magnificent ruins of

INVERLOCHY CASTLE,

Having outlived all traditions of its origin, it is supposed to have been in ancient times the seat of Alpin royalty. It

is narrated that a league was signed here between our "gude Scots King" Achaius, and Charlemagne, when sixteen thanes or chiefs of the name of Cummin witnessed the league. The date of the erection of the present castle is uncertain; but there is reason to presume that it was built by one of the Cummins, probably in the reign of Edward I. of England, when that family was most powerful. It is a quadrangular building, with round towers at the angles; the walls are nine feet thick at the bottom, and eight feet above; the curtains measure about 100 feet, and the western tower, called *The Cummins' Tower*, appears to have been about fifty feet in height. A fosse from thirty to forty feet broad, and inclosing an area of an acre and a half, surrounds the castle, and was once filled with water from the river Lochy. At the great arched gate between the south and east towers, are some remains of the masonry of the drawbridge. Three of the towers have sally-ports, with perpendicular loopholes, so contrived as to flank the curtain of the rampart, upon the summit of which there appears to have been two lines of parapets. Each tower communicates with the centre of the building, and also with the top of the ramparts, by a stair leading through the heart of the wall. It has been calculated that the whole castle would require from 500 to 600 men, besides reserves, to defend it.

In this neighbourhood was fought, in 1428, the great battle between Donald Balloch, brother of Alexander Lord of the Isles, and the Earls of Mar and Caithness, in command of the king's troops. The latter were totally defeated—and among the slain was the Earl of Caithness. Here also, in February 1645, the clan Campbell, commanded by their chief, the Marquis of Argyll, were put to the rout by the Marquis of Montrose, when 1500 of the Campbells fell in the action. Montrose descended from the passes of Ben-Nevis, as described in the "Legend of Montrose."

About four miles north of Fort-William, on the brink of a tremendous precipice, overlooking the river Lochy, are the remains of a very ancient castle, called Tor Castle, which, according to tradition, was built at the same time with the one of Inverness. Banquo is supposed to have had his castle in this neighbourhood; and a charming walk

along the Lochy, a little way below the ruins, still retains his name. It seems more than probable, therefore, that these are the ruins of Banquo's castle.

The tourist who is desirous of exploring the romantic Glen-Nevis, will do well to employ a guide, as there is no regular road through it. The scenery of this glen is of the most gloomy grandeur. Above the house of Glen-Nevis (— Cameron, Esq.) where the valley turns to the left, is the green hill of Dundearduil, on the summit of which are the remains of a vitrified fort. Beyond this point, the glen, changing to wild pine-clad steeps and ragged crags, is walled in and darkened by towering mountains; and along its bottom the river Nevis rages and foams over fragments of rocks.

A considerable way up the glen, the tourist comes to a remarkable cave, or grotto, on the south side of the river, called *Haigh-t' Hovile*, or Samuel's Cave. It appears to have been formed by an immense rock being thrown or rested against the face of another, and presents an arch 30 feet long, 11 broad, and from 6 to 14 feet high. At the mouth of the cave, which is only three feet and a half in height, is a perpendicular rock about forty feet high. The cave has three divisions, the largest of which would give shelter to thirty people; and its floor gradually slopes from its mouth downwards. At its extremity are two passages conducting into other recesses in the rock. One of these passages descends ten feet, the other ascends above the roof of the main cavern. Here some of the unhappy fugitives from the field of Culloden took up their abode, and lived for some time in security.

Opposite this rock, on the other side of the river, is a beautiful cascade, tumbling from the side of Ben-Nevis upwards of half a mile before the river reaches the glen. Two miles farther up the river is another cascade, upon the same side with the cave. After forcing its way among the rocks, it falls perpendicularly many hundred feet. These falls have by some been thought superior to those of Foyers.

The parallel roads of

GLEN-ROY

may now be described. These are situate in Lochaber, about fourteen miles north-east of Fort-William. To reach them the tourist must return to High Bridge, over the Spean, eight miles from Fort-William, where Glen-Roy may be said to commence, and proceed by the road to Badenoch, as far as Keppoch; thence a road strikes off on the left down the centre of Glen-Roy. There were originally three lines of these roads on both sides of the glen, of corresponding height, running along the declivities of the mountains which inclose Glen-Spean and Glen-Roy, but the lower line has been much effaced; they are generally from 60 to 70 feet in breadth. Of the three roads, the vertical distance from the lowest to the second is 212 feet; and from the second to the upper, 82 feet; the lowest is 600 feet above the bottom of the valley. Dr. Anderson, in his "View of the Agriculture of Aberdeenshire," thus speaks of them:—"These roads are carried forward along the sides of the hills, in a direction every where perfectly horizontal. Where ever they come to a vacuity in the hill, they bend inwards till they find the natural level; and where they come to a river, instead of sinking down to the level of its bottom, or requiring to have a bridge directly across it to raise the ground to its proper level, they turn up the bank of the river, keeping still their horizontal direction, till they thus gradually reach the bottom of the stream, when, crossing it, and altering their direction once more, they pursue the course of the stream on the opposite bank till they reach the streak, when they proceed forward in the same horizontal direction as before." One opinion concerning these celebrated roads is, that they were made by the Scottish kings when they resided at Inverlochy. By men of science, these roads are regarded simply as a natural phenomenon. It is thought that the glen was once a lake, which having successively burst its barriers, and had its surface level reduced, each line of road is only what was the margin of the lake at a particular period. Very recently Captain Basil Hall, of the Royal Navy, discovered a valley in Peru bounded by hills, along the side of which run parallel roads similar in

all respects to those of Glen-Roy; and he accounts for their appearance by the same hypothesis we have been stating.

The tourist, after visiting Glen-Roy, should proceed up the valley of the Spean, on which stream and its tributaries are several beautiful falls; from thence twelve miles farther along the road to Badenoch, when he will reach Loch-Laggan, a lake of great interest to the antiquary. It is eight miles in length, and about one and a half in breadth; and the road proceeds along the whole extent of its northern shore. On the south side is the *Coill More*, or Great Wood, the most considerable remnant of the Caledonian Forest. This was a famous place for hunting, and formerly abounded with deer and roe, until the introduction of sheep farming. In the middle of the *Coill More* is a place called *Aist Merigie*, or "the height on which a standard was wont to be erected." Here, too, is a place held sacred from the most remote antiquity, and said to be the burial-place of seven kings of the ancient Caledonians, about the period when the Scots were driven by the Picts beyond the Tay, and had their seat of government at Dunkeld. At the east end of the lake stand the remains of an old church, dedicated to St. Kenneth, and surrounded by a burying-ground which is still used. On the Loch are two islands, called King's and Dog's islands; on the former are some ruins. The Pattach runs into the Loch at its east end, through a Pass not much, if any, inferior to that of Leny.

The stranger at Fort-William, if ambitious of enjoying the most sublime prospect to be met with in Great Britain, will ascend to the summit of

BEN-NEVIS.

This gigantic mountain is no less than 4380 feet in height, and a great part of it is composed of the most beautiful porphyry or red granite. The ascent is by a ridge of the mountain towards the west, a short way up the river Nevis. The hill of Glenurs limits the view until a height of 1500 feet is gained, when the pastoral beauties of the glen open to the view. Ascending higher, the prospect

enlarges to the south-west; the Strait of Corran, the isles of Shuna and Lismore, Mull, Seil, and Kerrera; and beyond these the lofty Paps of Jura appear within sight. To the north-west, the isles of Rum, and Canna, and Skye, are distinctly seen; and, westward, the mountainous territory of Lochiel. At the altitude of 1700 feet, vegetation ceases, and the tourist walks over naked rocks or gravelly beds, called *scarnachs*, from which gush abundant springs of excellent water. Having gained the summit, and approaching the north-east side of the mountain, which is flat, he finds himself on the brink of a tremendous precipice, in the crevices of which snow lies throughout the whole year. The height of this rock is supposed to be equal to a third of that of the mountain. Here the tourist sees across the whole island, from the German Ocean to the Atlantic. Eastward, he beholds the chain of lakes which occupy the bottom of the Great Glen, and, to the south-east, Loch-Laggan and Loch-Rannoch. All around are lofty mountains, over the summits of which he casts his eye, with conscious pride, from one of the greatest points of elevation in the British dominions. Among these mountains are seen Ben-Cruachan, at the head of Loch-Awe, in Argyllshire; Schhallien, Ben-More, and Ben-Lawers, in Perthshire; Bhillan in Glencoe, Ben-More in Mull; Ben-Wyvis and other hills in Ross-shire; each of them surrounded by an assemblage of other mountains. At the distance of ninety miles, Colonsay seems to rise from the sea like a shade of mist, over the opening of the Sound of Mull. The verdant Lismore and Shuna, though distant thirty miles, appear as if immediately under the mountain. The whole extent of view is 170 miles, from the horizon of the sea at the Moray Frith, on the north-east, to the island of Colonsay on the south-west. The vistas formed by the opening of the mountains, appearing to rise like ramparts from the valleys, are very grand. The eye travels along the course of noble rivers, and marks the relative bearings of different lakes and islands. Besides all this, conceive the ocean, with its numerous friths and bays appearing in repose—the serenity of the sky—the absence of all sound but that of the rushing wind, and the immense height above the “world

of man below," and some faint idea may be formed of the glories of the scene.

It is proper here to mention, that an excursion to the summit of Ben-Nevis, if the weather be favourable, will consume at least seven hours, allowing time for making observations.*

* Steam-boats sail between Fort-William and Glasgow twice a-week, by which the tourist, instead of travelling by land from Fort-William to Oban, a distance of eighty-two miles, may be conveyed by water. In that case, he will only lose a view of the scenery of Glencoe; for, after visiting the islands and returning to Oban, if he proceed to Inverary, he will have an opportunity of surveying all the grand objects between Oban and Dalmally, to be afterwards noticed.

The most direct road to the Isle of Ske is by Fort-William; and the distance to Arisaig, where there is a ferry from the mainland, is forty miles. The famous Spar-Cave, upon the west shore of Loch-Slapin, in Skye, is the great object of attraction to tourists; the distance to it from Arisaig, by *land*, is forty miles, but, as will be explained, it may be reached by a shorter course in a boat.

The route here described is from above Fort-William by a ferry across the Lochy, which divides Inverness-shire from Argyllshire, and a road leading along the side of a moss conducts to the sea-lock of the Caledonian Canal at Corpach, a distance of four miles. Near this is the church of Kilmallie, and in the burying-ground is the tomb of Colonel Cameron of the 92d regiment, who fell at Waterloo, upon which is inscribed an epitaph composed by Sir Walter Scott. The road proceeds along the north shore of Loch-Eil; and six miles from Corpach passes Fassefern (Sir Ewan Cameron, Bart.); six miles beyond this is Glen-Finnan, a narrow but highly picturesque valley at the head of Loch-Shiel, a fresh-water lake, which discharges itself into the ocean by the river Shiel. In this secluded glen the young Chevalier met his friends, and unfurled his standard on the 19th August, 1745, and the late Macdonald of Glenalladale has erected an obelisk upon the very spot, to commemorate the event. The road re-enters Inverness-shire, and proceeds through a wild country. The head of Loch-Aylort, an arm of the sea, at length appears amid mountains, and deep in the glen is a farm-house; next a paltry inn. About fifteen miles from Glen-Finnan is Borrodale (— Macdonald, Esq.), and two miles farther, Arisaig House (— Macdonald, Esq.), the scenery around which is awfully wild and imposing. Two miles farther is the village of Arisaig, having an inn and a Catholic chapel. It stands upon Loch-na-Gaul, and here it was that Prince Charles landed from France, and took up his residence at Borrodale. The rock on which he stepped from the boat is still pointed out with respect. At Borrodale also he found refuge after the battle of Culloden.

If the weather be favourable, the tourist ought to hire a boat to convey him directly to Loch-Slapin, where the Spar-Cave is situate, a dis-

Leaving Fort-William, the road is carried down the south side of Loch-Linnhe, the view westward being bounded by the mountains of Ardnamurchan. Upon reaching Corran Ferry, nine miles from Fort-William, it proceeds along the north shore of Loch-Leven, a branch of the great Loch-Linnhe, stretching eastward; upon both sides it is

tance from Arisaig of twenty-five miles. But should he prefer a land excursion, he must first cross the ferry to Ardavaser, twelve miles. From this place, where he will find no inn, he proceeds along the Government road, and, a mile in advance, passes Armadale, the superb mansion of Lord Macdonald, mostly built of marble procured in the island. Striking views are obtained of the mountainous country of Knoydart on the mainland, indented by Lochs Nevis and Hourn. A mile farther on is the church of Sleat, where stands the monument of the great Sir James Macdonald; and two miles farther, the house and ancient castle of Knock. The sea is now lost to the sight; and at the distance of three miles is the village of Cambuscross, upon the commodious bay of Isle Oronsay. After proceeding through a wild moor for six miles, the tourist comes in sight of the sea, where the fishing village of Kylehaken is seen upon the right; and, at a distance on the mainland, Loch-Carron. In front are the islands of Scalpa and Raasay, and to the left the great mountain Ben-Cailliach. Four miles farther on is the village of Broadford, where there is an inn; and near this village is Corrychattachan (— M'Kinnon, Esq.).

At the village it will be proper to procure a guide, as the tourist has now to strike away from the road to Loch-Slapin, in the district of Strathaird, across a heathy country. At the head of the lake a river flows into it, and two miles beyond this is Kilmaree. The Cave is distant two miles farther; but the tourist, instead of doubling the head of the lake, should procure a boat at a farm-house upon the north shore, and proceed by water to the Cave, which is upon the west side. The entrance to the Cave is a huge gap in the rocky coast; it is 30 feet in breadth, 500 in length, and 100 in height. Through this natural avenue the visitor gradually ascends, until he reaches the mouth of the Cave, which is of the form of a Gothic arch, and opens to a passage where profound darkness reigns. To proceed farther, torch or candle-light is indispensable. The passage from the mouth of the Cave is nine feet broad, and from fifteen to twenty feet in height; it is level for sixty feet, and then there is a steep ascent of fifty-five feet. At this distance there is a flat of a few feet, and to this resting-place the sides of the passage are completely black. But beyond this is another ascent of twenty-eight feet, white as a glacier, to which it bears a close resemblance. At the head of this pass, the breadth is eight feet, and above is a vaulted roof, twelve feet high, and of dazzling brightness. The right side of the arch is sustained by a regular Gothic column, shooting from the side, under three-fourths of its circumference. Proceeding along this passage, the walls appear covered with the most elegant incrustations, and its roof

bounded by lofty mountains, with summits pointed like spires: between them the tide rolls in with solemn majesty. The tourist will be amply repaid for his trouble in exploring the shores of this lake, which present many striking and beautiful landscapes. Fourteen miles from Fort-William he reaches the ferry across Loch-Leven, and on the opposite side is the village and inn of

BALLAHULISH,

in the district of Appin, Argyllshire. The inn is placed in the midst of a scene seldom to be met with, and such as is likely to leave a lasting impression on the mind of the traveller. The narrow strait at the ferry is called *Calas ic Phatric*, from a tradition that Patrick, a son of the king of Denmark, was drowned here. The road proceeds close by the extensive slate quarries of Ballahulish (which, in point of quality, are equal to any in the kingdom), and along the southern shore of Loch-Leven for four miles, until it turns up the dark valley of

fretted with sparry icicles. It gradually enlarges to ten feet in width and forty in height, when, all at once, the visitor enters a saloon of wonderful splendour. The open space is suddenly enlarged to twenty feet in diameter, is nearly circular, and the whole is composed of incrustations, shining like the most brilliant gems, or of snowy whiteness. The bottom is filled with water, and resembles a large marble basin, surrounded with an infinite variety of grotesque figures of spar, while from the roof are suspended innumerable shining stalactites. There is a continual dripping of water from the roof, and the whole surface is covered with moisture.

The scenery in the neighbourhood of this Cave is wild in the highest degree. It comprehends Glen-Oruisk and Loch, which for gloomy solitude can scarcely be equalled; westward, Loch-Scavigh with its cascade, and beyond

————— “The savage wilds that lie
North of Strathnardil (Strathaird) and Dunsbye,”

are seen the dark blue mountains of Cuchullin.

The Island of Skye is the largest of the Hebrides, being forty-five miles long, and from three to twenty-five in breadth, the average being fourteen. The population is upwards of 18,000. It is exceedingly mountainous, and abounds with rivers, lakes, glens, and ancient ruins. It was much indebted to the late Lord Macdonald for many valuable improvements.

GLENCOE,

where the tourist has before him some of the most renowned scenery of Scotland. Glencoe is famous as the birth-place of Ossian, and noted for the massacre of its hospitable and unsuspecting inhabitants, committed by the Government troops in 1691. The particulars of that transaction are familiar to every one. It fixed an everlasting stigma upon the reign of William and Mary. This heinous deed combined cruelty and treachery in a higher degree than any other public act to be met with in the annals of the country. The scenery of Glencoe is the most awfully wild and romantic of any in the Highlands, or perhaps in the British islands. The valley is remarkably narrow, and on every side black rocks, almost perpendicular, rise to a height of 3000 feet. On one side their summits are jagged and broken for many miles, in some places shooting into lofty spires; and at many parts two opposite ranges approach so closely together, that they seem to hang over each other, as if to shut out the glen from the light of day. Among the hills, on the south side, is Malmor; and the celebrated Dun Fion, the hill of Fingal, is conspicuous among those upon the north. In the middle of the valley is a small lake, and from it issues the stream of Cona, frequently alluded to in the poems of Ossian.

“ Their sound was like a thousand streams that meet in Cona’s vale, when, after a stormy night, they turn their dark eddies beneath the pale light of the morning.” * * *
 “ The gloomy ranks of Lochlin fell like the banks of the roaring Cona. If he overcomes, I will rush in my strength like the roaring stream of Cona.” * * * “ Why bends the bard of Cona, said Fingal, over his secret stream? Is this a time for sorrow, father of low-laid Oscar?”

Glencoe is closed in at its farthest extremity by the rugged mountains of Buchael Etive, over which is a road that, from its steepness and inequality, has obtained the appellation of *The Devil’s Staircase*. The tourist may descend the Etive to the loch of that name, thence along its shores to Bunawe and Inn of Taynuilt. This is a very romantic line; but by keeping the road to the right, the

hill is avoided, and after traversing a barren and desolate country, the tourist arrives at the

KING'S HOUSE,

distant twenty-eight miles and a half from Fort-William. This inn was built about the period of the Rebellion 1745, for the accommodation of the king's troops when marching through this dreary territory. Nine miles and a half beyond the King's House is Inveroran, on the left of which is Loch Tulla, scantily ornamented with pine and birch. Two miles beyond Inveroran the road crosses the river Orchy; and on the right is seen the pretty vale of Glenorchy, where the inhospitable desert which the tourist has passed, is succeeded by the most pleasing indications of fertility and cultivation. This valley or glen is the property of the Earl of Breadalbane, and gives the title of Viscount to his eldest son. About four miles from the bridge of Orchy the road touches upon the borders of Perthshire; and three miles farther, reaches the small village and inn of

TYNDRUM,

situate at the head of Strath-Fillan in Perthshire, upon the line of the great military road from Stirling to Fort William, and distant from the latter forty-seven miles. In this neighbourhood are the lead mines of the Earl of Breadalbane; and at a short distance is Dalree, or the King's Field, where King Robert Bruce, in 1306, sustained a severe defeat from Macdougall of Lorn. Leaving Tyndrum by the road which proceeds westward, the tourist will be gratified by fine views of the vale of Glenorchy, and of Loch-Awe. At the distance of eleven miles, the road reaches the village of

DALMALLY,

where there is an excellent inn. It is situate near to the head of Loch-Awe, one of the most magnificent of the Highland fresh water lakes, and is distant sixteen miles from Inverary.

The situation of the village is altogether most sequestered and romantic. The view from the old stone bridge over the Orchy is magnificent; looking westward, beneath you is seen the winding river with its dark black salmon-pools, and its sparkling streams, skirted by the alder, ash, willow, birch, and pine trees; rich meadows covered with innumerable wild-flowers, and sloping to the water's edge; the view is terminated by the mighty Ben-Cruachan and adjacent mountains.

Loch-Awe and its vicinity, more perhaps than any other district in the Highlands, abounds with memorials of distant ages, connecting the different religious and political eras in the history of the country. The lake is thirty miles in length, and of the average breadth of a mile. It is surrounded by mountains finely wooded, and remarkable for their height and steepness. Its surface is diversified by numerous groups of flat and verdant islands, beautifully tufted with trees, and many of them large enough to admit of being pastured. Upon the island of *Innis-Hail* are the remains of a convent. In the centre of one of the groups is the lovely *Innis-Channel*, on which stand the ivy-mantled ruins of a once magnificent castle, the chief residence, at a very remote era, of the family of Argyll. Near to this is *Innis-Erath*, supposed to be the island to which the traitor Erath beguiled the fair Daura, as told in one of the songs of Selma. On this island are the remains of a chapel, and a cemetery still used as the burying-ground of the parish.

On a rocky promontory, at the east end of the lake, stands

KILCHURN CASTLE,

one of the most magnificent and picturesque ruins in the Highlands. The square tower was built, in 1440, by the famous Sir Colin Campbell, Knight of Rhodes, an ancestor of the Breadalbane family. Various additions were made to it by his descendants in succeeding ages. So late as 1745, a part of it was garrisoned by the King's forces. On a small island, not far from Kilchurn Castle, called *Fraoch Elan*, are the ruins of a castle. In 1267, this island was

conferred by 'Alexander III. upon the chief of the Mac-naughtons, on the condition of entertaining the King whenever he should pass that way.

Besides the numerous streams which tumble down from the surrounding mountains, Loch-Awe receives a considerable river at each extremity, and discharges itself latterly by the river Awe, over a course of cataracts, into Loch-Etive, an arm of the sea to the north, at Bunawe.

Rising from the north-east extremity of Loch-Awe and the shores of Loch-Etive to the north-west, appears Ben-Cruachan, the largest mountain in Argyllshire. Its perpendicular height is 3390 feet above the level of the sea, and its circumference at the base is upwards of twenty miles. Towards the north-east it is remarkably steep; on the south the ascent is gentle till near the summit, where it rises abruptly and divides into two points, each having the form of a sugar-loaf. The sides of the mountain are covered with natural woods, which afford shelter to numerous herds of roes and red deer. To geologists, Ben-Cruachan is very interesting. It is composed of reddish granite or porphyry, and near the bottom is found argillaceous schistus, intersected with veins of quartz and *lapis ollaris*. On the top, the sea-pink grows luxuriantly, and sea-shells have been found on the very summit. Before rain and other changes of weather, remarkable sounds are heard to issue from Ben-Cruachan, Ben-Doran, and some other Highland mountains. *

From the inn of Dalmally there is a beautiful view of Glenorchy, its appearance being much enlivened by a new church with a Gothic spire, built upon an islet formed by the river Orchy. The bridge over the river is a very picturesque object; and above this the two streams of the Loy and Orchy unite. The lower part of the valley is adorned with a number of hamlets; westward, it is shut in by the gigantic Ben-Cruachan; while Ben-Loy, Ben-Doran, and

* Water-spouts are not uncommon in the Highlands, and their effects are often terrible. In 1780, one of them broke on a mountain in the neighbourhood of Loch-Eck, and in its course swept away eight dwelling-houses, and covered ten acres of ground, on the banks of the lake, with the wreck which it brought from the mountain.

other mountains, frown upon it from the opposite extremity. It ought to be mentioned, that the old church of Glenorchy, within sight of Dalmally, is of great antiquity ; and in the churchyard are many ancient gravestones, said to have been brought from Innis-Hail, having upon them the figures of armed warriors and emblematical devices.

Leaving Dalmally, the road passes the church and manse of Glenorchy, and makes a long circuit round the head of Loch-Awe, amid magnificent scenery. Two miles beyond Dalmally the road crosses, by a bridge, the river Sray, which tumbles down from the gloomy Glensray upon the right. After rain, a cataract up this glen may be seen from the road, appearing like a large white stripe on the side of a mountain. It is a mere streamlet, tumbling down four successive falls, from a height of 200 feet. When viewed from the bottom of the great gash which it has made in the mountain's side, it seems to descend from the clouds in one unbroken stream, and forms a grand spectacle. The whole vale is beautifully romantic.

The road passes the farm-house of Corry, and, turning westward, skirts the woody base of Ben-Cruachan, the tourist having upon his left the Brunderawe, a great arm of the lake, by which its waters are discharged. At the distance of seven miles from Dalmally, the whole lake bursts upon the view, and the different islands and ruins appear to great advantage. The road now ascends, and, proceeding through a frightful chasm in the mountain, formed apparently by the disruption of one of its shoulders, is conducted along a precipice some hundred feet above the surface of the lake, which here finds an outlet by the river Awe, forming in its course of five miles a succession of interesting rapids. It was in this pass that King Robert Bruce, after he had obtained the ascendancy in Scotland, defeated the Macdougals of Lorn in 1308. They were commanded by the son of the chief, who posted his followers here to oppose the passage of the Bruce. While the royal army was engaged in skirmishing, Douglas and other warriors ascended the mountain with a body of archers, and so galled the men of Lorn, that, after a short resistance, they were compelled to fly. In their flight they attempted to

break down the bridge over the Awe; but the royalists, who were close upon their rear, dispersed them with great slaughter. After this engagement Bruce ravaged Argyllshire, and took the castle of Dunstaffnage.

Two miles farther the road crosses the river Awe by a modern bridge,* from which a view is obtained of Loch-Etive, and of Bunawe with its smelting furnace.

Proceeding other three miles, the tourist arrives at the wild and picturesquely situate inn of

TAYNUILT,

at the distance of twelve miles from Dalmally. On an eminence near the inn, is a rude monument to the memory of Nelson. About a mile towards the north is the village of Bunawe, where there is a ferry across Loch-Etive. The wildness and solitude of the scenery of this lake are very striking and impressive; the northern shore above the ferry commands fine prospects of mountain grandeur. Loch-Etive runs twenty miles into the country, and forms the north-western boundary of the district of Mid-Lorn. It is navigable to its farthest extremity, and its shores are indented with numerous creeks and bays, which afford excellent anchorage.

From Bunawe, Ben-Cruachan may be ascended; the prospect from its summit is most extensive, comprehending all the Hebrides from Islay to Skye, with a vast range of mountains and lakes. The ascent is tedious, requiring eight or nine hours.

Leaving Taynuilt, the road at the distance of four miles descends to the shore of Loch-Etive, beautifully fringed with wood; and, three miles farther, reaches Connel Ferry, where the lake contracts, and at ebb-tide presents the ex-

* Another road conducts from the bridge, along the north bank of the river, to the village of Bunawe, twelve miles from Dalmally, pleasantly situate at the mouth of the river Awe, where it falls into Loch-Etive. Near the village is Inverawe House (General Campbell of Monzie), and in the vicinity there is a forge, established in 1753 by an English company, where pig-iron is obtained from ore imported from the west of England. A salmon-fishery is prosecuted at this place with some activity and success.

traordinary spectacle of what may be called a marine cataract. A reef of rocks runs across two-thirds of the channel, and through the remaining part the tide forces itself with fearful rapidity, until it gains the level of the reef, over which, at high tide, vessels may pass with perfect safety. In spring tides, and at half-ebb, the current descends over the reef with the thundering noise of a lofty cataract, though the fall does not exceed five or six feet.

The tourist wishing to visit the site of the fabulous *Beregonium*, will have to cross Connel Ferry, and proceed northward by an excellent road to Craignook, two miles beyond the landing-place. Opposite to the island of Lismore, and upon this very spot, stands an insulated rock, on which is a vitrified fort. It is called Balen-ri, *The town or house of the King*; it is also called Dun M'Sniachan, *The Hill of the Son of Sniachan*. Who the son of Sniachan was, tradition does not say; but there are strong reasons for believing Balen-ri to have been the Selma of Ossian, and the residence of Fingal; that the Fall of Connel is "the roaring Lora;" and that Dunstaffnage is Dunlora. The stream of Lutha falls into Loch-Etive on its northern shore. Near to the site of Beregonium is Lochnell House obelisk, pleasantly situate on a peninsula, opposite the fertile island of Lismore; the tourist should ascend the hill, from which the prospect is grand and impressive.*

Proceeding from Connel Ferry for Oban, the road abandons the shore of Loch-Etive, and takes a south-westerly direction. Two miles beyond the Ferry, the spacious ruins of

DUNSTAFFNAGE CASTLE,

the cradle of the Scottish monarchy, are seen surmounting a bold promontory, jutting into the lake. Unquestionably it is a place of great antiquity, and was a fixed residence of

* If the tourist be so inclined, he may proceed to Ballahulish, thence to Fort-William, by Shean Ferry. This is a very agreeable line; the great variety of wood and water renders the landscape particularly striking, especially in the neighbourhood of Ardmackrish and Aird. The traveller alternately passes Cuilcharran on the right, Ardmackrish, Barcaldine Castle, and Aird on the left, by Appin Kirk, &c., through a country highly interesting. *Vide* p. 239.

the Scottish kings. Here was kept the famous stone upon which they were crowned; it was removed to Scone soon after Kenneth II. mounted the Pictish throne. It is not a little extraordinary, that notwithstanding the various wars and invasions that convulsed the kingdom, endangering its independence, some of the ancient regalia should have been preserved here, with pious care, until the beginning of last century, when they were embezzled for the sake of their silver ornaments. There still remains, however, a battle-axe of beautiful workmanship, ornamented with silver. Mr. Pen-
nant was shown by Mr. Campbell, the proprietor, a little ivory image, found in the ruins of the Castle, representing a crowned monarch sitting in the coronation chair, with a book in his hand, containing the laws of the land.

The Castle appears to have been a square building, having round towers at three of its corners: the present entrance is by a ruinous staircase towards the sea. All that now remains of this venerable fabric are the outer walls; within them is a modern house, built for the residence of the proprietor. In 1308, Dunstaffnage Castle was possessed by Macdougall of Lorn, but reduced the same year by Robert Bruce. In 1455, James, the last Earl of Douglas, after his defeat in Annandale, fled hither to claim the protection of Donald, Lord of the Isles, who had made this Castle the seat of his power.

At a little distance from the Castle is a small roofless chapel of excellent workmanship, where some of the kings of Scotland are said to be buried. On the south side of it is a rock, stretching towards the chapel. The voice of a person speaking from one side of the rock is heard on the other side so perfectly reverberated from the chapel, as to induce a belief that it proceeds from some one within the ruins.

A short way beyond Dunstaffnage, the picturesque ruins of

DUNOLLY CASTLE

are seen upon the right. It stands upon the summit of a great basaltic rock, precipitous upon three sides. This was the ancient Castle of the Macdougals of Lorn, whose lineal descendant occupies a mansion in its vicinity. The Macdougals

derive their origin from Dugald, the second son of the mighty Somerled, who was Thane of Argyll and Lord of the Isles about the middle of the twelfth century. Alexander of Lorn having married an aunt of the Red Comyn, who was slain by Bruce at the high altar of the Dominican church in Dumfries, became an implacable foe to that monarch. His son, inheriting the father's animosity, was dispossessed of the greater part of his possessions by David II. and his successor, who conferred them upon Stewart, called the Knight of Lorn, to whom the Campbells succeeded. Sunk from their high estate, the Macdougals continued in obscurity at Dunolly until 1715, when the representative of the family incurred the penalty of forfeiture for his concern in the Rebellion: "thus," as Sir Walter Scott observes, "losing the remains of his inheritance, to replace upon the throne the descendants of those princes, whose accession his ancestors had opposed at the expense of their feudal grandeur." The estate, however, was afterwards restored to the family.

Farther on, the tourist comes within view of the Island of Kerrera, opposite to the bay of Oban, and the dark mountains of Mull and Morven; and, at the distance of five miles from Connel Ferry, the road enters the thriving village of

OBAN, *

situate upon the fine bay of that name, in the district of Lorn. Its situation is extremely healthy, having good accommodation for bathing, excellent inns for the convenience of strangers, and markets amply supplied with provisions

* Oban is the most convenient station on the mainland for visiting any of the western islands. The excursion to Staffa and Iona may be made, either by the ferries from Oban to Kerrera, and to Achnacraig in Mull, from thence by land to Aros; or, which we could recommend to strangers in preference, from Oban, along the Sound of Mull, to Aros. The navigation of the Sound of Mull, presents a grand combination of sublime and romantic scenery, which assumes a variety of striking aspects as the vessel advances. It may be interesting to tourists to be informed, that during the summer season a steam-vessel sails from Glasgow, alternately, twice a-week, for Staffa, Iona, &c., and weekly for Tobermory, in Mull, and Isle Oronsay in Skye.

at moderate prices ; it is thus a delightful summer residence. The bay is of a semicircular form, from twelve to twenty-four fathoms deep, and large enough to contain upwards of 300 sail of merchant vessels. The island of Kerrera stretches directly across, at the distance of half a mile, and defends it from the westerly winds. Situate near the opening of the great Loch-Linnhe, with which the Caledonian Canal is connected, and in the track of coasting vessels passing from north to south through the Sound of Mull, Oban is admirably adapted for trade, and is rapidly rising into consequence. The first considerable house in it was built as a store-room by a trading company in Renfrew. Upwards of fifty years ago it was constituted a port of customs, and building leases were granted to a great extent by Mr. Campbell of Dunstaffnage, and other proprietors. But it owes its rise principally to two brothers of the name of Stevenson, who settled there in 1778, and, by engaging extensively in commerce, contributed much to the increase and prosperity of the place. In the neighbourhood are great beds of breccia, which present some curious examples of its alternation with sandstone and schistus.

There is a regular ferry, about two miles south-west from Oban, to Kerrera, distant half a mile, and from thence to Achnacraig in Mull, distant five miles. At Oban, boats may be procured upon very reasonable terms to these two islands,—to Staffa, Iona, Inchkenneth, and other islands of interest, which lie scattered in the great bay of Loch-na-Keal, upon the west coast of the island of Mull.

It is proper to state, that these islands are comprehended within

THE HEBRIDES,

or Western Islands, amounting to about 300, of which 86 are inhabited, and are calculated to contain 70,000 souls ; the inhabitants belong to the ancient race of the Gael. In language, dress, customs, and manners, they are not to be distinguished from the Highlanders of the mainland.

These islands, it is thought, were at first independent, and governed by their own princes till the ninth century, when the Danes and Norwegians invaded and conquered them.

They were thus the property of people hostile to Scotland, who frequently made predatory inroads on the mainland. These islands gradually became the haunts of pirates and robbers, who infested the coasts of Scotland and also of England. From these likewise were supposed to issue those swarms of freebooters who were so destructive to the interest of commerce, and exacted contributions from almost every government in the north of Europe. The Hanseatic league was formed to oppose them. In the thirteenth century the Hebrides were nominally ceded to the Crown of Scotland; but they were still governed by powerful chieftains, who disclaimed royal authority. Somerled, Thane of Argyll, left two sons, Dugald and Reginald. The first got the Lordship of Argyll, with Mull, and the islands north of it, and was the progenitor of the Macdougals of Lorn; the other that of Kintyre, Islay, and the southern islands. These people, and their descendants and successors, are known in history by the name of the Lords of the Isles, as the Earls of Ross are sometimes by that of the Macdonalds of the Isles. They exercised royal authority, and even sometimes arrogated to themselves the name. Their alliance was courted, and sometimes obtained by the English monarchs; they often carried their arms into the mainland, and once burned and destroyed Inverness.

England, in the time of James III., courting the friendship of that monarch, the power of the Lords of the Isles was broken; and, on condition of pardon, the Earl of Ross recognised the authority of the Scottish monarch, and obtained pardon, but was deprived of the earldom. Petty warfare, however, still characterised these remote places, and James V. made a voyage to the Isles, to restore peace and security. He examined charters, and wherever there occurred any error in them, he deprived the lairds of their ill-gotten lands, and bestowed them on friends, or united them to the crown. He brought away with him several of the leaders, and made them find security for themselves and their vassals. The Macdonalds, however, having again rebelled against royal authority, a grant of the whole of Kintyre was given by the King to the Earl of Argyll and his descendants. The King caused a survey of these islands

and of the Scottish coast to be taken by the pilot Alexander Lindesay, which was published in Paris in 1583, by Nicholay, geographer to the French king.

The union of the crowns of Scotland and England gave a death-blow to the independent power of the Macdonalds of the Isles, and they peaceably sunk into the rank of British subjects. They long retained, however, their lofty spirit. One of them happening to be in Ireland, was invited to an entertainment by the lord-lieutenant; and, being among the last who came in, he seated himself at the foot of the table, near the door. The lord-lieutenant asked him to sit beside him. Macdonald, who did not understand English, asked, "What says the carle?"—"He bids you move to the head of the table.—"Tell the carle, that wherever Macdonald sits, *that* is the head of the table." The family is now represented by Lord Macdonald, whose principal residence is in the Isle of Skye, but whose title is Irish.

The tourist, leaving Oban to visit the islands, may touch at Kerrera, lying at the mouth of the bay, and from which there is a regular ferry to the Island of Mull. Kerrera is four miles long, and from one to two broad; it affords noble prospects of the bay of Oban, and of the magnificent range of mountains which incloses the Linnhe Loch. Upon the south point of the island stand the ruins of the Castle of Gylen. Kerrera possesses two good harbours, called Ardintrive and Horse-shoe Bay. In the latter, Alexander II., King of Scotland, anchored a large fleet, which he had assembled for an expedition against the Danes; but having caught a fever, he was removed on shore, where he expired in 1249. The place where his pavilion was erected is called *Dal-righ*, or the King's Place.

From Kerrera the tourist will stretch across to the Sound of Lismore, keeping that beautiful island almost in front. Lismore is situate at the opening of Loch-Linnhe, and also at the opening of the Sound of Mull, at a distance of about four miles from the coast of Lorn. During ebb tide there is seen, near to the point of Lismore, the Lady Rock—a name connected with a tale of horror, which serves as the groundwork of Miss Baillie's tragedy of "The Family Legend." Maclean of Duart, in Mull, having conceived a

violent dislike to his wife, who was of the family of Argyll, caused her to be left upon this rock at low water, with the design that she should be drowned by the first tide ; but some Campbells happening to pass in a boat, they rescued her, and conveyed her to her friends. Maclean believed her to have perished ; and, after giving out that she had died suddenly, and causing a mock funeral to be solemnized, with all the pomp and circumstance of woe, he hastened to Inverary to condole with her relations. In the midst of a festival, held in honour of Maclean's arrival, he was confounded by the sudden appearance of his injured wife. He left the house unmolested ; but the lady's brother followed and slew him.

Lismore is about nine miles in length, and one in breadth ; it rests upon a bed of limestone, and is exceedingly fertile. Anciently it was the seat of the Bishop of Argyll, who was frequently styled *Episcopus Lismorensis*. The chancel of the cathedral was converted into the parish church about sixty years ago. The ruins of the Bishop's castle are to be seen about four miles to the west of the church. There are several vestiges of fortified camps, and an old castle, said to have been erected by the Danes. Within half a mile of the church is one of the circular towers built without cement, so common in the western isles and coasts, in Caithness and in the Orkneys. The greatest curiosities in this island are horns of the elk and bison, of prodigious size, said to have been found in the soil. The pith of one of the latter, though much shrivelled, is twelve inches in circumference at the root. Tradition says that the island was once a deer forest, and that some of Fingal's huntings took place here. The inhabitants point out *Sha-nan-ban Fioun*, " the hill of the Fingalian fair ladies."

It is not usual for tourists from Oban to land at Lismore. After nearing it, they leave it upon the right, and bear up the Sound of Mull, a long and narrow channel of great depth, having upon the right the district of Morven, indented by numerous salt-water lakes, and on the left the mountainous coast of Mull. The prospects from the Sound are very striking. To the south-east appear the vast mountains of Lorn, among which Ben-Cruachan raises its enor-

mous bulk ; and to the north are seen the huge range of the hills of Ardnamurchan. Near to the opening of the Sound upon the coast of Mull, is Achnacraig village, between which and Oban there is a regular ferry. Farther on, upon the same coast, are the romantic ruins of Duart Castle, the ancient seat of the chief of the Macleans, seated upon a bold headland, and supposed to be of Danish construction. Close to it is a fine bay, and on the right is seen the opening of the Linnhe Loch, which separates Lismore from Morven. Farther on, upon the left, is the church of Craiganure ; and in front, upon the opposite coast, appear the point of Ardtornish, and the ruins of the ancient castle of that name. The situation and strength of this Castle are well described in the following lines of Sir Walter's Scott's *Lord of the Isles* :

“ Ardtornish, on her frowning steep,
 ’Twi’x cloud and ocean hung—
 Hewn in the rock, a passage there,
 Sought the dark fortress by a stair,
 So straight, so high, so steep,
 With peasant’s staff, one valiant hand
 Might well the dizzy pass have mann’d
 ’Gainst hundreds arm’d with spear and brand,
 And plunged them in the deep.”

Ardtornish Castle was a great stronghold of the Lords of the Isles : here they assembled what have been called their parliaments ; and from this place, John, Earl of Ross and Lord of the Isles, in 1461, granted a commission to his trusty and well-beloved cousins, Ronald of the Isles, and Duncan, Archdean of the Isles, empowering them to negotiate a treaty with Edward IV. of England.

Below the Castle is the bay, where, according to the minstrel, Robert Bruce, accompanied by his brother Edward and his sister Isabella, cast anchor, when

—————“ The lights of eve were past,
 And louder sung the western blast,
 On rocks of Inninmore.”

Above the Castle of Ardtornish is Ardtornish House (— Gregorson, Esq.) ; and upon the opposite shore is

Scallasdale, or Macalister's Bay, where there is good anchorage. Farther on, upon the right, the beautiful Loch-Aline, is seen to stretch four miles inland. Its shores are adorned with copsewood, and at its head are the ruins of an ancient castle. Proceeding farther up the Sound, the church of Keill is seen upon the right, and Pennygowan upon the left. The tourist will now steer for Aros Bay on the coast of Mull, upon entering which he will observe, upon the right, Killundine Castle; and, looking up the Sound, the hills of Ardnamurchan at a distance.

It is recommended to tourists to land at

AROS,

where there is an inn, and where they may procure guides and horses to conduct them to the head of Loch-na-Keal, on the opposite side of the island, a distance of three miles and a half; and thence to Laggan Ulva, eight miles farther, is the point of embarkation for the other islands to be visited.

Aros is a small village, and is chiefly remarkable for the ruins of the Castle of Aros, built on a steep rock overhanging the sea, and fortified on the land-side by a moat and drawbridge: it was one of the residences of the Lords of the Isles. King Robert Bruce granted a charter, still extant, dated at Aros, of lands in Ardnamurchan, in favour of one of the clan Macdonald, whose valour had contributed to the victory of Bannockburn. At Aros is the seat of the factor of the Duke of Argyll, who is the principal proprietor of the island.

THE ISLAND OF MULL

is of considerable extent, but so much intersected by arms of the sea, that while its greatest diameter is only about twenty-five miles, its circumference exceeds 300. It is hilly and even mountainous: the soil, being either gravelly or moorish, is chiefly adapted for grazing. On the mountains there are excellent sheep-walks, and sheep have become the favourite stock of the island. There are few inclosures, and no tillage, excepting upon the coast; the consequence is,

that while the island exports great quantities of live stock, it is compelled to import grain. The only village of any note upon the island is Tobermory, near the head of the Sound, and seven miles beyond Aros; it was founded in 1788, by the British Society for the encouragement of the Fisheries, and has progressively increased. Tobermory has a custom-house and post-office, and there is also a considerable salt-store, for supplying the busses and boats during the fishing season. It is excellently adapted, from its situation, for a fishing station, having a fine bay sheltered by the Isle of Calve. In 1588, the Admiral's ship of the *Invincible* Spanish Armada was blown up in this bay, where it had been forced by a violent storm for shelter.

The mineralogy of this island is very interesting. A great part of it lies upon a bed of greenstone or whinstone; and in many places the rocks are basaltic, and have the regular columnar form. Limestone is abundant, and coal has been found in different parts, but the seams are too poor to admit of being wrought to advantage. Near Aros are some rocks of that rare mineral called white lava. In the mountain of Ben-Enich, there was discovered a singular mineral substance—a zeolite, or compound silicious spar, impregnated with petroleum. Pebbles of great variety and beauty are found upon the shore; there are also great beds of the finest sandstone and granite. At Balphetrish is the famous Ringingstone. It is seven feet long by six broad, and four feet and a half thick; of a dull gray colour, spotted with black mica, and totally different from the surrounding rocks. When struck with a hammer, it yields a sound like brass or cast-iron, and it is so hard that it is scarcely possible to break off the smallest bit. There are many caves in the island, two of them on the western coast, in the district of Gribon, rather remarkable. They are called the Ladder Cave, and Mackinnon's Cave.

The greatest mountain in this island is Ben-More, near the head of Loch-na-Keal. It is supposed to rise 3000 feet above the level of the sea, and commands a view of nearly all the Hebrides. *Bientalindh*, to which sailors give the name of the Sugar Loaf, also commands an extensive prospect. On all the great mountains in the island are nu-

merous herds of deer, with large coveys of grouse, black-cock, and other game.*

The tourist may now cross the island from Aros to the head of Loch-na-Keal, where, in general, a boat may be procured, for the purpose of proceeding to Staffa or Ulva. There is no inn here; but, by going down the north side of the lake, and passing some farm-houses, the tourist arrives at the village of Laggan Ulva, opposite to the small island of Ulva, which stretches in front of it. Along this part of the coast basaltic appearances are very conspicuous. About a mile to the north is a very singular cataract. A stream, collected from the mountain, tumbles in one unbroken

* On the shores of Mull, a crag is pointed out, overhanging the sea, concerning which there is the following tradition, which we have often thought would form no bad subject for the painter, or even the poet:—Some centuries since, the chief of the district, Maclean of Lochbuy, had a grand hunting excursion, and to grace the festivity his lady attended, with her only child, an infant then in the nurse's arms. The deer, driven by the hounds, and hemmed in by surrounding rocks, flew to a narrow pass, the only outlet they could find. Here the chief had placed one of his followers to guard the deer from passing, but the animals rushed with such impetuosity, that the poor man could not withstand them. In the rage of the moment, Maclean threatened him with instant death, but this punishment was commuted to a whipping, or scourging, in the face of his clan, which in these feudal times was considered a degrading punishment, fit only for the lowest of menials, and the worst of crimes. The clansman, burning with anger and revenge, rushed forward, plucked the tender infant, the heir of Lochbuy, from the hands of the nurse, and bounding to the rocks in a moment, stood on an almost inaccessible cliff projecting over the water. The screams of the agonized mother and chief at the awful jeopardy in which their only child was placed, may be easily conceived. Maclean implored the man to give him back his son, and expressed his deep contrition for the degradation he had in a moment of excitement inflicted on his clansman. The other replied, that the only conditions on which he would consent to the restitution were, that Maclean himself should bare his back to the cord, and be publicly scourged as he had been! In despair, the Chief consented, saying, he would submit to any thing, if his child were but restored. To the grief and astonishment of the clan, Maclean bore this insult, and when it was completed, begged that the clansman might return from his perilous situation with the young chief. The man regarded him with a smile of demoniac rage, and lifting the child high in the air, plunged with him into the abyss below. The sea closed over them, and neither, it is said, ever emerged from the tempestuous whirlpools and basaltic caverns that yawned around them, and still threaten the inexperienced navigator on the shores of Mull.

descent from a rock sixty feet in height, directly into the ocean.

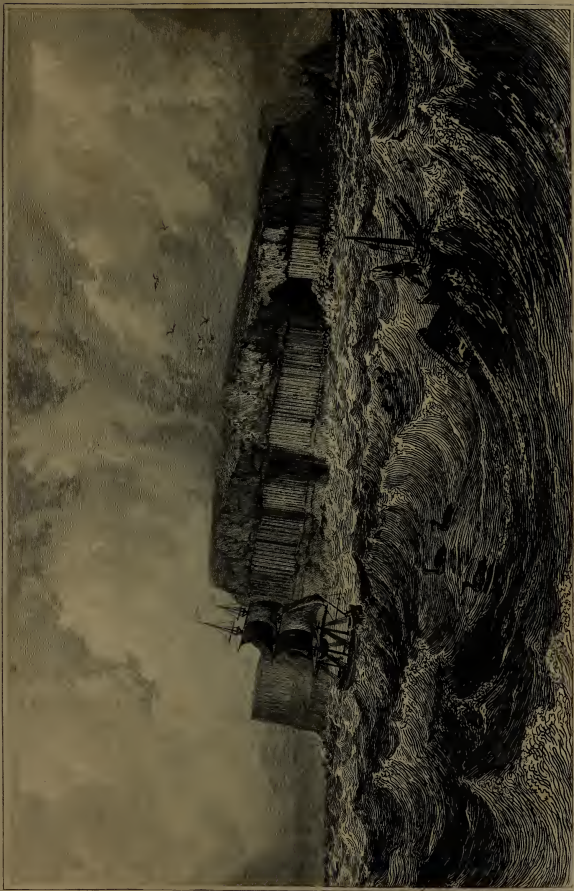
From Laggan there is a regular conveyance at all times to Ulva; and upon the island there is an inn near to Ulva House (—— Macdonald Esq.), where boats are always in readiness to convey the tourist to Staffa and other islands. Near to Ulva, on its western side, is the smaller island of Gometra, containing some basaltic pillars, and on the southern side of Ulva is the little verdant island of Inchkenneth, lying close upon Mull. Here was once a seminary of monks; and the vestiges of their chapel still remain. Here also Dr. Samuel Johnson was hospitably entertained at their sequestered residence by Sir Allan Maclean and his daughters. Ulva commands a very grand view of the mountains which bound Loch-na-keal.

STAFFA

is situate about eight miles from the coast of Mull, and six miles south-west from Ulva. The island is of an irregular figure, and nearly two miles in circumference, presenting a sort of table land, bounded by cliffs varying in height, and broken into numerous recesses and promontories. The greatest elevation is 144 feet, which is on the south-western side. Its surface is covered with a rich verdure, and in summer it is pastured by black cattle. There is now neither a house nor a shepherd's hut upon the island. Staffa is the property of Ranald M'Donald, Esq.

Between Ulva and Staffa a number of islets are interspersed, mostly uninhabited, though upon some of them will be observed the vestiges of ancient forts. The eastern coast of Staffa may almost always be safely approached: the usual and most frequented landing-place is on that side of the island. When the weather is moderate, a landing may also be readily effected at various other places.

As the tourist sails along the eastern shore of the island, its singular formation becomes gradually more apparent. Near the landing-place occurs the first group of pillars. They are small and irregular, lying in many different directions; but on approaching the Clamshell Cave, their dimen-



W. H. Lizars Sculp.

W. Banks, del.

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sions considerably increase. At this place commence those magnificent columns which form the great attraction of this celebrated spot. The precipitous face of Staffa extends from the Clamshell Cave on the south-east, to the Cormorant's (or M'Kinnon's) Cave on the south-west side. The highest point of this face lies between Fingal's Cave and the Boat Cave, and is 112 feet from high-water mark.

The name of the Clamshell Cave originated in the resemblance it is supposed to bear to a shell of that description. The appearance and disposition of the variously curved columns are here exceedingly remarkable and striking. Upon the left of the entrance, and overhanging it, they extend from forty to fifty feet without a joint, and are bent so as to form a series of ribs not unlike the timbers of a ship. On the other side, the broken ends of columns bear a general resemblance to the surface of a honeycomb. The inside of this cave possesses little interest. It is thirty feet in height, sixteen or eighteen in breadth at the entrance, and one hundred and thirty feet in length.

Detached from the Clamshell Cave is the noted rock called Buachaille, "The Herdsman," about thirty feet high. It consists of a mass of columns resting against each other, and meeting till they form a conical body, which appears to lie on a bed of curved horizontal columns, visible only at low water. Immediately beyond this spot the columnar range becomes erect and more regular; and here the great causeway, which is formed of the broken ends of columns, once continuous to the height of the cliffs, presents an extensive surface, terminating in a projecting point at the eastern side of the great cave.

On rounding the south-eastern promontory, the exterior of FINGAL'S CAVE presents itself to the view. The original Gaelic name is Uaimh Binn, "The Musical Cave," a name derived from the echo of the waves. The wonders of this place cannot be thoroughly seen unless it be entered in a boat, by which it is accessible generally in all states of the tide. The entrance to the cave, which is about sixty-feet high, and forty-two feet wide, resembles a Gothic arch. The stupendous columns that bound the interior sides of the cave are perpendicular, and being frequently broken

and grouped in a variety of ways, a very picturesque effect is produced. The roof in some places is formed of rock, and in others of the broken ends of pillars, from the interstices of which have exuded stalactites, producing a variety of beautiful tints, which have a fine effect, the whole resembling mosaic work. As the sea never ebbs entirely out, the only floor of this cave is the beautiful green water, reflecting from its bosom those tints which vary and harmonise with the darker hues of the rock. The appearance of Fingal's Cave strongly excites the wonder and admiration of visitors, who are overpowered by the magnificence of the scene. The broken range of columns forming the exterior causeway already noticed, is continued on each side within the cave. This want of uniformity in the pavement becomes more regular on the eastern side, and admits of access nearly to the farthest extremity.

The finest views are obtained on the right of the entrance from the end of the causeway about low water, which is the most favourable period for viewing the beauties of the cave, and, if possible, with the morning sun. From this position also the front presents a solid mass of great breadth of surface. The entrance of the cave is a defined object, that gives relief to the view, while the eye seeks repose in the vast recess. Other views of the opening of the great cave, scarcely less striking, may be procured from the western smaller causeway.

The variety and grandeur of the scenery of Staffa, and particularly of Fingal's Cave, is such, that, on repeated visits, it continues to rise in the estimation of all who are capable of relishing the stupendous operations of Nature.

The following are the dimensions of the cave, as stated in the account of Sir Joseph Banks, published by Mr. Pennant:—

	Feet.	In.
Length of the cave from the rock without	371	6
from the pitch of the arch	250	0
Breadth of the cave at the mouth	53	7
at the farther end	20	0
Height of the arch at the mouth	117	6
at the end	70	0

	Fect.	In.
Height of an outside pillar	39	6
of one at the north-west corner	54	0
Depth of the water at the mouth	18	0
at the bottom	9	0

The cave runs into the rock in the direction of north-east by east, by the compass.

Subjoined is the measurement of the same cave by Dr. M'Culloch, to whose interesting account of Staffa we have been greatly indebted:—

	Fect.
Height from the water at mean tide to the top of the arch	66
From the top of the arch to that of the cliff above	30
Pillars on the western side	36
Ditto on the eastern side	18
Breadth of the cave at the entrance	42
near the inner extremity	22
Length of the cave	227

Proceeding westward, the height of the columns gradually increases as they recede from the great cave, their altitude being fifty-four feet at low water.

The **BOAT CAVE**, so called from being accessible only by sea, and that not unless in calm weather and at high water, is situate nearly in the central part of the range. Though of small dimensions compared to the scene which has just been described, it is highly picturesque; the symmetry of the columns over it is also more perfect than the exterior of Fingal's Cave. It consists of a long opening, like the gallery of a mine. Its height is about sixteen feet above high water, its breadth twelve, and its length about one hundred and fifty feet.

The **CORMORANT'S CAVE**, named from the birds of that kind which frequent it in great numbers, is also known by the name of M'Kinnon's Cave. It lies at the western extremity of the great south-western face, and is of easier access by water than Fingal's Cave, in consequence of the greater breadth of its entrance; but it possesses neither the

symmetry nor magnificence of the great cave. The range of columns over the front is very beautiful, being hollowed into a concave recess, while the superior part presents a sort of geometric ceiling. The roof and walls are uniform and smooth. The height of this cave is fifty feet, the breadth forty-eight, and the length two hundred and twenty-four feet.

The most interesting views are from those points along the southern coast of the island that have a command of the whole range of columns of the great façade, with the openings of one or of all the caves already described.

On the north-east coast there are five small caves, remarkable for the loud reports which are heard when the sea breaks into them, resembling the distant discharges of heavy ordnance.

The island of Staffa lies in the same longitude with the celebrated Giant's Causeway on the north coast of Ireland, and has probably been produced by the same violent effort of nature. Its name is Norwegian, and derived from *Staf*, its pillar having been supposed to resemble staves. The great southern face, extending from the Clamshell Cave to the Cormorant's Cave, and probably the whole island of Staffa, is formed of three distinct beds of rock of unequal thickness, and inclined towards the east in an angle of about nine degrees. The lowest is a conglomerate trap tuff; the middle one is composed of basaltic columns, in most cases placed vertically to the plane of their bed; the upper stratum is shapeless trap tuff intermixed with small basaltic columns; basaltic veins also traverse the fundamental stratum. The thickness of this lowest bed on the western side is about fifty feet; but in consequence of the inclination, it disappears under the sea a little to the westward of the great cave. The columnar bed is of unequal depth, being only thirty-six feet on the western side, and fifty-four where it disappears in the sea near Fingal's Cave. The inequality of the upper bed forms the contour of the island.

The average diameter of the basaltic columns is about two feet, but they often extend to four. Their figures are different, and the number of their sides varies from three to nine; but the pentagon and hexagon are the prevalent forms.

In a geological point of view, this island is extremely interesting, as different theorists, from an examination of its form and structure, have endeavoured to account for the phenomenon of basalts and other columnar rocks. According to the Huttonian system, they have been protruded from below in a ductile state, having either been fused or rendered soft by being near to other bodies, such as granite, in a state of fusion, and acquired their prismatic forms in the process of cooling. According to the Wernerian theory, they are crystallized deposits of matter held in solution by the chaotic fluid.

It is singular to remark, that this island, though one of the greatest curiosities in nature, should have remained, until within the last half century, nearly unnoticed, if not unknown. Its principal cave has been distinguished, amidst the obscurity of tradition, by its association with the memory of Fingal; but no particular circumstances have been adduced to connect its history with that of the hero whose name it bears. In 1772, it was visited by Mr. Leach, a native of Ireland, at whose instance Sir Joseph Banks, then on his way to Iceland, was induced to examine it. His description, as published by Mr. Pennant, stimulated similar researches; with the aid of these the present account has been drawn up. *

IONA, OR ICOLMKILL,

lies south-west from Staffa, at the distance of about nine miles, and to the west of Mull, from which it is separated by a narrow sound. Between Staffa and Iona there is generally a very heavy swell of the sea; the navigation is, however, perfectly safe. Both islands lie in the great bay called Loch-na-Keal, which almost bisects the island of Mull.

As the tourist approaches Iona, the tower of the cathedral is a conspicuous object in the view. The common name of the island is I, pronounced *Ee*; it is also frequently

* Mr. Daniell's splendid work, "A Voyage round the Coast of Great Britain," contains several excellent views of the island of Staffa, and of the principal caves. These views, accompanied by topographic illustrations, have also been published in a separate volume.

called Icolnkill, or I-columbkill, "the Island of Columba's Cell;" but writers usually bestow upon it the more euphonious name of Iona, which is of monkish origin, and signifies the "Island of Waves." This small but celebrated island, "was once," to use the memorable words of Dr. Johnson, "the luminary of the Caledonian regions, whence savage clans and roving barbarians derived the benefits of knowledge and the blessings of religion."

Before the introduction of Christianity, it is said there was a druidical establishment upon the island, and a green eminence close to the Sound still retains the name of the Druids' Burial-Place. In the year 565, according to Bede, the famous St. Columba landed here from Ireland, to preach Christianity to the Picts, who conferred upon him a grant of this island. Here he founded a cell of monks, who, until the year 716, differed from those of the Church of Rome both in the observance of Easter and in the clerical tonsure. Columba, after leading a most exemplary life, died in the odour of sanctity, in the seventy-seventh year of his age. The religious establishments founded by him continued to flourish, and to send out bishops and priests to many quarters for two centuries; but in the year 807, the Danes invaded the island, slew some of the monks, and compelled the others, with Collach their abbot, to seek safety by flight.

On the retreat of the Danes, the monastery was taken possession of by monks of the order of Cluny, who held it until the general dissolution of monastic institutions, when the revenues were united to the see of Argyll; and on the abolition of Episcopacy in Scotland, it became the property of the Duke of Argyll.

Of the venerable remains of antiquity in this island, the real dates are involved in obscurity. The CATHEDRAL is said to have been rebuilt by Queen Margaret about the latter end of the eleventh century. It is constructed of fine sienite, in the form of a cross, and dedicated to St. Mary. The length of the Cathedral, or Abbey Church, from east to west, is 160 feet, the breadth 24, and the length of the transept 70. Over the centre rises a handsome square tower, about 70 feet high, divided into three stories, and supported by four arches; these arches rest on pillars about ten feet

high, and eight and a half in circumference, on the capitals of which are sculptured several grotesque figures and devices in bas-relief. The tower is lighted above by two windows, one of them circular, and of peculiar construction. In this Cathedral, various styles of architecture are observed; the large east window is a beautiful specimen of Gothic workmanship. In the court of the Cathedral are two crosses; that called St. Martin's cross is very elegant, and formed of one piece of red granite, fourteen feet high; the other, called St. John's cross, is much broken.

The high altar of white marble, which stood at the head of the chancel, has been removed piecemeal, from a superstitious notion, that a fragment of it was a protection against shipwrecks and other calamities; but the font is in perfect preservation. Near to the place where the altar stood, on the north side of the choir, is a tombstone of black marble; on it is a fine recumbent figure of the Abbot M'Fingon in his sacred robes, with the crosier in his hand, and with four lions at the angles. The stone is supported by four pedestals, about a foot high, and round the margin is this inscription:—“*Hic jacet Johannes MacFingon, abbas de Ji, qui obiit anno M.D. cujus animo propicietur altissimus. Amen.*” Opposite to this is a similar monument, executed in freestone, to the memory of the Abbot Kenneth, but it is much defaced; and on the floor is the figure of an armed knight.

Contiguous to the Cathedral are the remains of the cloisters, and also of the college, containing stone seats in niches for the disputants. At a short distance is shown a spot where lie concealed the sacred black stones upon which the Highland chieftains used to swear to an observance of contracts and alliances. On the north of the Cathedral are the remains of the bishop's house, with his grounds and garden still enclosed, and near to it is a cell said to be the burial-place of St. Columba.

On the south of the Cathedral is a small chapel called ST. ORAN'S CHAPEL, sixty feet long, and twenty-two feet broad, now unroofed, but otherwise very entire, and supposed to be of higher antiquity than the other edifices upon the island. Within it are numerous tombs of different dates, and there are many carved stones on the pavement.

A tombstone, elaborately sculptured, is pointed out as the grave of Oran, who was the friend and associate of Columba.

Iona anciently was the usual cemetery of the Scottish kings. This is the holy ground alluded to by Shakspeare in the tragedy of *Macbeth*, as assigned for the sepulture of Duncan's body :

—————" Carried to Colm's-kill,
The sacred storehouse of his ancestors,
And guardian of their bones."

This distinction it acquired partly from its peculiar sanctity, and partly from a belief in an ancient Gaelic prophecy thus rendered into English :—

" Seven years before that awful day,
When time shall be no more,
A dreadful deluge shall o'ersweep
Hibernia's mossy shore ;
The green-clad Isla, too, shall sink,
While, with the great and good,
Columba's happier isle shall rear
Her towers above the flood."

So great was the reputation of Iona as a receptacle for the remains of humanity, that besides many kings of Scotland, four kings of Ireland, eight Norwegian monarchs, and one king of France, repose, it is said, in a small enclosure called *Reilig Ouran*, to the south of the chapel. Near the royal tombs, and within the same sanctuary, are interred many of the Lords of the Isles. The tombstones are numerous, but so overgrown or defaced, that few of the inscriptions are legible.

THE CHAPEL OF THE NUNNERY, dedicated to St. Oran, is still in good preservation, but the roof has recently fallen ; its length is sixty feet, and its breadth twenty. The nuns were canonesses of the order of St. Augustine, and, at the first establishment of the monastery, resided on a small isle near Iona, still called the " Isle of Nuns." At the east end of the chapel is the tomb of the last prioress, now much defaced. Her figure is carved in alto-relievo, on a slab of black marble, having the figure of an angel on each side.

The Virgin Mary is represented with a mitre on her head, and the Infant in her arms, and above her are the figures of the sun and moon. At her feet are inscribed the words, "*Sancto Maria, ora pro me;*" and round the stone is the following inscription, in Saxon or old English characters,—"*Hic jacet Domina Anna Donaldi Ferleti filia, quondam prioressa de Iona, quæ obiit M.D.XI mo, cujus animam (altissimo) commendamus.*" There are many other monuments within this building, but they are much defaced.

To the northward of the nunnery chapel are the remains of a causeway leading to the Cathedral, called the Main Street. It is joined by two others, one of them called the Royal Street, and the other Martyr Street, leading to the Bay of Martyrs, where it is said the illustrious dead were landed for interment. On the west side of Martyr Street is an elegant cross called M'Lean's Cross, being one of a great number standing at the time of the Reformation, but ordered to be demolished, by a decree of the synod of Argyll, about the year 1560.

The monastery of Iona was formerly the repository of the most ancient Scottish records, and its library is said to have contained some valuable treasures of literature. Æneas Sylvius, afterwards Pope Pius II., when in Scotland in 1436, intended to have visited Iona in search of the lost books of Livy, but was prevented by the death of James I. There is, however, nothing authentic by which we are enabled to estimate the loss sustained by the destruction of this library; we know only that it no longer exists.

Iona was the principal seminary of the Culdees, and also the asylum of learning during the dark period of the middle ages. From this sequestered spot, a feeble and doubtful light shone upon benighted Europe; and the vestiges of the edifices to be seen here, connected as they are with a very early period of Scottish history, impart a venerable character to the present aspect of the island.

Iona is about three miles long, and one mile broad. The surface is unequal; on the east side it is flat, and here is the village of Threld, situate upon the Bay of Martyrs, containing about 450 inhabitants. A place of worship has lately been erected here, the want of which was severely

felt by the people. In the middle, the island rises into eminences, the greatest elevation being about 400 feet; on the west side it is rugged and rocky. The hills produce fine pasture, and along the shore are some pleasant plains, which are tolerably well cultivated. It abounds in valuable minerals, particularly a beautiful green serpentine. Near the southern extremity of the island there is a quarry of white marble.

In the Bay of Port-na-curaich, where Columba is said to have first landed, are found nodules of nephriticus. These beautiful pebbles are of a green colour, and are made into trinkets of various kinds: they are sometimes set in silver, and worn by the Hebrideans as amulets; and they are also offered for sale by the natives to strangers visiting the island. Among the ruins, and in other places, are to be found several rare plants. Of the numerous islets and rocks around Iona, those upon its eastern coast only are composed of red granite; and this circumstance renders it not improbable that the island was formerly united to the granite coast of Ross in Mull.

The ruins are much dilapidated; but they are now preserved by a strong wall erected round the principal parts by the family of Argyll. If we are to believe the natives, St. Columba foretold the profanation of his abode, and that it would one day be restored to its original splendour and renown.*

The tourist may suppose himself again upon the mainland at Oban; from which place we return to Taynuilt. Here, instead of proceeding round Loch-Awe to the village

* It may be remarked that the Bishops of the Isles resided here after the Isle of Man was separated from them, and erected into a distinct see, in the reign of Edward I. of England, when his bishops assumed the title of Bishops of Sodor and Man, which, before that event, was enjoyed by the Bishops of the Isles. During the period when the Norwegians, and after them the M'Donalds, possessed the Western Isles, those parts of their dominions situate north of the point of Ardnamurchan were denominated *Nordereys*, signifying the northward isles; those situate south of that point were called *Sudereys*, the southward isles. The latter, forming the more important division, gave their name, corrupted into Sodor, to the bishopric, which, after the separation above alluded to, was retained by the Bishops of Man.

of Dalmally, we take the road leading directly southward to the ferry upon the lake, opposite Port Sonochan, by which the distance to Inverary is shortened six miles and a half. * No object of interest occurs between Taynuilt and the ferry, distant eight miles; but the appearance of the huge Ben-Cruachan, in the vicinity, is peculiarly striking. On crossing the lake, which is here only half a mile in breadth, to Port Sonochan, we obtain a view of its numerous islands, and of Hayfield (—— Macneil, Esq.), upon the opposite shore. From Port Sonochan we proceed to the village of Cladich, where there is also an inn, and enter upon the great road from Inverary to Oban by Dalmally. Near Cladich, the river of that name has a fine cascade. The road now ascends rather high ground, shutting up upon the south the noble scenery of Loch-Awe; it then descends into the beautiful Glen-Ary, watered by the river Ary, which rapidly swells into importance, and forms in its course three fine cataracts. The localities of this glen have been already noticed in our SECOND TOUR. The appearance of dense woods and comfortable cottages indicates the approach to Inverary, which is situate near to the opening of Glen-Ary.

Having in the SECOND TOUR described the roads from Inverary, the traveller can make his own route to Edinburgh.

* This route is recommended to those only who have already travelled the road round the head of the lake from Dalmally to Oban. Supposing the tourist to have arrived at Oban from Fort-William by sea, he ought by no means to omit visiting Dalmally.

FOURTH TOUR.

FROM EDINBURGH TO PEEBLES, AND DOWN THE VALE OF TWEED, BY SELKIRK, MELROSE, AND KELSO, TO BERWICK; THENCE ALONG THE COAST BY DUNBAR AND HADDINGTON.

ROUTE.

	Miles.			Miles.
Edinburgh, to			Kelso	10 64
Penicuik	10		Coldstream	9 73
Eddleston	7	17	Cornhill	1 74
Peebles	5	22	Berwick	13 87
Inverleithen	6	28	Ayton	8 95
Yair Bridge	10 $\frac{1}{2}$	38 $\frac{1}{2}$	Renton Inn	7 102
Selkirk	4 $\frac{1}{2}$	43	Cockburnspath	5 107
From Selkirk up the Yarrow by Mofat, Dumfries, Lochmaben, Annan, Greta-Green, Carlisle, Langholm, and Hawick, to Selkirk.			Dunbar	9 $\frac{1}{2}$ 116 $\frac{1}{2}$
Melrose	7	50	Linton	5 $\frac{1}{2}$ 122
St. Boswell's	4	54	Haddington	5 $\frac{1}{2}$ 127 $\frac{1}{2}$
From St. Boswell's to Jedburgh, eight miles. Jedburgh to Kelso, eleven miles.			Tranent	7 134 $\frac{1}{2}$
			Musselburgh	4 138 $\frac{1}{2}$
			Portobello	3 141 $\frac{1}{2}$
			Edinburgh	3 144 $\frac{1}{2}$

LEAVING Edinburgh by Nicolson Street, and the great South Road, which is skirted for upwards of a mile by handsome villas, the tourist soon passes, on the left, the massive ruins of Craigmillar Castle, standing on an eminence; and half a mile nearer the road, also on the left, Libberton village and church, the latter a modern Gothic structure. The village is pleasantly situate upon elevated

ground, and commands a beautiful view of the city and castle of Edinburgh, Arthur Seat, and Salisbury Crags, with the noble expanse of the Frith of Forth, and the coast of Fife. The beautiful range of the Pentland Hills, on the right, now forms an interesting object in the landscape for several miles. Half a mile farther, upon the right, is the elegant mansion of Morton Hall (—— Trotter, Esq.), and upon the left are Gracemount (Mrs. Hay) and St. Catherine's (Sir William Rae, Bart.). At the distance of half a mile is the village of Burdiehouse, a corruption of Bourdeaux, some French Protestants having emigrated thither from the neighbourhood of Bourdeaux, upon the revocation of the Edict of Nantes by Louis XIV. in 1685. Half a mile farther on, is the village of Straiton. About a mile beyond this, upon the right, is seen Woodhouselee the seat of Mr. Tytler, embosomed in woods; and upon the left, Dryden House (G. Mercer, Esq.). Here a road strikes off to Roslin,* which lies at the distance of a mile upon the northern bank of the North Esk. About two miles farther, the tourist passes Greenlaw, formerly a depôt for prisoners of war; and, upon the right, Glencorse House and Church. On approaching the North Esk, Auchindinny House (—— Inglis, Esq.) and the paper-mill of Messrs. Cadell and Co. are seen on the opposite bank of the river. At the distance of other two miles, the road enters the populous village of

PENICUIK,

pleasantly situate upon the North Esk, and distant from Edinburgh ten miles. In the vicinity is the extensive paper-mill of Messrs. Cowan and Son; and about a mile and a half higher up the river, Penicuik House, the elegant seat of Sir George Clerk, Bart., surrounded by fine plantations. On leaving Penicuik, the tourist crosses the North Esk, and at the distance of three miles enters Peeblesshire, where a road strikes off, upon the right, to Moffat and Dumfries. Three miles farther on, the road passes Early Vale on the right. Here the country assumes that pastoral

* For a description of the scenery and antiquities in this neighbourhood, *vide* p. 30.

appearance which characterises nearly the whole of Tweeddale, or Peebles-shire. Proceeding along the banks of Eddleston Water, at the distance of a mile and a half, is Marcus Cottage (— Mackenzie Esq. of Portmore) on the left. A mile beyond this is Eddleston church and village, where a road strikes off, upon the right, to Moffat; and on the same side is Darnhall (Lord Elibank). A mile and a half farther on is Cringletie (Lord Cringletie), upon the right; a mile beyond which, on the left, is Winkstone (John M'Gowan, Esq.), and on the opposite side Kidstone Mill. A little farther on is Chaplehill; next appear Rosetta (Dr. Young) on the right, and Venelaw (— Erskine, Esq.) on the left; and passing Tweedside House (W. Allan, Esq. of Glen) on the right, the road enters the ancient royal burgh of

PEEBLES,

the county town, distant from Edinburgh twenty-two miles. It is situate near the junction of Eddleston Water with the river Tweed. This beautiful river, through the greatest part of its course, flows clear, full, and majestically through groves of fine wood, lofty craggy hills half covered with brushwood, or verdant banks enriched with flowers and foliage, and in some parts overshadowed by a luxuriant growth of timber, in a beautiful and well cultivated plain, surrounded on all sides by lofty mountains. Peebles is divided into the Old and New Town by the Eddleston, and over the Tweed is an elegant bridge of five arches. The main street is spacious, and is terminated by a handsome modern church.

Peebles was a favourite summer residence of the kings of Scotland, being at a short distance from the metropolis, and on the direct road to Ettrick Forest; and is the scene of "Peebles to the Play," a poem of the accomplished King James I. Though fortified at one time, it was repeatedly plundered and burnt by the English.

Here are the remains of a magnificent conventual church, built by Alexander III. in 1257, which was possessed by the Red or Trinity Friars, an order instituted for the re-

demption of Christians enslaved by the Saracens. There are also the ruins of an ancient parish church dedicated to St. Andrew; this was used as a stable by Cromwell's soldiers, who demolished its roof. The population of the town and parish is 2750.

The tourist will scarcely fail to remark the striking difference between the grandeur of the Highland mountains and the beautiful appearance of the hills in the whole of this tract of country. While the former tower to a magnificent height, piercing the clouds with their flinty naked peaks, and present a bold and serrated outline, their sides being variegated with rocks, woods, and heath, the latter rise in graceful curves to a conical summit, which is covered with the richest herbage. Each has its long retiring glen, through which some mountain brook wends its way to join a greater stream.

These glens, or *hopes* as they are called, have been the favourite haunts of the Scottish muse, whose most valued effusions bear the impress of their pastoral scenery. This district is, in truth, the land of song; and every river and *burn* is familiar to the lovers of Scottish music.

It may be observed that this hilly region, being off the usual lines of march of invading armies, was seldom the scene of hostilities upon a large scale; yet it was dreadfully exposed to the incursions of marauding parties of Englishmen. To provide against these, strong castles were constructed by the kings of Scotland on the lower parts of the Tweed; and the chain was continued by the great feudal proprietors towards the head of it.

These castles usually consisted of three stories, the lowest being vaulted, and appropriated to the reception of horses and cattle in times of danger. By common consent, these towers appear to have been alternately built on both sides of the river; and each communicated with the one above and below it, by kindling a fire on the *bartisan*, which was the signal of an excursion. By these signals a tract of country, seventy miles long and fifty broad, from Berwick to Bield, near the source of the Tweed, was alarmed in a very few hours.

The most westerly of these forts was Thanet Castle, near

to that of Drummelzier,* about ten miles above Peebles. Between Thanos Castle and Peebles were eight other fortresses; and about a mile above the town stands Nidpath Castle, which is in a less ruinous state than the others; it is situate upon a rock projecting over the north bank of the Tweed, which here runs through a deep, narrow, and well-wooded glen. This ancient castle is built of whinstone, and its walls are eleven feet thick.

The origin of Nidpath Castle is uncertain. It was once the chief residence of the Frasers, who were sheriffs of this county, and from whom the families of Lovat and Saltoun in the north are descended. The last of this family, in the male line, was the gallant Sir Simon Fraser, who, along with Cummin, thrice defeated the English in one day at Roslin in 1303. One of his two daughters and co-heiresses married the ancestor of the Marquis of Tweeddale, whose family afterwards quartered the arms of the Frasers with their own. The second Earl of Tweeddale was a warm adherent of Charles II., and his castle of Nidpath held out longer against Cromwell than any place south of the Forth. The Tweeddale family sold this and other estates to the first Duke of Queensberry; and this castle for some time was the residence of the Duke's eldest son, Earl of March and Rutherglen, Lord Nidpath. Upon the death of the last Duke of Queensberry, the Earl of Wemyss succeeded to the Nidpath estate as heir of entail.

At the town of Peebles the Tweed has fallen 1000 feet from its summit level; and thence to the sea its fall is only 500. Still its current continues to be rapid; and it rolls its flood through beautiful *haughs* or meads, the hills on each side sometimes advancing towards each other, and sometimes receding, so as to form fertile and romantic dells.

Leaving Peebles, the tourist proceeds down this charming valley, along the northern bank of the river. At a short distance is Kerfield (— Ker, Esq.); on the opposite

* Both these castles belonged to the once powerful family of Tweedie, but descended by marriage to the Hays. They have lately become the property, along with the estate of Drummelzier, of a gentleman of the name of White. The famous Merlin is said to have resided at Drummelzier, where his grave is still pointed out beneath an aged thorn.

bank of the Tweed is King's Meadow, and beyond it Hays-toun, both the property of Sir John Hay, Bart. At the distance of other two miles upon the right, are the ruins of Horsburgh Castle, the property of the ancient family of Horsburgh; and on the southern bank of the river is Kailzie (—— Campbell, Esq.). A mile farther, upon the left, is Nether Horsburgh (—— Campbell, Esq.), once a fortress; and at the distance of another mile, upon the opposite bank of the river, is Cardrona (—— Williamson, Esq.), where are the remains of another place of strength; on the left is Glen Ormiston House. Two miles beyond this is the parish church of Inverleithen; and about a quarter of a mile from the mouth of the Leithen Water is the village of

INVERLEITHEN,*

rapidly rising into notice as a watering-place, from the celebrity of its springs, which in quality resemble those of Harrowgate. A veranda and other accommodations have been provided for the use of those who use the water; but the want of public rooms is still severely felt by the numerous summer visitants. We hope that some spirited individual will step forward to get these established upon a scale suitable to the accommodation required. There is a woollen manufactory near the village, giving employment to the younger branches of the inhabitants.

This village is most delightfully situate in a sequestered vale, having the Tweed in front, and the woods of Traquair ascending to the summits of the opposite hills. On a high ground immediately adjoining the village, are the ruins of a fortification, with three lines of circumvallation inclosing more than an acre of ground. No cement appears to have

* A new road is about being opened from Inverleithen to Edinburgh, up the Leithen about seven miles, by a pass called the Piper's Grave, hence down the Heriot Water by Dewar, where it turns to the left by Garvald, and joins the present Carlisle road at Middleton Bridge, about twelve miles from Edinburgh. This road will bring Edinburgh and Inverleithen within a morning's ride of each other. By the new bridge across the Tweed, the romantic scenery about St. Ronan's, Traquair House, and at a few miles distance, the Glen, the delightful residence of William Allan, Esq., may now be enjoyed without inconvenience.

been employed in uniting the stones, of which an enormous quantity had been collected to form the lines. Almost every eminence in this parish has its ruined circular fort, hence denominated *rings* by the common people, and sometimes, most absurdly, Roman Camps.

Crossing the Leithen, Traquair House, the principal seat of the Earl of Traquair, is seen on the opposite bank of the Tweed. The mansion is highly picturesque, and of very remote antiquity. On the side of the hill overlooking the lawn are some fine thorn-trees, the interesting remains of that thicket famous in song as "The bush aboon Traquair."

At a short distance upon the right, is Pirn (—— Horsburgh, Esq.); and three miles farther on, the road enters Selkirkshire, passing Holilee (—— Ballantyne, Esq.) upon the left. At the distance of a mile on the opposite side of the river, is Elibank Tower in ruins. The family was ennobled in 1642, in the person of Sir Patrick Murray, one of the six peers who opposed the surrender of Charles I. to the English Parliament. The scenery around is wild and pastoral. Two miles farther on, also upon the right, is Ashiesteel, once the abode of Sir Walter Scott, Bart., and celebrated in his poetry. A mile beyond this the road crosses Caddon Water, and joins that from Edinburgh to Selkirk at the village of Clovenfords. Two miles farther on it passes Fairnalie (—— Pringle, Esq.), on the left, and Yair, the seat of Alexander Pringle, Esq. of Whytbank, M.P., delightfully situate on the opposite bank; then crosses the Tweed by Yair Bridge, now a deep and noble river, overhung with wood. A mile beyond the bridge, on the left, is Sunderland Hall (Miss Plummer). Leaving the banks of the Tweed, the road, at the distance of other two miles, crosses the river Ettrick; and, half a mile farther, enters the royal burgh of

SELKIRK,

pleasantly situate upon rising ground, looking down, to the northward, upon the Ettrick, and having in view the river Tweed, flowing through beautiful plantations.

The citizens of Selkirk, led by their town-clerk, William

Brydone, displayed the most heroic valour at the battle of Flodden in 1513. The standard taken by them on that occasion is still in possession of the corporation of weavers, and is annually carried by them when riding their marches. Brydone's sword is still in the possession of his lineal descendant, a letter-press printer in Edinburgh. After this battle, so fatal to the nobility of Scotland, the English entirely destroyed the town by fire. In 1535-6, James V. granted new privileges to the corporation, by a charter, which proceeds in the common form to erect anew the town into a royal burgh. This charter he confirmed when of age, April 8, 1538, by a second one extending those privileges, and adding other grants "For the gude, trew, and thankful service done and to be done to ws be owre lovittis." The many marks of royal favour conferred upon the burgh by the young king, are sufficient proof of the value attached to their valour on Flodden Field. The beautiful ballad of "The Flowers of the Forest," was composed on the loss sustained by the citizens of Selkirk at that contest. At a much earlier period, the archers of Selkirk, or Ettrick Forest, distinguished themselves at the fatal battle of Falkirk, fought by Wallace against Edward I. in 1298; they were commanded by Sir John Stewart of Bonhill, brother to the Steward of Scotland, and many fell around the dead body of their gallant leader. There are few remains of this ancient Forest, the favourite chase of the Scottish kings, the country, excepting the banks of some romantic stream or secluded dell, having been completely denuded of its natural wood.

The population of the town and parish is 2883. Selkirk gives the title of Earl to a branch of the family of Douglas. Adjoining the town is The Haining, the seat of Robert Pringle, Esq. of Clifton, pleasantly situate amidst woods, with a fine sheet of water in front of the mansion.*

* In a detour up the Yarrow, which, with Ettrick and Tweeddale may be termed the Arcadia of Scotland, the tourist will retrace his steps to the bridge over the Ettrick, and, turning up the north bank, pass through Philiphaugh, the scene of the last pitched battle fought by the celebrated Montrose, and of his memorable defeat on the 13th September, 1645. It is said that Montrose was in his quarters in the town of

Leaving Selkirk for Melrose, the road runs along the south bank of the Ettrick, and at the distance of about a mile enters Roxburghshire, or Teviotdale. Two miles far-

Selkirk, when he unexpectedly learned that Leslie had attacked his troops, that general having divided his army into two divisions, one of which approached by the south bank of the Ettrick, while the other came round by the high grounds to the north of the field. On seeing his army totally routed, Montrose fled up the Yarrow, and over the Minchmoor to Peebles. The estate of Philiphaugh still continues in possession of the family of its ancient proprietor, the "bold outlaw Murray," the hero of the old Border ballad. A little farther on, at the junction of the Ettrick and Yarrow, is Carterhaugh, the supposed scene of the fairy ballad of "Tamlane."

A *peep* at the banks of the Ettrick, where "flourished once a forest fair," but which has now disappeared, and scarcely left a vestige behind, may be interesting. The whole district is now one extensive sheep-walk, and the bugle-horn has given place to the shepherd's reed. The chief objects of interest on the Ettrick are—Oakwood Tower, formerly the property of the Scots of Tushielaw, and said to have been the residence of the famous wizard, Michael Scot; the village of Ettrick-brig-end; and Tushielaw, the strength of the celebrated Adam Scot, whose power and depredations were so great, that he obtained the appellation of "King of the Border." He was ultimately hanged over his own gate by James V. Opposite to Tushielaw the Rankle burn descends from the hills on the south to join the Ettrick. On the banks of the former stream are some ruins bearing the name of Buccleuch; but whether this was the original seat of the family of that name, is uncertain. The upper portion of the glen is more romantic than the lower. Here are Thirlstane Castle in ruins; and, near by, the modern mansion of the late Lord Napier, who represented in his person both the old family of the Scots of Thirlstane, and the more famous one of the Napiers of Merchiston; and, about a mile farther up, the church of Ettrick, where formerly the Rev. Thomas Boston preached, and in the church-yard of which his monument is to be found.

The tourist, quitting Carterhaugh, enters upon the eminently classic ground of "Yarrow Vale." In the words of Burns,

"Yarrow to mony a sang
O'er Scotland rings."

Besides the old ballad called "The Dowie Dens of Yarrow," and these by Hamilton of Bangor and Logan, this portion of Scottish ground has been consecrated to the Muse by the delightful lyrics of Wordsworth,

ther on, the Ettrick flows into the Tweed. The road now proceeds along the banks of the latter river, which makes a noble sweep around the base of the Eildon Hills to the

and the poetical effusions of Scott and Hogg; and, as a late writer remarks, "the sight of Yarrow does not diminish aught of the romantic picture which the mind may have previously drawn of its local character. On the contrary, there is something in the real scene, which, while it is perceptible in no similar vale, seems rather to elevate that conception. There is something highly *peculiar* in Yarrow. There is more than natural silence on *those hills*, and more than ordinary melancholy in the sound of *that stream*."

The first object on the right is Philiphaugh House (Captain James Murray) delightfully situate upon an eminence, overlooking Carterhaugh and the junction of the Ettrick and Yarrow. The next object that attracts the attention on quitting the Ettrick, is "sweet Bowhill," perched amidst thriving plantations on the hill-side to the left, a summer residence of the Duke of Buccleuch. The policies include the banks of the stream, up which the tourist proceeds for a mile to Newark Castle, a romantic ruin, standing on a peninsular mound on the left, amid highly beautiful scenery. It is a large square tower, with surrounding wall and flanking turrets, built by James II. for a hunting-scat. It afterwards fell into the possession of the outlaw Murray, and now belongs to the Buccleuch family. It will, however, interest the tourist most, as being the mansion in which "the Last Minstrel" is made to pour forth his "Lay" to the Lady of Buccleuch. Leslie, after the battle of Philiphaugh, executed here a number of his prisoners; hence the name of a spot, near the Castle, called the "Slain-Man's Lee." Nearly opposite to Newark, on the right, is the farm-house of Fowlshiels, where Mungo Park, the celebrated African discoverer, was born, and here he resided immediately before setting out on his last and fatal expedition. Passing on through the richly wooded glen, Broadmeadows (— Boyd, Esq.) is seen on the right, and afterwards the small village of Yarrowford, to the north of which, on the hill-side, are some remains of a building called Hanginshaw Castle, another of the fortresses that the freebooter already named possessed in this district. As the tourist leaves the wooded part of the valley, its pastoral character becomes more apparent; but no object of importance meets his eye until he reaches the church and manse of Yarrow, about four miles above Newark Castle. The church is very old, having been built about the time of Cromwell: it has, however, been lately repaired. On the slope of the hill to the right, westward of the church, are two huge upright stones, the west-most of which is covered with barbarous Latin, almost illegible. These stones are said to commemorate the combat between the young men of the families of Tushielaw and Thirlstane in Ettrick, celebrated in the old song of the "Dowie Dens of Yarrow," and in a modern ballad by the Ettrick Shepherd. Three miles above the church, the farm of Mount Benger, formerly occupied by the late James Hogg, is passed on the right; and a little farther on, Turnbull's Inn, about thirteen miles from

point at Dryburgh, a distance of eight miles. A mile and a half beyond the junction of the Ettrick and the Tweed, the towers of

Selkirk, where a bridge over the Yarrow leads to Altrive, the last residence of the poet, Hogg; which, as the tourist proceeds, is seen across the Yarrow, on the left. The Douglas Water, issuing from the hills on the north, is noted for its trout fishing, and has its name from an old residence of the Black Douglas on its banks.

The vale now expands to afford space for the beautiful sheet of water called St. Mary's Loch. The "Silent Lake" is about four miles long, and nearly one in breadth, and is much frequented by the lovers of the quiet sport. The hills are green to the top, and slope sheer down into the water all around, while the road skirts the northern shore. At the east end is Dryhope Tower, a tall square keep, the birth-place and maiden residence of the celebrated Mary Scott, the "Flower of Yarrow;" and westward a mile are the ruins of St. Mary's Chapel, with its solitary cemetery, which still continues to be the burial-place of many of the old families in the neighbourhood. Between the chapel and Dryhope is the grave of the notorious Mess John Birnam—

"That wizard priest, whose bones are thrust
From company of holy dust."

It was opened some years ago, when part of his bones and enchanting gear were found. A little way up the valley of Meggetdale, which opens upon the loch on the north, are the ruins of Henderland Castle. Here James V. signalized his love of justice, by hanging the owner, a Border thief, whose name was Cockburn, over his own gate. Cockburn's wife escaped to a cave behind a small waterfall in the vicinity; and the incident forms the subject of the song called "The Border Widow." Immediately west of the mouth of Meggetdale is a mountain, called Merecleugh-head, over which a track, called the King's Road, passes, and is continued over the opposite hills into Ettrick. The smaller Loch of Lowes, at the head of which is Kirkenhope on the east, and Chapelhope on the west, famed as the residence of the persecuted Covenanters, is next passed; and the road, winding for several miles through the hills, reaches a small house called Birkhill, which stands on the highest part of the road between Yarrow and Moffatdale, and is distant about twenty-three miles from Selkirk and eleven from Moffat.

This locality was the scene of many skirmishes between Claverhouse and the Presbyterians, in the time of Charles II. A huge gully in the hill, on the right-hand side of the road, and a little below Birkhill, contains a waterfall, called Dobb's Linn, and a cave where the Covenanters were wont to conceal themselves; and the hill above this place is still called the Watch Hill, from the circumstance of their posting thereon a sentinel to give notice of the approach of the foe.

The most wonderful scene in this district, and indeed in the whole southern part of Scotland, is the waterfall called the *Grey Mare's Tail*,



by Will^m Banks

Eng^d by W. H. Lizars

THE GREY NAIRN'S TAIL.





Engr'd by W. Lissars

Drawn by J. B. Kidd. S. A.

Published by J. B. Kidd, S. A.

ABBOTSFORD,*

the elegant mansion of the late Sir Walter Scott, Bart., appears amidst plantations of oak, birch, mountain-ash, pine, &c., with a profusion of laburnum, † lilach, and shrubbery,

situate on the north-west side of the glen, about a mile and a half beyond Birkhill. The view of the Grey Mare's Tail was taken from a point a short way up the opposite hill, amidst one of the most tremendous storms possible to conceive; during the time the artist and editor were contemplating the raging elements, the water rose to a most unprecedented height, exhibiting a scene of the most sublime grandeur. It is approached by a footpath along the bank of the stream, which brings the tourist to a platform in front of the fall, and from twenty to forty feet above the bottom of the gulf. He may then gaze upwards upon the avalanche of spray which threatens to overwhelm him. It is a truly sublime spectacle, and not the less so, that it wants all the accompaniments of our other cascade scenery. Here are no trees nor flowers—artificial grottoes nor bridges—only the black rocks projecting over the bare mountain side. The fall is said to be 400 feet in height, and the form which the falling waters assume, strikingly illustrates the name which has been given to it. If the tourist has the hardihood, he may climb the precipice, and gaze down the steep upon

“ The hell of waters, where they howl, and hiss,
And boil in endless torture; while the sweat
Of their great agony, wrung from out this,
Their Phlegethon, curls round the rock of jet
That guards the gulf around, in pitiless horror set.”

He may farther ascend the stream, which forms a continued series of cascades, until he reach, about two miles above the fall, the “dark Loch-Skene,” where he will behold a picture of utter desolation, such as perhaps he never looked on before. No sight or sound of living thing is

* The following extract is from a letter in answer to the application for permission to dedicate this book to Sir Walter. It is in his own hand-writing:—

“ Sir Walter is much obliged by the copy of the *Tourist*, which he found lying for him at his return from Ireland; and returns his thanks, and permission to inscribe the work to Sir Walter, in case it shall not find a worthier patron.

“ The general plan and execution of the work seem highly commendable.”

† Pliny describes the laburnum as a kind of shrub, the blossoms of which the bee will not taste.

which give a pleasing variety to the whole. The house, garden, pleasure-grounds, and woods, were the creation of the immortal proprietor, and thousands of the trees were

there to gladden the eye or the ear, unless, perhaps, a solitary heron watching, from the shore of the little islet, the motions of its finny prey, or the lordly eagle, perched on some cliff overhead, who, in his turn, has destined that same heron for his evening meal. As he returns to the road, the tourist will observe a sort of rampart, where the stream joins the one from Dobb's Linn, to form the Moffat Water: this goes by the name of the Giant's Grave. The view down Moffatdale is very grand; but the only objects to be noticed are, the farm of Bodsbeck, which has given name to one of Hogg's tales; and the Craigie Burn, which joins the Moffat Water from the north, and has been introduced into one of Burns's delightful lyrics, where it is said or sung, that

“ Sweet fa's the eve on Craigie Burn.”

Passing through Craigie Burn Wood, the tourist soon after leaves Dumcrieff and Oakrig on the left, and reaches the fashionable village of Moffat.

This place consists of one street, and the houses on either side are neat and clean. It stands at the bottom of a finely wooded conical hill, and is indeed surrounded by hills on all sides except the south. The river Annan skirts the west side of the town, and is joined below by the Moffat Water on the one side, and the Elvan Water on the other. The village has long been famed as a watering-place, and, accordingly, the visitor will find good accommodation, with assembly-rooms, baths, bowling-green, &c. The well is at a little distance to the southward, as is also a cascade, called the Belle Craig. The mail from Edinburgh to Dumfries runs through the village: distances, 51 miles from the former, and 21 from the latter place.

The road from Moffat to Dumfries is almost totally devoid of interest; the only objects, indeed, to be noticed, are, Raehill, on the banks of the Kinnel, the seat of Mr. Hope Johnstone; and Amisfield Castle, a little to the right of the road, five miles from Dumfries. The latter is a very rare specimen of the ancient baronial tower, and will amply repay a close inspection, from the richness of some, and the absurdity of others of its ornaments. It is the seat of the ancient family of Charteris. Nearly opposite, on the left of the road, is the village of Tinwald, the birth-place of Paterson, the projector of the Banks of England and Scotland, and likewise of the Scottish expedition to Darien. The higher cultivation of the ground, and the numerous hedge-rows and villas, apprise the traveller that he has now reached the valley of the Nith, and that ere long he will enter its capital town.

Dumfries, the most considerable town in the south-western district of Scotland, has a neat and handsome appearance. It possesses the usual buildings and accommodations of a large town, such as court-house, jail, assembly-rooms, theatre, reading-rooms, good inns, &c., and in the mar-

planted by his own hands. Sir Walter says, in his Diary, "My heart clings to the place I have created; there is scarce a tree on it that does not owe its being to me." In

ket-place is a Doric column, erected to the memory of the late Charles, Duke of Queensberry. The principal street extends three-quarters of a mile, parallel to the Nith, the vicinity of which river adds very much to the beauty of the place. Two bridges connect Dumfries with the large suburb of Maxwelltown, on the opposite bank of the Nith. The more ancient of these bridges was erected by Divegella, the mother of John Baliol, in the thirteenth century, and originally consisted of thirteen arches, although it has now only seven. The population of Dumfries is about 12,000.

Dumfries and its neighbourhood furnish numerous objects of historical interest. It was in this town that Robert Bruce, in 1306, struck the first blow for the liberty of his country, by inflicting feudal vengeance on his rival, the Red Cummin. The site of the Minorite Priory, where this transaction took place, can now scarcely be pointed out. It is supposed to have stood near the spot called Greyfriars' Lane, Buccleuch Street. There was a strong fortress formerly near the same place, called the Castle of Dumfries. Sir Christopher Seton, Bruce's brother-in-law, was in 1306 executed by Edward I. at a place to the east of the town, still called Christy's Mount. At the south end of the town stands the principal church and cemetery, in which latter is to be seen the beautiful mausoleum of Robert Burns, whose ashes repose beneath it. The stranger will be at no loss to find the poet's grave, for a "beaten thoroughfare" conducts him to the spot. Lincluden Abbey, a favourite retreat of Burns, and the name of which he has introduced into several of his compositions, stands on the banks of the Cluden, about two miles north-west of Dumfries. It was originally a convent, but was converted into a collegiate church by the Earl of Douglas. The whole scene has a pensive beauty, well suited to call forth the inspiration of the poet. The best view of the ruins is obtained from a wooded conical eminence behind it. Three miles west from Dumfries is Terreagles House, a huge old mansion, and the residence of the *quondam* Earls of Nithsdale. About the same distance to the south of the town, is Camlongan, a fine old castellated building, surrounded by extensive woods, a seat of the Earl of Mansfield. Four or five miles below Camlongan is Caerlaverock Castle, in ruins, once a place of great importance in the Border wars. It was besieged and taken by Edward I. in person, in 1300, and afterwards sustained innumerable sieges. Nearly opposite, on the west bank of the Nith, is Sweetheart Abbey, a most picturesque ruin.

From Dumfries the tourist may proceed up Nithsdale, through a fine country, whence he may find his way to Ayr, Glasgow, or Edinburgh. Among the chief objects of interest in Nithsdale, are the following:—Ellisland, on the right of the road, seven miles above Dumfries. This

the year 1820, writing to a much valued friend, "a lady in Austria," he says, "one of the most pleasant sights which you would see in Scotland, as it now stands, would

was the last farm occupied by Burns, and here he is said to have composed *Tam o' Shanter*. On the opposite bank of the Nith, are the house and fine woods of Dalswinton. A little farther is the beautiful place of Friars' Carse, consecrated by the muse of Burns. About twelve miles from Dumfries is Closeburn Castle, at one time the seat of the family of Kirkpatrick, now belonging to — Menteith, Esq. Two miles farther is the village of Thornhill, north-west from which is the palace of Drumlanrig, one of the seats of the Duke of Buccleuch. It was built by William, first Duke of Queensberry, in the time of Charles II., and is a huge but ungraceful building. As the upper district of Nithsdale contains no object of interest except the town of Sanquhar, a royal burgh, the tourist may reach the Clyde by a very wild and romantic opening through the hills, called the Pass of Dalveen. Before entering the Pass, he ascends the Carron Water to the village of Durrisdeer, through some fine scenery.

By the coach road to Annan from Dumfries, the distance is about eighteen miles; but as there is nothing worthy of notice on this road, the tourist should go round by Lochmaben. The road to Lochmaben is carried through the centre of the great *Lochar Moss*, once a forest, and afterwards covered by the sea. The ruins of Torthorwald Castle stand on a bank overlooking the road, at the east side of the moss. Eight miles from Dumfries is the royal burgh of Lochmaben. It consists of one wide street, with the town-house and cross at the one end, and a modern church at the other. In the vicinity are several lochs; that called the Castle Loch is famed for a kind of fish peculiar to itself, called the vendace. On a promontory jutting out into this loch, are the ruins of the strong and celebrated Castle of Lochmaben, which belonged to Robert Bruce and his ancestors, as Lords of Annandale. Some enormous masses of wall still remain to testify the nature of the fortress which once reared its battlements over the waters of the loch. Proceeding to Lockerby, the Tower of Speedlins, on the west bank of the Annan, is passed. This was the scene of a famous ghost story, and there is still preserved at Jardine Hall, on the opposite side of the river, by the proprietor, Sir William Jardine, Bart., of Applegarth, a Bible, which was long kept in the old tower as the only means of exorcising the spirit. The road crosses the Dryfe Water, on the sand-banks of which was fought, towards the end of the sixteenth century, a bloody battle between the Johnstons and the Maxwells. The clean little village of Lockerby is famous for its lamb and wool fairs. The Water of Milk, which is next crossed, possesses on its banks some sweet spots; afterwards occurs the village of Ecclefechan, which is a post-town, and near which is Hoddam Castle, the seat of General Sharpe. This is a fine specimen of the old border tower, in good repair, and having around it

be your brother George in possession of the most beautiful and romantic place in Clydesdale (Corehouse). I have promised often to go out with him, and assist him with my

beautiful plantations and pleasure-grounds. Five or six miles farther, the tourist reaches the town of Annan.

This town stands upon the eastern bank of the river of the same name, near its confluence with the Solway. It is a royal burgh, and possesses a considerable trade; small vessels can be brought up the river to the town. The population is 5000. From Annan to Gretna Green the distance is about nine miles. When near the latter place, the tourist crosses the Kirtle Water, on the banks of which occurred the incident which gave rise to the tale of "Fair Helen of Kirkconnel Lea." The village of Gretna Green stands on the confines of England and Scotland, and is well known as the place where a man of the name of Priestly first erected his altar to Hymen, and married all comers at a price varying according to the rank and ability of the parties. The chief trade in marriages is now transferred to Springfield, a modern village about a mile to the east of Gretna Green.

Immediately after leaving this place, the tourist crosses the *Sark*, which is here the boundary between the two kingdoms. The ground between the Sark and the Esk was formerly called the Debateable Land, but is now attached to England. It includes the morass called the Solway Moss, where the Scottish army, under Oliver Sinclair, was so shamefully defeated in 1542. This morass, from continued rains, became fluid, and overwhelmed the ground between it and the Solway in the year 1771. The road having now turned north-east, approaches the banks of the Esk, and joins the high road from Edinburgh to Carlisle, opposite to the town of Longtown.

The tourist who is desirous of visiting Carlisle, instead of turning to the northward after crossing the Sark, will continue on the high road which crosses the Esk a short way above its *debouchure* into the Solway, through a level country of no interest, until, at the distance of eight miles from Gretna Green, he comes within sight of the Eden. Here a most lovely spectacle greets his eye—a beautiful valley, with the river slowly winding its way through rich fields covered with cattle or corn, under the arches of a magnificent bridge, and then sweeping round the ramparts of the city, which, with its castle and cathedral, crowns the opposite height. Whether as the capital of Cumberland, as one of the old fortified cities of England—or as the seat of an Episcopal see, on account of its local beauties, or the number of its historical associations, having been the key of England on the west, as Berwick was on the east coast—Carlisle is eminently deserving of the tourist's notice. It is supposed to have been founded by the Romans, who are known to have frequently encamped in this neighbourhood. The castle is by some said to have been begun by Elfrid, King of Northumberland, in the seventh, and, according to others, by William Rufus, in the eleventh century; part of it was built by David I. of Scotland, who obtained possession of the town in 1135. The city makes a conspicuous figure in the wars

deep experience as a planter and landscape gardener. I promise you my oaks will outlive my laurels, and I pique myself more upon my compositions for manure than on any

between the two countries, as well as in the more recent civil wars and rebellions. It was besieged and taken by Henry III. in 1237; nearly a century after, it was taken and burned by Robert Bruce, in one of his incursions into England. In 1645, Sir Thomas Glenham, the royalist general in the north, surrendered the place to General Leslie, after a siege of eight months; and, in 1745, Carlisle was taken by the Pretender, when he had himself proclaimed king with great pomp. The most prominent building is the Castle, which occupies an angle formed by the junction of the Eden and Caldew. Its walls are of prodigious thickness, and the whole place is kept in tolerable repair. A keep and a deep well are evidently works of a very remote antiquity. In this Castle, Mary Queen of Scots was imprisoned in 1568; and in 1596, a very daring rescue of a freebooter, named Armstrong, or Kinmont Willie, was effected by a party of his followers, as detailed in the *Minstrelsy of the Scottish Border*. Not far from the Castle is the Cathedral, a venerable structure of Saxon and Gothic architecture. Cromwell pulled down great part of the nave, and the remainder is now used as a parish church. The choir in which the cathedral service is performed is 137 feet long and 75 high; the east window, of stained glass, is 48 feet high and 30 in breadth. The city is still surrounded by its walls, and has three gates, called the English, Scotch, and Irish Gates, according as they point to these different countries respectively; the principal streets, bearing the same names, range nearly in the form of the letter Y. At the English gate stood formerly two round towers called the Citadel, which have been converted into apartments for the county courts and assize. There are also other buildings deserving of inspection. The city is governed by a mayor and aldermen, and has a population of about 20,000.

The following extract of a letter from the immortal author of *Waverley* to his friend Mr. Morrit, may not be unacceptable to our readers, as connected with Carlisle:—"We visited Corby Castle on our return to Scotland, which remains, in point of situation, as beautiful as when its walks were celebrated by David Hume, in the only rhymes he was ever known to be guilty of. Here they are, from a pane of glass in an inn at Carlisle:—

‘ Here chicks in eggs for breakfast sprawl,
Here godless boys God’s glories squall,
Here Scotchmen’s heads do guard the wall,
But Corby’s walks atone for all.’

Would it not be a good quiz to advertise *The Poetical Works of David Hume*, with notes, critical, historical, and so forth—with an historical inquiry into the use of eggs for breakfast, a physical discussion on the causes of their being addled; a history of the English church music,

other compositions whatever to which I was ever accessory." He purchased the ground about 27 years ago; then it was only possessed of a small onstead, called "Cartley Hole,"

and of the choir of Carlisle in particular; a full account of the affair of 1745, with the trials, last speeches, and so forth, of the poor *plaid*s who were strapped up at Carlisle; and, lastly, a full and particular description of Corby, with the genealogy of every family who ever possessed it? I think, even without more than the usual waste of margin, the Poems of David would make a decent twelve shilling touch. I shall think about it, when I have exhausted mine own *century of inventions*."

Retracing his steps for two or three miles, the tourist takes the right hand or Edinburgh road, which brings him to the village of Longtown, distant nine miles from Carlisle, where he crosses the river and advances up the valley of the Esk. He will perceive on its eastern bank, on a rising ground amidst extensive plantations, the beautiful seat of Sir James Graham, called Netherby Hall, having in front a magnificent lawn well stocked with fine old trees and herds of deer, and extending to the river. Exactly opposite to the point of junction of the Liddel and Esk, the tourist again enters upon Scottish ground. The boundary line is not at this part distinctly marked, being a very small strip of water which crosses under the road.

Here the curious traveller may deem it worthy of his toil to ascend Liddesdale, a district which presents little to attract the eye, but a great deal to interest the imagination. It has figured much in Border story; but since the termination of the raids of the Elliots and Armstrongs, the quiet pastoral pursuits of its inhabitants, and its utter want of roads, rendered it a sort of *terra incognita*, until the "Minstrelsy of the Scottish Border," and the adventures of Dandie Dinmont, brought the district into notice. The following are the chief objects worthy of attention in the valley:—The banks of the Blackburn, presenting a very singular specimen of a natural bridge of rock, and some very pretty cascade scenes; the ruins of Mangerton Tower, a stronghold of the Armstrongs of old: opposite to which, on the western side of the Liddel, is Ettleton churchyard, and near it a cross, said to commemorate one of the Lairds of Mangerton; while, on the hill above, are the remains of the castle of "Jock-o'-the-Side." Above Mangerton is the modern village of New Castleton; and about two miles farther up, is the parish church of Castleton, near the ruins of a castle, from whence the parish is supposed to have derived its name. But by far the most important object in Liddesdale, is Hermitage Castle, which stands on a stream of the same name, about five miles north of New Castleton. This has been one of the strongest fortresses on the Border: it consists of a huge quadrangular tower, round which there have formerly been strong walls and means of defence. Near to it is a deserted burial-ground, and all around is wide-spread desolation. The castle was built by Comyn Earl of

for a graphic account of which, see *LIFE OF SIR WALTER*, vol. ii. p. 358. It is really wonderful that so much should have been accomplished by one individual, in the midst of

Menteith, at the beginning of the thirteenth century; soon after, it became the property of an English family of the name of Soulis, on whose forfeiture, in the reign of Robert Bruce, it was obtained by the Douglasses, by whom again it was exchanged with Hepburn Earl of Bothwell for Bothwell Castle, on the Clyde. On the forfeiture of Bothwell, Queen Mary's lover, the castle was given to Francis Stuart, on whose attainder it became the property of the Buccleuch family, the present holders. Many are the horrible stories told about the transactions within the gloomy walls of this castle. The last Lord Soulis is said to have been boiled to death by a party of his own vassals for his tyrannical proceedings. In one of the dungeons Sir Alexander Ramsay was starved to death by William Douglas, commonly called the Knight of Liddesdale, out of spite of the former being preferred by David I. to the Sheriffship of Teviotdale; and so weak was the king's authority, that he had to appoint the murderer to succeed his victim as preserver of the peace of that district. The hardy pedestrian may find his way over the hills to Hawick by Queen Mary's road, or to the valley of the Jed.

Turning to the north-west, the tourist now ascends the vale of the Esk, for eight or nine miles, to the village of Langholm. The winding stream, now concealed by the rocks and trees, and now sweeping round a fair meadow, the steep wooded hills on either side, and the number of snug villas scattered up and down the glen, all contribute to form a succession of the richest and most picturesque scenes. At Canobie, especially, which is a small village with a neat church, where the road crosses to the north-east bank of the Esk, the landscape is extremely beautiful. About three miles below Langholm, on a haugh, stands Gilnockie Tower, the residence of the famous reiver, Johnnie Armstrong, who, with his comrades, was hanged by James V. The situation of Langholm is highly beautiful. The Ewes and the Wauchope join the Esk, from opposite sides, amidst a profusion of gardens and villas, which, with the closely surrounding hills, renders the spot a delightful rural retreat. Near the village is Langholm Lodge, a hunting seat of the Duke of Buccleuch. The road now ascends to the glen of Ewes, crosses the Wisp Hills through a pass or opening in the ridge, in which stands the solitary Inn of Moss-paul, and descends the valley of the Teviot to Hawick. In this space of twenty-three miles, there is little to be noticed; like the whole of this pastoral district, the banks of the Ewes, and of the upper portion of the Teviot, exhibit only bare green mountain sides, the walks of numerous flocks of sheep. About three miles above Hawick, on the left hand, and overlooking the road, is the house of Branksome, celebrated in a ballad of Ramsay's, and still more as the principal scene of the "Lay of the Last Minstrel." About a mile below,

other important avocations, in so short a period of time; and it is no small gratification to be enabled to state, that the mansion and the property connected with it will descend to the family of this illustrious Author—the claims of the general creditors of the Great Novelist having been paid off on the 2d February, 1833, by means of his indefatigable industry as an author and editor. The library, museum, plate, and furniture of every description, having been presented to Sir Walter as a free gift by his creditors in December, 1830, he afterwards bequeathed the same to his eldest son, burdened with a sum of £5000, to be divided amongst his younger children, two daughters and a son;

on a height to the right, is seen a tolerably entire specimen of the Border fortalice, called Goldieland Tower; and nearly opposite, the Teviot is joined by the Borthwick Water, on the bank of which is Harden Castle, another of the old strengths of this district. Hawick is a burgh of regality, and is of considerable antiquity. It lies on both banks of the Slitterick, immediately above its junction with the Teviot. Like those of Galashiels, the inhabitants are chiefly devoted to manufactures. The town was several times burned to the ground during the Border warfare, especially by the army of the Earl of Sussex in 1570, on which occasion, the only house not consumed was a tower now occupied as an inn. There is a curious old bridge over the Slitterick, and at the upper part of the town are the remains of a moat-hill, where Sir Alexander Ramsay was seized while administering justice by the Knight of Liddisdale, and taken to Hermitage Castle as above noticed. Leaving Hawick through the extensive nursery-grounds of Messrs. Dickson and Co., the tourist proceeds over the hilly region which lies between that town and Selkirk, distant twelve miles.

Between Hawick and Jedburgh there is a fine walk of ten or twelve miles along the bank of the Teviot, the valley becoming more rich and beautiful as the tourist ascends. Several fine seats are observed on either hand, especially Minto Castle on the left, the splendid residence of the Earl of Minto. It stands on a wooded eminence, which, however, is overlooked by greater heights on all sides except the front. The grounds are ample, elegant, and varied, consisting of lawn, wood, and water, admirably blended. The view from "The Minto Crags" affords prospects of the beautiful vale of Teviot, as rich and extensive as the imagination could suggest. But the most attractive object is the magnificent library, the first of its class in Scotland, a close inspection of which will amply repay the Bibliomaniac. Nearly opposite to Minto Castle, the road passes through the village of Denholm, the birth-place of Leyden the poet.

Sophia, late Mrs. Lockhart, £1000, Anne, his youngest, who died June, 1833, £2000, and Charles, still in life, £2000.

A subscription was set on foot some considerable time ago, to relieve the domain of Abbotsford from a mortgage on it to a considerable amount. This subscription is much less productive than was expected, from the circumstance of the secretary having absconded and embezzled a considerable portion of it in America, where he has since died. What remains, about £8000, it is understood will be applied to the payment of the debt on the Library and Museum, due to the present Sir Walter, so as to enable the trustees to entail the curiosities and library as an heir-loom in the family, and the residue to the liquidation of the mortgage on the lands, which, it is to be hoped, will shortly be accomplished from the profits of the late Sir Walter's works, thereby enabling the executors to complete an entail of the entire property. "His first and last worldly ambition (says his Biographer), was to be himself the founder of a distinct branch: he desired to plant a lasting root, and dreamt not of personal fame, but of long distant generations rejoicing in the name of "Scott of Abbotsford."—The poet's ambition to endow a "family, sleeps with him;" but it is to be hoped, that the plans of his trustees and executors will be completed triumphantly, and thus secure the whole appurtenances in the family.

The banks of the Tweed in the neighbourhood are graced for miles with ranges of forest-trees; and one may wander many a long day among the countless charms of Abbotsford's serpentine walks. Sir Walter says in his Diary, "to-day I drove to Huntly-Burn, and walked home by one of the one-hundred-and-one pleasing paths which I have made through the woods I have planted." The house is seated in a sweeping amphitheatre of wood; and ravines, waterfalls, bowers and benches, mountain lakes and the meandering Tweed, are included as attractions for the tourist at this bewitching spot. He will be gratified by a walk in the garden previous to entering the house, or whatever it may be called, for it resembles no other building in the kingdom as a whole: it has an imposing effect, "borrowing outlines and ornaments from every part of Scotland." The hall,

round the cornice of which runs a line of shields richly blazoned, is filled with massive armour of all descriptions, and other memorials of ancient times, well calculated to prepare the tourist's mind for farther inspection. The floor is of black and white marble from the Hebrides. Passing through the hall, he enters a narrow arched room stretching quite across the building, having a painted window at each end. It is filled with all kinds of small armour; and here it may be observed that every weapon has its watchword and anecdote of interest. These relics are arranged with great taste and elegance. From this apartment are communications with the dining-room on the one side, and the drawing-room on the other. The dining-room is very handsome, with a roof of black oak richly carved. In this room are some fine pictures; the most curious, and perhaps not the least interesting, is the head of Queen Mary in a charger, by Amias Canrood, painted the day after her decapitation at Fotheringay. Its authenticity is indisputable. The furniture of this room is Gothic. The breakfast parlour, or Miss Scott's (died June, 1833,) room, as it was called, is elegant, with windows towards the Tweed. It contained a select library of novels, romances, poetry, and other light reading, with a collection of beautiful drawings by Turner and others, one or two capital paintings, and some curious cabinets. The drawing-room is the most lofty of any in this abode of enchantment; its ebony antique furniture, hangings, cabinets, mirrors, portraits, &c. are all particularly splendid and appropriate. The library, in dimensions the largest chamber of the whole, is of an irregular form. The roof is very finely carved, after models from Melrose and Roslin; the bookcases are also of richly carved oak. They contain about 20,000 volumes, many of them gems of the most precious description in literature, and the whole in fine order. A catalogue is being made, 1838, preparatory to completing the entail. Beyond the library is the study, or *sanctum sanctorum*, from which have emanated those splendid efforts of genius that command the admiration of mankind. There is little furniture here; it contains a few pictures, cabinets, shields, old claymores, bookcases, with old *tomes* in abundance. A small gallery

of tracery-work runs nearly round the room, which has but one window, giving a sombre cast to the whole. There are other apartments worth seeing; but it is impossible to describe this place. It must be seen to be known;—"it is a romance in stone and lime." Sir Walter, writing to Lord Montague, says, "It is worth while to come (to Abbotsford) were it but to see what a romance of a house I am making."

Immediately below Abbotsford the Tweed is joined from the north by Gala Water, whose youths are celebrated in song as the "Braw lads o' Gala Water," and extolled as matchless, even by those of "Ettrick shaws and Yarrow braes," in one of Burns's beautiful lyrics.* A mile farther down, the Pavilion, the charming mansion of Lord Somerville, is seen upon the northern bank of the river, and below it the village of Gattonside, situate on the declivity of the hill of that name. Here a wire bridge across the Tweed connects this village with the town of Melrose. The road joins the one from Edinburgh by Gala Water at Melrose Bridge, and passing the village of Darnick on the right,

* On the banks of the Gala, about a mile above its confluence with the Tweed, lies Galashiels, which a few years ago was a small village, but is now a place of considerable importance, and, considering its population, the most flourishing town in the south of Scotland. It contains upwards of 2000 inhabitants, chiefly employed in the woollen manufacture, some of which is inferior only to the finest cloths produced in England. Much, however, may be expected from the activity, industry, and ingenuity of the inhabitants, aided by the liberal and enlightened views of Mr. Scott of Gala, the superior of the grounds. The principal disadvantages of this town as a place of trade, in common with the inland southern counties of Scotland, are the distance from coal, and the want of water carriage. The Carlisle mail-coach now runs through the town; and by a bridge erected over the Tweed at Sunderland Hall, and another over the Ettrick, a little below Lindean Mill, the approach to Selkirk is very much improved: this, with the projected railroad from Berwick to Kelso, will be the means of facilitating the intercourse with the more distant parts of the country.

Galashiels is otherwise interesting to the tourist for the beauties of its situation. It is embosomed among lofty hills, whose sloping sides are well cultivated, while their summits are mostly covered with thriving plantations. In the neighbourhood are Gala House (John Scott, Esq.), Torwoodlee (James Pringle, Esq.), Wester Langlee (Thomas Bruce, Esq.), and Abbotsford (Sir Walter Scott, Bart.). The distance from Galashiels to Melrose is $4\frac{1}{2}$ miles.

and the new church of Melrose on the left, enters the town of

MELROSE,

seven miles from Selkirk, pleasantly situate upon the south bank of the Tweed, at the base of the Eildon Hills. It is a very interesting town, placed in a delightful situation, surrounded by beautiful hills, clothed to their summits with luxuriant wood, and the banks of the river with pleasant villages and gardens. Population about 4500.

The celebrated Abbey is in the immediate vicinity of the town. From the symmetry of its parts, the grandeur of its columns, and the beauty of its stone, Melrose Abbey appears to have been one of the most superb structures ever reared in this country. It was founded by David I. in 1136, by whom it was munificently endowed, dedicated to the Virgin Mary, and conferred upon Monks of the Cistercian order.*

This ancient monastery has suffered most severely at different periods. The English army in its retreat under Edward II. in 1322, plundered and despoiled it; and in 1326, Robert Bruce gave £2000 Sterling for repairing and rebuilding it. In 1384 it was burnt by the English under Richard II.; in 1545, Evers and Latoun plundered it; and again in the same year, it was destroyed by the Earl of Hertford, while Queen Mary was an infant. It was sadly defaced in 1560, at the period of the Reformation; and, lastly, it was savagely bombarded by Cromwell from the Gattonside Hills.

The remains of this magnificent edifice, affording unquestionably the finest specimens of Gothic architecture and sculpture in Scotland, are 258 feet long from east to west, 137 feet broad, and 943 in circumference. The spire of the centre tower has long since disappeared. The tower itself, the highest accessible point of the remaining edifice, is 84

* The monks wrote a Chronicle of this monastery from A. D. 735 to 1270, or, more properly, to the death of Wallace, A. D. 1305. This curious historical record was printed in "*Rerum Anglicarum Scriptores.*" Oxon. 1684, fol. The original Chartulary of the Abbey, written upon vellum, is preserved in the Advocates' Library.

feet high. The grand east window has been particularly admired, and is of unparalleled beauty and elegance; the great south window has majesty, but wants the light elegance of the eastern. The principal buttresses terminate with Gothic pinnacles of the finest tabernacle work, and these, as well as the windows ranged along the sides, are ornamented with figures admirably carved, and with niches richly sculptured; the statues placed in them were demolished so lately as 1649. The extreme height of the south window is 61 feet, and the breadth 27 feet; that of the east window 57 feet, and the breadth 28 feet.

The ruins of the cloisters to the north-west of the church are enriched with Gothic ornaments. At the north entry of the church is a beautiful Saxon door, its embellishments executed in the finest style. On the north side are vestiges of other buildings connected with the convent; these, with the gardens, were enclosed at one time within a wall nearly a mile in circuit. This edifice, when entire, extended considerably to the westward, from whence was the grand entrance.

The roof of the chancel, part of which still remains, was supported by clustered pillars, the pedestals and capitals being elegantly ornamented with wreaths of flowers and foliage, the roof itself with Scripture figures and beautiful embossed work. The whole of the carving is so chaste and delicate, that the beholder is apt almost to distrust his senses when the difficulty of such exquisite workmanship is considered. The height of the two grand pillars is 36 feet; the circumference round the shafts 18 feet; the grand arches from top to bottom 53 feet. On the west side of the chancel is a statue of St. Peter, with the insignia of his apostolic office; near to this is the statue of St. Paul, with a sword in his hand. On the south side is a beautiful spiral staircase, also much admired. In that part of the church where public worship was performed until 1810, are two rows of pillars so exquisitely ornamented, that the sculpture may be compared to the figuring of the richest lace.

Under the east window stood the high altar, beneath which Alexander II. was buried; he died at Kerrera in 1249, on an expedition to the Western Isles. A large

marble stone is pointed out as the monarch's tomb; others suppose it to be that of St. Waldave, the second abbot of Melrose, who died in 1158. Here, also, according to the best historians, was deposited the heart of the great King Robert Bruce, after an unsuccessful attempt to carry it to the Holy Land, his body having been buried in the Abbey of Dunfermline. He died at Cardross, near Dumbarton, 7th June, 1329.

In this monastery was interred Michael Scott of Balwearie, who flourished in the thirteenth century, and whose discoveries in chemistry and other sciences led to the belief that he was a wizard. To this fane Sir Walter Scott makes William of Deloraine come at dead of night to open the magician's tomb, and possess himself of the fatal book. A cicerone of the place pretends to point out the tomb on the south of the chancel, though really it has not yet been discovered except by the eye of the poet.

Many of the great family of Douglas, after they became Lords of Liddesdale, were buried in this church: among these were William Douglas, the Knight of Liddesdale, for his valour called the Flower of Chivalry, who barbarously murdered the gallant Sir Alexander Ramsay, and was himself killed while hunting in Ettrick Forest, in 1353; William, first Earl of Douglas, who was wounded at the battle of Poitiers in 1356, and who died in 1384; and James, second Earl of Douglas, who fell in the battle of Otterburn, which was fought on the 19th August 1388, with Henry Percy, the renowned Hotspur, who was made prisoner. Their tombs, occupying two crypts, are near the high altar; these were defaced by the English, under Sir Ralph Evers and Sir Brian Latoun, in 1645—a dishonour for which their descendant, the Earl of Angus,* vowed a bloody re-

* It was this Archibald Douglas, sixth Earl of Angus, who married Margaret of England, dowager of James IV. He commanded the van of the Scottish army in the fatal battle of Pinkie, 10th September, 1547. At an earlier period he displayed his prowess and generalship in the neighbourhood of Melrose. In 1528, when he had the person of James V., then a minor, in his power, he conducted him into this country on an expedition for repressing the turbulence of the Armstrongs. The youthful monarch and his stern guardian, returning from Jedburgh, slept at Melrose, and Home and Kerr, with their followers, who were in

venge. Having hastily collected the Borderers, with a much inferior force he encountered the English army at Lilliard's Edge (Ancrum Moor), and signally defeated them, both the leaders of the English being slain in the action.

Melrose Abbey, and the lands connected with it, are the property of his Grace the Duke of Buccleuch and Queensberry. A good deal of money has lately been laid out to prevent it from falling into utter ruin.*

In this vicinity are the Eildon Hills, so remarkable for their beauty: they are the *Trimontium* of the Romans and of Ptolemy. Properly speaking, they form but one hill, having an immense base of six or seven miles in compass, and three summits, the highest being 1364 feet in altitude. On the north-east hill are vestiges of a Roman Camp above a mile and a half in circumference, environed by two fosses

the interest of Angus, took leave of the king. Early in the morning, the Laird of Buccleuch and a band of horsemen, were observed coming down Halidon Hill (Bowden Moor) in battle array, to intercept the king's retinue, and restore him to freedom. Buccleuch refused to retire; and his party having dismounted to receive the charge made by the followers of Angus, a fierce and obstinate conflict ensued at a place once called Skirmishfield (now Skinner's Field), about a mile from Melrose, and near to the village of Darnick; but the Homes and Kerrs returning, upon hearing the shouts of the combatants, decided the victory in favour of Angus.

* In place of following the route down the Tweed, the tourist may return to Edinburgh from Melrose by Galashiels, having the beautiful woods of Torwoodlee and Gala Water on the left, until he reaches Crosslee toll-bar, twenty-eight miles from Edinburgh; Bowland Bridge and Bowland House, also on the left, delightfully situate amidst thriving plantations; three miles from hence, Torsonce House (— Watson, Esq.), on the right; a little farther, the village of Stow, also on the right, and the comfortable inn of Torsonce on the left. Proceeding up Gala Water, always on the left, the tourist has alternately Torquhan (— Colvin, Esq.) on the right, and Pirn (— Tait, Esq.) on the left; and again, Burn House (— Thomson, Esq.), and Pirntaiton (Mitchell Innes, Esq. of Stow) on the left; and a little farther, Crookston (— Borthwick, Esq.) on the right. All these have delightful situations. Seven miles beyond Crookston, Borthwick Castle is seen on the right; two miles farther, Fushie Bridge Inn; hence the tourist proceeds ten miles to Edinburgh, leaving Arniston, Dalhousie Castle, and Melville Castle, on his left, and Newbattle Abbey and Dalkeith House on his right. These, and other interesting objects in this neighbourhood, have already been described; *vide* p. 33. In summer this is a very agreeable road.

and mounds of earth; the prætorium is still very distinct. The tourist should ascend this hill, from the summit of which he will enjoy an enchanting, extensive, and highly interesting prospect. On the north side of the middle hill are traces of another camp, strongly fortified with a double trench, from which a large ditch extends two miles westwards to another camp on the top of Caldshiels Hill. On the summit of Gattonside Hill, north of the Tweed, there has been a large camp surrounded with a stone wall about half a mile in circuit; and not far eastward from it, upon an elevation opposite Newstead, are traces of a camp with a deep ditch about three-quarters of a mile round, called Chester-knoll. To the south-west of these hills are still visible the remains of the eastern Roman military road.

An agreeable excursion may be made from Melrose to Earlstoun, about two miles up the Leader, which descends from the Lammermuir Hills, and gives name to the district of Lauderdale.

Two miles below Melrose, the Tweed and Leader unite; the opening of the latter with its mill, bridge, and the house of Drygrange (—— Tod, Esq.), form a most beautiful scene. Here a bridge across the Tweed, an elegant structure of three arches, the centre one being 105 feet in span, was built by a common mason, an inhabitant of Newstead village, for less than £1500; and for taste and ingenuity, far excels many more costly bridges designed by professed architects. Below the bridge, on the south bank of the river, is Ravenswood, delightfully situate.

Upwards of a mile above Drygrange is the hill of Cowdenknowes, still waving with its “bonny broom;” and seated at the foot of it is the house of Cowdenknowes (Dr. Home). A mile farther up the Leader is the village of Earlstoun, where resided the celebrated Thomas of Erceldoune, better known by the appellation of *The Rhymer*, but whose real name was Learmont. His castle, now in ruins, is still pointed out as the “Rhymer’s Tower.” He died in the latter end of the 13th century, and his memory, even after the lapse of above five hundred years, is regarded with no common interest. This remarkable

man was celebrated also as a prophet. The Eildon Tree, beneath the shade of which, it is said, he was wont to meet the Queen of Faery, now no longer exists; but the spot is marked by a large stone, called the Eildon Tree Stone, not far from Melrose. Among other predictions, he is said to have foretold the untimely death of Alexander III. in 1286, and the calamities that ensued to the kingdom. He is the author of the metrical romance of "Sir Tristrem," the earliest specimen of Scottish poetry hitherto published. In the fore wall of the church of Earlstoun is the following inscription:—

"Auld Rhymer's race lies in this place."

A mile higher up, delightfully situate upon the banks of the Leader, is Carolside, the seat of —— Hume, Esq.

After leaving Melrose, the road winds round the eastern shoulder of Eildon Hill for about three miles, when it enters a beautiful champaign country. A mile below that town it passes, on the left, the village of Newstead, a place remarkable for the remains of another religious building, called Red Abbeystead. A mile beyond it, on the left, is Old Melrose, a sweetly sequestered spot, situate on a neck of land almost surrounded by the Tweed. Old Melrose was famous for its ancient monastery of Culdees, said to have been founded about the end of the sixth century by Aidan, a monk of the celebrated monastery of Iona. St. Cuthbert was made abbot of this convent in 643. From this point there is a fine view of the steep and lofty banks of the river, covered with copsewood, opposite to Old Melrose, and of Gladswood (Colonel Spottiswood). Two miles beyond Melrose is the village of Eildon, and, to the right, the elegant mansion of Eildon Hall (—— Henderson, Esq.), situate amidst fine plantations on the southern declivity of Eildon Hill. The road now joins that from Edinburgh to Jedburgh by Lauder, and passes the village of Newtown, which commands a beautiful view of the surrounding country.

At a short distance, a road strikes off on the left to the suspension bridge across the Tweed, and conducts to Dryburgh Abbey, about a mile distant, on the north bank of

the river, within the county of Berwick.* About a mile farther on, lie the church and village of St. Boswell's, which in days of yore, previous to its being sacked by the Eng-

* This bridge was erected in 1818, at the expense of the late Earl of Buchan, whose fine seat of Dryburgh is near the Abbey. It consists of a platform of wood, elevated about eighteen feet above the surface of the water, by chains fixed to pillars on each side of the river. Its extreme length is 260 feet; and its breadth is four feet, being constructed for foot-passengers and led horses. The appearance of it is remarkably light and elegant, and the adjoining scenery is beautiful and picturesque.

The Abbey of Dryburgh well deserves a visit from the tourist. It stands on a richly-wooded peninsula, almost surrounded by the Tweed; and the rugged outlines of the gray ruins are finally relieved by the soft green of the surrounding orchards. Nothing remains of the building except its walls; but these are carefully preserved by the proprietor. The Abbey was founded by Hugh de Morville, Lord of Lauderdale, or, according to another account, by David I., about the year 1150. It was burnt by the English army under Edward II. in 1322, and repaired by Robert Bruce. It was again plundered and burnt by the Earl of Hertford in 1545. In a niche, surrounded by a Saxon arch, is an excellent bust of the late proprietor, the Earl of Buchan, sculptured when he was sixty years of age.

About a hundred yards from the Abbey is the mansion of the Earl of Buchan, the lawn of which is adorned with stately trees; one of those trees near the Abbey will be pointed out as supposed to be upwards of 700 years old. About three-quarters of a mile distant, on a rocky eminence overlooking the river, amidst hanging wood, is a colossal statue of the immortal Wallace, erected some years ago by the late Earl. Though his name be dear to every Scotsman, it remained for the Earl of Buchan to erect the first monument to his memory in that land for which he so nobly fought and died. It is of the height of twenty-one feet, and stands on a pedestal ten feet high, so that it may be seen for many miles around. The statue is wrought out of a block of excellent freestone, which is found upon the estate. It is remarkably well proportioned, and reflects great credit upon the artist, Mr. Smith of Darnick. An elegant circular temple, built also by his Lordship, and dedicated to the Muses, stands upon a rising ground at the end of the bridge. The figures of the "Nine," in basso-relievo, emboss the central ornament, which is surmounted by a marble statue of the Apollo Belvidere, and embellished by memorial tablets of Ossian, Drummond, Thomson, and Burns; over these is a fine bust of Thomson.

The burial-place of the family of Halyburton of Newmains, the ancient proprietors of Dryburgh, within the precincts of the Abbey, was assigned by Lord Buchan to Sir Walter Scott, Bart., a descendant of that family. Since the death of Lady Scott, who died May 15, 1826, and was interred here, and from the circumstance of the remains of the great Author of Waverley being deposited here on the 26th September, 1832,

lish, was a place of much importance. Here is held annually, on the 18th July, the principal fair for all kind of cattle in the south of Scotland.*

amidst hundreds of his disconsolate and admiring friends, these interesting ruins have been rendered in the highest degree attractive. Sir Walter Scott lies buried in St. Mary's Aisle. His grave is situate in the left transept of the cross (which is the form of the Abbey), and close to where the high altar formerly stood.

Upon the eminence to the north is Bemerside House, the property of Mr. Haig, of whose very ancient family Thomas the Rhymer is said to have prophesied—

“ Betide, betide, whate'er betide,
Haig shall be Haig of Bemerside.”

* If the tourist be inclined to visit Jedburgh, and the scenery upon the banks of the Teviot, the route by Kelso is about nine miles longer along the banks of the Tweed than that by Ancrum Moor. At St. Boswell's Green he leaves the Kelso road on the left, and proceeds southwards. At the distance of a mile is Elliston (— Tulloch, Esq.), on the right. Two miles farther on, the road passes through Ancrum Moor, or Lilliard's Edge, where the victory was obtained over the English by the Earl of Angus in 1545. The place derived the latter of its names from a young woman named *Lilliard*, who exemplified the heroic valour of Witherington, fighting on the side of the Scots. A tombstone was erected over her grave on the field of battle, with the following inscription:—

“ Fair maiden Lilliard lies under this stane,
Little was her stature, but great was her fame;
On the English lads she laid meny thumps,
And when her legs were off, she fought upon her stumps.”

This tombstone, much defaced, has only been removed within these few years. Upon the left is Penielheugh, a conspicuous eminence, on which a monument was erected by the late Marquis of Lothian to commemorate the battle of Waterloo.

A mile beyond this the road passes Ancrum House (— Scott, Bart.) on the right, overlooking the junction of the Ale with the Teviot; and on the opposite bank of the former stream is the village of Ancrum. In the neighbourhood are some curious vestiges of former times. Below Ancrum House, on the banks of the Ale, are a number of caves, in which are the appearance of chimneys or fire-places, with holes for the passage of the smoke from the back part of the cave to the outside of the bank. Upon a rising ground at the bottom of the village, close to the side of the river, stood what were called the Maltese walls. These were strongly built of stone and lime, in the figure of a parallelogram. Vaults have been found within the enclosed area and the neighbouring grounds; and

As the tourist proceeds, he leaves the village of Lessuden or St. Boswell's, and Lessuden House on the left, overhanging the Tweed, and Maxton church and manse. On the

human bones have been turned up by the plough in the plain adjoining the river. There is a tradition that the building and surrounding fields belonged to the Knights of Malta.

Beyond Ancrum, at some distance on the left, is Mount Teviot, a fine seat of the Marquis of Lothian, whose second title is Earl of Ancrum. On the right is Chesters (— Ogilvie, Esq.). The tourist now crosses the river Teviot by Ancrum Bridge, and next the road from Kelso to Hawick. On the right is Tympandean; a mile farther, upon the left, is Bonjedward (— Jerdan, Esq.), anciently a Roman station, and celebrated in the old ballad of the Redswire; at the distance of another mile, the road enters the royal burgh of JEDBURGH, the county town of Roxburghshire. It is situate upon a pleasant declivity upon the sylvan banks of the Jed, which Thomson has made a classic stream, and is surrounded by hills of considerable height. It is almost impossible to conceive any situation more romantic than that of Jedburgh, surrounded and intermingled with orchards, nurseries, and gardens in rich profusion. The walks near the town are extremely beautiful. It is a burgh of very ancient erection, and appears, from a charter by William the Lion, to have been a place of note previous to 1165. It was repeatedly plundered and burnt by the English, who, having obtained possession of the castle in 1409, placed a garrison in it; but it was retaken in the same year by the men of Teviotdale, who levelled it with the ground.

Jedburgh was one of the chief Border towns, and a place of considerable importance before the Union. After that period its trade was in a great measure destroyed; it has, however, revived. A number of new houses have been built, as also an elegant and spacious edifice, containing a town-house, with justiciary and sheriff court-rooms. The town has four principal streets, which cross at right angles, and terminate in a square or market-place. It has a weekly market on Tuesday. The population of the town and parish is, by the last census, 5647.

The Abbey of Jedburgh is a magnificent pile of Saxo-Gothic architecture. It was founded by David I. for canons regular, who were brought from the Abbey of St. Quintin, at Bevais in France. This monastery was frequently plundered and burned by the English. The year 1523 was memorable for the almost total demolition of the town and Abbey by the Earl of Surrey. The only part remaining entire is the west end, now used as the parish church. Many of the arches are circular, and seem of great antiquity. In the west front is a richly ornamented Saxon door, which is greatly admired. This fine edifice is seen to the best advantage from the banks of the river, on which are still the vestiges of artificial caves, used as a place of concealment during the Border wars.

The Castle-hill commands a charming prospect; embracing the valley, the town, the river, and the distant hills. The view up the river is more confined, but highly romantic; its banks are mostly bold, and

opposite side of the water is Mertoun House (Hugh Scott, Esq. of Harden). In this mansion are preserved some interesting heir-looms of the family, commemorative of their exploits recorded in Border story. The house is placed in a delightful situation. From the windows some extremely beautiful views of the Tweed and Littledean Tower are obtained. The next object of attraction is Littledean Tower in ruins, also the property of Scott of Harden, formerly the seat of the Kers of Littledean, a branch of the Roxburgh family. The views from and around the Tower are extremely beautiful. To the west are some romantic ravines, having their sides richly clothed with diversified coppicewood. The Tweed here forms a beautiful island, and at a little distance its banks, ornamented with brushwood, the sweetbriar, and furze-blossom, rise suddenly to a considerable height. Two miles to the north of Mertoun is Samilholm Tower, celebrated by Sir Walter Scott in his immortal poem of the "Eve of Saint John;" and the character of its scenery is beautifully developed in one of his preliminary epistles to Marmion. Sir Walter Scott, in his childhood, resided at Sandyknowe, within a quarter of a mile of Smailholm

covered with copsewood, or crowned with lofty plantations. Among the many beautiful scenes concealed by straggling eminences, is Fernyhirst, belonging to the Marquis of Lothian, and the original seat of his ancestors, the Kers. It was taken by the English in 1523; and again after the battle of Pinkie. The walk up the river for six miles is delightful.

Leaving Jedburgh, the tourist, at the distance of about two miles, reaches Bonjedward, where the road joins the one from Hawick to Kelso, and proceeds towards the latter town, through a fertile and well-cultivated country, watered by the Teviot and its tributary streams. The road, soon after the junction, crosses the Jed; a mile beyond which is the village of Nether Nesbit, on the north bank of the Teviot; and a mile farther on is the village of Crailing, the church on the left, and Crailing House (— Paton, Esq.) on the right, formerly the seat of the noble family of Cranstoun. A mile and a half beyond this is the village of Eckford, also on the right. Farther on is Moss Tower, once a place of strength, belonging to the Buccleuch family, and upon the left is Eckford kirk. The road crosses the small river Kale, on the banks of which there is some romantic scenery; and two miles in advance is the village of Highton. A mile and a half farther on is Springwood Park (Sir — Douglas, Bart.), upon the left. The road now crosses the Tweed, and enters the town of Kelso.

Tower, with his grandmother on the father's side. The farm of Sandyknowe had been occupied by Sir Walter's grandfather, under a lease from his relative, Mr. Scott of Harden.* Smailholm Tower stands in a very elevated situation, and is seen at a distance of many miles; it is surrounded by wild rocks, and is difficult of access, and in olden times must have been almost impregnable. From Littledean the road continues eastward along the south bank of the Tweed, through a most interesting and highly improved country, affording an endless variety of captivating views: Six miles from Lessuden is Makerstoun (Sir Thomas Brisbane Macdougall, Bart.) on the opposite side of the river, finely situate amidst stately trees of luxuriant growth. The garden is kept in fine order, and the conservatory contains many rare and curious plants from every quarter of the globe.

* No apology is necessary for inserting the following extract from the *Dumfries Courier*:—

“Having passed a few days at Sandyknowe, I had an opportunity of learning the particulars of Sir Walter Scott's last visit to that romantic scene of his infancy. He was accompanied by Mr. T. the celebrated artist, and Mr. C. the publisher. It was only a week or two before he set out from the land of his fathers, in search of lost health. After walking round the rocky and ridgy hill, supported by his two friends, † and having pointed out to them what was remarkable in the old tower and its vicinity, he entered, in their company, the hospitable dwelling of Mr. Stewart. Mrs. Stewart, who had seen Sir Walter in his prime, was forcibly struck with his worn and enfeebled appearance; he seemed bowed down with disease and decay. On entering the apartment, he observed to Mrs. Stewart, with characteristic *naïveté*, that she was receiving into her house three very different characters—an artist, a bookseller, and a bookmaker. Speaking of Sandyknowe, he said, with considerable emotion, ‘I love Sandyknowe well; every grey rock, and every green knowe, is familiar to me; I have known them from a boy. I was sent out here to die, but Providence has had more for me to do.’ One of Mr. Stewart's daughters, a lively girl of fourteen, sitting near him, he suddenly looked in the face, kissed her, and caressing her with his hand, kindly said, ‘You'll be a braw lass when I am no muckle worth.’ There was an air of melancholy and dejection in his whole manner, and in most of his observations, he evidently *felt* that he was paying his last visit to Sandyknowe. He spoke, as was usual, of his grandfather and grandmother—‘the gudeman and the gudewife,’ as they were commonly called—and again and again he tenderly men-

† These two friends were Mr. Turner and Mr. Cadell.

On the right the tourist passes the remains of the once famous Castle of Roxburgh, in ancient times the frequent scene of contest between the Scots and English: upon the opposite side of the Tweed is seen a holly-tree, which marks the spot where James II. was killed by the bursting of a piece of artillery. Proceeding forward, and before arriving at the Teviot, a most interesting view opens suddenly of Fleurs Castle, the old Castle of Roxburgh, and the town and bridge of Kelso. The tourist then crosses the Teviot by a bridge, having Springwood Park (Sir —— Douglas, Bart.) on the right, and approaches

KELSO,

the view of which is most imposing. It is pleasantly situated at the confluence of the Tweed and the Teviot, in a fine plain, and near to the fertile tract of country called the

tioned all the kind old guardians of his youth. On Mr. Stewart offering him a refreshment, he archly shook his head, and refused the proffered cup, alleging, in excuse, the stern order of the physicians, who would allow him, he said, 'de'il a drap.' After sitting upwards of an hour, and conversing with the inmates of the house, in which a keen sense of his melancholy situation was seen mingled with that fine vein of humour which formed such a charming feature in his character, he rose to depart. He left the house and premises in visible emotion; in the fulness of his heart the tears stood in his eyes; and in a few minutes he was borne away from Sandyknowe, never to visit it more.

"Sandyknowe, and its interesting tower, have already become objects of attraction to tourists on the Tweed. In the summer and autumn, I have been informed, pilgrims of every description, from the solitary pedestrian, carrying his coat bundle-wise over his back, to the traveller in a coroneted carriage, hasten to visit the favourite tower of our immortal countryman."

After the foregoing interesting extract from Mr. M'Diarmid's paper, it is but justice to add the testimony of one other of the persons present on this occasion (6th August, 1831), who assures us, that although the great author was decidedly feeble in his gait compared to his former vigour, there was no air of melancholy in his manner, and there was no evidence that he *felt* that this was his last visit to Mr. Stewart's farm; on the contrary, he was very merry, and there was some cause for merriment, occasioned by the language and manner of an inmate of Mrs. Stewart's, whose conduct again and again convulsed Sir Walter and his friends with laughter. Mrs. Stewart has not told this; but it was so continuous as to leave no time for melancholy, or the appearance of it.

Merse, which extends from Nenthorn downward to Berwick. Nothing can exceed the beauty of this neighbourhood, which abounds with wood and water, and is adorned with all that wealth, taste, and industry can bestow. Kelso was three times burnt down by the English. In 1684, it was reduced to ashes by an accidental fire, and again nearly so about eighty years ago. It is now a handsome town, containing a spacious square or market-place, in which stand the town-house and many elegant houses and shops. The bridge over the Tweed was carried away by an inundation of the river in 1797, but it has since been rebuilt on an elegant plan. The Duke of Roxburgh, as lay proprietor of the lands and Abbey of Kelso, is lord of the manor; and the town was governed by a baron-bailie appointed by his Grace, and fifteen stentmasters. The population of the parish is 4939.

Kelso is a sort of provincial capital, and there is much elegance in the style of living of its inhabitants. It has excellent schools for the education of youth; and there has recently been established a school of arts for the instruction of mechanics. There are three public subscription libraries, one of which the "Kelso Library," has been established thirty years, and contains an extensive collection of the best works in English literature. The Caledonian Hunt sometimes meets here, on which occasion balls and assemblies are held.

The principal trade is the tanning of leather, and the dressing of sheep and lamb skins; hats, shoes, and stockings are manufactured to a considerable extent. Being situate in the centre of a populous country, Kelso carries on a good inland trade. It has a weekly market on Friday, and four annual fairs; that called St. James's, on the 5th of August, is the greatest fair next to St. Boswell's in the south of Scotland. The coach from Edinburgh to London, by Cornhill, passes through the town; and there is daily communication with Edinburgh by stage-coaches. The railroad from Berwick, when executed, cannot fail to be of essential advantage to Kelso, and to the country around.

Kelso Abbey is well deserving of attention for its venerable antiquity, and the purity of its Saxon architecture. It

was founded by David I. in 1128, who planted it with monks from Tyrone in France. The Abbey was built in the form of a Greek cross, dedicated to the Virgin Mary and St. John the Evangelist, and endowed with immense possessions and privileges. The north and south aisles, having each two round towers, still remain, as also two sides of the centre tower, now only 70 feet high. The pillars are clustered, the arches circular, and in all its parts it is of that plain undecorated style called Saxon, or early Norman, so prevalent at the time of its erection. This Abbey frequently suffered by the hostile incursions of the English, and was demolished in 1569, at the time of the Reformation. At this period it passed by grant, with all its possessions, to the Duke of Roxburgh.

The only son of King David I. and many other illustrious persons, were interred in Kelso Abbey; and it was here that Henry III. of England and his Queen met Alexander III. of Scotland and his Queen, on which occasion great pomp and splendour was displayed. In 1460, James III. was crowned in Kelso Abbey.

On the banks of the Tweed, opposite to Fleurs, near the junction of the Tweed and the Teviot, stood the ancient burgh of Roxburgh, of which not a vestige remains save the massive ruins of its celebrated castle, which occupy a lofty knoll of an oblong form, precipitous on all sides. Roxburgh Castle was a fortress of great strength and importance, being considered one of the chief bulwarks of the kingdom. In the wars between Scotland and England, it frequently changed masters. David I. made Roxburgh Castle his residence during the reign of his brother Alexander I. In 1239, Alexander II. celebrated his marriage with Mary de Couci in this Castle, and here Alexander III. was born, 4th September 1241. In 1282, the marriage of Alexander, Prince of Scotland, was celebrated here with great pomp. In 1296, King Edward I. reduced the Castle of Roxburgh, where he continued several days with his army. In 1313, it was carried by escalade by Sir James Douglas, the brave companion in arms of Robert Bruce. In 1332, Baliol alienated the town and Castle of Roxburgh to Edward III., to be annexed to the crown of England. In

1342, it was gallantly recovered by Sir Alexander Ramsay of Dalhousie, the ancestor of the present Earl; and in 1356, Baliol here made a formal surrender of his crown to Edward III. The latter monarch twice celebrated his birthday in this Castle.

In 1460, James II. having taken the town of Roxburgh by assault and destroyed it, laid siege to the Castle, but was killed on the 3d of August by the bursting of a piece of ordnance; a large holly on the north side of the Tweed marks the spot where the monarch fell. The Queen seeing the army disheartened, addressed its leaders, and told them that James was but one man; that she would soon give them another king, her son James III., who arrived next day in the camp, and who was crowned at Kelso in the seventh year of his age. This heroic address revived the drooping spirits of the army, and in a few days the garrison was compelled to surrender. From that period the Castle has remained in ruins, although it was partially repaired by the English Protector, Somerset, in 1547.

From an eminence called Pinnaclehill, on the south bank of the river, the country is seen to great advantage. In front is the town in a low valley; immediately around it, to the north, the ground rises into terraces; while fields, woods, and seats, gradually ascend above each other to the distance of fourteen miles, and form a landscape which, for richness and variety, is scarcely to be equalled. To the eastward are the Woodens, with their finely sloping banks and the romantic waterfall called Wooden Linn. In the immediate neighbourhood of the town is the entrance to Fleurs Palace, the seat of the Duke of Roxburgh, situate on a rising ground about a mile distant, having a beautiful lawn in front descending to the river, and environed on three sides by majestic trees. The garden is extensive, and laid out with great taste. The greenhouses contain a choice collection of rare and valuable plants. The palace has an air of great magnificence, and commands many interesting prospects. A fine view of Roxburgh Castle may be had from the spot where King James II. fell. To the north of Kelso, about two miles, is the superb mansion of Newton Don (Sir — Don, Bart.), and two miles farther, in the same direction,

is Stichel, the fine seat of Sir John Pringle, Bart. ; both these houses command rich and extensive views of the surrounding country. Above, and crowning the ridge of hills, is Home Byres, a remarkable rocky eminence, so called from its crag having a strong resemblance to houses. To the east of these are the ruins of Home Castle, once an important Border fortress, and the residence of the ancient family of that name ; from its elevated situation, it commands an extensive view of the country in all directions. The Queen of James II. sojourned here during the siege of Roxburgh Castle, 1460 ; after the battle of Pinkie it was taken by Somerset, 1547-8 ; the Scots obtained possession of it in the following year, but it fell again into the hands of the English in 1570. In 1651, it was besieged and taken by one of Cromwell's commanders ; and being summoned to surrender, the governor answered in rhyme,

“ I, Willie Wastle, stand firm in my castle,” &c.

nor did he yield until it was no longer tenable. It is about five miles north of Kelso. Three miles westward of Home Castle is Mellerstain, in the midst of extensive and thriving plantations, the fine seat of George Baillie, Esq. of Jerviswood. Its situation is delightful, and the grounds are laid out with great taste.

Two miles to the north-east of Kelso is the village of Ednam ; on the road to it lies Broomlands (James Innes, Esq. factor to the Duke of Roxburgh), near to which is Kelso race-course. Ednam is the birth-place of Thomson the poet, near to which a monument is erected to his memory. The *Seasons*, upon which his fame and character as an author chiefly rest, are the most descriptive poems in the English, or perhaps in any language ; and the harmony of his numbers has been universally and justly admired.

Leaving Kelso, the road proceeds by Hendersyde Park (— Waldie, Esq.), down the north bank of the Tweed ; and at the distance of two miles is the village of Sprouston, on the south bank of the river ; a mile beyond this it crosses the Eden ; and half a mile farther, enters Berwickshire, or the Merse. At the distance of a mile is the village of Brigham, where was concluded, in 1290, the famous treaty

between the Scots commissioners and those of Edward I. of England, by which the independence of Scotland was compromised. On the right is Laughton-House (—— Nisbet, Esq.). The road now passes Ayton Hall (—— Cockburn, Bart.) on the north, and Carham Church, with Carham Hall, on the south bank of the Tweed, which now forms the boundary between Scotland and England. A mile and a half farther, upon the south bank of the river, stand the ruins of Wark Castle, celebrated in the history of the two nations. A mile beyond this, upon the left, is Hirsell, the seat of the Earl of Home; and on the right, Lees (—— Marjoribanks, Bart.). The road now crosses the Water of Leet, and enters

COLDSTREAM,

an agreeable town, well situate for business, and containing about 3000 inhabitants. The roads to England, Berwick, Kelso, Dunse, and the great London road to Edinburgh, pass through it. Anciently there was here a priory of the Cistercian order, founded by Cospatrick, Earl of March, and his Countess. Here General Monk fixed his head-quarters before he marched into England, to restore Charles II., and here he raised the regiment of foot that is still called the Coldstream Guards. In consequence of its proximity to England, Coldstream is celebrated in the same way as Gretna-Green. In the principal inn here, Lord Brougham was married. To the east of the town, on the north bank of the river, is Lennel House (Earl of Haddington).

Passing from Coldstream into the palatinate of Durham, by a bridge of seven arches across the Tweed,* the tourist, at the distance of a mile, arrives at the village of Cornhill, in the vicinity of which is Cornhill House (—— Collingwood, Esq.). About three miles farther on, is Tillmouth upon the right; beyond this the road crosses the river Till, and upon the left is Twisel Castle, in an unfinished state, the splendid mansion of Sir Francis Blake, Bart. In the

* There is a road along the north bank of the Tweed to Berwick, but it presents few objects of interest. The one we have chosen is generally preferred.

house opposite to the Castle are some fine paintings ; beneath the Castle is still standing the ancient bridge by which the main body of the English crossed the Till before the battle of Flodden. The glen is very romantic. On the opposite side of the Tweed is Milne-Garden (Admiral Sir David Milne).

Three miles farther on, to the left, is the village of Norham, and near to it, upon the east, are the ruins of Norham Castle, situate upon a steep and inaccessible bank overhanging the Tweed. The description of this castle, as it stood in the days of its strength, with which the poem of *Marmion* opens, must be familiar to all. It was built in 1121 by Flamberg, the warlike bishop of Durham ; and upon his death was, along with the town, taken and destroyed by David I. of Scotland. It was rebuilt in 1164, and taken by Henry II. in 1174, and given to William de Neville. Several conferences were held here between King John of England and William the Lion of Scotland, relating to the claim made by the latter to the northern counties of England.

But Norham Castle is chiefly remarkable for the first disclosure by Edward I., in 1291, of his ambitious designs against the independence of Scotland. The Scottish barons, after the death of their monarch, Alexander III., having referred to the arbitration of Edward the claims of the different competitors to the crown, met him at the Castle of Norham, where he had assembled a numerous army. Being now in the power of the crafty monarch, they were surprised to hear, from the mouth of Edward's chief justiciary, that he was entitled to determine the dispute, not in consequence of the reference made to him, but as lord paramount of the kingdom. The barons answered only by their silence ; upon which they were told to assemble at Upsetlington, now Ladykirk, and consider his pretensions and his proofs in support of them. The result is well known. The competitors readily acceded to the monstrous claim set up by Edward ;—the barons, moved with indignation, would make no direct admission, but being unprepared for resistance, they consented to entrust the English king with the custody of the whole fortresses in Scotland, that he might

give effect to his decision. Hence arose those desolating wars between the two kingdoms, which were terminated centuries afterwards by the union of the crowns.

Ladykirk, where this conference took place, was built by James IV. to commemorate his preservation in crossing the Tweed during a flood. In his emergency he vowed to build a church to the Virgin if she would save him; he dedicated it to "Our Lady," hence Ladykirk, one of the few which survived the Reformation. The ford here was the chief one for the English and Scots armies before the bridge of Berwick was built, and Norham Castle commands this passage on the Scottish side of the Tweed.

In the reign of Robert Bruce, Norham Castle was besieged by the Scots, who raised two forts against it, one at the Church, the other at Upsetlington; but it was bravely and successfully defended by Sir Thomas Gray, its governor. In 1513, it surrendered to James IV., who, after demolishing its outworks, and ravaging the country round, took up a position at Flodden, six miles distant, near the river Till, where was fought, on the 9th of September 1513, that fatal battle, in which he fell with the flower of his nobility. The Scottish army was placed on Flodden ridge, and the English at Barmoorwood, on the opposite side of the Till. In the morning the English crossed the Till by Twisel Bridge, and their rear by a ford a mile higher up, and drew up with their rear to the Tweed and facing the Scots, who, setting fire to their tents, rushed down under cover of the smoke to secure the eminence on which Brankstone is built. Surrey commanded the English centre, his two sons the right, Stanley the left, and Lord Dacre the horse reserve. Huntley commanded the Scots left, which at first gained some advantage, but the Borderers began to plunder, when the left division of the English attacked the Scots, and routing their right under Lennox and Argyll, fell on the centre, which was already pressed hard by Surrey. Night separated the combatants,—the Scots lost 10,000, and the English about 6000 men. A full view of the field may be got from a hillock behind the position of the English right wing. An unhewn stone, called the King's Stone, marks the place where the King fell.

About two miles beyond Norham is Horncliff House (— Alder, Esq.), and upon the north side of the river is Paxton House (— Home, Esq.), which contains a valuable collection of paintings. Between these seats, at Norham Fort, is the celebrated Union Chain Bridge across the river Tweed, about five miles above Berwick, designed and executed by Captain S. Brown, R.N. It forms an interesting object in the beautiful scenery of the banks of the Tweed.*

At the distance of a mile, the road passes Longridge House (Colonel Ord) on the right, and Mount Pleasant (— Murray, Esq.) on the left. Two miles beyond this, on the north bank of the Tweed, is New Water House (— Ord, Esq.), and upon the right are the village of East Ord and Ord House (— Grey, Esq.). A mile farther on, the tourist crosses the river by an ancient bridge of fifteen arches, and enters the town of

BERWICK,

distant from Kelso 23 miles, and from Edinburgh 58 miles. It is situate on a declivity close to the Tweed, and about half a mile above the mouth of that river. The town is fortified by double walls, the space between them being filled up with a mound of earth, so thick and broad as to afford a delightful promenade. The ramparts have five bastions, with double-retired flanks, formerly mounted with several pieces of heavy ordnance, which served as a protection to the harbour and town, which had five gates.

* This elegant structure was completed in July, 1820; it is 18 feet in width, and 368 feet in length, the distance between the points of suspension being no less than 432 feet. The platform, or road-way, is suspended at the height of 27 feet above the surface of the river, when in its state of summer water. The weight of the whole bridge, between the points of suspension, is estimated at 800 tons. It deserves to be noticed, that this was the first suspension bridge erected in Great Britain, calculated for the passage of loaded carriages. It does the highest credit to its ingenious projector, Captain Brown, by whom it was executed at an expense of about £5000. The trustees for this bridge, after the completion of the work, with a becoming liberality, presented that gentleman with a thousand guineas above his estimated price.

The principal public edifice is the town-house; this building has a fine portico, and a spire 150 feet high. The High Church is rather elegant; and the barracks and Governor's house is handsome and commodious. The bridge over the Tweed, consisting of 15 arches, is 1160 feet in length, and 17 feet in breadth; it was begun in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, but not finished till 1637, and cost nearly £15,000. Great quantities of salmon, caught in the Tweed, are exported from Berwick to London; and the town has, besides, a considerable trade in corn. The population of Berwick, including that of Tweedmouth, its principal suburb, on the south side of the river, amounts to 10,000. Berwick sends two members to Parliament, and is governed by a mayor, recorder, and justices, who are empowered by charter to hold general quarter-sessions for the trial of felonies and misdemeanours; and also courts of jail-delivery for the trial of capital crimes. The corporation has extensive possessions, and a yearly revenue of £7000.

The history of Berwick reaches back to a very remote period, and is full of warlike incidents. About the year 880, it was in the possession of the Danes, from whom it was wrested by the Scots. In 1099, Edgar, King of Scotland, granted it to Carilepho, Bishop of Durham; but he afterwards resumed the grant, in consequence of Flamberg, the successor of Carilepho, having made a plundering incursion into his kingdom. David I., the brother of Edgar, established a tribunal here called "The Court of the Four Burghs," which had the power of determining all appeals from other burghs, and was composed of the King's Chamberlain, and Commissioners from Berwick, Roxburgh, Edinburgh, and Stirling, who met annually at Haddington. This singular court was the origin of the Convention of Burghs, one of the most important political institutions of Scotland now existing. Berwick was one of the four fortified towns delivered up to the English in 1174, as the ransom of William the Lion, and afterwards restored by Richard I. In the reign of King John, it was plundered and burned by the English; and in 1296 it was besieged by Edward I., who, after a brave resistance by the garrison, took the place

by storm ; in the same year he convened the estates of Scotland in the Castle of Berwick, when they submitted to his pretended claim of sovereignty. After the defeat of the English at Stirling in 1297, the town was taken by Wallace ; but the Castle held out until it was relieved by Edward. In 1318, Berwick surrendered to Robert Bruce ; and in the year following it was assaulted by the English both by sea and land, but was so ably defended by Walter, the High Steward, that they were forced to raise the siege, after sustaining great loss.

In 1333, Berwick was again besieged by Edward III., who was forced by the gallant defence made by the garrison to convert the siege into a blockade. Reduced to the utmost extremity, the garrison obtained a truce by agreeing to surrender the place at the expiry of twenty days, provided the succours expected from the Regent Douglas did not arrive within that period. Douglas attempted to raise the siege, but was defeated, July 19, 1333, at Halidon Hill, two miles west from Berwick, upon which the town and castle surrendered.

In 1355, Berwick was taken by assault by the Earl of Angus and March ; but was soon after retaken by the English. During the truce which was afterwards concluded between the two kingdoms, the Castle of Berwick was surprised and taken by forty lawless Scotsmen, who maintained it for eight days against an army commanded by the Earl of Northumberland. In 1461, Berwick was ceded to the Scots by Henry VI. ; but in 1482 it was restored to the English. Since then it has remained subject to England, without being formally incorporated with it, forming, politically, a distinct territory.

There were formerly in Berwick many religious houses, of which not a vestige remains. On an elevated mount, close to the town, are still to be seen the ruins of the castle ; there were two raised causeways as the means of approach, and several outworks. About four hundred yards north-east of this mount, stands an ancient exploratory tower, called the Bell Tower, which commands an extensive prospect of the German Ocean and the surrounding country. In this tower was hung a bell, the ringing

of which gave notice to the garrison of the approach of an enemy.

The road from Berwick to Edinburgh proceeds through a tract of country possessing few romantic beauties, but extremely fertile and well cultivated. It is singularly deficient in streams and rivers, and is scantily ornamented with wood, excepting around the mansions of the great proprietors; nor has it many hedgerows, the proprietors and farmers generally preferring stone walls for fences.

Leaving Berwick, the road passes the ruins of the Castle, Castlegate toll-bar, and several farms belonging to the corporation of Berwick; and at the distance of three miles it reaches Lamberton toll-bar, upon the confines of the liberties of Berwick. Here, as at Gretna-Green upon the south-western march, fugitive lovers from England are occasionally united in the bands of matrimony. Beyond this place is the extensive estate of Lamberton (Colonel Renton), within which are the ruins of the church of Lamberton, now united to Mordington. Here the Scottish commissioners received Margaret, daughter of Henry VII., who was married by proxy at Windsor, in 1503, to James IV., and, according to the marriage treaty, was to be delivered to commissioners at this church, free of expense. This marriage paved the way for the happy union of the two Crowns.

Four miles farther on, a road goes off, on the left, to the town of Dunse, eleven miles distant. The tourist now crosses the river Eye, and enters the village of Ayton, pleasantly situate on its northern bank, where once stood a castle, which was taken by the Earl of Surrey in 1498. Ayton House (—— Mitchell Innes, Esq.) is situate to the right of the village, where a road strikes off to the village and harbour of Eyemouth, at the mouth of the Eye, two miles distant. Proceeding north-west, along the banks of the river, the tourist, at the distance of half a mile, passes on the left the village of Reston, and a road turns off, on the right, to the town of Coldingham,* distant about three

* Coldingham is a burgh of barony, situate about a mile from the sea. It is remarkable for the remains of its monastery, of which Abb or Ebba, sister to Oswy, King of Northumberland, was Abbess in 661.

miles. At the distance of other two miles is Houndwood House (Mrs. Coulson); on the right, a little farther, Houndwood Inn, and one mile beyond, Renton Inn; another mile, Grant's Inn, where a road branches off upon the left to Dunse, which is eight miles distant.

A mile and a half farther the road crosses the Pease burn, and proceeds for another mile and a half, having the beautiful woods of Penmanshiel on the right; it then crosses a rivulet, about a quarter of a mile above the celebrated Peaths, or Pease Bridge, which is well deserving of a visit, being 123 feet in height, 300 feet in length, and only fifteen feet wide. This singular and stupendous structure consists of four arches, and was erected in 1786. It is thrown over a romantic woody glen or chasm, in some places 160 feet deep, through which the rivulet runs. The banks are so steep that they can only be descended by paths winding in an oblique direction. This chasm was

In 669, Etheldreda, Queen of Northumberland, became a nun of this house. In 780, the Danes invaded the coast, and the nuns cut off their own noses and lips, to prevent farther scathe from the invaders.—*Pennant*. In 875, Ebba, daughter of King Alfred, was Abbess, from whom St. Abb's Head received its name. In 1098, the monastery was rebuilt by King Edgar, in honour of St. Cuthbert, and filled with Benedictine monks from Durham. In 1220, William Drax, a monk of Durham, having been ejected from the office of prior, set fire to the church and offices in a fit of revenge. In 1554, the English having seized this priory, and fortified the church and steeple, were besieged in it by the Earl of Arran, the feeble governor of the kingdom, who retired in a panic, when his army dispersed.

Some detached ruins are all that remain of this celebrated priory. Several years ago, in taking down a tower at the south-west corner, there was found the skeleton of a female, which appears from several circumstances to have been immured,—a victim to the cruelty of monastic discipline.

North-east of the village, about two miles, is the remarkable and lofty promontory called St. Abb's Head, which commands an extensive prospect of the German Ocean; upon its summit are the remains of a Roman camp, and also of a chapel built by the lady Abb or Ebba, who was canonized for her piety.

In the north-west corner of the parish, upon an inaccessible rock rising from the shore, are the ruins of Fast Castle. It was one of the ancient fortresses of the Earls of Home, and later, in the time of James VI., it was the stronghold of the celebrated Logan of Restalrig, who, long after his death, was tried for high treason, condemned, and his estates forfeited.

one of the strong passes defending the kingdom of Scotland. The road now passes the ancient tower of Cockburnspath (a corruption of Coldbrandspath), supposed to be the Ravenswood Castle of the *Novel*, of which Fast Castle is the Wolf's Craig, overlooking a deep ravine which it was evidently designed to defend. This castle belongs to Sir John Hall, Bart. of Dunglass, and consists of a small but strong square tower, having a circular staircase in the south-west angle. Adjoining its south side is a gate with a circular arch, with a number of vaulted buildings and ruins. The Earl of March possessed this castle and that of Dunbar. James III. having proposed to Parliament to annex to the Crown the earldoms of March and Annandale, with the baronies of Coldbrandspath and Dunbar, the Borderers, apprehensive of a more rigorous discipline, raised the rebellion which cost the monarch his life. A mile farther on is the village of Cockburnspath.

About a mile beyond this village, on approaching the sea-shore, the road crosses, by Dunglass Bridge, the Dean or Dunglass Burn, which divides Berwickshire from the county of Haddington, or East Lothian, and passes on the left Dunglass House (Sir John Hall, Bart.), situate amidst beautiful plantations. It is an elegant structure, erected on the site of the old castle, which was originally a strong fortress of the Earls of Home, and still gives the title of Dunglass to a branch of that family. After the attainder of Home in 1516, it appears to have been held by the Douglasses. When Somerset destroyed it in 1548, it was in possession of Sir George Douglas, a brother of the Earl of Angus, who was afterwards slain at the battle of Pinkie. It was again rebuilt and enlarged. In 1603, James VI., on his way to London, took up his residence in it with his whole retinue, and he was again welcomed to it on his return in 1617; but it seems never to have been restored after its destruction in 1640, on which occasion the Earl of Haddington and a number of gentlemen suffered by the blowing up of the powder magazine. A mile farther on is Threelandhill House; and one mile beyond this, on the left, Innerwick Castle in ruins. It is romantically situate upon a rocky eminence overlooking Wardy Glen: on the

opposite side of the glen stands Thornton Tower, which was taken and entirely destroyed by Somerset's troops; and a mile farther on is Thurston (—— Hunter, Esq.), also on the left. At the distance of another mile is the village of East Barns, and Barnyhill (—— Sandylands, Esq.), on the left. A mile and a half farther, the road crosses the stream of Broxburn; and passing upon the right Broxmouth, a large mansion of the Duke of Roxburgh, surrounded with wood, at the distance of another mile and a half enters the royal burgh of

DUNBAR,

thirty miles distant from Berwick, and eleven from Haddington. The principal street is broad and spacious. The only public building worth notice is the church, erected some years ago. It contains a magnificent marble monument to Sir George Home, Earl of Dunbar, the most able and worthy of James the Sixth's ministers. The east pier of the present harbour was begun under Cromwell; another pier on the west has been lately built. The entrance to the harbour is very rocky and difficult, and defended by a battery of twelve guns. A dry dock has lately been constructed. Dunbar carries on a considerable trade; the population is about 5000. To the north of the town, and in its immediate vicinity, is Dunbar House, the principal residence of the Earl of Lauderdale.

Between the harbour and the castle is a remarkable range of columns, of a red gritstone, stretching out to sea; this range extends about 200 yards in front, and rises 30 feet above low water mark. The columns are from one to two feet in diameter, and their form is angular; they are jointed, but not so regularly as those of the Giant's Causeway; the septa between them is a red and white sparry matter, veins of which also pervade them transversely. This range is called the *Isle* by the inhabitants.

The Castle of Dunbar is of great antiquity. It is recorded to have been burned by Kenneth II. in the ninth century, and in 1073 it belonged to the Earls of March. Its ruins stand on a bold and projecting reef of rocks, washed by the sea. Anciently it was deemed impregnable. Beneath one

part of the rock is a large cavern, with a passage to it from above, said to have been used as a dungeon. On the other side are two natural arches, through which the tide flowed. Under one is the fragment of a wall, where there seems to have been a postern for the admission of boats; through this, it is probable, the brave Alexander Ramsay reinforced the garrison in 1338, when it was closely besieged by the Earl of Salisbury, and successfully defended for nearly five months by *Black Agnes*, the heroic Countess of March. In this castle Edward II. took refuge in 1314, after his defeat at Bannockburn; in the same year the Earl of Murray took and demolished it.* In 1567 Queen Mary and the Earl of Bothwell marched from Dunbar Castle with an army of his dependents to Carberry Hill. Hither also he retreated after the capitulation by the Queen, and departed from it into perpetual and merited exile. It was taken and dismantled by the Regent Murray.

* About seven miles north-west of Dunbar, and nearly three miles east from North Berwick, are the ruins of Tantallon Castle, once a stronghold of the Douglasses. It stands on a high rock overhanging the sea, which surrounds it on three sides. The only approach to it is from the west, which was defended by moats and batteries. The strength of Tantallon Castle was proverbial. James V. besieged it in 1527, and only obtained possession of it by the treachery of the person entrusted with its defence by the Earl of Angus. In 1639 it was demolished by the Covenanters, the Marquis of Douglas, its proprietor, having espoused the cause of Charles I.; and, in 1650, it was again reduced and rendered untenable by General Monk.

Two miles north from Tantallon Castle, and opposite to the Isle of May, at the mouth of the Frith of Forth, lies the Bass Island, or Rock, rising out of the sea to the stupendous height of at least 400 feet; at the base it is about a mile in circumference. The Bass is steep and inaccessible on all sides, except by a narrow entrance on the south-west. A subterraneous passage runs through the rock from east to west, which may be traversed at ebb-tide. About half-way up the rock are the remains of a chapel. The castle, now in ruins, was, during the reign of Charles II. and his successor, used as a state prison, where the Covenanters were confined.

This picturesque rock is remarkable for the vast numbers of solan geese that breed upon it. The best season for visiting the Bass is the months of June and July, when its rocky sides are completely covered with their nests, while myriads of sea-fowl obscure the air like clouds. It also contains a rabbit-warren, and affords pasture for a few sheep. Tantallon Castle and the Bass Island now belong to Sir H. D. Hamilton, Bart. of North Berwick.

Near the town of Dunbar were fought two battles, both fatal to the Scots ; the one in 1296, when the army of Edward I. defeated that of Baliol, and took the castle ; the other in 1650, when the Scots army, commanded by Leslie, was routed by Oliver Cromwell. Had the Scottish general been suffered to act upon his own judgment, he would have compelled Cromwell, whose position was bad, to surrender, or to make an inglorious retreat ; but the counsels of fanatic preachers prevailed. Cromwell, seeing the Scots descending from the heights where they were stationed to offer battle, exclaimed, with a well-founded confidence, " The Lord hath delivered them into our hands !"

The road beyond Dunbar leaves the coast, on both sides of which the country between Dunbar and Haddington, eleven miles, is scarcely to be equalled for its fertility or the excellency of its agriculture, the Carse of Gowrie perhaps excepted, and proceeding in a south-westerly direction, passes Lochend House (Sir G. Warrender, Bart.) upon the left, a new elegant mansion, which was erected in 1825, and is of the Gothic style of architecture, and Winterfield (— Anderson, Esq.), upon the right. At a considerable distance on the left are Bower House (— Carfrae, Esq.) and Spot (— Sprott, Esq.), situate upon a precipitous rock in a romantic glen, affording delightful views of the Bass, the May, and the rich coast of Lothian.

About a mile from Dunbar, situate on a bay, is the small village of Belhaven, from which Lord Belhaven takes his title, and where there is a manufactory of thread and sail-cloth ; half a mile farther is West Barns, where were several encampments during the last war. A mile farther on is the village of Beltonford ; on the right are Hedderwick House (General Hardyman), and Symfield (Miss Newton) ; on the left Belton Place (— Hay, Esq.) and Biel (Mrs. Ferguson Nisbet). The walks in the plantations are charming and extensive, and the proprietor most politely allows the use of a boat upon the lake, which is several miles in length, and also the privilege of perambulating the grounds. There is nothing finer of the kind in Scotland. A mile farther, on the left, is Nineware (— Bell, Esq.), and at some distance, upon the right, is Tynningham House, the

seat of the Earl of Haddington. This noble mansion is beautifully situate on the estuary of the river Tyne, and is remarkable for its extensive woods and fine gardens. Here a road strikes off upon the right to North Berwick, distant seven miles. Proceeding onwards about a mile, the road passes Fantassie (— Mitchell Innes, Esq.) upon the right, famed for its high state of cultivation and superior style of farming; and half a mile farther, crosses the river Tyne by Linton Bridge. Beyond the village of Linton, on the right, are seen Preston church and village, and Smeaton, the mansion of Sir Thomas Buchan Hepburn, Bart. A mile farther, on the left, are Upper Hailes and Hailes Castle (Sir Charles Dalrymple Fergusson, Bart.).

Hailes Castle, now in ruins, situate on the south bank of the Tyne, was a baronial residence of great strength. In the time of Robert Bruce, the Hepburns were its proprietors. Sir Patrick Hepburn was created Lord Hailes by James III., and his grandson was raised to the dignity of Earl of Bothwell by James V. After the death and forfeiture of the Earl of Bothwell, the third husband of Queen Mary, this Castle was granted by James VI. to Hercules Stuart, natural son of his immediate ancestor. Afterwards it belonged to the Setons for nearly a century; and about the year 1700, Sir David Dalrymple became its proprietor. This Castle was the scene of the simulated forcible abduction by Bothwell of his sovereign, the infatuated Mary. A mile to the south is a rocky hill, 700 feet high, rising out of the plain; it is inaccessible on one side, and on the other sides defended at the summit by a wall of uncemented stones; anciently it was called *Dunpender Law*,* but the name was changed to *Traprain Law*.

* Along the coast of Fife, Berwickshire, and the Lothians, are a number of similar hills, conspicuous at a great distance, of which North Berwick Law is the most remarkable. They are called *Laws*, supposed to be a corruption of the Scottish word *low* (pronounced *lou*), signifying a flame; and it is farther supposed that they were used as beacon-posts, for alarming the country in the event of invasion.

We may here state, that at Athelstaneford, in this neighbourhood, a victory was obtained by Hungus, King of the Picts, over Athelstane, King of the East Saxons, who was killed, A. D. 819. The village is within the parish of the same name, of which Blair, the author of "The

A mile beyond Upper Hailes and Hailes Castle, on the right, is Beanston (Earl of Wemyss); and farther, on the left, is Stevenston House (Sir J. G. Sinclair, Bart.), situate on the south bank of the Tyne. About a mile farther, on the left, is Amisfield, another magnificent seat of the Earl of Wemyss, surrounded by a noble park and gardens. The road now passes a range of barracks, capable of containing 1200 men, and enters the royal burgh of

HADDINGTON,

the county town of East Lothian, distant seventeen miles from Edinburgh. It is situate in a plain on the north bank of the Tyne, and consists of four streets, intersecting each other. The South or High Street is broad and spacious, and contains many fine and elegant houses. The inhabitants amount to about 6000. A grain market is held every Friday, accounted the most extensive in Scotland. This town gives his title to the Earl of Haddington, a branch of the great family of Hamilton. The whole country round is in a fine state of cultivation, and many gentlemen's seats and mansions embellish the landscape. On the south side of the town is a church which once belonged to the Franciscans, and, on account of its superlative grandeur, was called the "Lamp of Lothian." It was sacked and burned by the English in one of their invasions under Edward I. The great tower and choir are roofless, and fast going to ruin; but within these few years the west end of the structure, used as the parish church, was repaired in a truly magnificent style. A priory of Cistercian nuns once existed here, founded by Ada, Countess of Northumberland, before 1178. On the east bank of the Tyne is the suburb called the Nun-gate,* and also the ruins of a chapel, dedicated to St.

Grave," and Home, the author of "Douglas," were successively ministers.

* In Giffordgate, in this town, the celebrated reformer, John Knox, was born in 1505; and although the house no longer exists, its site, and the croft that belonged to it, are still pointed out to strangers. Four miles south is the pleasant village of Gifford, near which stands the old castle of Yester, which was built by Hugh Gifford, the celebrated necromancer, who died 1267. Sir William Hay married a female descendant,

Martin. In 1244, Haddington was consumed by fire; in 1355 it was burnt by Edward III., and in 1598, it was again almost consumed. In 1358, it suffered greatly by an inundation; and on the 4th of October, 1775, the Tyne rose seventeen feet above its usual height, and laid half the town under water.

Leaving Haddington, the road passes on the left Clerkington (— Houston, Esq.), Lennoxlove (Lord Blantyre), formerly Leadington, or Lethington, then the seat of Maitland, secretary to Queen Mary,* and Coalston, a seat of the Earl of Dalhousie, who married the heiress, Miss Brown of Coalston. One of the ancestors of the present Countess of Dalhousie married the daughter of the wizard Lord of Yester, who, on the occasion, presented his daughter with a pear, and said, that as long as the gift was preserved by his or her descendants, good fortune would never desert them. The celebrated *warlock pear* is still preserved in a silver box. A mile farther, on the right, is Alderston (— Aitchison, Esq.) and Huntingdon (— Ainslie, Esq.); and Lethem (Sir J. B. Hepburn, Bart.) on the left. At the distance of two miles, Elvingston (— Law, Esq.) is passed on the right; and a little farther is Gladsmuir Church. Here Dr. Robertson composed his *History of Scotland*, the work which first brought its author into celebrity. Two miles farther is St. Germain's (— Anderson, Esq.) on the right, and beyond it Seton House (Earl of Wemyss), Long Niddry (Lady John Campbell), and northward, near the coast, Gosford House, a splendid mansion belonging to the Earl of Wemyss.

Upon the site of Seton House stood Seton Castle, a seat of the once powerful Earls of Winton, whose estates were forfeited to the Crown by the attainder of the last Earl in

and it has continued in possession of the Hays (Marquis of Tweeddale) ever since. There is some pretty scenery around Yester House, and the anecdotes respecting the castle are very interesting.

* Lennoxlove consists of a strong old tower, and a modern addition; the ancient part is massive and lofty, not excelled by any old castle in Scotland. Its situation is beautiful, and it possesses a portrait of Queen Mary, one of the admirable Crichton, and the bewitching and voluptuous one of Frances Therese Stewart, Duchess of Lennox, by Lely, the most admired beauty of the court of Charles II., &c. &c.

1715. The castle was removed about thirty years since, and the present mansion erected on its site. At a little distance from the castle stands a collegiate church, founded by George, the second Lord Seton, in 1493, still nearly entire.

A mile farther on is the village of Tranent, containing, with the parish, 3620 inhabitants, who are mostly employed in the neighbouring collieries; near to this, on the right, is Steel's Hospital, lately erected for the education of boys. After leaving Tranent, upon the right, is Bankton House (— Macdowal, Esq.), which, in 1745, belonged to the brave and good Colonel Gardiner, who, disdaining flight, nobly fell fighting for the king at the battle of Prestonpans, which took place in the immediate neighbourhood. Against the wall that enclosed the outer park attached to his own residence, the hero made his last stand, and, rallying the few who still adhered to him, he there received his death-blow.

A little farther on, upon the right, is Preston Tower, formerly the residence of the Hamiltons of Preston. This tower is comprehended within the scene of the memorable battle fought 21st September, 1745. The defeat of the royal army was complete. Had the Highlanders made a proper use of their victory, by marching at once into England, it is impossible to calculate what might have been the issue. Near Preston Tower is Schaw's Hospital, for the maintenance and education of boys; those of the name of Schaw, Stewart, M'Neil, and Cunningham, have a preference of entry. Below it, upon the coast, is the large village of Prestonpans; it is a burgh of barony, and of considerable antiquity. A mile farther on is Dolphinton village, with its castle in ruins, and upon the right is Preston Grange, the fine seat of Sir J. Grant Suttie, Bart. of Balgone. The road here crosses a rivulet which divides East and Mid-Lothian, passes Wallyford (— Aitchison, Esq.) and St. Clement's Wells distillery on the left, and Drummore (— Aitchison, Esq.) upon the right, and then descends towards the coast, and, passing Wallyford toll-bar, enters the town of

MUSSELBURGH,

situate upon a spacious bay of the Frith of Forth, at the mouth of the river Esk, and distant six miles from Edinburgh. The long suburb of Fisherrow, upon the west side of the river, is connected with it by three bridges, one wooden and two of stone; one of the latter is very ancient, and supposed to be of Roman construction, the other modern and elegant. Musselburgh, including Fisherrow, is a very ancient burgh of regality, and contains, with the parish, a population of about 8691. Before the Reformation, it belonged to the abbacy of Dunfermline; but the superiority was conferred by James VI. upon the Lauderdale family, with whom it remained until purchased by the Duchess of Buccleuch and Monmouth, whose descendant, the Duke of Buccleuch, is present lord superior. Musselburgh and Fisherrow are governed by a town-council of eighteen members, who elect, in terms of the burgh reform act, a provost, two bailies, and a treasurer, from amongst themselves.

At the east end of Musselburgh, is a small cell, surrounded with a moat, which is all that remains of the once magnificent pile called the Chapel of Loretto. About the period of the Reformation, the community built the present jail out of its materials. The great Randolph, Earl of Moray, nephew to Robert Bruce, and Regent of the kingdom, had a house in Musselburgh, and died there in 1332. Many years ago, the vestiges of a Roman bath were discovered here; and there is reason to believe that Inveresk, on the rising ground above, where a hypocaust was lately discovered, had once been a Roman station.

Between the town and the sea are extensive downs called Links, where the Edinburgh races are held. It is a turf course, one of the best in the kingdom. From the grand stand there is a rich and varied prospect.

The village and church of Inveresk, as already noticed, stand at a considerable elevation to the south of the town, and command a charming prospect. About half a mile south-west, on the opposite side of the river Esk, is Monkton Routing Well, a great natural curiosity. It makes a

singular noise previous to and during a storm, resembling the din of coppersmiths hammering at a distance. North-east of Inveresk is Pinkie House (Sir J. Hope, Bart.). It is of the fine old Gothic architecture, and is a most interesting object, on account of the many historical associations connected with it.

On what is now the race-course, the Marquis of Hamilton, as the representative of Charles I. met the Covenanters, when he became convinced that their cause could not be overthrown. A stone at the north end of Inveresk village, marks the place where the Protector Somerset encamped before the battle of Pinkie, fought on the 10th September, 1547. About half a mile southward of Pinkie House, on the east side of the Esk, is the field of battle.

Southward of Inveresk a considerable way, is Carberry Hill, the highest ground in this neighbourhood. Here, in 1567, Queen Mary and Bothwell hoped to make a stand against the insurgent nobles. Her forces declining to fight, she surrendered upon conditions which were ill observed; Bothwell fled to Dunbar and escaped.

Leaving Musselburgh and Fisherrow, the road passes New Hailes (Sir Charles Dalrymple Fergusson, Bart.) on the left, pleasantly situate amidst trees of stately growth; and a mile farther, Duddingston Salt Pans, opposite to which is Brunstane (Marquis of Abercorn). At the distance of another mile, the road enters

PORTOBELLO.

It took its name from this circumstance:—The first fabric erected here was a small cottage, still pointed out as a curiosity in the centre of the present town. It was built by a retired sailor who had been with Admiral Vernon in South America, and therefore named it “Portobello,” in commemoration of the capture of that town in 1739. Portobello is governed by a council, consisting of a provost, two bailies, and six councillors, and with Leith, Newhaven, Musselburgh, and Fisherrow, returns a member to Parliament. It has all the appearance of an English village, many of the houses being of brick, having small shrubberies in

front, and adapted for the residence of single families. It is a fashionable place, and the favourite summer residence and bathing quarters of the citizens of Edinburgh. Hot and cold baths were erected at Portobello upon an improved plan in 1805. A fine bed of clay was some time ago discovered here, from which stoneware and the coarser kinds of pottery are manufactured. This village has much increased within these few years, and is now a parish with a population of 3270. Besides the parish church, there is an Episcopal chapel, a Roman Catholic chapel, and several Dissenting meeting-houses. A mineral spring has been lately discovered at Joppa, to the eastward of the village. On the sands of Portobello, in 1822, his late Majesty George IV. reviewed several regiments and corps of yeomanry; and also the Highland clans that had assembled upon the occasion of his visit to Scotland.

Leaving Portobello, the road strikes away from the coast, due west, and passing a constant succession of villas and cottages, reaches Jock's Lodge and Piershill Barracks, which form an elegant square, built for the accommodation of cavalry. Farther on, upon the right, are Lochend House, looking down upon the lake, the property of the Earl of Moray, and Craigintinny (—— Miller, Esq.), also Restalrig House (—— Richardson, Esq.). In the intervening hollow is the village of Restalrig, with its ancient church; it is now thoroughly repaired.—*Vide* p. 26. Farther on, upon the left, is Parson's Green (—— Mitchell Innes, Esq.). The road now takes to the right, and commands a fine view of St. Anthony's Chapel, Arthur's Seat, and Salisbury Crags; passes, upon the left, Norton House, and enters Edinburgh by the road that sweeps along the south side of the Calton Hill and Waterloo Bridge, opening a fine view of the buildings on the right; of the Palace, Old Town, and Castle to the left, and Prince's Street in front.

A
G U I D E
TO THE
PRINCIPAL STEAM-BOAT TOURS.

THE use of Steam-Vessels, since their first introduction into Scotland, has amazingly facilitated the intercourse between the different parts of the country, and has laid open to thousands scenes of uncommon grandeur, which previously had been surveyed only by the enthusiastic traveller.

The Steam-Boat is undoubtedly of Scottish invention, though the honour has been assumed by America. There is in the Advocates' Library a work, which was circulated in 1753, developing the scheme of a vessel impelled by wheels or paddles. In 1755, the late Patrick Miller, Esq. of Dalswinton, improved so far upon the plan as to construct a boat with wheels, moved by a steam-engine: this boat he exhibited upon the small lake on his estate of Dalswinton. In 1786, a large steam-vessel was built under his direction at Grangemouth, and its capabilities were tried upon the Forth and Clyde Canal in presence of several gentlemen, to whom the experiment gave great satisfaction. The late Earl of Stanhope afterwards constructed a similar vessel in England.

Mr. Fulton of America having seen Mr. Miller's steam-vessel when in Scotland, turned the discovery to a practical use in his own country, where steam-boats were first introduced upon the river Hudson. But to Mr. Henry Bell of Glasgow belongs the merit of bringing the steam-vessel to

its present high state of perfection. By his persevering exertions, the first ever built for the use of the public in Great Britain was launched upon the Clyde in 1812; since then, the number of steam-vessels has increased most rapidly. In Scotland alone, above thirty ply on the Clyde, and about twelve on the Frith of Forth; besides which, there is a constant communication by means of such boats between Leith and the east coast of Scotland, and London; and between Glasgow and the Western Highlands and Islands; Inverness, through the Caledonian Canal; and also Liverpool, Dublin, Belfast, the Giant's Causeway, &c.

TOUR I.

FROM LEITH TO STIRLING, UP THE FRITH OF FORTH, *—50 Miles.

AN account has already been given of the beautiful scenery upon the Frith of Forth, in describing the Excursion from Edinburgh to Hopetoun House, and of the most remarkable objects along its shores. To that description the tourist is referred.—*Vide* p. 27.

Upon leaving Granton Pier, the burgh of Burntisland, distant six miles, will be observed almost directly opposite. This town has an excellent harbour and dry dock, and it is in contemplation to erect a low-water pier, in conjunction with that at Granton; its principal business is the curing of herring, and cooperage. The population of the parish is 2366. A succession of elegant marine villas appear along

* *Steam-Boats* sail every day from Granton Pier, west of Leith, for Stirling and Alloa, calling off North Queensferry, Limekilns, Borrowstounness, Kincardine, and Crombie Point.

A *Steam-boat* sails every morning from Granton Pier for Grangemouth, calling off Inverkeithing, North Queensferry, Limekilns, Borrowstounness, and Crombie Point.

Coaches run from 25, Prince's Street, and from the Duty House, north end of North Bridge, Edinburgh, for Granton Pier; and at either of those places correct information respecting the time of sailing, &c. may be obtained.

the south coast. The Duke of Buccleuch has nearly completed, at a great expense, upon his own property a little above Wardie, a low-water pier, principally for the convenience of steam-boats, &c. Upon the same side is a small bay, formed by a headland, where stand the ruins of Royston Castle, originally a hunting-seat of the kings of Scotland, and latterly the residence of Sir George Mackenzie, Bart., Lord Clerk Register, afterwards Viscount Tarbet and Earl of Cromarty, forfeited in 1715; also beyond this, on the same side, is Caroline Park (Duke of Buccleuch); next appears Granton (Lord President Hope), the estate formerly of that great and patriotic lawyer, Sir Thomas Hope, advocate to Charles I., and ancestor of the noble family of Hopetoun, from whom its present proprietor is descended. Beyond Granton is Muirhouse (William Davidson, Esq.), and near it is seen Lauriston Castle (—— Ramsay, Esq.), the patrimonial residence of the famous John Law, projector of the Mississippi scheme, and ancestor of the French Marshal Lauriston.

Towards the northern shore is the island of Inchcolm; and upon the coast the bay and town of Aberdour, with its ancient castle, and the modern house of the Earl of Morton. North of the castle is Hillside, finely situate, and surrounded by modern improvements. Farther on, upon the same side, is Dalgetty Church, and at a little distance the ruins of a castle which belonged to the Earls of Dunfermline. On the south side of the Frith is a finely wooded headland, eastward of which flows the river Almond, dividing the county of Edinburgh from that of Linlithgow. At the mouth of that river stands Cramond House (Lady Torphichen), the village of Cramond, and, in front, the small island of that name. Next appear the ruins of Barnbogle Castle, then Dalmeny Park, the seat of the Earl of Roseberry; and immediately opposite is Donibristle, a fine seat of the Earl of Moray.

On the north shore, farther west, is the small burgh of Inverkeithing, beyond which the Frith contracts to the breadth of about two miles. Near the middle of this strait is the fortified islet of Inchgarvie; and upon the two coasts, the towns of North and South Queensferry. Half a mile

beyond the latter is Port Edgar, where his Majesty George the Fourth, after a visit to the late lamented Earl of Hopetoun, embarked on board the royal yacht, 29th August, 1822. The Forth again expands opposite to Hopetoun House (already described, *Vide* p. 27), which stands on the south. Considerably to the west, and elevated above the north coast, is the town of Dunfermline; and, in the far distance, the summits of the Grampians are seen above the intervening Ochils.

Above North Queensferry, on the right, is St. Margaret's Hope (—— Cathcart, Esq.); and on the very verge of the rock overlooking the Frith, is Rosyth Castle in ruins. Beyond South Queensferry, on an eminence upon the left, stands Dundas Castle, the original seat of the family of Dundas before the eleventh century, and still the residence of Dundas of that Ilk, their lineal descendant and representative. Farther on, upon the same side, is Hopetoun House; next follow Abercorn Kirk, near to where the Roman wall terminated, and Blackness Castle, seated upon a long narrow peninsula; behind which is a wooded hill with an observatory upon it. Towards the west the prospect is now very fine: the bold outline of the Caledonian mountains becomes more and more defined, while the intermediate space is occupied by the town of Clackmannan, the Ochil hills, the turrets of Stirling Castle, &c. On the north side of the Forth, a little farther on, is the village of Limekilns, situate upon a height; beyond which is Broomhall, the seat of the Earl of Elgin, presenting a front of 470 feet, and built upon a Grecian model, under the direction of Mr. Porden. Above Broomhall is Charleston House and village: the harbour was built by Lord Elgin for the exportation of lime from his quarries.

Farther on, upon the right, is Crombie Point or landing-place, and Crombie House, then the village of Torryburn, next Torry House (—— Erskine, Bart.) and Newmills village. On a height stands the house of Valleyfield; below which, and a mile within water-mark, is a coal-mine, with a pier, where vessels take in coal. Passing Carriden House and Kirkgrange Salt Pans, upon the south shore, Borrowstounness, having an excellent harbour, is also ob-

served upon the left; and a little beyond it the Avon, which divides Linlithgowshire from Stirlingshire, falls into the Forth. Above Borrowstounness, on a height, is Kin-nell House (Duke of Hamilton), the residence of the late Dugald Stewart, Esq. A little beyond this, upon the same side, is Grangemouth, at the junction of the Great Canal with the Carron, near the Forth. This town was begun by Sir Lawrence, ancestor of Lord Dundas, in 1777, and is now a place of considerable commercial importance.*

Leaving Grangemouth, the burgh of Culross is seen a little to the eastward upon the north coast: though a royal burgh, it is not now a place of much note. Immediately behind it, upon an elevation, are the ruins of a Cistercian Abbey, founded in 1217 by Malcolm Earl of Fife, and dedicated to the Virgin Mary and St. Serf. When the Abbey was dissolved, its possessions were conferred upon Sir James Colville, who was created Lord Colville of Culross. The Earls of Argyll were hereditary bailies of the Abbey, and had an aisle adjoining to the church, in which some of them were buried. The Abbey afterwards became the property of the Earls of Dundonald, and now belongs to Sir Robert Preston of Valleyfield, Bart. In former times, Culross was celebrated for its salt-pans and coal-mines. In the reign of James VI. the latter were wrought a great way under the sea, and the coals were shipped at the mound, which surrounded the mouth of a subterraneous communication with the coal-pit, and defended it from the water. King James VI., upon a visit to the proprietor, Sir George Bruce, being conducted by his own desire into the mine, was insensibly led to the above mound, it being high tide. Seeing himself surrounded on all sides by the sea, he apprehended a plot, and bawled out "Treason!" but Sir George dispelled his fears by handing him into an elegant pinnacle that was lying alongside. One mile farther is Blair Castle (— Dundas, Esq.), and about another mile Sands House (— Johnston, Esq.), both on the right.

* Grangemouth is three miles north by east of Falkirk, to which place, and to Lock Sixteen, upon the Forth and Clyde Canal, in its neighbourhood, a coach runs daily. Commodious passage-boats ply upon the Canal between Lock Sixteen and Glasgow.

Three miles above Culross, upon the same side, is the town of Kincardine, where ship-building is carried on to a considerable extent; here is a ferry and steam-boat. On the opposite side is Higgin's Nook (John Burn Murdoch, Esq.), and beyond it, upon a height, Airth Castle (— Graham, Esq.) and village. Farther on, upon the right, and near to Kincardine, stands Tulliallan Castle, the residence of Baroness Keith and Count Flahault, a splendid mansion, built by the late Admiral Lord Keith; and near it the ruins of the old castle or town; next, Kennet Pans and Kilbagie distilleries, and beyond, Kennet House, the seat of Robert Bruce, Esq. Nearly opposite, upon the left, is Dunmore Park, the noble mansion of the Earl of Dunmore. Farther on, upon the right, is the burgh town of Clackmannan, the capital of the small shire of that name, agreeably situate upon an eminence. Towards the west of the town the ground is bold and rocky; and here stands the old tower of Clackmannan, said to have been built by Robert Bruce. In it are preserved that monarch's great sword and casque, also a two-handed sword said to have belonged to Sir John Graham, the friend of Wallace. The proprietor of the tower is Lord Dundas; and the view from it is very fine.

A little farther on, upon the same side, is Alloa, a flourishing town, in the neighbourhood of extensive collieries and distilleries. The coal-mines well deserve inspection, as also the machinery by which the water is raised from the pit. Near the town stands the stately tower of Alloa (Earl of Mar). It was built about the thirteenth century. It is 90 feet in height, and the walls are 11 feet thick. The tower and lands of Alloa were exchanged, in 1365, by David II. with Lord Erskine, for the estate of Strathgartney in Perthshire. It was inhabited by the Mar family until about twenty years ago, when, on being burnt, the adjoining mansion was built. The Earls of Mar had the charge, uninterruptedly for several generations, of the line of succession to the Scottish throne.

Between Alloa and Stirling the sinuosities of the river, usually called the Links of Forth, are uncommonly fine; the course by water is $19\frac{1}{2}$ miles, and by land only seven.

The scenery along the river is delightful ; but few remarkable objects are seen from it, owing to the loftiness of the banks. Beyond Alloa, on the right, is Tullybody House, the seat of Lord Abercromby, son of the lamented Sir Ralph Abercromby. Farther on, upon the same side, is Cambus village, at the mouth of the Devon ; and nearly opposite is Polmaise (—— Murray, Esq.). A little below Stirling, upon the right, are the ruins of Cambuskenneth Abbey, situate on a peninsula formed by the Forth ; it was founded by King David I. in 1147, for canons regular of St. Augustine. This Abbey was richly endowed, and in history is sometimes called the Monastery of Stirling. Here James III. and his Queen were buried. The property of the Abbey was given to the Earl of Mar by James VI. ; but in 1709 it was purchased by the magistrates of Stirling for the benefit of Cowan's Hospital. The belfry, and some parts of the walls, are all that remain of that once magnificent structure. On the right is seen the Abbey Craig, and soon after the tourist reaches Stirling, noted for its historical incidents, and as being one of the most ancient burghs in Scotland—*Vide* p. 55.

TOUR II.

FROM LEITH TO ABERDEEN,* INVERNESS, WICK, AND KIRKWALL.

AFTER gaining the middle of the Frith, the tourist is struck with the magnificent appearance and lofty situation of the city of Edinburgh, surrounded by romantic hills. The har-

* Steam-Yachts sail from Granton Pier (*near Edinburgh*) for ABERDEEN, every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday morning at six ; and from Aberdeen for Edinburgh every Tuesday, Friday, and Saturday morning at six—calling at Elie, Anstruther, Crail, Arbroath, Montrose, Johnshaven, and Stonehaven.

And from Granton Pier (*near Edinburgh*) for INVERNESS, every Tuesday morning at six ; and from Inverness for Edinburgh every Friday morning early, calling as above, and at Aberdeen, Banff, Burghead, Cromarty, Invergordon, and Fort-George ; and for WICK and KIRKWALL every Friday, calling at the intermediate towns. These steamers do not sail in the winter months.

hours of Leith and Newhaven give animation to the scene ; and, looking down the Frith, the eye is charmed with the number of thriving towns and villages scattered along the capacious bay of Musselburgh, and the no less populous coast of Fife, which James V. used to compare to a mantle with a gold fringe. About the middle of the Frith is the island of Inchkeith, surmounted by a beautiful lighthouse, 188 feet above the level of the sea. On the island are the ruins of a small fortification, which was erected by the English in the time of Edward VI.

Burntisland lies a little to the westward on the opposite coast, and is the most eligible ferry station on the north shore of the Frith ; and about two miles farther eastward is the ferry of Pettycur. Nearly midway between those places is the rocky precipice where Alexander III., when riding in the dusk of the evening, was thrown from his horse and killed on the spot, 16th March, 1286, an event which was the source of incalculable misery to Scotland. Between Pettycur and the small burgh of Kinghorn, a mile farther down, there is a range of basaltic pillars, which are distinctly seen when the tide is out. A mile below Kinghorn is a square tower, now all that remains of Seafield Castle. A mile farther down is the " lang town of Kirkcaldy," a royal burgh of considerable consequence. Manufactures and commerce are carried on to some extent, and the population of the parish amounts to 5034. Kirkcaldy is the birth-place of the famous Michael Scott, who died in 1291. He was one of the ambassadors sent to bring Margaret, the maiden of Norway, to Scotland, upon the death of Alexander III. Dr. Adam Smith, author of the " Wealth of Nations," was also a native of this place. On the rising ground is Raith House, the handsome seat of Robert Ferguson, Esq. ; and a mile farther is Dunnikier House (Sir John Oswald).

Eastward of Kirkcaldy, and almost connected with it, is the populous village of Pathhead ; next appears the village of Gallaton.* A mile and a half beyond Kirkcaldy is the

* Ravensraig Castle, in ruins, stands upon a rock projecting into the sea, between Pathhead and Gallaton. It was given by James III. to William St. Clair, and has ever since been in possession of that family.

royal burgh of Dysart, containing a population of 1801. In this neighbourhood the Earl of Rosslyn has an elegant mansion. There was anciently a priory of Black Friars at Dysart.

Upon a point of land, two miles below Dysart, is Wester Wemyss, a burgh of barony, containing about 600 inhabitants. Near to it are the ruins of an old chapel, surrounded by trees. Doubling the above point, Wemyss Castle (James Wemyss, Esq. M. P.) appears in view. This magnificent building is situate on a cliff many feet above the level of the sea, and is of great antiquity. It received considerable additions in the beginning of the seventeenth century. In this castle, Darnley had his first interview with Queen Mary. There are some curious caves in the neighbourhood.

Upwards of a mile below Wester Wemyss is the village of Easter Wemyss, principally occupied by weavers; and at a little distance, upon the shore, stand the ruins of Macduff Castle, which was built in 1057 by Macduff, the first Earl of Fife. The ruins consist of two lofty quadrangular towers. In this castle, the wife and family of Macduff are said to have been surprised and murdered by Macbeth. A mile farther down is the fishing village of Buckhaven, inhabited by a "peculiar people," said to be the descendants of the crew of a ship from the Netherlands, which was stranded upon this coast in the reign of James IV. A mile below Buckhaven is the village of Methil; a mile farther down, upon the western side of Largo Bay, is the populous village of Leven, at the mouth of the river of that name which flows from Loch-Leven. Its population, extending to about 1200, are principally employed in the linen manufacture.

Three miles farther down, and in the centre of the bay, is Lower Largo, a considerable village. This was the birth-place of Alexander Selkirk, whose wonderful adventures served as the groundwork of Defoe's romance of *Robinson Crusoe*. North of it is seen Largo House (General Dur-

It was once occupied by a party of Cromwell's troops; and is alluded to by Sir Walter Scott in the *Lay of the Last Minstrel*, in his romantic ballad of Rosabelle.

ham); and eastward is the pretty village of Upper Largo, where was born Sir Andrew Wood, the Scottish admiral, celebrated for his loyalty to his master James III. and for the successive victories which he obtained over the English fleet off the Isle of May, and the mouth of the river Tay. Like Commodore Trunnion, he indulged on shore his professional partialities, causing a canal to be formed from his house at Largo to the church, to which he was rowed in his barge with great state every Sunday. Largo has an hospital for twelve old men of the name of Wood, founded in 1659 by a descendant of the admiral.

To the north of Upper Largo, the hill called Largo Law rises about 1000 feet above the level of the sea; the view from this hill is particularly fine: the Den of Largo is worthy of a visit. On the eastern side of the bay there are three headlands, called the Shooting Point, the Heugh Head, and Kingscraig Point, the last near the farther extremity of the bay, and remarkable for its caverns. One of them, called Macduff's, penetrates into the rock 200 feet, and is supposed to be at least 160 in height, forming a stupendous arch. Here tradition says the Thane of Fife found refuge for a time from the murderous designs of Macbeth, and was afterwards conveyed across the Frith to North Berwick, by the inhabitants of Earlsferry; and it is also said that he obtained the erection of that place into a royal burgh, with the singular privilege, that they might convey any criminal across the Frith who demanded it, and that no other vessels should be allowed to put to sea in pursuit until the fugitive was half-way over. The inhabitants, in the beginning of last century, actually exercised this privilege in the noted case of Carnegie of Finhaven, who was pursued upon a charge of murder.

Earlsferry stands a little to the eastward of Kingscraig, but though a royal burgh, it has no share in the representation, having petitioned the Scottish Parliament to be relieved of the expense of sending a commissioner on account of its poverty. Half a mile farther down is another small town called Elie, inhabited chiefly by weavers. It has a good harbour, but little trade. Elie House (—Anstruther, Bart.) is close to the town. East of this a little way, near

the other side of Elie Ness, which forms the extreme point of Largo Bay, is the village of Wadehaven.

Two miles below Elie is St. Monance, a burgh of barony, containing about 600 people, who are mostly employed in the fisheries. It is noted for its ancient church, which once was that of a priory of Black Friars. A mile beyond St. Monance, stands the royal burgh of Pittenweem. Like most of the other burghs of Fife, it has declined from its ancient importance. A great cave, or *weem*, from which the place derives its name, is situate half-way between the beach and the ruins of an ancient abbey that belonged to the canons regular of St. Augustine. It consists of two spacious apartments, and at the termination of the inner one is a well of excellent water. Where the apartments join, there is a stair leading to a subterraneous passage under the abbey, but now blocked up; another stair leads from the refectory to the farther extremity of its passage. Pittenweem is the birth-place of Dr. Douglas, late Bishop of Salisbury. Its population is about 1200.

A mile from Pittenweem, is a cluster of small towns huddled together; West Anstruther, a royal burgh, with a population of about 420; East Anstruther, also a royal burgh, with a population of 1000, and claiming for its own the famous Maggie Lauder. Kilrenny, another royal burgh, having a population of nearly 1500, stands a mile farther down the coast.

The coast here is very rocky. Five miles and a half south-east by east, and near the mouth of the Frith of Forth, is the Isle of May, about three miles in circumference. It belonged of old to the monks of Reading in England, for whom David I. founded a monastery, and dedicated it to all the saints. Afterwards it was consecrated to St. Adrian, Bishop of St. Andrew's, who was killed by the Danes in 872, and buried here. William Lamberton, Bishop of St. Andrew's, purchased the island from the monks, and made a grant of it to the canons regular of his cathedral. The island has a fine well, a small lake, and affords excellent pasture for sheep. It has a light-house, which was formerly a coal-light, but has been changed to a revolving oil-light.

Three miles from Kilrenny is the royal burgh of Crail, once a place of note, but now dwindled into comparative insignificance. The ruins of a priory that once existed here are still observable. Crail has an ancient parish church, formerly collegiate. In this church Knox, in 1559, preached a sermon against the monuments of idolatry, which so inflamed his audience, that they proceeded to St. Andrew's, and destroyed its superb cathedral. The famous Archbishop Sharpe was once minister of this parish. Here are the remains of a royal castle overlooking the harbour, and near to it is a cave, where Constantine II. was beheaded by the Danes, who defeated and took him prisoner in 872. At Fifeness is a mound of dry stones, which they threw up in one night to secure their retreat on board their ships.

About a mile farther to the eastward is the promontory of Fifeness, or East Nook of Fife, defended against the violence of the sea by a long and dangerous ridge of rocks, called the Carr Rocks. Beyond this, the coast tends north-west to the mouth of the Eden, and thence north-east to the Redhead in Forfarshire. St. Andrew's Bay extends from the Pitmilly Burn mouth to Tentsmuir Point, about four miles east of Ferry-Port-on-Craig, on the south side of the estuary of the Tay.

Beyond Crail are seen Balcomie and Cambo (Earl of Kellie); and at the distance of three miles and a half from Crail is the manufacturing village of Kingsbarns. Three miles beyond this is the fishing village of Mount Budo. About two miles farther are the ruins of Kinkell Castle (Earl of Kellie), seated on a rock which overhangs the sea.

St. Andrew's is now seen in the bay, due west. At a distance, its appearance is most interesting and magnificent. In point of ancient grandeur, St. Andrew's surpasses any city in Scotland; but its grandeur contrasts painfully with its half-deserted appearance, which excites a feeling of melancholy as well as of veneration. The city owed its greatness to Catholic superstition, and with the downfall of Popery it suddenly decayed. It was the metropolitan see of Scotland, and many of its archbishops were men of splendid talents. Under their patronage it became a place of

great trade; and a fair was annually held there, resorted to by merchants from all the countries of Europe.

Its original name was Muckcross: but St. Regulus, a monk of Achaia, in the year 370, having, according to the venerable legend, been shipwrecked upon this coast, escaped on shore with the relics of St. Andrew, when the king of the Picts granted him and his companions an establishment at this place, and erected for them a church. A fine ruin still remains, which continues to bear the name of St. Regulus, or St. Rule. Its name was changed to Kilrule, or Kilrymont; this it retained till about the middle of the ninth century, when Kenneth M'Alpin, king of the Scots, after subduing the Picts, transferred the seat of his government from Abernethy to this place, which then received the name of St. Andrew, the tutelary saint of Scotland. It was erected into a royal burgh in 1140 by David I. An original charter of Malcolm II., who was slain in 1034, is still preserved in the town-house, where the silver keys of the city, and the axe with which, in 1645, the heads of Sir Robert Spotswood and three other royalists were struck off, are also to be seen.

St. Andrew's is situate on a capacious bay, two miles south of Woodpoint, which terminates the estuary of the Eden, and commands a rich and extensive prospect. It is about a mile in circuit, and contains three principal streets; these have recently been repaved at a considerable expense, and of late the town has exhibited symptoms of revival in the erection of several elegant houses. The game of golf is a favourite amusement here, and the making of golf-balls employs a number of hands. The population is 5621.

The University of St. Andrew's which is the oldest in Scotland, was founded in 1411 by Bishop Wardlaw, and formerly consisted of three colleges. The united college of St. Salvador and St. Leonard has professors of mathematics, Latin, Greek, logic, civil history, moral philosophy, natural philosophy, and medicine. In St. Mary's, or New College, divinity, church history, and the Oriental languages, are exclusively taught by a principal and three other professors. The rector of the University is annually chosen by the principals, professors, masters, and bachelors of arts,—and

the chancellor is nominated by the rector, principals, and professors. The library contains a valuable collection of books, consisting of above 30,000 volumes. The number of students averages about 300.

The chapel of St. Regulus is the most ancient structure of the kind in Scotland, and is still pretty entire, considering that it must be upwards of 1400 years old, and is certainly one of the most ancient edifices in Scotland, though the precise date of its foundation may be doubted. The walls, with the square tower, 108 feet in height, still remain; the arches of the doors and windows are semicircular, and a winding stair of 152 steps leads to the top of the tower, commanding a delightful view. The Cathedral, founded in 1159, was not finished till 1318, when it was dedicated by Bishop Lamberton, with great solemnity, in the presence of King Robert Bruce; it was destroyed by the reformers in 1559. All that now remains of this once magnificent pile is the eastern end, with two towers, each 100 feet high, half of the western end, and part of the south and west walls. The architecture is the Gothic, mixed with the Saxon. The length was 370, breadth of transept 180, the nave 65, and the height about 100 feet, proportions that have no rival in Scotland. North from the Cathedral, on a projecting rock washed by the sea, are the ruins of the Castle. It was built about the year 1200; long afterwards, it became the Episcopal palace, and continued so until the murder of Beaton; it was then kept possession of by his assassins till 1547, when it surrendered, and the garrison were mostly transported to France. At one corner is a deep dungeon hewn out of the solid rock, in which were found large quantities of human bones. Here James III. was born; and others of the Scottish kings resided frequently in it. The window of the Castle is still shown, where the notorious Cardinal Beaton sat and beheld the martyrdom of George Wishart in 1545. In the following year Beaton was put to death by Norman Leslie, son of the Earl of Rothes, and his party, when his body was exposed to public view in the same window of the castle from which he had witnessed the execution of Wishart. Of many other ruins of great interest that are to be seen, those

of the Dominican Convent, near the present grammar-school, deserve particular notice.

The Town Church, lately rebuilt, is a spacious structure, with a spire. In the aisle is the stately monument of Archbishop Sharpe, representing his assassination by Hackstone of Rathillet, and eight others, when travelling in his carriage through Magus Moor, about three miles south-west of St. Andrew's, 3d May, 1679. The spot is to be seen in a wood near the village of Strathkennis, and is marked by an enclosure containing the graves of some of the martyrs. In the chapel of St. Salvador is the tomb of Bishop Kennedy, the founder, who died in 1466; it is of exquisite workmanship. Many years ago, six curious silver maces were discovered within this tomb; three of these were presented to the other Scottish Universities, and three are preserved here. The buildings of St. Salvador's College form three sides of a square, and are ornamented by a handsome spire, 156 feet high.

Four miles farther on, the manufacturing village of Leuchars is seen inland, near the estuary of the Eden, on the road from St. Andrew's to Dundee. Between it and the sea once stood a royal castle, and also a hunting seat of James VI. A little beyond this is Tentsmuir Point, being the south-eastern point of the estuary or frith of the river Tay; and on the opposite side, distant about four miles, is seen Button Ness, or Barrie Sands, in the shire of Forfar or Angus, being the north-eastern point of the same estuary. Upon Button Ness are two light-houses, called the Lights of Tay.*

* About six miles up the Frith of Tay, on the north shore, is the royal burgh of Dundee, containing 45,355 inhabitants. Dundee is of great and unknown antiquity, and its chronicled vicissitudes are highly interesting. Indeed there is no town in Scotland which has increased in trade and population in the same ratio. Its privileges as a royal burgh are of very ancient date. King William, about 1210, erected it into a royal burgh, and bestowed upon it most favourable immunities. As a commercial port, it is one of the most considerable in Scotland. When pillaged by Monk in 1651, sixty vessels richly laden were captured in the harbour, by which more plunder was obtained than "in the wars throughout all the three nations" besides.

In those days the vessels must have been small; but of late years the trade of Dundee has increased to a very considerable extent, and also

About twelve miles almost due east from Button Ness, and off the coast, is the Bell Rock, or Inch Cape, once the terror of mariners. To this rock, the top of which only is seen at low water, an abbot of Aberbrothock attached a framework and bell, which was rung by the tides, and in stormy weather by the dashing of the waves, and served

the number and size of its shipping. As a proof of this, the shore dues, which produced about £5000 ten years ago, now produce more than £10,000, without any increase on the rates. For the accommodation of this large and increasing trade, the harbour has been extended and improved by wet docks, on which works above £200,000 have been expended, and it is in contemplation to make a farther extension of these, besides other improvements connected with the harbour. The Newtyle railway, which cost about £100,000, was an immense undertaking for such a district.

The trade of Dundee chiefly consists in the importation of Baltic produce. The flax is spun by the extensive and numerous spinning-mills recently erected in the town and neighbourhood, and is afterwards made into various kinds of cloth by hand-looms, which employ many people of all ages and of both sexes. Great part of the cloth is exported directly or indirectly to America and the West Indies. There is, however, much of it shipped to the English markets, for the purposes of sacking, bagging, and sails.

Besides an extensive general coasting trade, there are two very superior steam-ships, and also smacks, in the London trade; a number of large vessels engaged in the whale fishing; and many cargoes of American and European timber are annually imported.

Two steam-boats ply upon the Tay, between Dundee and Perth, and touch at Newburgh, a royal burgh. In the county of Fife, many interesting objects present themselves in the course of this excursion.

The ferry across the Tay at Dundee is served by a *Twin*-boat, and is now perhaps the safest and best regulated in the kingdom. Low-water piers have been erected at considerable expense on both sides, so that no trouble or disappointment in landing even carriages takes place. Dundee is rapidly extending, and the old part of the town improving by opening new streets, pulling down old, and erecting elegant new houses, and in no town in Scotland are the labouring classes better off, as they have plenty of employment, and the necessaries of life are here very moderate in price.

The objects most worthy of notice are the harbour and docks, Newtyle railway, *Houff*, or public cemetery, Dudhope barracks, formerly famous as the Castle of the Scrymgeours; the Law, from which is a very fine view of the Castle of Claypotts, Broughty Castle, the whole estuary of the Tay, as well as a great part of the Carse of Gowrie. The view from the Law will amply repay for the fatigue of ascending. The public buildings deserve notice, such as the Cathedral church, town-house, trades-hall, public seminaries, new jail and bridewell, Exchange coffee-rooms, lunatic asylum, &c.

as a signal for mariners to avoid the dangerous reef. It is said that a famous pirate, called "Ralph the Rover," carried away this bell; next year he met the merited punishment of a watery grave, having been shipwrecked upon this rock. Southey has embodied the legend in poetry. Of late years a most elegant lighthouse, upon the plan of the Eddystone, and 108 feet in height, has been erected by Government at an expense of £45,000.

Nearly nine miles beyond Button Ness is the royal burgh of ABERBROTHOCK, or ARBROATH, containing a population of 6660, who are principally engaged in commerce and the manufacture of linen. A railway now connects it with Dundee and Forfar. Here are the ruins of a celebrated Abbey, founded in honour of Thomas-à-Becket, in the year 1178, by King William the Lion, who was interred within its precincts in 1214. There are several lofty towers still standing, which sufficiently attest its former magnificence. The whole ruin is of the most picturesque description, consisting of towers, columns, Gothic windows, cloisters, staircases, &c., all exhibiting the effects of time, and the ravages of religious zeal. This monastery was the most richly endowed in Scotland, excepting Holyroodhouse. Cardinal Beaton was its last abbot, and at the same time he was archbishop of St. Andrew's. A charter is extant, by which John King of England exempted the citizens of Aberbrothock from taxes in trading to every part of his kingdom, excepting London and Oxford. A Parliament was held here in 1320, during the reign of Robert Bruce, in which the King and his assembled Barons addressed a manifesto to the Pope, justly celebrated for the spirit of independence which it breathes, and the just principles of government it proclaims. The parish church is an elegant building with a handsome spire.

Beyond Aberbrothock the coast becomes bold and occasionally precipitous, and is remarkable for the number of caves that penetrate through the cliffs a great way under the fields. In one of these most dismal caverns there lived, in the fourteenth century, a cannibal and his family, who allured young men and children to his haunt, and there devoured them. Pitscottie gives a very quaint account of the

whole family being “burned quick” for this crime. The most romantic of all these wonderful caves is the *Geylet Pot*, situate near the mansion-house of Auchmithie, thus described by Pennant, “The traveller may make a considerable subterraneous voyage, with a picturesque survey of lofty rocks above, and on every side; he may be rowed (in a boat) in this solemn scene, till he finds himself suddenly restored to the sight of the heavens; he finds himself in a circular chasm, open to the day, with a narrow bottom and extensive top, widening at the top to two hundred feet diameter. On going to the summit, a most unexpected prospect appears; he finds himself at a distance from the sea, amidst corn-fields, enjoying a fine view of the country, and a gentleman’s seat at a small distance from the place out of which he emerged.” Two miles and a half from Aberbrothock is Carlinheugh Bay, and about the same distance farther is Ethie House (Earl of Northesk), once a residence of Cardinal Beaton. Near this is the fishing village of Ethie Haven. About a mile farther is the conspicuous promontory of Redhead, 250 feet high. In the neighbourhood, beautiful Scotch pebbles are found.

Beyond Redhead is the fine bay of Lunan, into which the small river Lunan flows. At the bottom of this bay are the picturesque ruins of Redcastle, built by William the Lion. Just beyond the mouth of Lunan Bay are the Boddin Limeworks, and a little inland Dunninald (— Arkley, Esq.); farther on, the fishing village of Usan; and near it Usan House (— Keith, Esq.). The coast, which is flat and sandy upon Lunan Bay, again becomes rocky; and in nearing the mouth of the South Esk river, distant six miles from Redhead, upon an elevated situation, is seen the elegant new church of the parish of Craig, and in the vicinity is Rossie Castle (— Ross, Esq.).

Upon a peninsula, formed by the South Esk and the German Ocean, stands the royal burgh of MONTROSE, containing a population of 12,055. Behind the town the river expands into a beautiful piece of water, called the Basin of Montrose, which, at full tide, is three miles in diameter, and nearly circular. There is a fine suspension bridge across the South Esk to the Island of the Inch; the distance be-

tween the points of suspension being 432 feet. A revolving drawbridge connects the Inch with the south shore, by which vessels can pass out and into the basin. The town carries on a considerable foreign trade, and has a number of manufactories. It is neatly built, although several of the houses have their gables towards the street, after the Flemish fashion. The principal buildings are the town-hall, a neat building, with an arcade below, and rooms above for public business—an academy—a lunatic asylum, the first of the kind established in Scotland—a parish church, with an elegant modern spire 200 feet high, and an Episcopal chapel: and it has also public libraries—reading-rooms—an association for the diffusion of knowledge on scientific subjects among the middle classes—a race-course, and likewise places of public amusement—and is accounted one of the neatest towns of its size in Britain. One of the oldest houses in the town, used as an inn for a long time, is noted for being the birth-place of the celebrated hero, James Marquis of Montrose. In this house the Chevalier de St. George slept on the 14th of February, 1716, the night before he embarked for France; he had landed at Montrose on the preceding 22d of December. About four miles and a half beyond Montrose, the North Esk falls into the ocean, and at the junction is Kirkside House (General Straiton). Beyond the mouth of that river, the elevated coast of Kin-cardineshire, or the Mearns, commences. Half a mile lower is the parish church of Ecclesgreig, or St. Cyrus, near which is a small village; and half a mile farther is the fine ruin of the Kaim of Mathers, seated on a perpendicular and insulated rock, rising 60 feet above the level of the sea. The shore beyond this forms a curve, at the extreme point of which is the small fishing village of Miltown. In this vicinity are the ruins of the Castle in which Kenneth IV. was assassinated by Fenella, daughter of the Earl of Angus, and the den where she was taken and put to death; near the den is a romantic waterfall, of the height of 63 feet perpendicular.

A mile and a half beyond Miltown is the fishing and manufacturing village of Johnshaven; and at the north end of it is Brotherton. Close upon the sea, two miles farther,

is Nether Benholm, and inland is Upper Benholm (— Scott, Esq.). One mile farther on is the fishing village of Gourdon, now the sea-port of Bervie; a little on is Hall Green (— Farquhar, Esq.); and immediately beyond it is the royal burgh of Inverbervie, commonly named Bervie, situate upon the river Bervie, and containing a population of about 1092. Its charter was granted by David II., 1343, he being forced, by stress of weather, to land here on his way from England, on which occasion the inhabitants treated him with the greatest kindness and hospitality. It is honourable to this small community, that, by subscription, they have brought water by pipes into the town.

Two miles and a half farther on are the ruins of Whistlebury Castle, and near to it the manse and church of Kinneff. Beneath the pulpit of this church the *regalia* of Scotland were concealed during the period of the Commonwealth. The coast of this parish is girt by rocks of breccia; and the vestiges of three ancient castles are seen upon it. Two miles beyond Whistlebury Castle is Todhead Point, or Bervie Brow; and two miles farther is the small harbour of Katerline, at the mouth of a streamlet of that name. Cratton Ness is passed, and about a mile beyond it are the rocks of Fowlsheugh, ranging along the coast for upwards of a mile, and rising to an average height of about 200 feet. In the face of this natural rampart are innumerable cavities, the haunts of sea-fowl.

Upon the summit of one of these rocks, and 160 feet above the level of the sea, stand the majestic ruins of Dunnottar Castle, covering an area of about three acres of ground. It was built during the contention between Bruce and Baliol, by Sir William Keith, the great Marischal of Scotland, but many additions were subsequently made to it. The estate and Castle of Dunnottar are now the property of Sir Alexander Keith, Knight-Marischal of Scotland. On the land side the castle has been rendered inaccessible, except by a narrow steep, and winding path over a deep gully. In 1296, this castle was taken from the English by Sir William Wallace; it was re-fortified by Edward III. in 1336, but retaken by the guardian, Sir Andrew Moray. In 1651, the regalia of the kingdom were deposited here,

to preserve them from the English republican army; and a garrison was placed in the castle under the command of Ogilvy of Barras. The garrison held out with great resolution for a long period against the English, commanded by Lambert, but was ultimately reduced by famine. Previously to this, however, the regalia was conveyed away by stratagem, and hid under the pulpit of Kinneff Church, as before mentioned. Mrs. Grainger, wife of the minister of Kinneff, having obtained permission to visit Mrs. Ogilvy, the governor's lady, packed up the crown in some clothes, and carried it out of the Castle in her lap, while her maid carried the sword and sceptre in a bag of flax upon her back. At the restoration, Ogilvy, for this good service, was made a baronet, and the brother of the Earl-Marischal was created Earl of Kintore; nor were honest Mr. Grainger and his wife forgotten. Dunnottar Castle was used as a state prison for confining the Covenanters during the reigns of Charles II. and James VII. It was dismantled after 1715, on the attainder of James Earl-Marischal.

In the line of coast beyond Dunnottar there are two deep creeks: beyond the second of these is the sea-port of Stonehaven, divided by the Carron into Old and New Town. It is a flourishing burgh of barony, and contains a population of upwards of 2000. The superiors of the barony are the representatives of Admiral Lord Keith. The harbour of Stonehaven has always been reckoned the most safe and commodious on all this range of coast, although, in some respects, inconvenient at the entrance.

In August, 1827, a new quay was completed, which renders Stonehaven a safe and commodious harbour for shipping. Close on the north side of Stonehaven, the river Cowie falls into the sea; and about two miles on is Carron Point, in the neighbourhood of which are the remains of ancient entrenchments. On a hill called Rhi Dikes (King's Dykes), three miles inland, those of a rectangular encampment are plainly traced.

About a mile beyond Carron Point the coast becomes bleak and elevated, and very much indented. Two miles below the point is Muchuls (— Silver, Esq.); and one mile and a half beyond this, Scateraw Harbour. Within

the space of another half mile is Cammachmore (— Duguid, Esq.). Two miles farther is the fishing village of Portlethen; and at the foot of a hill is Portlethen House (— Auldjo, Esq.). Half a mile farther is the fishing village of Findon, noted for the curing of haddocks. The “Finnan haddies” are known all over Scotland, and great quantities are even sent to London.

Two miles and a half beyond Findon is the fishing village of Cove, and three miles farther the bay of Nigg, at the bottom of which stands the old church of the parish of that name, in ruins. Half a mile beyond this bay is the Girdleness promontory, the eastern termination of the great Grampian range of mountains which extends across the island. On the Ness a very elegant light-house has recently been erected, having two stationary white lights, one underneath the other. Passing the Girdleness, the tourist enters the mouth of the river Dee, and the harbour of
ABERDEEN.

This city differs in its general aspect from every other Scottish town, owing to the peculiar kind of stone with which the houses are built and the streets paved, a beautiful white granite, found in great abundance in the vicinity. Until about the commencement of the present century, the entrances to the town were very bad; since that time, however, several new lines of approach have been opened. That from the south and west called Union Street, extends nearly a mile in a straight line, and certainly is not excelled by any street in Scotland out of Edinburgh. It is carried over a ravine by a magnificent bridge of a single arch, 130 feet in span, erected at a cost of £13,000. The city is governed by a provost, four bailies, and fourteen councillors; is divided into six parishes, besides the large portion of it which lies in the adjoining landward parish of Old Machar, and sends a member to Parliament. The population, inclusive of Old Aberdeen, exceeds 60,000, many of whom are engaged in the extensive cotton, linen, and woollen manufactories in the city and neighbourhood. The harbour has been greatly improved of late years, and the import and export trade is very considerable, especially with the countries bordering on the Baltic, and with North America,

exclusive of an extensive coasting trade. Besides sailing vessels called smacks, three large and powerful steamers ply during the whole year between this port and London, carrying to the London market cargoes of fed cattle—salmon from the fisheries on the Dee, Don, and Spey—granite, and manufactured goods for exportation.

The public buildings are numerous, and some of them elegant. In the centre of Castle Street is a hexagonal cross, one of the most complete in the kingdom. It is ornamented with portraits, in *alto relievo*, of the kings of Scotland, from James I. to James VII., and is surmounted by an unicorn rampant on a Corinthian column. Opposite to the cross, on the north side of the street, is the town-house, behind which are the new court-house and jail, with a battlemented tower and elegant spire, 120 feet high above the entrance. To the west of the cross is the Athenæum, a public reading-room, to which strangers have free admission; and on the south side is the Aberdeen Bank. The parish church of St. Nicholas, containing the east and west churches, stands on the north side of Union Street. The eastern part was the choir of the old cathedral, and was a fine relic of Gothic architecture. It was taken down recently, and a new building erected, on the model, or nearly so, of the former. The West Church was built in 1755, and is a plain building; over the aisle which separates these two churches rises a square tower and spire, 140 feet high, containing a set of very finely-toned bells. Surrounding the church is the principal cemetery of the city, with a light and elegant façade and gateway to Union Street. Nearly opposite is the Aberdeen Town and Country Bank, and westward is the Advocates' Hall, and behind it the South Church, a neat building in the Gothic style. Beyond the bridge are the Assembly Rooms, a large building with massy granite columns in front; the interior of which is divided into several large and elegant apartments. Near the west end of Union Street stands the Bridewell, a castellated edifice, with a high inclosing wall. In King Street are several public buildings, as St. Andrew's Chapel, a neat Gothic structure—the Record Office, the Medical Hall, the Commercial Bank, and the New North Church. The

last is in the Grecian style of architecture, with a spacious front, and a circular granite tower 130 feet high. The barracks stand on the Castle-hill, from which a good view is obtained of the lower part of the town, called Footdee, and of the harbour and bay. On the School-hill are the public grammar school, a paltry building, but about to be rebuilt; and Robert Gordon's Hospital, a chaste and beautiful edifice, in the centre of a large garden. This is an institution similar to Heriot's Hospital in Edinburgh, and maintains and educates upwards of 100 poor boys. Not far from this spot is the Infirmary, a large and elegant building, having a centre and two wings in the Grecian style, capable of containing 200 patients. In Broad Street is the Marischal College and University, the buildings of which are very old and very ugly; but a grant has been obtained from Government, and subscriptions raised in the city and neighbourhood, amounting altogether to £25,000, with which a new college is immediately to be erected near the site of the present. The University was founded and endowed by George Earl Marischal of Scotland, in the year 1593, and has professorships of Greek, mathematics, chemistry, natural history, natural and moral philosophy, medicine, divinity, church history, and Oriental languages, besides classes for law, humanity, botany, and the different branches of medical study. There is a small museum and library, in which there are many curious manuscripts and antiquities, as also a valuable astronomical and philosophical apparatus. There are a great many endowments called bursaries attached to the college, and the number of students is from 300 to 400.

The tourist who has a spare day to spend in Aberdeen, may best see the remarkable objects in its vicinity by taking three short excursions of from four to five miles each.—The first is to Old Aberdeen, a burgh of barony of great antiquity, and formerly an Episcopal see. King's College and University, the chief ornament of the place, is a stately edifice, erected by Bishop Elphinstone in 1506, the University having been founded in 1494. Over the north-west front rises a square tower, surmounted by a fine dome of open stone-work, in the form of an imperial crown. The

whole building has been recently repaired, and has an imposing appearance. There are connected with it an extensive and valuable library, a small museum, and many excellent bursaries. The classes and number of students are much the same as in Marischal College. Hector Boethius was the first Principal of King's College, and connected with it and Marischal College, have been many eminent men, amongst whom were the family of Gregory, Drs. Reid, Beattie, Gerard, and Campbell. Jamieson, the Scottish Vandyke, and Gibb, the celebrated architect, were natives of Aberdeen. Barbour, the elegant and faithful historian of Bruce, was archdeacon of Aberdeen in 1356. At the north end of the town stood formerly the magnificent cathedral church of St. Machar, and the Bishop's Palace, the only remnant of which is the nave of the former, now used as the parish church. On the west end are two beautiful stone spires, each 112 feet high, and the ceiling of the church is tastefully decorated with armorial bearings. Behind the church, on a lawn surrounded by trees and skirted by the river Don, stands Seaton House (Lord James Hay), and a little farther down the river is the celebrated and romantically situated old bridge of Balgownie, built by Bishop Cheyne in 1320; it is a Gothic arch of 62 feet in span, and $34\frac{1}{2}$ high, and is repeatedly alluded to in Lord Byron's poetry. A little below the old bridge, a new one of dressed granite, with five arches, was erected in 1829. A fine walk up the north bank of the river, past the extensive works of Grandholm and printfield, and through the village of Woodside, will conduct the tourist back to Aberdeen by the great north road. The second walk is by the Lunatic Asylum, on the north-west side of the town, to the Stocket Hill, from which the best view of the city and surrounding country is obtained, thence to the great granite quarries of Rubislaw, and back by the Skene turnpike road. The third walk is to the old bridge of Dee, a very fine structure of seven arches, erected about 1530 by Bishops Elphinstone and Dunbar; from thence down the south bank of the river, passing the new church of Nigg on the right, to the Wellington suspension-bridge at the Craiglug (140 feet in span), by

which the tourist may recross the river and proceed to town, or he may extend his walk to the Girdleness lighthouse, and recross by the ferry at Footdee.*

* A delightful excursion may be made up the Dee to Ballater and Castletown of Braemar, whence the tourist may either return to Aberdeen or proceed to Strathspey, Perth, or Brechin. Of Strath-Dee, Dr. M'Culloch says—"It is superior to any other in Scotland in the displays of its wildly Alpine boundary, and yields to none in magnificence and splendour."

There is a good road on each side of the river, but that on the north side is the coach road, and is besides otherwise preferable. For the first thirty-five miles there is an alternation of more or less beautiful scenery, but little of the sublimity to be found in the upper district. The chief objects worthy of attention in the former portion of the route, shall therefore be very briefly alluded to in the order in which they present themselves to the tourist. On the south bank of the Dee, two miles up, is Banchory House (— Thomson, Esq.), and here, between the road and the river, is a place called the Two-mile Cross, where, and at the bridge of Dee, were fought several battles in the times of Montrose and the Covenanters. On the right, the houses of Cults and Bingham are passed in succession, and on the left, those of Buildside, Ardo, Heathcot, Murtle, and the Roman Catholic College of Blairs. Seven miles from Aberdeen, Culter House (— Duff, Esq.) is passed on the right, and on the left Kingcausie (— Boswell, Esq.) and Maryculter (— Gordon, Esq.). At a pretty turn of the road, a mile farther, is a bridge over the Leuchar Burn, and on a lawn below a paper manufactory, beyond which rises a small hill, having on it the remains of a Roman camp, called Norman Dykes. Two miles on, upon the right, is Drum House and Tower, the seat of the Irvines of Drum, one of the oldest families in the north; a little beyond the inn of Drum is the new church and manse of Drum, on the right and left of the road. Afterwards, on the left, is seen a monument erected in 1825 to the late Duke of Gordon's father, and beyond it Durris House (— M'Tier) and Park House (— Moir); at the fifteenth milestone, on the right, is Crathes Castle, surrounded by wood, the seat of Sir Robert Burnett, Bart. of Leys. Speaking of this castle, a writer on Deeside says—"It is a very ancient and stately building, well decorated with turrets, bartisans, weather-cocks, and sculpture." As the tourist approaches Banchory, he sees, on the left, Tilwhilly Castle (— Lumsden, Esq.), and, in front, a pretty wooded hill, with a monument on its summit, and beyond all the curious hill of Clochnaben, with its hump. At the distance of eighteen miles from Aberdeen is the sweet little village of Upper Banchory. It is well sheltered on all sides; its air is pure and salubrious, its inns and cottages are neat and commodious, and the seats and villas in its neighbourhood are numerous. Among the last are Banchory Lodge (General Burnett), Dee Bank (Colonel Wood), Arbiddie Cottage (Gen. Ramsay), Inverey House, and others. There are also a monumental tower above the village, a good church, manse, and school-house, a curious cast-iron

Aberdeen was known to the Romans about the year of Christ 84, and at a very remote period it was comparatively a respectable place of commerce. As early as 1153

bridge over the Dee, and a stone one over the Feugh; the scenery near the last of which, as indeed in the whole neighbourhood, is very fine, and has brought the village into repute as a summer residence. North from Banchory, in a hollow on the side of the Hill of Fare, is Corrichie, where a battle was fought in 1562, between the Earls of Murray and Huntly. Queen Mary's Seat and Well are still pointed out. Leaving Banchory, the House of Invercairn is passed on the left, afterwards Blackhall (Colonel Campbell) on the same side, and Inchmarle (— Davidson, Esq.) on the right, and farther on the left is Woodend (— Burnet, Esq.). At the Bridge of Potarch (six miles above Banchory) a road strikes off to the south, over the Cairn-o'-mount, by Fettercairn to Brechin; and immediately above the bridge the Dee is contracted to the breadth of twenty feet, being the narrowest portion of the river from the Linn to its mouth. The tourist next passes through the village of Kincardine O'Neil (twenty-six miles from Aberdeen), remarkable chiefly for its well-kept inn. To the north-east is Kincardine Lodge (— Gordon, Esq.). Three miles north from the village, on a hill near the kirk of Lumphanan, is a cairn said to mark the spot where Macbeth was killed in 1056. On leaving the village, Carslogie Cottage is seen on a beautiful lawn on the south bank, after which the road crosses a moor for several miles, and reaches Charleston of Aboyne, a hamlet with an inn. To the north is Aboyne Castle, the seat of the Earl of Aboyne, and on the south side of the inn, near the church, is a suspension bridge over the Dee, leading to the great forest of Glen-Tanner. The Burn of Dinnat, near the thirty-fifth milestone, is said to separate the Highlands from the Lowlands of Deeside; and assuredly the traveller now begins to discern afar the swelling blue mountains that guard the infant Dee. The Moor of Dinnat, from the numerous cairns on its surface, is supposed to have been the scene of sundry battles in the olden time, especially that between Sir Andrew Moray and the Earl of Athol in 1335, said by Wintoun to have been fought in the forest of Culbleen. On its north side are two lochs, called Kinord or Cannor, and Dawain. The former possesses two artificial islands, on one of which Malcolm Canmore is said to have built a castle, and on the other a prison. On a small stream running into Loch Kinord, is a singular waterfall; the burn falls into a cave, somewhat resembling a huge vat, whence the stream is called the Burn of the Vat. On the opposite side of the Dee are the ruins of Dee Castle, formerly a seat of the Gordons. As the tourist proceeds, he perceives on the right the hills of Morven and Culbleen, of which Byron has sung, and on the left the farm-house of Ballatrich, in which the poet resided when he "roam'd a young Highlander o'er their dark heath." At Tullich Church the Lodge of Punnanich Wells is observed on the south bank of the river, and one of the best views of Loch-na-gar is obtained. It is seen to the south-west, elevating its conical top over the sea of mountains which intervenes. Passing Oakwood Cottage and

it was visited by the Normans, and Macpherson, in his *Annals of Commerce*, shows that it was pillaged by one of the Norman kings in 1179. The first charter granted to

Ballater, or Monaltrie House (— Farquharson, Esq.), the tourist enters the village of Ballater, forty-two miles from Aberdeen. Its delightful situation, in addition to the medicinal qualities of the mineral wells near to it, has made Ballater a great resort of strangers during the summer months. The tourist should ascend the curiously shaped hill of Craigdarroch, from which, at sunset especially, the spectacle is very grand; on the north side is the Pass of Ballater, and on the south the old castle of Knock on a wooded eminence, both worthy of a visit. There existed here, previous to the flood of August, 1829, a fine stone bridge across the Dee, which has been replaced by a handsome wooden one on stone piers. From Ballater several excursions among the hills may be made—such as to Loch-na-gar, across Mount Keen to Loch Lee, to Clova, or to Gardenshiel.

To reach Loch-na-gar the tourist should keep the carriage road up Glen-Muick for seven miles to the farm town of Inchbobbart, passing on his way Birkhall House and a cascade on the Muick. Here he will cross the river by a ford, and get upon another road which conducts him to the Hut, whence the ascent is direct to the top of the mountain, twelve miles from Ballater. No description can give any adequate notion of the “steep frowning glories” of this scene; they must be seen, both from the summit of the hill and from the margin of the loch at its base, to be at all appreciated aright. The height of the mountain is 3800 feet above the level of the sea, and that of the perpendicular cliffs above the loch about 1300 feet. The best view of the cliffs is had from a conical hill on the north-east side. The tourist may return to Ballater by Glen-Muick, or proceed to Castletown by either of two routes,—the one leading him down the Garrawalt Burn to the Bridge of Invercauld, and thence to Castletown, ten miles—the other over the Whitemount and Cairntaggart to Loch-Calater, and thence to Castletown, eleven miles.

In proceeding to Loch-Lee, the tourist quits the Glen-Muick road at a place called Aholzie, four miles from Ballater, and keeping up the stream, which there falls into the Muick, crosses the western shoulder of Mount Keen, and descends Glen-Mark—the cascades and other scenery in which are very fine—to Loch-Lee, about eighteen miles from Ballater. This place is chiefly remarkable, in addition to its natural beauties, for having been the residence of Alexander Ross, the author of a curious old Scottish poem, called “*Helcnore, or the Fortunate Shepherdess*.” The loch is a pretty sheet of water, about a mile in length; and besides the burn of Mark, there flow into it the streams of Daff and Lee from two romantic glens to the west, while at the eastern end is the Castle of Invermark. By descending the North Esk, which takes its rise in Loch-Lee, the tourist may reach either Brechin or Montrose.

Excursions are sometimes made from Ballater to Clova on the South

the town was by King William, in the same year; the charter is dated at Perth, but he had a palace in Aberdeen,

Esk, about eighteen miles distant. The Glen-Muick road is kept to Spittal at the east end of Loch-Muick, a large sheet of water two miles in length, whence a footpath conducts across the hills to Clova. The valley of the Garden Water, like that of the Muick, presents little worthy of particular notice. Both are fine trouting streams; and by the former the traveller may reach Corgarff, as after noticed.

Leaving Ballater for Castletown by the north side of the Dee, the old castle and bridge of Gairn, and the opening of Glengairn, are passed, and the tourist feels himself to be really in the Highlands as he advances through the magnificent strath, in the centre of which stands Abergeldy Castle (— Gordon, Esq.), a romantic old edifice. The richness and abundance of the birch-trees will recall to his mind the song of the "Birks of Abergeldy," from which Burns took the measure and chorus of his song upon the Birks of Aberfeldy. A curious contrivance, called a cradle, slung on a rope stretched across the river, supplies here the place of a bridge. On the north side of the road is Mieras, a complete specimen of the old Highland clachan. Near the forty-eighth milestone are the kirk, manse, and school-house of Crathie, and Crathienaird (Dr. Robertson), in a sweet sheltered nook, and on a fine haugh near the river Balmoral, a seat of the Earl of Fife. About two miles farther, the small hamlet of Monaltrie, is passed, near which stood the House of Monaltrie, until it was burned down in 1745. At this part of the road a near view of Loch-na-gar is obtained; it lies directly south, and only six miles distant. Fifty-four miles from Aberdeen, the tourist crosses to the south side of the Dee by the romantic bridge of Invercauld, from which an extensive view is had of the great forest of Balloch-Bowic, stretching away to the south and east, and in the heart of which is discerned a white speck, pointing out the locality of the splendid fall of the Garrawalt, two miles distant. This cascade is well worthy of a visit, embosomed as it is in the deep forest, and tastefully embellished by fine walks, a rustic bridge, and fog-house. From Invercauld Bridge to Castletown, a distance of three miles, there is one of the most lovely walks imaginable, through the very *beau-ideal* of Highland scenery. The tourist passes under the brow of the huge overhanging cliffs of Craigelunie and the Lion's Face, covered with pine and birch trees, and has spread out before him, on the north side, a majestic haugh, round which the Dee makes a superb sweep, and on which stands the House of Invercauld (— Farquharson, Esq.), forming, with the magnificent forests and huge mountains all around, a scene certainly not to be paralleled in Scotland. Turning round Craig-Koynoch, the Castle of Braemar is passed on the right, standing on an eminence, and enclosed by a wall. It was built after the rebellion in 1715, to overawe this part of the country, but is now untenanted, and belongs to the Invercauld family. The view from the roof of the Castle is grand and extensive. Near the Castle is the burial-vault of the Invercauld family, in the old church-yard. Half a mile farther, and $57\frac{1}{2}$ from Aberdeen, the village of Castletown is

and also an exchequer, where money was coined there during his reign.

reached. It stands in a most romantic situation on the east bank of the water of Clunie, and has two excellent inns and a neat church. On the west side of the Clunie is the clachan of Auchindryne. This spot was famous in the olden times for great gatherings to hunt the red deer. Malcolm Canmore is said to have had a castle here, the ruins of which are to be seen in the east bank of the Clunie, immediately above the bridge. At the north end of the Invercauld Arms Inn, is a small knoll, on which the Earl of Mar erected King James's standard in 1715. A very fine ramble may be made from Castletown through the grounds of Invercauld, and to the hill behind the house, from which there is a noble spectacle; but the great excursion is that to the summit of Ben-Mac-Dhui and to Loch-Aven, which we shall therefore briefly describe. It extends to thirty-eight or forty miles, and as no provisions are to be had on the way, the tourist should take a sufficient stock with him. If he distrusts his ability to pilot himself safely through the hills, guides may be procured at Castletown.

Proceeding westward from Castletown, a pleasant carriage road overlooking the river Dee conducts to the Linn of Corrymulzie ($3\frac{1}{2}$ miles). Opposite the mouth of the Quoich Burn, which falls into the Dee from the north, the ravages of the flood of 1829 are strikingly visible, and in a clear day the summits of Cairngorum and Ben-Mac-Dhui may be seen in a north-westerly direction, as well as Ben-a-Bourd due north. The Corrymulzie is more remarkable for the quiet loveliness of its sweet sequestered ravine, luxuriously wooded, and covered with all sorts of wild-flowers, than for the height of its banks or the magnitude of its cascade. A zigzag rustic stair, bridge, and pathway, conduct from the road to the bottom of the dell where the burn falls into the Dee. Passing under the pine-covered cliffs of Craigniek, or the Rock of the Eagle, the tourist comes to a porter's lodge, in front of which was formerly a bridge leading to Mar Lodge, a hunting-seat of the Earl of Fife, which is now seen across the river, on an extensive haugh, at the bottom of a finely-wooded hill, and forming a Highland landscape perhaps inferior only to Invercauld. Another mile, and the tourist passes through the clachan of Inverey, formerly the residence of some noted caterans, crosses the burn of Ey, and advancing other two miles, reaches the Linn of Dee. The best view of this singular spot is had from the bridge immediately above the linn. The whole body of the river forces itself through a long narrow chasm in the rock, at one place only four feet in breadth, and falls into a huge caldron constantly covered with foam. Standing on the bridge, the eye ranges over hill and valley without resting on any thing but the products of unassisted nature: the great Mar Forest stretching away to the north and east, while southward and westward nothing is visible but the bare mountain side. Following a foot-track through the wood to the north, the tourist soon finds himself in Glen-Lui, and so completely shut out from the everyday world, that he may easily fancy himself the first traveller of this almost breathless

The coast beyond Aberdeen is by no means interesting. After passing a number of fishing villages, and Cruden

wilderness. Four miles up, the glen is divided into two by the mountain called Cairngorum of Derry (3792 feet high). The glen to the right is called Derry, and will be afterwards noticed ; the other is Glen-Lui-Beg, or Little Lui, and it is up the latter that the tourist pursues his way, passing a forester's hut at its entrance. This glen runs first in a westerly direction for two miles, and then northerly for three miles more : in it are to be seen several specimens of the old Caledonian forest—some lying on the ground, others still standing, but almost all of them shapeless trunks, bleached white by the storms of ages. The huge mountains now approach so closely as to cause a twilight gloom even at mid-day. Three miles from the Hut, the tourist stands at the foot of Ben-Mac-Dhui, having a spur of the mountain directly in front of him. It is up this spur, or projecting portion of the mountain, that he ascends, in a direction N.N.W. for upwards of two miles, to the Cairn. The ascent on this side is not steep ; but near the summit the footing is very difficult, owing to the chaotic state of the huge masses of rock which compose the upper stratum of the mountain. The height above the level of the Lui may be about 2000 feet ; but the tourist, when mounted on the Cairn, may truly say that he is the highest subject in the United Kingdom, being, by the most recent measurements, 4390 feet above the level of the sea, and from 10 to 20 feet higher than the summit of Ben-Nevis. He may on a clear day perceive the ocean on three sides of him—the Atlantic, the Moray Frith, and the German Ocean ; also the valleys of the Dee, the Don, and the Spey, with great part of Perth, Inverness, Moray, and Forfar shires. But the chief objects of interest are the ten thousand tops—the almost boundless ocean of mountains in every direction—and the tremendous yawning gulfs of Glen-Dee, Loch-Aven, &c. immediately under the spectator. In fact, if the tourist is fortunate enough to ascend on a clear day, the prospect which he will have from Ben-Mac-Dhui will amply repay the toil of attaining its summit. In order to reach Loch-Aven, the tourist must hold due north along the ridge of the hill for nearly two miles, then find his way down some one of the numerous gullies or water-courses to the Shelter-Stone at the head of the loch. Here again all attempt at description is fruitless : one who has never been at Loch-Aven cannot form even the most distant notion of the scene. The Shelter-Stone is a huge block, which some convulsion of nature has disjoined from the cliff above, and which has fallen upon three other blocks, so as to form an apartment twelve feet square and six feet high, with a passage leading to it. The remaining side is built up artificially of *debris*. Travellers occasionally pass the night here. Loch-Aven lies in a tremendous ravine, or *cul-de-sac*, not a quarter of a mile in breadth, between Ben-Mac-Dhui, Cairngorum, and Ben-a-Main, and, without exaggeration, far surpasses in terrific grandeur every other loch in the Highlands. The spectator feels himself to dwindle into nothingness when he looks upon objects which, whether mountains, rocks, waterfalls, or even the very *debris* lying around

Bay, is Slanes Castle, the seat of the Earl of Errol, erected upon a bleak wild promontory, in the neighbourhood of

him, seem to be all upon the most gigantic scale ; his eye wanders round the sides of the cavern rising out of the lake to the height of two thousand feet of sheer precipice, till it rests upon the streams which descend from Ben-Mac-Dhui, precipitating themselves, in all the variety of falling waters, down two huge clefts in the mountain's side, and appearing at a little distance like two congealed waterfalls reaching to the very clouds, until near the bottom, when uniting their froth, they rush into the lake. The water of this loch is extremely pellucid, and there are on its bosom one or two small islands.—(Travellers sometimes reach Loch-Aven by crossing a ridge which divides it from Loch-Etichan on the south, to which small tarn a path may be found by Glen-Lui-Beg, or by Glens Derry and Etichan.)—Keeping down the south bank, first of the Loch and afterwards of the Aven river, for three miles from the Shelter-Stone, the tourist turns southward into the Glen of the Alt-Dhu-lochan, so named from two or three black-looking lochs which lie in its bosom. This glen presents little to interest the person who has just left the more sublime scenery of the Aven. It is two miles long, and a footpath conducts from it over a low ridge, and down Glen-Derry, a much less gloomy, but at the same time most sequestered and partially wooded glen, for three miles and a half, to the hut in Glen-Lui before noticed. The Burn of Derry issues out of a small loch called Etichan, on the east side of Ben-Mac-Dhui, and descends a wild ravine between Ben-a-Main and Cairngorum of Derry, till it reaches Glen-Derry. The tourist may return to Castletown by Glen-Lui and Mar Lodge ; or, in place of descending Glen-Derry, he may hold eastward between two hills, into Glen-Quoich, down which a footpath will conduct him to the road on the north bank of the Dee, and then he can cross the river by the ferry-boat to Castletown. Glen-Quoich resembles Glen-Derry very much. It is partly covered with wood, has Ben-a-Bourd rising to the height of 4039 feet on its east side, and a pleasant cascade near its bottom ; which last, from the cup-shaped rock into which the water falls, is said to have given its name to the glen.

From Castletown of Braemar the tourist may either proceed to Perth by Spittal of Glenshee and Blair-Gowrie ; to Blair-Atholl by Glen-Tilt ; or to Aviemore, in Strathspey, by Glen-Dee ; or he may return to Aberdeen by Strath-Don. Each of these routes shall, therefore, be shortly noticed.

A walk of sixteen miles due south, first up the Clunie Burn to one of its sources, then through the mountains which divide the shires of Aberdeen and Perth, and down the Burn of Glen-Beg, through a wild and frequently romantic country, brings the tourist to Spittal of Glenshee. Here several streams unite to form the Shee, and here are a romantic old bridge, a church, and a modern inn. From Spittal the road runs through the glen for fourteen miles to the Bridge of Catly, where is a small inn placed in a very romantic position at the junction of the

that wonder of nature, the Buller of Buchan. It is a vast hollow in a rock that projects into the sea, the depth of

Airdle and Shee; the tourist has now only a pleasant walk of five miles to Blair-Gowrie, in the course of which he passes Glen Ericht Cottage (— Chalmers, Esq.) on the left, and soon afterwards the house of Craig Hall, whence he may enter the village by the right or left bank of the Ericht. The scenery about Blair-Gowrie, and between it and Perth, is noticed in Notes to the *First Tour*.

But the pedestrian should not hesitate to choose the route through Glen-Tilt, and by Blair-Atholl and Dunkeld to Perth, as infinitely the more beautiful and grand of the two. In pursuing this route, he reaches the Linn of Dee by the road formerly described, whence, after crossing by the bridge, he follows the cart-track leading up the north bank of the Dee for three miles, to the point of junction of that river with the Geldie. There are only two dwelling-houses above the linn—one on each side of the river. That on the south side is called Delavorar, or the Lord's Haugh, from the circumstance of the Viscount Dundee having encamped here before the battle of Killierankie. The Dee is now seen coming down its own wild glen from the north; but the tourist, after crossing it, continues on the north side of the Geldie for nearly two miles, to a forester's hut; then crossing the Geldie, and turning southwards, he keeps on the west bank of the Bynack for two miles, when it too is crossed, and the road, now diminished to a footpath, is continued by the west bank, and to the source of the Ault-Shilochvran, two miles. The country from the Linn of Dee to this point is almost devoid of interest, but the height of land is now crossed, and the tourist sees before him a narrow opening, running in a southward direction, into which two puny rivulets, the one coming from the east and the other from the west, send their united waters. This is Glen-Tilt, and the stream from the west issues from Loch-Tilt, a small mountain-tarn half a mile distant. The footpath follows the river in all its windings, at a greater or less elevation, on the westernmost of its steep banks. Between two and three miles from the head of the glen, the Tarff joins the Tilt from the west, the cascade on which, as well as the other objects of attraction in this lovely glen, are noticed in the *Third Tour*. Opposite to the Fall of the Tarff, a footpath is observed leading up the north side of the Glenmore Burn, and ascending a steep hill. This path leads to Castletown by Phalair, a hunting-seat of the Duke of Atholl, and the Burn of Ey; but as it is more mountainous than that by the Linn of Dee, it is seldom used. From the Tarff Fall to Blair-Atholl is ten miles, making the whole distance from Castletown about twenty-eight miles.

The next route to be noticed is that from Castletown to Aviemore on Speyside; and here the same course is pursued as in going to Blair-Atholl, to the point three miles above the Linn of Dee, where that river is joined by the Geldie. In place of crossing the Dee, however, the tourist continues to follow its windings through what is called Glen-Dee—a glen not differing much in its lower portion from Glen-Lui, for-

which is above thirty fathoms; and towards the ocean is a communication through a stupendous natural arch, by which

merly described, unless it be in this, that every thing in the former—the height of the mountains, the breadth of the valley, and size of the stream—are upon a larger scale than in the latter. As, however, the traveller advances into the recesses of this glen, all comparison with Glen-Lui, or indeed with any other glen in the Highlands, is at an end. Eight miles above the linn, a burn called Geusachan joins the Dee from the west, coming from a tarn called Loch-na-Sirtag, down a small glen lying between the mountains of Ben-a-Vrohan (3825 feet high) on the south, and Cairntoul (4245 feet high) on the north. The southernmost peak of the latter mountain now boldly fronts the tourist, and its precipitous cliffs overhang him, as he penetrates the narrow and darksome passage which lies between these and the tempest-riven side of Ben-Mac-Dhui. Nearly opposite to the Geusachan, a small stripe of water descends a gully on the side of the mountain: sometimes travellers enter Glen-Dee by this gully from Glen-Lui, in place of taking the route above mentioned. Three miles above the junction of the Geusachan, the Garchary Burn is seen to issue from a dismal-looking ravine, between Cairntoul and Braeriach (4265 feet high); and here snow is perceived lying in large masses in the higher clefts of the mountains. The Garchary is by some esteemed the source of the Dee, and indeed the river, from this point to its junction with the Geusachan, sometimes goes under that name; but it seems more proper to consider the stream named the Larig as the principal source, from its greater length and size, and from its lying in the line of the glen. The Larig is one continued series of cascades, descending upwards of a thousand feet in little more than two miles. Here all trace of a footpath is lost, and the tourist must climb his way over the chaotic mass of stones, which the storms of centuries have brought down from the heights on each side. Looking down the glen from this point, a glorious and sublime spectacle is spread out before the eye, and a feeling of terror is apt to take possession of the mind of the spectator when he beholds it, and reflects that he is standing in the centre of the Grampians, having Ben-Mac-Dhui and Cairngorum on the one hand, and Braeriach and Cairntoul on the other—four of the highest and largest links of that great chain of mountains—and that he is not surveying them from a stage-coach or steam-boat, or even from a distance, but from their own wild pathless glen, at least ten miles from any human habitation, and, as it were, within arm's-length of their awful precipices. Mounting the last of many gigantic ramparts thrown across his way, the tourist comes to a small sheet of water divided by the *debris* into two or three pools called the Wells of Dee, twenty-one miles above Castletown, and nearly eighty miles from the mouth of the river at Aberdeen, or, if its windings be reckoned, upwards of one hundred miles. Some prefer to ascend Ben-Mac-Dhui from this place, as the ascent is shorter; but if the fatigue of gaining this point be taken into account, the difference of labour will be found to be very small. Scarcely has the tourist passed the Wells of Dee, when he comes upon

boats can enter and lie safe within. Rounding Buchan-ness, the most easterly point of land in Scotland, and on

a stream running in precisely the opposite direction to the Dee, and seeming almost to issue from the same pool; and he enters a glen, extending in a north-westerly direction for nine or ten miles. From the open character of this glen, the name of which is the Alt-Drui-Glen, and the high ground on which he stands, the tourist may see the dark woods of Rothiemurchus at its bottom, and beyond these the white inn of Aviemore, the attainment of which is now his highest aim. After descending a few miles, the footpath leaves for a while the burn, which makes a sweep to the east, and some straggling pines are observed, whose numbers increase gradually, until at last the traveller is completely involved in the immense forest of Rothiemurchus. Five miles from its source the Alt-Drui is joined from the west by the Ennich Burn, which issues from a loch of the same name some miles distant. At their junction stands a cottage, where lives, or did live, a hospitable old widow, ever ready to succour the weary pilgrim. Keeping the footpath through the forest, sometimes near the burn, and sometimes at a distance from it, but in a general north-westerly direction, for about three miles, the small inn called Boat of Rothiemurchus is reached, standing on the east bank of the Spey. Here tolerable accommodation is to be had, but if the traveller desires better, he may cross the Spey by the ferry-boat, and proceed another mile to the inn of Aviemore. The scenery in this neighbourhood deserving of attention, such as Kinrara, Loch Alvie, &c., are noticed in the *Third Tour*; but, in addition to what is there mentioned, it may be stated, that there are some romantic walks in the forest of Rothiemurchus, especially about the Downe, the summer residence of the Duchess of Bedford, pleasantly situate on the right bank of the Spey, and about the singularly beautiful Loch-an-Eilan, a mile south of the Downe. This loch is shaded by the tall pines of the forest to the very water's edge, all round. On a small island are the ruins of a castle which once belonged to the Wolf of Badenoch, but is now only tenanted by the eagle, whose eyry is to be seen on the top of the ruins. Standing near the boat-house, and speaking towards the castle, a remarkable echo is heard. Some miles to the east is a larger, but less interesting sheet of water, called Loch-Morlich. (Travellers on horseback from Castletown of Braemar to Badenoch, in place of the route above described, which is impassable for a horse, take the more circuitous, and infinitely less romantic one of Glen-Feshie.)

To proceed to Aberdeen by Strathdon, the tourist retraces his steps by the road along the banks of the Dee, for about eight miles and a half; when, after passing Monaltrie, he continues along the military road from Perth to Fort-George, which here strikes off to the north. Following this road for five miles, he reaches Gairdenshiel House, and, crossing the Water of Gairden, the hamlet and church of the united parishes of Glen-Muick and Glen-Gairden; after which the road takes a north-westerly direction through a ridge of high hills, terminated on the east

which there is an elegant light-house, the town of Peterhead appears in view upon a narrow promontory. It is a

by the dark Morven. After emerging from the pass, the tourist enters Strathdon, and, ascending the river for a short way, reaches Corgarff Castle, distant twenty miles from Castletown. There is another route from Castletown to Corgarff by a footpath, supposed to have been once a Roman road, through the grounds of Invercauld, thence across the hill of Culardoch to the upper part of the Gairden Water, and thence to Loch-Bulg, a wild tarn lying under the easternmost range of Ben-Aven, and by the stream which issues from it to the farm town of Inchory on the Aven, a little above which is a linn upon that river. From Inchory, a pathway conducts over a low range of hills to the Don, and along its south bank to Corgarff. This route is two or three miles shorter, and much more romantic than the other. The Castle of Corgarff stands at the head of the beautiful and rich valley of Strathdon, which stretches on each side of the Don, in some places to a considerable breadth, and in length upwards of ten miles. The castle is supposed to have been built about three centuries ago by the Earls of Mar, for a hunting-seat, but it afterwards came into the family of Forbes of Skellater. About 1745, it was used by Government as a garrison fort, and has been ever since occasionally occupied by a party of soldiers. Below the castle, the military road crosses the Don by a stone bridge, and is continued northward to Tomantoul, through some wild scenery. Near to it is Allargue House (— Farquharson, Esq.). But the road to Aberdeen crosses the Don by another bridge, half a mile farther down, and, after passing the parish church of Strathdon, is carried along the north bank of the river, following its windings through the fertile Strath, and passing in succession Skellater House, Forbes Lodge, Inverearan House, Edinglassie House (Sir C. Forbes, Bart.) on the Earnan, Candacraig House, and Bellabeg House, reaches the Inn of New, or Colquhinny, which affords excellent accommodation, and near to which is House of New, the elegant mansion of Sir Charles Forbes, Bart. For a considerable distance below New, the road is less interesting: Glenbucket opens on the left, from a farm-house in which the song of "John of Badenyon" derives its name; soon after passing which is seen the House of Glen-Kindy, and a little farther, on the opposite side of the river, the church, house, and old castle of Towie. The road now leaves the Don, and diverging to the north, reaches Kildrummy Castle, celebrated in old Scottish story. To it Bruce sent his wife, daughter, sister, and Countess of Buchan, under charge of his brother Nigel, after the defeat at Methven in 1306; and here they were besieged by the English, under Hereford and Lancaster, and, either by accident or treachery, fell into the hands of Edward. Kildrummy was again the scene of hostilities in 1335, when it was attacked by the Regent Athol, and relieved by Sir Andrew Moray, after the battle of Culbleen. The building is said to date as far back as the twelfth century, and to have been a seat of the powerful Earls of Mar. The Snow Tower—so called from the colour of the stone—had walls thirteen feet and a quarter in thickness. To the

burgh of barony, and is possessed of one of the most commodious harbours in the kingdom; it is supposed to be the

north of the castle, which stands at the head of the valley of Strathbogie, are some apartments underground, said to have been dwellings of the Picts. After passing the church of Kildrummy, the road turns to the east, and again approaches the Don, having in front the conical hill of Brux and Brux House (— Forbes, Esq.). Afterwards Breda House (— Farquharson, Esq.) is passed on the right, and the road crosses the Don by the bridge of Alford. Here, on the 2d July, 1645, Montrose defeated Baillie, the Parliamentary general. The village of Alford lies at the head of a fertile valley, in descending through which the tourist passes Houghton, Whitehaugh, and Whitehouse; also, at some distance on the left, Castle Forbes, the splendid mansion of Lord Forbes. The road now finally leaves the river, which flows in a very circuitous channel through the rich agricultural strath of the Garioch to Inverury, and thence to its termination north of Old Aberdeen; while the road pursues a straight course of twenty miles through a barren district to Aberdeen—the only object worthy of notice being the Loch of Skene, about ten miles from the latter place.

The tourist, wishing to return to Edinburgh by land, may either take the mail-coach road by Dundee to Perth, or that by Forfar to Perth, and thence to Edinburgh (*vide* p. 110). The mail runs by Stonehaven fifteen miles, Inverbervie eleven, Montrose twelve, Arbroath thirteen, Dundee seventeen, Perth twenty-two. This road is along the coast the whole way; and the most interesting objects on the line have been described in the Steam-Boat Tour as far as Dundee. From Dundee twenty-two miles to Perth, through the Carse of Gowrie, the most fertile district of Scotland. In succession pass Invergowrie (— Clayhills, Esq.), Gray House (Lord Gray), Mylnfield (— Milne, Esq.), Castle Huntly (— Patterson, Esq.), Rossie Priory (Lord Kinnaird), Ballendean (— Trotter, Esq.), Fingask Castle (— Threapland, Esq.), Megginch Castle (— Drummond, Esq.), Inchmartin (— Allan, Esq.), Errol House (— Allan, Esq.), Pitfour Castle, (— Richardson, Esq.), Seggieden (— Hay, Esq.), Kinfauns Castle, and many others. The other road proceeds fifteen miles to Stonehaven; then to the right, to the village of Laurencekirk, fourteen miles, where is a good inn. Onwards twelve miles to Brechin; within three miles and a half of which pass Strickathrow (— Cruickshanks, Esq.), where Baliol surrendered the Crown to Edward I. of England. Two miles farther, Keithock (— Knox, Esq.); adjoining are the remains of a Roman station. Three miles north, on the hill of Caterthun, are the remains of a remarkable camp, supposed to be of Danish origin. One mile and a half on, enter Brechin. The scenery in the neighbourhood, and along the banks of the Esk, is beautiful. Brechin is a royal burgh, and joins other four in sending a member to Parliament. The population is 6508. Here is a cathedral founded by David I., a Gothic pile, supported by twelve pillars; it is 166 feet long, 61 feet broad, and ornamented with a handsome square steeple, 120 feet high. Near the church is one of

first whale-fishing station in this country. Here the Chevalier St. George, disguised as a sailor, landed in 1715, on

those round towers, of which there is only another in Scotland; its height is eighty feet, and the octagonal spire that covers it is twenty-three feet, making 103 feet from the base, which is sixteen feet diameter. The Castle, the residence of Lord Panmure, stands on an eminence a little to the south of the town. The old castle was famous for the resistance it made to Edward I. in 1303. Sir Thomas Maule, ancestor of the present proprietor, baffled all the efforts of that potent prince for twenty days, nor did the place surrender till after he was slain. The seats in the vicinity of the town are Mulsden (— Binny, Esq.), Eskmount (— Hunter, Esq.), &c.—Seven miles towards Forfar, Tannadice House (— Ogilvie, Esq.). Cross the Esk. On the left stands Finhaven Castle in ruins (Earl of Aboyne). To this castle Lindsay, Earl of Crawford, retired in disgrace after the battle of Brechin in 1452.— One mile to the south, on the top of a hill, are the ruins of a curious fort, worthy of a visit. Five miles farther on, enter Forfar, the county town, which contains about five thousand inhabitants, principally employed in the manufacture of coarse linen and shoes. Here Malcolm Canmore had a castle in which he occasionally resided, and here in 1061 he convoked his nobles. On an island in the loch once stood a favourite residence of Malcolm Canmore's queen; remains of the causeway are still visible. If the tourist be so inclined, he may be amused here with endless anecdotes respecting their famous loch, feuds with their neighbours of Kirriemuir, bells, witches, &c. Six miles farther is Glamis. The village contains about seven hundred inhabitants, chiefly engaged in the linen manufacture. A little to the north of the town stands the castle, in excellent preservation—the walls of the towers are fifteen feet thick. It is the seat of the Earl of Strathmore, giving the title of Lord Glamis to his eldest son. It is celebrated in history for its former magnificence, the remains of which are still shown. In 1372, Robert II. bestowed it on John Lyon, the ancestor of the present family. Here, according to tradition, Malcolm II. was assassinated in 1034, and here is the bedstead on which King Duncan was murdered by Macbeth, and many other relics of antiquity. In visiting the gloomy vaulted apartment, called “the King's Room,” a feeling of superstition “comes o'er us like a summer cloud,” awful rather than painful. The museum is large, and exceedingly rich in ancient curiosities, particularly old armour; the pictures are valuable, and consist chiefly of portraits. But the whole place well deserves the attention of the tourist, particularly, as a curiosity, the lions and sun-dials. In the churchyard is an obelisk to the memory of Malcolm II., who died here in 1034, after a long reign of thirty years. The neighbouring scenery is peculiarly fine. One mile and a half beyond Glamis is Essie Kirk; on the right Dunkenny (— L'Amy, Esq.). Two miles on right, Islabank (— Ogilvie, Esq.). One mile and a half on left, Drumkilbo (— Nairne, Esq.). About one mile farther, enter Meigle. Near the village is Belmont Castle (Lord Wharneliffe), surrounded by fine plantations. At a distance of two

his fruitless expedition to Scotland. About 18 miles north of Peterhead is Fraserburgh, a burgh of regality, Lord Saltoun superior and principal proprietor; it is a place of some trade, having a small harbour, and prosperous fishings. A mile north of the town is Kinnaird-head, upon which is a light-house; and twenty miles farther, after passing a number of small villages, is Banff. It is a royal burgh and capital of the county, and with Elgin, Peterhead, Inverury, Cullen, and Kintore, sends a member to Parliament; but, although a neat clean town, it has little trade, on account of its bad harbour. On the opposite bank of the river is the modern thriving village of Macduff, having a convenient and safe harbour; its trade with London, the Baltic, and in the fishings, is very considerable; the towns being connected by a bridge across the Deveron, it may be considered as the port of Banff. In the immediate neighbourhood is Duff House (Earl of Fife). It is an elegant mansion, the front of which is beautifully ornamented, and the situation is eminently picturesque.

About seven miles farther is Portsoy, a small town; it is in the possession of some coasting trade, linen manufactory, and herring fishing. The next town of any importance is Cullen, which is a burgh of barony, but a place of little trade. Close to the town is Seafield House, one of

miles is Dunsinnan Hill, where Macbeth was besieged by Malcolm III., 1057. In the churchyard are the remains of Pictish monuments and other interesting objects of antiquity. In the vicinity is Meigle House (— Murray, Esq.), Kinloch House (— Kinloch, Esq.). Here the tourist has a fine view of the fertile and extensive valley of Strathmore eastward as far as the eye can reach, and bounded on the north, west, and south by lofty mountains. Proceed onward by Newhall (— Allison, Esq.), Halyburton and Pitcur (Hon. D. G. Halyburton), to Cupar-Angus, six miles. The town is well paved and lighted, and contains three thousand inhabitants. The remains of a Roman Camp, formed by Agricola in his seventh expedition, are still visible. An abbey was founded here in 1164 by Malcolm IV. and richly endowed. The ruins are of considerable extent. Proceed onwards by Kidston (— Gib, Esq.), Dunsinnan House (— Nairne, Esq.), St. Martin's (— Macdonald, Esq.), and so on to Perth, thirteen miles, through a rich and varied country. There are coaches that run daily from Aberdeen to Edinburgh by the coast through Montrose and Arbroath, to Dundee, and across the ferry, through Fife, which is considerably shorter than the road by Perth.

the most splendid edifices in the north of Scotland ; it belongs to Earl Seafield, and contains a remarkably valuable collection of pictures. Cullen formerly consisted of two towns—Cullen and Fishtown. The Old Town is now, however, entirely cleared away, and its site included in Seafield demesne ; the New Town is situate near the sea ; the Earl of Findlater is hereditary chief magistrate.

The queen of Robert the Bruce, according to tradition, lies interred within the eastern isle in the Old Church. She was returning from visiting her daughter, who was married to one of the Earls of Sutherland, and the vessel in which she was returning was stranded near to Cullen. The architectural taste displayed in the building has been deservedly taken notice of. Passing several fishing villages, amongst which is the large one of Buckie, famous for the curing of haddocks, arrive off Garmouth, situate on the left bank of the Spey. It is a neat modern town, a burgh of barony, and has considerable trade in the export of timber and salmon. As the vessel proceeds, passing Losiemouth, and rounding Brough-head, is Brough-head harbour and village ; it is a place of considerable trade in shipbuilding, herring fishing, and in the export of grain ; altogether, it is a very thriving place. Proceeding westward, pass Findhorn, a place of some trade in the export of salmon and grain, and, like all the other villages, it has a share of herring fishing in the season.

Sailing south-west, arrive off Nairn, a royal burgh, and capital of the county. Its commerce is on the increase, the port having been greatly improved by a new pier ; the accommodation for travellers is excellent, the inn having a suit of baths, with every other convenience ; and the mail coach passes through the town every day. The population, including the parish, is about 3400, and with Inverness, Forres, and Fortrose, it sends a member to Parliament. From Nairn, round by Fort George to Inverness, is about 20 miles. The principal places in and about it have been already described, but the steamer in its way calls off Cromarty, a neat clean town, which is extensively engaged in the herring fishing, manufacturing of sail-cloth, and shipbuilding, and is increasing rapidly in prosperity.

The Wick and Kirkwall steamer does not touch at any intervening place, after leaving Aberdeen, until it arrives at the royal burgh of Wick, which is the principal seat of the herring fishery in the north of Scotland, and where many thousands of men and women congregate in the season, for the purpose of catching, cleaning, curing, and exporting the fish; thence the steamer proceeds to Kirkwall, the principal town of the Orkneys, a royal burgh of great antiquity, and the seat of a synod and presbytery. Kirkwall is fraught with objects of great interest; its cathedral, in particular, is one of the most perfect structures of the kind in Scotland. It is a place of considerable trade, having an annual fair, that continues for a week, which is attended by numbers of people from the different islands, and many strangers from a great distance. The number of the Orkney Islands amounts to 67, of which 29 are inhabited.

The steamer, during the summer, makes several passages to Lerwick in Shetland.

TOUR III.

FROM GLASGOW TO INVERARY,* 109 Miles.

HAVING, in the SECOND LAND TOUR, described the various remarkable objects to be seen along the banks of the lower division of the Clyde, this tour commences by supposing the steam-boat to have arrived at Greenock from the Broomielaw.

Upon leaving Greenock a number of villas are passed, as also a small battery erected for the protection of the town. Two miles from Greenock is the village of Gourock, and above it Gourock House (— Darroch, Esq.). On the same side of the bay is a whin-dike running into the sea, from which copper and fluor spar were formerly obtained. On the right is Roseneath House, a superb seat of the duke

* There is no fixed period for steam-boats sailing betwixt Glasgow and Inverary, or between Glasgow and any of the towns upon the west coast. Still the communication may be considered constant, as scarce a day passes in which steam-vessels do not sail between the different towns.

of Argyll, and beyond Roseneath Point is the opening of Loch-Long, the Skipafjord of the Norwegians. There is a remarkable echo near Roseneath; the lake is surrounded by hills, some of which are barren rocks, others are covered with trees. A good trumpeter, standing on a point of land that gives an opening to the water towards the north, has played an air and stopped; the echo repeated the air faithfully and distinctly, but not so loud; this echo having ceased, another has done the same; and a third, as exactly as the two former, with no difference but that of becoming more feeble. The same experiment, several times repeated, had still the same success. There was formerly in the Chateau de Simonette a windowed wall whence what was said was forty times repeated. In 1263, Haco, King of Norway, detached sixty ships to this lake with a part of his army, who ravaged all the country round Loch-Lomond. Next, upon the same side, is the Point of Strone, where the land is again divided by Holy Loch; on its north shore is Kilmun, once the seat of a collegiate church, founded by Sir Duncan Campbell in 1442, and since that time the burial-place of the Argyll family. Farther on, upon the left, is the old tower of Leven, seated upon a lofty eminence. Near to it is Leven Temple (— M'Inroy, Esq.) and Leven Castle (— Crooks, Esq.). A mile farther is the Cloach lighthouse, upon the point of that name; and on the Argyll coast is the village of Dunoon, near the ruins of the ancient royal Castle of Dunoon, of which the family of Argyll are hereditary constables. Here they lived at one period, and the bishops of Argyll came latterly to reside here instead of the Island of Lismore. Near the castle are *Tom-a-mhard*, or "the Hill or Court of Justice," and *Cus-pars*, or the butts for shooting with bows, which were part of the pageantry of the ancient barons. The view from the castle is at once varied and extensive.*

* Passengers are landed at Dunoon, from which there is a road to the ferry of Otter, on the east shore of Loch-Fine, opposite to Loch-gilphead. There is also a road from Dunoon to Inverary by Strachur, to which place gigs may be had. The road for a considerable way runs along the bank of Loch-Eck, a fresh-water lake about seven miles long and half a mile broad, closed in on all sides by those wild and stupend-

Proceeding in a southerly direction, Ardgowan (Sir Michael Shaw Stewart, Bart.) is seen upon the left; and farther down, the village of Innerkip. Looking to the south, the tourist has a distant view of the Ayrshire coast, with the village of Largs, the two Cumbrays, &c. In the larger Cumbray there is nothing interesting except the great trap rock across the island; the smaller one is famed for its perpendicular cliffs, rising to the height of 800 feet in a succession of terraces. The new lighthouse stands upon the lower terrace—the tower of the old one on the peak affords a fine view of both coasts. Opposite, on the Ayrshire coast, is Pincross Castle in ruins. On the right are the hills of Cowall, rising from the shore, variegated with woods and corn-fields. Almost in front is the Island of Bute; on the east side of it is distinctly seen Mount-Stewart House, the elegant seat of the Marquis of Bute.

The Island of Bute is about fifteen miles in length, and from four to five in breadth. The northern part is rocky and mountainous; but the southern part is fertile, and tolerably well cultivated. Along with the Isle of Arran, the Cumbrays, and Inchmarnoch, it forms a county under the name of the shire of Bute. There are several remains of antiquity upon the island, particularly a vitrified fort, and the ruins of a Catholic chapel. The population amounts to 14,151.

On nearing the Island of Bute, the point of Toward is passed upon the right, and on it is a lighthouse, near to which are the ruins of Toward Castle, once the residence of the chief of the Lamonts, and also the elegant mansion of Castle Toward (Kirkman Finlay, Esq.). On the opposite coast of Bute is the fine Bay of Rothesay, where stands the ancient royal burgh of Rothesay, containing a population of 4817. It has of late become a fashionable watering-place; and a more inviting situation for sea-bathing, or a summer residence, can hardly be conceived by the valetudinarian. The remains of the ancient royal castle are now so completely

ous mountains which compose the region called Argyll's Bowling-Green. In the neighbourhood of Strachur are some remarkable caves. From Strachur there is a regular ferry across Loch-Fine to Creggans, five miles below Inverary.

covered with ivy, that little of its walls can be seen. It is of unknown antiquity, but must have existed previous to 1228, when it was first taken by the Norwegians. It was again taken by Haco, who attacked it with eight ships, in 1263. In 1334, it was seized by Edward Baliol; in 1544, it was taken by Lord Lennox; and in 1685, it was burned by the Marquis of Argyll in King Charles's wars. This Castle was a favourite residence of the first kings of the Stuart dynasty; the bed-chamber and banqueting-rooms of Robert II. and III., the last who inhabited this venerable pile, are still pointed out. Rothesay gave the title of Duke to the eldest sons of the Scottish kings, which is continued to the heir-apparent of the British throne.*

The channel leaves the Clyde, and, taking a north-westerly course, half encircles the island, and bears the name of the Kyles, or *Straits* of Bute. Opposite Rothesay Bay is Achinwillan (Kirkman Finlay, Esq.), and two miles north, upon the coast of Bute, is Port Bannatyne bay and village. This is one of the most delightful and salubrious watering-places in the island, therefore much frequented by invalids. At the head of the bay is Kames Castle (— Hamilton, Esq.), and near it an old tower, the ancient seat of the Bannatynes. On the right is Ardin, where there are many *tumuli*, erected over some roving Norwegians who were slain here by the natives. Two miles farther on, to the right, is the mouth of Loch-Straven, and near it South-hall (— Campbell, Esq.). Three miles farther on is the ferry of Colintræ, and close to this are some rocky islets, called the Burnt Isles; on the most northerly of them are the remains of one of those remarkable vitrified forts, which was lately discovered by James Smith, Esq. of Jordanhill, and described in the 10th vol. of the *Transactions of the Royal Society of Edinburgh*. Near these isles is the opening of Loch-Ridon; and at this opening is the small island of Ellen-Greig, memorable in the annals of the seventeenth century. In 1685, the gallant Archibald, Earl of Argyll, having, in concert with Monmouth, attempted an invasion of the kingdom, brought with him from Holland three

* Steam-boats leave Glasgow every day for Rothesay.

frigates, arms, and ammunition. Having collected at Dunstaffnage an army of 3000 men, he ordered his ships round to Ellen-Greig, which he fortified, and placed his stores there, under protection of his ships and a garrison of 180 men. Soon afterwards, three ships of war and some frigates, in the service of King James, arrived at the island, to whom the Earl's frigates and garrison immediately surrendered. In the Castle were found 5000 stand of arms, 500 barrels of gunpowder, several cannon, and other stores. The Castle was blown up, and the catastrophe proved fatal to the expedition, and to the noble Earl, who soon afterwards was made prisoner near the mouth of the Cart river, in Renfrewshire.

The steam-boat now holds a southerly course until the bold point of Ardlamont is passed. Here the Kyles of Bute terminate. The shores of the Kyles, in some parts are particularly romantic, as well as the entrance into Lochs Straven and Ridon, the former on the eastern, and the latter on the western entrance into the Kyles. Here the great Loch-Fine opens from the ocean. On the left is seen the beautiful little island of Inchmarnoch, extending about a mile, and containing the ruins of a chapel. On the right is the house of Lamont (General Lamont); and half-way betwixt it and Tarbert is Skate Island. The coast of Cantyre, upon the left, appears wild and precipitous; and at East Tarbert where the steam-boats call, vegetation appears to have almost ceased. East Tarbert is a thriving village, situate at the head of East Loch-Tarbert, upon an isthmus about a mile in breadth, which divides the long peninsula of Cantyre from Knapdale, another division of Argyllshire. The entrance to the harbour of East Tarbert is very critical; but, when once entered, it is perfectly safe. On the left it is overlooked by the Castle of Tarbert in ruins, perched upon a lofty rock.* Here James the Fourth sojourned when on a tour to subdue his rebellious subjects.

Proceeding from Tarbert, the coast maintains its rugged

* Every Thursday a packet sails from the head of West Loch-Tarbert to Port Askaig, in the island of Islay, taking in passengers and goods for Islay, Jura, and Colonsay islands,—to be noticed in the following Tour.

character towards Inverneil, in approaching which it gradually improves. Within three miles of the basin of the Crinan Canal, is Maoldhu, the extremity of the mountain *Sliamh-gaoil*, or Hill of Love, on which Ossian's Diarmid, the progenitor of the Campbells, is said to have been killed. The basin of the Canal is now approached; and, at the distance of two miles, are seen the beautiful mansion of Oakfield, and the village of Lochgilphead. Leaving the Canal basin, at the point of Ardrissaig (where there is a village, and also where steam-boats land and receive passengers) the mouth of Loch-Gilp is crossed; Kilmory and Castleton are successively seen upon the left; and, passing the point of Silvercraigs, proceed up Loch-Fine. On the right are Kilfinan church and Gordonbank (— M'Leod, Esq.), and farther on, upon the same side, the ferry of Otter and Otter House (— Campbell, Esq.). Three miles farther, upon the left, is Lochgair House (— Campbell, Esq.), and other three miles, upon the same side, is Minard (— Campbell, Esq.); opposite is Castle Lachlan (— M'Lachlan, Esq.) in ruins, with the elegant modern mansion of the same name, the view from which is exceedingly interesting. Next appears, on the left, Craræ Inn; and two miles farther, upon the same side, Goatfield and a deserted iron-foundry. Three miles in advance is Creggans Ferry on the left, and opposite to it Strachur Park (Mrs. General Campbell). Four miles farther, upon the right, is St. Catherine's Ferry; and, at some distance up the lake, is seen the house of Ardkinglass (Colonel Callander). As we approach Inverary, the view of the Castle and surrounding scenery is very striking, an account of which is given in the SECOND LAND TOUR.

TOUR IV.

FROM GLASGOW TO FORT-WILLIAM,—AND BY THE
CALEDONIAN CANAL TO INVERNESS,—280 Miles.*

IN proceeding to Fort-William, the steam-boat pursues the tract described in a former Tour, as far as the basin of

* A steam-boat plies every Monday and Thursday, while the Crinan Canal is open, from Glasgow, calling at Oban to meet the Inverness boat,

the Crinan Canal. This Canal traverses the isthmus, five miles in breadth, which is formed by Loch-Gilp, projecting north-west from Loch-Fine and Loch-Crinan, and stretching eastward from the Sound of Jura. By means of it, vessels passing between the Clyde and the West Highlands avoid the tedious and somewhat dangerous navigation round the Mull of Cantyre, and also save a distance of 120 miles, or rather 240 miles outward and homeward. This Canal is nine miles in length, and contains fifteen locks, each 96 feet long and 24 broad; it was completed about 25 years ago.

The vessel enters the sea-lock, and passes three others. A mile from the basin there is seen the tomb of a Mr. Campbell, erected on the site of an old chapel; and a complete view is obtained of the village of Lochgilphead, of Kilmory (—— Campbell, Esq.), and several farm-steadings upon the right. A mile farther on is the beautiful mansion of Oakfield (—— —, Esq.) upon the left. The Canal passes through an extensive marsh, and on the right is seen the great road running towards the coast of Lorn and Appin. Five miles farther is a view of the great Crinan moss, watered by the river Add, also the conical hill of Dunad, on the top of which are the remains of an alarm-tower. The moss contains many marine substances, and its surface presents a number of *tumuli* and cairns, pointing out the graves of warriors. The village of Ballanach is passed upon the left, from whence there is a road to Kiel's Ferry, twelve miles distant, between which and the islands of Jura and Islay, there is a regular communication. The canal now opens into Loch-Crinan.* Upon the right is Duntroon Castle

* From Crinan boats are readily procured for visiting Jura, Islay, Colonsay, and Oronsay.

Jura extends twenty-two miles in length, and is of an average breadth of five miles. It is the most rugged of the Hebrides, being composed of huge rocks, piled one upon the other to a great height. The chief mountains are in the centre of the island, extending in a ridge from north to south. These are the Paps of Jura, so called from their mammillary form. The most southern is Ben-Achaolais; the others are Ben-an-Oir, 2420 feet in height; Ben Sheunta, 2359 feet in height, and Corra Ben. Pennant ascended Ben-an-Oir with great difficulty. On its west side runs a long narrow stripe of rock, ending in the sea, which is called "the slide of the Old Hag." The view he obtained was most

(— Malcolm, Esq.) an ancient building, but modernized in the interior. The surface of the mainland appears rugged and irregular, and at a distance are distinctly seen the mountains of Jura and Scarba, and even those of Mull.

magnificent, comprehending, to the south, Islay and the north coast of Ireland; to the east Gigha, Cantyre, Arran, and the Frith of Clyde, and an amazing tract of mountains, as far as Ben Lomond and Argyll proper; to the north, Scarba; and westward, Colonsay, Oronsay, Mull, Iona, Staffa, and the neighbouring isles; and still farther, the long-extending islands of Coll and Tiree. The west side of the island is uninhabitable; and hence the population, extending to 1264, is confined to the eastern coast, which forms an agreeable scene. The shore is indented with creeks and bays, and the pasture and arable grounds are spread out on a declivity, and terminate at the base of the mountains, which form a romantic and awful background. In the island there is a great abundance of iron ore, and a vein of the black oxide of manganese. On the west coast is found a great deposit of a fine kind of sand, which is carried away for the manufacture of glass; and on the same coast are some remarkable caves. The mountains abound with several kinds of deer, grouse, and black game, besides large herds of sheep and goats. There is a small fishing village on the east coast, called Lagg, from which a road southward conducts round the island to Feoline, the ferry to Islay. There are a number of *duns*, or ruined forts, upon the island; but the most remarkable vestige of antiquity is a large encampment near the harbour of Small Isles, upon the east coast. It has a triple line of defence, with regular bastions on the land side.

The sound between the north extremity of Jura and the small island of Scarba is narrow; and in this sound is the famous Coryvreckan, or whirlpool of Vreckan, named after a Norwegian prince who perished in it. During the flow of the tide, in stormy weather particularly, its appearance is terrible. Vast openings are formed, which might be imagined to reach to the bottom;—into these, immense bodies of water tumble headlong as over a precipice, then rebounding from the abyss, and dashing against the torrents from above, rise foaming to a prodigious height. The noise of the conflict is heard through the surrounding isles. Large vessels, assisted by a stiff breeze, have been known to make their way through the gulf, but to small craft it proves instant destruction.

Islay, the most fertile and best cultivated of all the Hebrides north of Cantyre, is separated from the south-west side of Jura by a narrow sound, across which there is an excellent ferry from Feoline to Port Askaig. In a bay, on the north-east side of this sound, the gallant French Admiral Thurot lay at different times, waiting the fit opportunity of an invasion, to be determined by the news he might receive of the success of the Brest squadron. The island is 25 miles long and 22 broad. It was the favourite residence of the Lords of the Isles, who were here crowned and anointed by the Bishop of Argyll, and seven inferior priests, in presence of their vassals. In the middle of the island is

On leaving Loch-Crinan, Loch-Craignish is seen upon the right, running far into the district of Lorn. In this lake are several beautiful islands; and at the head of it Barbreck House (General Campbell). On the left are a number of

Loch Fin-Lagan, three miles in circuit, in which is the islet of Fin-Lagan, and upon it are the ruins of the palace of Macdonald. Near to that islet is another, called *Ilan-na-Corlle*, "the Island of Council," where thirteen judges constantly sat to decide differences among the subjects of Macdonald.

In the parish of Kilchoman, upon the west side, is another lake with an island, which appears to have been strongly fortified. There are numerous other ruins on the island. Here was fought the great battle of Loch-Gruinard, in 1598, between the M'Donalds and M'Leans, in which the latter were vanquished; also the Benbigger, in which the M'Donalds were opposed and almost cut off by the M'Leans, M'Leods, Camerons, and M'Neills, acting under the orders of James VI. The chieftain, Sir James M'Donald, fled to Spain, but returned in 1620, was pardoned, received a pension, and died the same year at Glasgow. Islay was granted to Campbell of Calder for a yearly feu-duty of £5000 sterling, which is still paid; but the family afterwards transferred their right to Campbell of Shawfield.

The mineral productions of Islay are lead, copper, and iron; veins of quicksilver have also been found in the moors; limestone and marl are abundant. The whole population of the island is about 11,000. At the opening of Loch-Indal, upon the west side, is the thriving fishing village of Portnahaven; and near the bottom of the lake is the village of Bowmore, with its elegant church and steeple fronting the quay. A good road conducts across the island, from the ferry of Portaskaig to Bowmore. About three miles north of Bowmore, is Islay House, the seat of W. F. Campbell, Esq. of Shawfield, M. P., to whom the island now belongs almost entirely.

Colonsay and Oronsay are divided by a narrow sound, which is dry at low water, and they are therefore considered but one island. They lie nearest to Islay, but are parochially incorporated with Jura, and extend twelve miles in length, and from one to two in breadth. The surface is hilly, but not mountainous; and great attention has been paid by the principal proprietor, Mr. M'Neill, to the general improvement of the district. In Colonsay, by far the largest and most northerly division, the remains of several Catholic chapels are to be seen. There was here a monastery of Cisterians; but though their abbacy stood in Colonsay, its priory was in Oronsay. The remains of the abbacy have been used as a quarry; but the walls of the priory still stand, and, next to Iona, present one of the finest religious monuments in the Hebrides. The famous Oran, the friend of Columba, had his cell in Colonsay, but gave his name to the neighbouring island. There is much fine coral on the banks round these islands. The population of both is 904.

small islands, betwixt one of which and the Point of Craignish the boat passes, the opening being called *Dorrestmore*, or the Great Door. Passing the Point of Craignish the prospects are very grand. Jura and Islay appear in sight, and southward is the rugged coast of Knapdale; northward are seen the mountains of the mainland, with the islands of Shuna and Luing. A mile farther on is Little Loch-Craignish, and the ancient castle of that name, standing upon an eminence, Loch-Melfort opens upon the right also; on the same side we pass the island of Luing, stretching northward far beyond the small wooded island of Shuna, from which it is separated on the east by a narrow sound; through this sound, in boisterous weather, the steam-boat generally passes. In Luing, some slate quarries belonging to the Earl of Breadalbane are wrought; and on the top of a hill are the remains of a fort. This island adjoins Scarba, which lies to the southward. Two miles from the point of Luing, Blackmill Bay is reached, opposite to which is the small island of Lunga. Three miles farther north on the left is Balnahua, also a slate island; and farther to the westward the islands of Garveloch and Ilachaneuve, on which are the ruins of a chapel.

The Sound of Cuan divides the island of Luing at its north end from Seil, an island about three miles long and two broad, separated from the mainland by a narrow strait, called the Sound of Clachan, over which a bridge has been thrown. Near a bold point on the west side of Seil, is the island of Easdale, nearly circular, and about a mile and a half in diameter, celebrated for affording the best and greatest quantity of slate of any spot of equal extent in Great Britain. The quarry has been wrought upwards of 130 years; and the working of it has reduced the surface very low.

After passing Easdale, the coast of Seil presents a perpendicular face of rock, beneath which the sea rolls with a tremendous swell. A short way on is a portion of a whin-dike, 60 feet high; on the left is the small island called Inch; and northward is seen the rocky coast and dark mountains of Mull. The point of Ardincaple is passed, beyond which is the house of Ardincaple (—— Macdougall,

Esq.). Opposite to it are some small islands, one of them named Dun, from the resemblance the rocks on its summit bear to a fortress. Three miles farther on is Loch-Feochan upon the right, with the church and manse of Kilninver upon its shore; here a view is obtained of the great Ben-Cruachan, far inland. Northward is the island of Kerrera, with the fine ruin of Gylen Castle standing upon its southern point. The steam-boat now enters the Sound of Kerrera, and passes Gallanach (— Macdougall, Esq.) upon the right; two miles farther, the Horseshoe Bay upon the left; and a little farther on, the fine bay and village of Oban, from which place Mull, Staffa, and Iona, are most conveniently visited.*

On leaving the bay of Oban, Dunolly Castle, in ruins, is seen upon the right; and opposite to it, north-west, and distant eight miles, is the opening of the Sound of Mull. The picturesque ruins of Castle Duart are observed standing on an eminence upon the east coast of the island. In front is the island of Lismore, at the opening of Linnhe-Loch. Three miles farther on is seen, upon the right, Dunstaffnage Castle, near the mouth of Loch-Etive, and beyond it is the opening of Ardmucknish, or Lochnell Bay. Here the vitrified fort *Balen-ri* upon the mainland, may be descried. On the left is the island of Lismore, and upon its coast is seen the Catholic seminary of Kilchiaran; and, farther on, the church and manse of the island.

Beyond the mouth of Loch-Etive the vessel may be considered as within Linnhe-Loch, up which it proceeds. Six miles from Dunstaffnage, on the right, is the opening of Loch-Creran, a branch of Linnhe-Loch, with the small island of Eriska at its entrance. The coast of Appin now commences upon the right; and on the left is the coast of Morven from the Sound of Mull upwards. A mile beyond Eriska appears Airds (Sir John Campbell, Bart.) upon the right, and near it the village of Port Appin, and ferry to Lismore. A mile farther upon the same side is Castle Stalker, surrounded by the sea, behind which is the church

* For an account of the islands of Kerrera, Lismore, Mull, Staffa, and Iona, the town of Oban, and the remarkable objects in the vicinity, see THE THIRD LAND TOUR.

of Appin, and Lochend (—— Campbell, Esq.). A mile on is passed the village of Portnacroish, and the ferry across the lake, with the island of Little Shuna. On the left are the hills of Kingerloch, and Kingerloch House (—— Forbes, Esq.). A little way on, upon the right, is Appin House (Robert Downie, Esq.); immediately below which, upon the shore, is an immense block of micaceous granite, above thirty feet in circumference, resting upon three small stones about a foot from the ground. Five miles from Appin House, upon the right, is the Point of Ardsheal, and the house of that name (—— Stewart, Esq.). Near this is a mineral spring, much resorted to by invalids, for whose accommodation the proprietor has lately erected an inn and other houses, let out as lodgings to the frequenters of the place. In the vicinity is a cave concealed by a waterfall, which afforded refuge to some of the fugitives from the field of Culloden. Near this, upon the same side, is the opening of Loch-Leven; and upon the south shore of that lake is Ballahulish ferry. — *Vide* p. 250. On the opposite side of Linnhe-Loch are the hills of Ardgour, and a road to the lead-mines of Strontian in Ardnamurchan. From this point there is a fine view upon the right of the spiry mountains which enclose Glencoe.

At the strait of Ardgour and Coran Ferry the lake contracts to half a mile in breadth, and receives the name of Loch-Eil; here there is a powerful current. Upon the left is seen Ardgour (—— M'Lean, Esq.), and behind it a beautiful waterfall, which, from its whiteness, has received the name of *Ardgour's Towel*. Three miles from Coran Ferry are the farm-houses of Aryhoulan and Inverscald upon the left: and four miles farther is Stronchrigan upon the same side. On the opposite side are numerous cottages. From Coran Ferry a part of Ben-Nevis is distinctly seen; after sailing nine miles farther, it appears in all its sublimity, and the tourist arrives at Fort-William, on the eastern shore of Loch-Eil.

In conducting the tourist from Fort-William to Inverness, through the Caledonian Canal, the remarkable objects to be seen on both sides shall be briefly noticed, referring for the description of those objects, whether of scenery or antiquities, to that part of THE THIRD LAND TOUR, em-

bracing not only the route from Inverness to Fort-William, but also an account of that great national work the Caledonian Canal.

From Fort-William the steam-boat proceeds up Loch-Eil, passing on the right the mouth of the river Lochy, on the banks of which are the ruins of the ancient Castle of Inverlochy, and, two miles from the Fort, reaches the basin of Corpach, at the western extremity of the Canal. On the right are several small islands, and in the vicinity is the Church of Kilmallie, and the monument erected to the memory of Colonel Cameron, who fell in the battle of Waterloo. At Corpach there are three locks, and, in the space of the next mile, eight connected locks, each 180 feet long and 40 feet wide, raising the Canal 64 feet to the level of Loch-Lochy, distant eight miles. On the right is the river Lochy, and Ben-Nevis towering with great grandeur to a height of 4380 feet; the summit and broken sides of the mountain are covered with continual snow, while its base is almost washed by the sea. The country on the left, to a great extent, is the property of Colonel Cameron of Lochiel. On the north bank of the Lochy is Tor Castle in ruins. Proceeding onwards, there occur several aqueducts, passing mountain torrents. On the left is Strone, and the river Loy, which flows into the Lochy. Farther on, Erracht (Sir A. Cameron, Bart.), and the villages of West and East Moy, are passed on the left. On the right is the mouth of the river Spean; and before entering Loch-Lochy there is a great regulating lock 180 feet long, and 40 feet broad. A new channel has been cut for the Lochy, and the lake has been raised twelve feet above its former level.

Proceeding up Loch-Lochy, which is ten miles and a half in length, on the left is the fine bay of Arkeg, and beyond it, at some distance, Loch-Arkeg, embosomed in immense forests of pine. The distance between Loch-Lochy and Loch-Arkeg is about a Scotch mile, or nearly $1\frac{1}{2}$ statute miles, and the road leads through a valley surpassing the Trossachs in romantic grandeur; it is called in Gaelic the *dark mile*. It strongly resembles the pass between Lochs Achray and Katrine, but decidedly surpasses it in extent and picturesque beauty. On the east side of the bay is the

hill of Clunes, and on the right is Innerlui. The military road to Fort-Augustus now runs along the south side of the lake for several miles. On the left is the house of Glaistera, and on the right Letter-Finlay Inn.

On leaving Loch-Lochy, the Canal is continued for about two miles and a quarter. In this space there is cutting to the depth of forty feet, and here is the summit level of the Canal, being ninety feet above the western sea at Corpach, and ninety-four feet above the eastern sea at Clachnaharry, near Inverness. The steamer now enters Loch-Oich, which is about three miles in length. A large district (Glengarry) of the surrounding country now belongs to Lord Ward. Proceeding along the lake, on the left is Glengarry House, the late residence of Macdonald of Glengarry, who has emigrated to Australia with a great part of his clan,—and the ruins of the Castle of Invergarry, once the family residence, situate near the mouth of the river Garry, which flows from Loch-Garry. The glen through which the Garry descends expands as the tourist ascends it, until he arrives at Loch-Garry; and farther north-west, the prospect rises in blue aerial fantastic groups of broken rocks and mountains, and beyond these lie the gloomy region called Knoidart. The banks of this picturesque lake are covered with fine forests of birch and pine. Leaving Loch-Oich, the Canal is again continued to Fort-Augustus, at the western end of Loch-Ness, a distance of five miles, with the river Oich on the left. In the neighbourhood of Fort-Augustus there are five connected locks, the Canal crossing a part of the glacis of the Fort.

The vessel now enters and proceeds along Loch-Ness, which is nearly twenty-four miles long. The banks of this beautiful lake every where display a grandeur of mountain and forest scenery that cannot fail to strike the least observing. After passing, on the right, the river Tarff, on the left is Cherry Island House, and farther on, the mouth of the river Morriston, flowing through Glen-Morriston, the opening into which is very fine, the mountains bounding it being clothed with forests in full vigour. On the right is Knocky House. Advancing onwards, the great mountain Mealfourvonie rises boldly from the shores

of the lake to an altitude of 3060 feet on the left. Farther on, upon the right, is the House of Foyers (— Fraser, Esq.), and the celebrated Fall of Foyers upon the river of that name, which runs into Loch-Ness about a mile below the fall; also on the right the General's Hut, converted into an inn, and beyond it the ruins of the Old Kirk of Boleskine. About two miles farther on, on the left, are the romantic ruins of Urquhart Castle, perched on a projecting rock, and commanding a noble view of the whole expanse of the lake. Beyond this ancient castle is Drumdrochet Inn; and farther on, upon the same side, are the fine woods of Obriachan. After passing, on the right, Dores Church and Aldourie House, we reach the eastern end of Loch-Ness at Bona Ferry. The Canal is again continued to Loch-Dochfour; and on the left is Dochfour House (— Baillie, Esq.). After leaving this small lake, it is carried along the north side of the river Ness. On the left appear, in succession, Delcroy, and Ness Castle in ruins, Dochgarroch, and Donanchray. Proceeding onwards, we pass, on the right, Bucht (— Grant, Esq.), and, on the left, Kimmylies (— Baillie, Esq.). Here the Canal descends, amid splendid scenery, to Muirtown, by four united locks, and, a short distance farther, passes through the great floating dock, and enters Loch-Beauly by the sea-lock at Clachnaharry Basin, the eastern extremity of the Canal.

TOUR V.

FROM GLASGOW TO CAMPBELTON, IN CANTYRE, 96 Miles.
AND TO THE CRAIG OF AILSA.

IN sailing to Arran, the steam-boat proceeds from Glasgow, as in the two preceding voyages, to the western opening of the Kyles of Bute, and the Point of Ardlamont.* It then

* At Rothesay, in Bute, steam-boats from Glasgow regularly ply by Rothesay to Arran, in summer, which may be distant from Bute, at the *nearest* point, about five or six miles south-west.

Arran, or the Island of Mountains, extends from north to south about

bears across the mouth of Loch-Fine to the Point of Skipness; here a grand view of this noble lake, with the mountainous coasts of Cowal and Knapdale, is presented on the right. Sailing now to the southward, along the Sound of Kilbranan, which divides the Isle of Arran from Cantyre, the scenery of Arran, on the left, is peculiarly striking. The lofty mountains are seen deeply furrowed with the wintry torrent, and near the northern point of the island is

twenty miles, and from east to west ten miles. It is indented with various bays, particularly Lamlash, at the south-east quarter, covered by Holy Island, where 500 vessels may ride at anchor; besides Brodick Bay to the north-east, and Loch-Ransa at the northern extremity. The island is watered by a number of streams, which abound with trout and salmon. It is rugged and mountainous in the extreme; and the higher districts are composed of naked rocks or mountains covered with heath. The mineralogy of the island is most interesting, and it abounds in scenes of romantic grandeur. The Hamilton family have long been the almost sole proprietors of Arran, the population of which is about 6427.

After the battle of Largs, in 1263, Arran became the property of the M'Donalds, Lords of the Isles; long afterwards, the property of the island was vested in the Crown. The Hamilton family acquired it in 1474 by the marriage of James, the first Lord Hamilton, with the Princess Mary, widow of Lord Thomas Boyd, to whom it was granted as a dowery.

At Loch-Ransa, where the tourist may first land, are the ruins of the ancient royal castle of Ransa, consisting of two square towers united. At the head of a glen, receding from this lake, is the mountain of Ceim-na-Callich, from the summit of which a very extensive prospect is obtained. To the north-east of Loch-Ransa is the noted sea-mark called the Cock of Arran, a large block of sandstone rising to a considerable height. Near this, coal was once wrought, having all the qualities of that of Kilkenny; and there were also numerous salt-pans.

Brodick, the principal village in the island, is beautifully situated upon the bay of that name, and is surrounded by the most varied and beautiful scenery. To the north, and embosomed in plantations, is the ancient castle of Brodick, modernized and partly occupied by the Duke of Hamilton's gardener. It was held by the English in 1306, when it was surprised by the partizans of Robert Bruce, who put the garrison to the sword. It was demolished by the Earl of Ross in the reign of James II., but it is said to have been rebuilt by James V., and to have been garrisoned by Cromwell. From the headland that forms the southernmost point of Lamlash Bay, called King's-Cross Point, Bruce and his friends sailed for the opposite coast of Ayrshire, when he made his last desperate but successful attempt to recover the crown of Scotland.

Loch-Ransa ; opposite, upon the coast of Cantyre, the ancient Castle of Skipness, supposed to be of Danish construction, presents a noble appearance ; it is still in tolerable preservation, owing to the care bestowed upon it by the proprietor. Close to the castle is the modern house of Skipness (Mrs. Campbell) ; two miles farther is the church and manse of Clunaig ; and four miles beyond is Crossaig House (General Campbell). At the distance of other two

Between Loch Ransa and Brodick Bay, inland, is Goatfell, the highest mountain in the island, being of the elevation of 2864 feet. It is composed of enormous piles of granite, shaped like wool-packs, clothed only with lichens and mosses, and inhabited by the eagle and ptarmigan. Its summit commands a most magnificent prospect : from it the three kingdoms and the Isle of Man are seen at once. On the southern shoulder of the mountain is a piece of granite, of the shape of a parallelogram, and of great dimensions, placed horizontally upon other blocks. In Glen-Rosie, in the vicinity of this mountain, are many cairns and obelisks. Glen-Sannox, to the southward, resembles Glencoe in Argyllshire, or Orinish in Skye, and is scarcely inferior to either. In general, the interior of the island abounds with beautiful Highland scenery.

At the bottom of Lamlash Bay is the small village of Lamlash, much resorted to in the bathing season. Holy Island, in front of the bay, rises in a conical form to the height of 1000 feet ; and upon the east side are immense ranges of columnar cliffs. In this isle are shown the cave of St. Molios, his well, his chair, and chapel.

South of Lamlash Bay is Whiting Bay ; and, more southward still, upon the coast, is the range called the Dipping Rocks, rising perpendicularly, in a columnar form, to the height of 300 feet. In one part, the action of the sea has formed a grand arch. From the brink of the rock a stream pours through an aperture, and falls into the sea from the base. In rainy weather it forms an arch of foam, which is seen from a great distance.

Southward of the Dipping Rocks is the Castle of Kildonar (Marquis of Bute) in ruins ; it was conferred by Robert III. on one of his sons. Opposite is the small island of Plada, with its light-house.

Beyond Kildonar Castle, and a short way from Kilmory Kirk, is an excavation by the sea, called the Black Cave. It is 80 feet high at the mouth, 40 feet wide, and 100 feet long. Along its sides are ranges of irregular basaltic pillars ; and near the end is a great opening from above, caused by a partial falling-in of the roof.

Upon the western shore, above Drumodun Point, there are some stupendous cliffs, in which are several large caves ; the largest is called Fingal's, still believed by the natives to have been the occasional residence of that hero. This cave sheltered Bruce after he left the Isle of Rathlin, on the coast of Ireland, and when his fortunes were at the lowest ebb. It is 40 feet wide, the same in height, and above 100 in length, and narrows towards the top like a Gothic arch.

miles, upon the same coast, is Cour House (—— M'Alister, Esq.). Seven miles farther is Carradale (D. S. Galbraith, Esq.), and the ruins of the Castle of Aird are on a high rock overlooking the sea. Near this, at the extremity of a point of land which forms the fine Bay of Carradale, is a small island, in the middle of which is to be seen the foundation of a vitrified wall of an elliptical form; next is Torrisdale Castle, a modern mansion (late General M'Alister). Three miles farther is Saddle (—— Campbell, Esq.). Four miles in advance is Ardnacross (—— M'Neil, Esq.); and at a distance of other four miles is the royal burgh of Campbelton.

CAMPBELTON

is situate upon a bay of that name, defended by the island Davar, and affords excellent anchorage. The town, until 1701, when it was erected into a royal burgh and received its present name, was a small fishing village, called Ceannloch, or Loch-head. At a very remote period, however, it had been the capital of the tribe or nation of the Dalriads, and bore the august name of Dalruadhan. The place was greatly augmented during the period of the persecution in the reign of Charles II., by the arrival of a number of oppressed Lowlanders; who were encouraged to settle there by the Argyll family. Its present population is about 4869, who are principally engaged in the herring fishery.*

The tourist, when at Campbelton, may be inclined to visit the *Epidii Promontorium* of the Romans, now the Mull of Cantyre. This is a bold headland, which terminates the peninsula of Cantyre towards the ocean, and is noted for the violence of the adverse tides. It is distant from Campbelton sixteen miles, and has a lighthouse upon the rocks, called the Three Merchants. No remarkable object is to be seen along the road excepting the site of the old castle of Dunaverty, of which scarcely a vestige remains; it is distant twelve miles from Campbelton, and near the

* Occasionally a steam-boat from Glasgow to Campbelton visits the Giant's Causeway upon the coast of Antrim, Ireland, leaving Campbelton on Saturday morning, and returning at night.

church and manse of Southend, and the ferry to Ballycastle in Ireland. The castle stood on a hill which rises like a pyramid on the land side, and on the other presents a tremendous precipice overhanging the sea, which nearly surrounds the place. Dunaverty was one of the strongholds of the Lords of the Isles, and afforded to Bruce, according to his historian Barbour, a refuge for a few nights. There also Alexander, or Alister M'Donald, known by the name of Colquitto, who had raised a party of Highlanders and Irish to support Montrose, made his last stand for King Charles. In 1647, three hundred of his men, who were besieged in it by General Leslie, having been reduced to great distress from the want of water, surrendered *at discretion*; but Leslie, having them in his power, acted the casuist by distinguishing between his own discretion and that of the State, and barbarously put them to death. Alister M'Donald escaped to Islay with a part of his forces. Along the whole shore, but particularly near Dunaverty, are a number of tremendous caverns.

To the east of the Mull is the island of Sanda, formerly the rendezvous of the Scandinavian fleets during the contests about Cantyre. On the island are the ruins of a chapel and cemetery; the island is still used as a burial-place, and here repose the remains of many a Scandinavian chief. A road from Campbelton conducts along the sea-shore, on the western side of Cantyre, to West Loch-Tarbet. This road is at times very interesting, and the views of Giga, Isla, and Jura, with the smaller islands, are beautiful. From Ballochinty to Killean, where the road winds among detached rocks, the scenery is truly romantic. Here are the remains of an ancient chapel and a vitrified fort. Cara and Gigha are so slightly separated as to form almost one island, about seven miles long. Its population is between five and six hundred: on it are the ruins of an ecclesiastical establishment of unknown antiquity; a cross and some tombs, as also the remains of a Tynewald hill; and the mansions of M'Nab and M'Dougal. West Loch-Tarbet is a long inlet of the sea, reaching to within a mile of East Loch-Tarbet. It is beautiful without being picturesque, as the ground is neither high nor bold, but in some places well wooded and

cultivated. Loch-Killespart presents high wooded banks, with great variety of rocky creeks and recesses finely ornamented with trees and mountain torrents. St. Cormack's Isles form a lovely group; on the largest, called Inch-Cormack, are a cell and a chapel in good preservation, formerly dependent upon Iona. From the Point of Knap to Loch-Swin the shore is rendered interesting from the number of small islands. Loch-Swin is a deep narrow inlet, with shores much indented, and finely wooded, the trees often overhanging the water. Castle Swin is a fine old ruin, on the lower and eastern side of the loch. There is nothing particularly remarkable on the small island of Duna, nor indeed round the remaining part of the coast to Loch-Crinan.—For the coast northward, *vide* p. 384.

The steam-boat, after arriving at Campbelton upon Friday, frequently visits the Craig of Ailsa on the following day, and returns to Campbelton at night. The Craig is distant from that town about twenty-two miles, and about nine from the bay of Girvan, in Ayrshire. It is a rock nearly perpendicular, of the height of 1100 feet, and its circumference at the base is about two miles. The only beach is on the north-east side; upon the west side there are stupendous ranges of precipitous columnar rocks, which are seen to the greatest advantage from a ship or a boat at a little distance. These columns average from six to nine feet in diameter, and rise in some places to the height of 400 feet. The similar cliffs on Skye and Sheant Isles, and even Staffa, yield to these. To the north of these cliffs is a cave near the water's edge, in a recess between two columnar promontories, 12 feet wide, 50 long, and 30 high. The rock of Ailsa receives a variety of picturesque forms, according to the point from which it is viewed. It may be considered as an immense aviary, being almost covered with myriads of sea-fowl, whose discordant screaming is deafening and incessant. There are also goats and rabbits upon it. It is wonderful that thrushes have taken up their abode, and pour out their melody on this rock as they do in the groves of the mainland. The proprietor, the Earl of Cassilis, lets Ailsa (from which he takes his title as a British peer) to a tenant for £30 per annum; and this rent is paid from the

young gennets for the table, and the feathers of the numerous birds that frequent Ailsa.

Near the beacon, on the east side, are the vestiges of the huts of fishermen. At a great height are the ruins of a square tower or chapel, of three stories, each of them vaulted. By whom it was built or inhabited is altogether unknown. At some yards distant from it is a fine spring of water. The summit of the rock, which none but the most adventurous would think of ascending, commands a noble prospect. Nearly opposite, upon the Ayrshire coast, are the massive ruins of Turnbury Castle, once the patrimonial property and residence of Bruce; it was acquired by his father's marriage with the Countess of Carrick.

TOUR VI.

FROM EDINBURGH TO LONDON,—474 Miles.

IN describing the voyage between the two capitals, our notices of towns and objects to be seen upon the coast from Leith to Berwick-upon-Tweed must be very concise, as ample accounts of these have been given in *THE FOURTH LAND TOUR*, and in the *Steam-Boat Tour* from Leith to Aberdeen.

The packets and steam-vessels, in dropping down the Frith, usually keep the island of Inchkeith on the north. The town of Burntisland is seen almost directly in front, upon the Fife coast; and in succession appear Pettycur, Kinghorn, Kirkcaldy, and Dysart. Southward is the beautiful and capacious Bay of Musselburgh, which may be considered as extending from Leith to Cockenzie, distant ten miles. Below the Links of Leith are seen Seafield Baths, and at two miles distance, Portobello village and tower. Five miles from Leith is the populous village of Fisherrow, and connected with it by three bridges across the Esk is the town of Musselburgh; above the town is the village and church of Inveresk, and Pinkie House, in the neighbourhood of the scene of the battle of Pinkie.

Date	Description
1880	Jan 1
1881	Feb 1
1882	Mar 1
1883	Apr 1
1884	May 1
1885	Jun 1
1886	Jul 1
1887	Aug 1
1888	Sep 1
1889	Oct 1
1890	Nov 1
1891	Dec 1

One mile eastward lie West Pans, and the burn that divides the counties of Mid and East-Lothian: a mile farther, Morrison's Haven, the port of Prestonpans; and onward half a mile is Prestonpans, famed for oysters. Near to the town is Schaw's Hospital and Preston Tower, to the south-east of which is the scene of the battle of Prestonpans. A mile below Prestonpans are Cockenzie and Port-Seaton, two small villages, and inland a short way, the ruins of the collegiate church of Seaton. Two miles farther down is a small bay, upon which stands Gosford House, the superb mansion of the Earl of Wemyss and March. The bay is bounded westward by a point called Fernieness, and is terminated by Windmill Point. About two miles beyond this is the village of Aberlady, and situate upon the fine bay of that name is Luffness House (Sir Alexander Hope, Bart.). It was built as a fortification by the French in 1549. At the distance of other two miles is Gulane Ness and Links, which abound in rabbits. Here is excellent training ground, and it is frequented by horses from all parts of the kingdom. On the east side of the Links are the ruins of an ancient church dedicated to St. Andrew. Proceeding two miles farther, the coast projects boldly to the north, by which, and Elieness advancing from the Fife coast, the Frith is contracted to the breadth of seven miles. In rounding the promontory there occur four small islets, named Ibras, Fibra, Lamb, and Craigleith. On the island of Fibra are the ruins of what appears to have been a place of worship; but it has been ascertained to have been used as an hospital, in times of the plague. About one mile and a half from the shore stands the delightful village of Dirleton, Dirleton House (—— —, Esq.), and Castle, which was founded in the time of William the Conqueror. Opposite Craigleith is the royal burgh of North Berwick, of very ancient erection; and south of the town is the beautiful conical hill of North Berwick Law, 960 feet high. At its base is North Berwick House (Sir H. D. Hamilton, Bart.).

Vessels now steer south-eastward, preparatory to clearing the Frith. In front is seen the Isle of Bass. In the summer season this picturesque rock is entirely covered

with sea-fowl, particularly solan geese. Opposite the Bass, and three miles below North Berwick, stand the vast ruins of Tantallon Castle, famed as the stronghold of the Douglases; and north-east of it, distant about eight miles, at the mouth of the Frith of Forth, is the Isle of May, on which is a lighthouse. Six miles onwards, after passing the mouth of the Tyne, Tynningham Castle, the beautiful seat of the Earl of Haddington, and Belhaven Bay, is the town of Dunbar, and the ruins of its ancient castle. The coast now becomes rugged, and deeply indented with creeks and bays. Seven miles beyond the town of Dunbar, Dunglass Castle is seen in a romantic situation upon a wooded eminence; near this a small stream divides East-Lothian from Berwickshire. Four miles farther, after passing a bold headland, are discovered, upon a rock washed by the sea, the ruins of Fast Castle, once the property of the noble family of Home. The remarkable and lofty cape called St. Abb's Head next appears. This is the extreme boundary of the Frith of Forth upon its southern coast; on its bleak summit are the remains of St. Abba's Chapel. Four miles beyond this, at the mouth of the river Eye, is the town of Eyemouth. Here are the remains of a regular fortification, a fine and safe harbour, and hot and cold baths. It is a general resort for sea-bathing in the summer time. Two miles farther is Burnmouth, romantically situate at the bottom of stupendous cliffs; and two miles beyond Burnmouth, the town of Berwick-upon-Tweed appears. It is situate near the mouth of the river Tweed, on its northern bank, and is distant by sea from Leith fifty-four miles. The steamer now sails along a detached portion of the county-palatine of Durham; and, eight miles beyond the mouth of the Tweed, comes upon the celebrated Lindisfarne, or Holy Island, containing about 700 inhabitants. Its length is about two miles, and its mean breadth one and a half. On the southern point stands the castle, upon the summit of a lofty insulated rock; and near the village, on the south-west side, are the remains of the ancient monastery of Lindisfarne, of which St. Cuthbert was among its early bishops. By the flowing of the tide it is twice an island and twice a continent in one day. Its situation is healthy

and romantic, and well adapted for sea-bathing, having a beautiful smooth beach. There are two inns in the village. The poem of *Marmion* has given new celebrity to this consecrated place. After passing Budle Bay, the coast of Northumberland commences.

Five miles beyond Holy Island are the Fern Islands, and the Staples or Steeples. These are two groups of almost barren, but very picturesque islets, much resorted to by the eider duck. The Fern Island, which is nearest the mainland, is remarkable for having afforded retirement for many years to St. Cuthbert, who built here a cell and oratory. There are two light-houses on these two groups, and between them vessels sometimes pass when the weather is moderate.

West from the Fern Island stands Bamborough Castle, seated on a huge rock on the mainland, 150 feet high. It was founded by Ida, first king of the Northumbrians, 548, in honour of his Queen Bibba, and was called by the Saxons Bibbanbach. It is of great extent, and has a fine appearance from the sea. On the top of the tower is kept a constant watch, whence signals are made when any vessel is discovered in distress, and for the information of seamen, a printed account of signals both at sea and on shore, and also what assistance, stores, &c. may be had in case of need. This very ancient castle, with its extensive domains, heretofore the property of the family of Forsters, whose heiress married Lord Crewe, Bishop of Durham, is vested, by the will of that beneficent prelate, in the hands of trustees for charitable purposes, particularly an infirmary for such shipwrecked mariners as may happen to be cast on this dangerous coast; a general dispensary for the poor; and schools for the education of their children. The late Dr. John Sharp, Archdeacon of Northumberland, one of the trustees, got the great tower of the castle, which had been a sea-mark for ages, repaired, and made it his chief residence, attending with active zeal and unwearied diligence to the proper application of the charities instituted here. The small town of Bamborough is at a short distance from the castle. Along the next ten miles of coast are several villages, from which fishing-boats often come alongside, and offer fish for sale. Far inland, about eighteen miles,

may be discovered the loftiest of the Cheviot Hills. Proceeding southwards, on an elevated point of land, are the remains of the once magnificent castle of Dunstanburgh; and two miles beyond it the village of Seahouses, immediately in front of Howick Park, the seat of Earl Grey. After passing several clusters of rocks, the river Alne opens by a wide estuary into the German Ocean. On its northern side, upon a projecting point, is the small sea-port of Alnmouth; and four miles farther up the river, but concealed from view, is Alnwick, the county town of Northumberland. In its neighbourhood is Alnwick Castle, the magnificent seat of the Duke of Northumberland.

Four miles from the mouth of the Alne is the small island of Coquet, about two miles from the coast, and opposite the mouth of the river Coquet. Two miles up the river is the village of Warkworth, celebrated for its ancient castle belonging to the Northumberland family, and its hermitage and chapel cut out of the solid rock. Four miles beyond the mouth of the Coquet is Druridge village and the castle of Widdrington, which belonged to the lords of that name, one of whom is honourably mentioned in the ballad of the battle of Chevy Chase. Five miles farther on is Newbiggin Point, and the village of that name. A little in advance is the opening of the river Wensbeck, and about eight miles from its mouth the large market-town of Morpeth. At the distance of three miles is the port town of Blyth, at the mouth of the river of that name, containing about 1900 inhabitants. Here the great bed of coal on the east coast of England may be said to commence. Three miles beyond Blyth is Seaton Delaval, the splendid mansion of the Delevals, erected after a design of Sir John Vanburgh.

Five miles farther on is Tynemouth, much resorted to as a watering-place during summer; adjoining the town are the remains of Tynemouth Priory, seated on a lofty rock, and the ruins of the castle, a noted stronghold of the Earls of Northumberland, now converted into barracks. Clifford's Fort commands the mouth of the Tyne, which is obstructed by some dangerous rocks; to guide ships by night, light-houses have been erected by the Trinity House

of Newcastle. To the southward of Tynemouth, the Tyne discharges itself into the ocean. On the north bank of the river is North Shields, the great sea-port for the coal trade, containing upwards of 6744 inhabitants, and on the opposite side of the Tyne, in the county of Durham, is South Shields, having a population of 9074. About nine miles up the river is the ancient city of Newcastle-upon-Tyne, the great emporium of trade on the east coast, and containing, with the suburb of Gateshead, 57,937 inhabitants. Between the mouth of the Tyne and of the Thames, the ocean is truly a great thoroughfare; the ships constantly passing to and fro appearing to form two grand processions, moving in opposite directions. Steam-boats regularly ply between Newcastle and Shields.

Passing several villages scattered along the coast, at the distance of six miles is the flourishing town of Sunderland, the seat of extensive manufactures and trade. It lies upon the river Wear, which divides it, and here discharges itself into the ocean. The town consists of three districts, Monkwearmouth, Bishopwearmouth, and Sunderland proper, and contains a population of 31,522. The pier is 600 feet long, defended by a battery, and has an elegant lighthouse; the noble bridge over the Wear, of cast-iron, consists of a single arch, 100 feet high and 236 feet long. The city of Durham, the capital of the county, has a magnificent cathedral. It is situate upon the river Wear, about fourteen miles from its mouth. Sailing along the coast, now thickly covered with villages, at the distance of fourteen miles, is Hartlepool, built upon a bold promontory projecting into the sea. It is much frequented as a bathing-place, for which it has every accommodation. The town contains 1330 inhabitants, and is much frequented by invalids to drink its chalybeate water. The rocks in the neighbourhood present some romantic scenery. Five miles farther is the river Tees, which, dividing the county of Durham from Yorkshire, falls into the ocean. The town of Stockton, one of the handsomest in the north of England, containing 7763 inhabitants, lies five miles up the river, on its northern bank, having two dockyards and a prosperous trade in shipping and manufactures.

We now sail along the precipitous coast of the North Riding of Yorkshire, passing East Coatham and Red Car, both watering-places. Few objects of interest present themselves, until, at the distance of twenty miles from the mouth of the Tees, the majestic ruins of Whitby Abbey appear in sight. It was founded in the reign of William Rufus, by one of the Percies of Northumberland. At the mouth of the Eske stands the sea-port of Whitby, containing a population of 7765. It carries on a great trade in coal as well as in shipbuilding; here are also extensive alum works. From this port the celebrated circumnavigator Cooke first sailed. Six miles beyond Whitby, the vessel is in front of Robin Hood's Bay. Upon it is the village of that name, which was the retreat of the famous outlaw, Robin Hood, in the reign of Richard I. Twelve miles farther is Scarborough, * an ancient borough, containing 8369 inhabitants. The harbour has been much improved of late, and is defended by a strong battery. Its ruinous castle, seated on a lofty promontory, almost 300 feet above the sea, is still a conspicuous object. The situation of the town is very beautiful; rising from the shore in the form of an amphitheatre, it commands a charming view. Scarborough is a great sea-bathing place, and is also much resorted to by fashionable company on account of its mineral waters. It possesses many attractions from its fine beach, its public gardens, and the delightful rides and walks in its neighbourhood.

Seven miles beyond Scarborough is Filey Bay, on which is erected the small town of that name. From this bay the coast stretches out south-east by east about ten miles, and forms the great promontory of Flamborough-head, a notable landmark, rising 450 feet perpendicular from the sea; the cliff being of a chalky whiteness, is visible at a great distance. On it is a light-house, 250 feet high, with lights revolving horizontally, which are seen at a distance of thirty miles. To the south is Bridlington or Burlington Bay, on which stands, about three miles from Flamborough-head, the town of Bridlington, containing 4792 inhabitants.

* Here the packets and steam-vessels, weather permitting, stop to land and receive passengers.

Opposite this place, and about forty miles from Flamborough-head, is the famous Dogger Bank. The sea has made great encroachments on this tract of country, and it now flows over the sites of many ancient towns and villages. Ten miles beyond Bridlington is the small town of Hornsea. Between Hornsea and Kilnsea, a distance of twenty-five miles, are numerous villages with spires, but possessing no prominent interest.

At Kilnsea commences the long narrow isthmus formed by the ocean and the Humber, which terminates at Spurn Head, on which are two lighthouses. Between Spurn Head and the opposite coast of Lincolnshire, the Humber discharges its vast volume of water into the sea; its width within the point is not less than eight miles, and even at Kingston-upon-Hull, about twenty miles up, the river is fully two miles broad.

From the mouth of the Humber, vessels keep considerably from the land (passing the Dudgeon Floating-Light), to come more directly upon the coast of Norfolk, which projects far to the eastward, so that few objects are seen upon the coast of Lincolnshire. Saltfleet, a small town, and the Wash, an immense estuary, which runs seventeen miles inland between Lincolnshire and Norfolkshire, are passed far on the right. Beyond the Wash, on the Norfolk coast, is the village of Brancaster, where a great malting trade is carried on. Along the shore are several small islets. Burnham Westgate is a small town two miles inland, and adjoining it is Burnham Thorpe, the birth-place of the immortal Nelson. Beyond it is Holkham House, the magnificent seat of the Earl of Leicester, conspicuous for his munificence and hospitality. Wells, a sea-port, distant about three miles, is a considerable market-town containing 3629 inhabitants. The coast, from due-east, now forms an immense curvature towards the south-east.

From Wells to Cley is a distance of eight miles; from the latter town to Cromer, a distance of ten miles, nothing remarkable occurs. Cromer is a small town, much frequented for sea-bathing, and noted for its fisheries. It has lost one of its two churches by the encroachment of the ocean; the square-embattled tower of the remaining one,

159 feet high, is a good sea-mark. Here is a light-house, and between it and Yarmouth are other three. To the eastward of the town is the point of Foulness. In the course of the next thirteen miles eight different villages occur. At Happisburgh are what are vulgarly called the Haseborough Lights, usually the first object seen after passing the mouth of the Humber. Ten miles beyond Happisburgh is Winterton, upon a promontory, on which is a light-house. Seven miles farther is the town of Yarmouth, at the mouth of the river Yare, containing 21,115 inhabitants. It has a noble quay and pier, on which are two light-houses, barracks, and armory, three forts, and four bastions. It carries on an extensive fishery and coal trade. Yarmouth Roads afford good anchorage, notwithstanding the numerous sand-banks which render access to them difficult, and have been the cause of innumerable shipwrecks. The great manufacturing city of Norwich, and capital of the county, is situate upon the Yare, about eighteen miles above Yarmouth.

The coast of Suffolk now commences; and at the distance of ten miles is the pretty town of Lowestoff, the most easterly point of England, standing on an eminence, and commanding an extensive view of the German Ocean. It contains 4238 inhabitants, and is much resorted to for the benefit of sea-bathing as well as the salubrity of the air; here also are two light-houses. Off Lowestoff was fought, in 1665, the great naval battle between the English fleet, commanded by the Duke of York, afterwards James II., and the Dutch fleet, which terminated in the complete defeat of the latter. Ten miles farther is the town of Southwald, on the river Blyth, and almost surrounded by the river. Its harbour is protected by two piers, and its church is a fine structure. In Southwald, or Solebay, was fought, in 1672, the memorable engagement between the combined fleet of England and France, commanded by the Duke of York, and the Dutch fleet, commanded by De Ruyter. Three miles beyond Southwald stands the ancient burgh of Dunwich, once a place of great opulence; but the encroachments of the sea have reduced it to a mere village. Seven miles farther is the town of Aldborough, pleasantly situate

in a delightful valley. Behind the town is a fine terrace, from which is a rich and varied prospect.

Five miles due south of Aldborough is the well known point of Orfordness, on which is a lighthouse. Five miles from Orfordness is the mouth of the Alde, and just beyond it is a beacon standing on Hollesley Bay. At the distance of other five miles the vessel passes the mouth of the river Deben, navigable eight miles up to the town of Woodbridge, which has an extensive business in corn, flour, malt, and salt, with dockyards suited to considerable maritime trade. Four miles farther, the united rivers, the Orwell and Stour, discharge their waters into the sea. Upon the projecting point of land opposite Harwich stands Landguard Fort, which is usually garrisoned by two companies of foot. Ipswich, the county town of Suffolk, is situate ten miles up the Orwell. On the other side of the Orwell the county of Essex commences; and we are now within the great estuary of the Thames. Harwich is erected on a peninsula within a large bay formed by the junction of the Stour and Orwell. The harbour is of great extent, and defended by Landguard Fort on the opposite side of the river. There are two lighthouses at its entrance, for the direction of ships at night. Harwich is the station of the packets for Holland and the north of Germany.

The channel by which vessels from the north enter the Thames, from the Naze (commencing near Harwich) to the Nore, opposite Sheerness, in the isle of Sheppey, is so remote from the coasts both of Essex and Kent, on account of innumerable sand-banks, that objects upon the land cannot be distinguished; and we shall therefore suppose ourselves beyond a point called Shoeburyness, and fairly within the Thames, opposite the Isle of Sheppey.* Sailing onwards, we reach the Nore, the celebrated fleet-station and anchoring-ground. Upon the Nore is a floating light,

* The Thames is navigable from its mouth to the confines of Gloucestershire, a distance of 230 miles. The tide flows as high as Richmond in Surrey, about 70 miles from the ocean. From the depth of water at London Bridge, it is capable of floating the largest ships. London is the greatest commercial port in the world. The banks of the Thames westward are ornamented with most beautiful villas and pleasure-grounds; and in its course the Thames is joined by numerous

and to the south of it is seen the town of Sheerness, which, after the audacious attempt made by the Dutch fleet upon Chatham, in the reign of Charles II., was regularly fortified. Here is a royal dockyard, ordnance office, &c. The town contains 7983 inhabitants. Between the north-west point of the Island of Sheppey, on which Sheerness stands, and the Isle of Grain (one of the many creek-formed isles on both sides of the river), the Medway flows into the Thames. Chatham, the great naval arsenal and royal dockyard, is situate upon the river Medway; it is distant from Sheerness about ten miles, and contains 16,485 inhabitants. Nearly opposite to Sheerness, on the Essex coast, is the pleasant village of Southend.

Four miles up the Thames is the eastern extremity of Canvey Island, when we sail along its southern shore, extending about five miles. This island is connected with the mainland of Essex by a causeway. Four miles farther is the commencement of the Hope. Here the river abruptly turns from west to south, and holds the same direction till the commencement of Gravesend Reach. Along the Hope, where the river is contracted to about a mile in breadth, the church and village of East Tilbury are seen on the Essex side, and on that of Kent, the village of Cliffe. Gravesend Reach, extending to Northfleet, a space of four miles, now succeeds, and the river resumes its westerly course. Three miles from the commencement of the Reach, after passing the Thames and Medway Canal, we arrive opposite the town of Gravesend on the coast of Kent, the first port on the Thames within the jurisdiction of the city of London, from which it is distant twenty-two miles and a half, and containing about 5097 inhabitants. Opposite the Blockhouse, on the Essex shore, is Tilbury Fort, constructed in the reign of Charles II. after the Dutch fleet menaced the towns on the Thames. Near the neighbouring village of West Tilbury are the remains of the camp formed in 1588, when England was threatened by the Spanish Armada, where Queen Elizabeth harangued her army. More than

navigable rivers and streams. It also receives the termination of several canals, forming a connected chain of inland navigation throughout the whole of England.

a mile farther up is Northfleet, a village on an elevated chalk hill, noted for its chalk-works. The river here bears, for a mile and a half, the appellation of the North Hope, and for the next mile and a half that of St. Clement's Reach; at the turn of the latter, on the Essex coast, is the small town of Gray's Thurrock, where the Thames is about half a mile broad. Two miles farther is the village of West Thurrock, and on the opposite side is the mansion of Ingress Park; half a mile above which is the village of Greenhithe. We now enter Long Reach, and two miles and a half up, on the Essex coast, is the village of Purfleet, where there is a Government powder-magazine. Opposite is the mouth of Dartford Creek, and on that shore, a mile and a half higher up, is the pretty village of Erith, to the westward of which stands Belvidere House, the seat of Lord Eardley. Here the Thames makes a great bend, at the farthest extremity of which, and distant six miles, is Woolwich. The whole Kentish coast, from Erith to West Thurrock, forms a tract called Erith and Plumstead Marshes; here, on the Kentish bank of the river, are the remains of gibbets, on which have been suspended in chains the bodies of criminals guilty of murder and piracy on the high sea.

Woolwich is the well-known seat of a royal dockyard, artillery barracks, military and naval arsenal, foundery for brass ordnance, cable and anchor manufactories, military academy, &c. All these establishments are on a scale of great splendour and magnitude. Woolwich contains a population of 17,661, and is eight miles distant from London. Off the town are stationed the Hulks, for the reception of convicts sentenced to hard labour. Opposite Woolwich commences Woolwich Reach, which extends two miles and a half. The river next winds to the south, and then rounding by west, bends to the north, forming the Isle of Dogs, a peninsula so called, it is supposed, from its having once been a royal dog-kennel.

The river Lea falls into the Thames near the farther extremity of Woolwich Reach, dividing Essex from Middlesex. A little to the westward is the village of Poplar, and connected with it is Blackwall,* containing together a

* Some of the steam-boats here terminate their voyage, and others

population of about 14,000. Here are the magnificent docks of the East India Company, also the still more magnificent West India docks ; parallel to the latter, and south of them, is a double canal cut across the Isle of Dogs, to shorten the navigation.

A short distance south from Blackwall, on the coast of Kent, is the town of Greenwich, containing about 24,553 inhabitants. Fronting the river appears the Hospital, a truly magnificent structure, whether we consider its vast extent or the beauty of its architecture. Having been built for a royal palace, it was generously converted into an hospital for the relief of wounded and decayed seamen. It contains rooms for 3000 pensioners, and no fewer than 5400 are supported from its funds. Rising from the town is Greenwich Park, the royal Observatory, and a naval asylum.

Above Greenwich, and almost connected with it, is the town of Deptford, with a part of St. Paul's in Surrey, containing a population of 21,350. In the royal dockyard, the Czar Peter the Great wrought as a common ship-wright. A little to the north-west of Deptford is the Redhouse, the great store for provisioning the royal navy. Half a mile farther we come upon the coast of Surrey, adjoining Kent ; here commences Rotherhithe, almost united to Deptford, and a suburb of Southwark. Opposite to Rotherhithe, on the Middlesex side of the river, is Execution Dock, where criminals found guilty of murder and piracy upon the high seas are executed, under sentence of the High Court of Admiralty. A tunnel under the Thames is now constructing, from Rotherhithe to the Middlesex side of the river. On the opposite shore is the village of Limehouse, which connects the east end of London with the village of Poplar. From Limehouse we approach on the right the London Docks. The majestic dome of St. Paul's becomes now a prominent object ; and at the distance of a mile and a half we reach the Wharf at Wapping, which terminates the voyage.

go on to St. Catherine's Wharf. Information respecting their days and hours of sailing may be learned at their respective offices in Edinburgh and London.

LONDON, the emporium of the world, contains about one million and a half of inhabitants, and in its centre the great money transactions of the civilised world. A stranger visiting London will not find it so difficult to thread his way, as might be imagined; the three principal lines of communication will much assist him—*First*, The Thames to Westminster Bridge affords an easy communication to any intermediate place on either side of the river; *Second*, The line of streets commencing at Tower Hill, leads along Tower Street, Eastcheap, Cannon Street, Watling Street, St. Paul's Churchyard, Ludgate Hill, Fleet Street, the Strand, Pall-Mall, St. James' Street, Piccadilly, and so on by Hyde Park Corner to Knightsbridge, &c.; *Third*, The great line from Blackwall, is along the Commercial Road, Whitechapel, Aldgate High Street, Leadenhall Street, Cornhill, Poultry, Cheapside, Newgate Street, Holborn Hill, High Holborn, Broad Street, High Street St. Giles', Oxford Street, and so on by the Edgeware, or Uxbridge road. If the stranger has occasion to visit the northern part of the metropolis, he may take the line of the City and New roads with more advantage. Omnibuses go from the points at which the steamers land their passengers to every part of this vast city and environs. Strangers should have an eye on their luggage, and see it safe on the omnibus, and in charge of the *conducteur*. These few hints, it is presumed, will save strangers who visit London much time and trouble.

ROUTES

OF THE

NORTH MAIL-COACH,

WITH THE TIME OF ITS ARRIVAL AT THE DIFFERENT STAGES, IN
GOING FROM AND RETURNING TO EDINBURGH.

ROUTE I.—EDINBURGH, ABERDEEN, AND INVERNESS.

m. Morning, a. Afternoon.

Going.		Returning.		Going.		Returning.	
Edinburgh . .	4 0 a.	5 30 m.		Aberdeen . . .	6 22 m.	3 0 a.	
S. Queensferry	5 0 a.	4 32 m.		Inverury . . .	8 45 m.	3 55 m.	
N. Queensferry	5 30 a.	4 2 m.		Huntly . . .	11 15 m.	1 25 m.	
Kinross	7 15 a.	2 22 m.		Keith	12 22 a.	12 18 m.	
Perth	9 0 a.	12 29 m.		Fochabers . . .	1 16 a.	11 14 a.	
Dundee	11 15 a.	10 4 a.		Elgin	2 24 a.	10 16 a.	
Arbroath . . .	1 0 m.	8 19 a.		Forres	3 39 a.	9 1 a.	
Montrose . . .	2 23 m.	6 57 a.		Inverness . . .	6 40 a.	6 0 a.	
Stonehaven . .	4 47 m.	4 35 a.					

ROUTE II.—EDINBURGH, PERTH, INVERNESS, AND THURSO.

*A very little calculation is necessary to enable Travellers to ascertain the
arrival of the Mail at intermediate places.*

Going.		Returning.		Going.		Returning.	
Edinburgh . .	4 0 a.	5 30 m.		Inverness . .	10 33 m.	9 0 m.	
Inverkeithing .	5 36 a.	3 50 m.		Dingwall . . .	1 30 a.	5 40 m.	
Kinross	7 15 a.	2 22 m.		Invergerdon . .	3 10 a.	3 50 m.	
Perth	9 0 a.	12 29 m.		Tain	4 30 a.	2 15 m.	
Dunkeld . . .	10 41 a.	9 22 a.		Dornoch	6 40 a.	12 25 m.	
Blair-Athol .	12 57 m.	7 5 a.		Golspie	8 20 a.	10 15 a.	
Dalnacardoch .	2 11 m.	5 52 a.		Brora	9 10 a.	9 5 a.	
Dalwhinnie . .	3 45 m.	3 48 a.		Helmsdale . .	10 20 a.	7 50 a.	
Pitmain	5 19 m.	2 14 a.		Lybster	3 23 m.	3 50 a.	
Aviemore . . .	6 53 m.	12 40 a.		Wick	5 13 m.	12 30 m.	
Freeburn . . .	8 43 m.	10 50 m.		Thurso	8 15 m.	9 30 m.	

EDINBURGH TO THURSO.



<p>1776</p> <p>July 4th</p> <p>Independence</p>	<p>1776</p> <p>September 26th</p> <p>Yorktown</p>	<p>1776</p> <p>October 3rd</p> <p>Philadelphia</p>	<p>1776</p> <p>November 22nd</p> <p>Princeton</p>
<p>1777</p> <p>September 26th</p> <p>Yorktown</p>	<p>1777</p> <p>October 4th</p> <p>Red Bank</p>	<p>1777</p> <p>November 22nd</p> <p>Princeton</p>	<p>1777</p> <p>December 19th</p> <p>Mt. Airy</p>
<p>1778</p> <p>September 26th</p> <p>Yorktown</p>	<p>1778</p> <p>October 4th</p> <p>Red Bank</p>	<p>1778</p> <p>November 22nd</p> <p>Princeton</p>	<p>1778</p> <p>December 19th</p> <p>Mt. Airy</p>
<p>1779</p> <p>September 26th</p> <p>Yorktown</p>	<p>1779</p> <p>October 4th</p> <p>Red Bank</p>	<p>1779</p> <p>November 22nd</p> <p>Princeton</p>	<p>1779</p> <p>December 19th</p> <p>Mt. Airy</p>

THE mail-coach road from Aberdeen to Thurso shall now be briefly described; the portions of the road from Edinburgh to Aberdeen, and from Perth to Inverness, having been already noticed.

KINTORE, twelve miles from Aberdeen, is one of the most ancient royal burghs in Scotland. It joins Banff, Elgin, Cullen, Inverury, and Peterhead, in sending a member to Parliament. The superiority of the burgh has been for more than 150 years vested in the head of the Kintore family, but, like all others, was affected by the Reform Bill.

INVERURY, sixteen miles northward of Aberdeen, is a royal burgh, and joins with other four towns in sending a member to Parliament. Its ancient castle, in ruins, is encircled by the river Urie; and near the town terminates the canal from Aberdeen. Its manufactures consist principally of such articles of necessity as the inhabitants require.

HUNTLY, about 38 miles from Aberdeen, is a burgh of barony under the Duke of Richmond, as heir of the late Duke of Gordon. It is a neat clean town, and is in a most thriving condition; the country around exports large quantities of pork, butter, eggs, &c. to London. In the immediate neighbourhood, on the opposite side of the river Deveron, is Huntly Lodge, a beautiful seat which belonged to the late Duke of Gordon; and on a peninsula formed by the river is the old Castle, affording an ample proof of the ancient grandeur and hospitality of that noble family.

KEITH, a burgh of barony, about ten miles from Huntly, is composed of three towns. Its situation is very pleasant, lying on the banks of the Isla. The old town is of very ancient origin; but Fife Keith and New Keith are of modern erection. It has four annual fairs and a weekly market, and does considerable business. The population, including the parish, is about 4000.

FOCHABERS, nine miles from Keith, is a burgh of barony, the Duke of Richmond superior. It is rising fast into importance, from its proximity to Gordon Castle, decidedly

the finest edifice in the north of Scotland, and the princely residence of the Duke of Richmond. Every traveller whose time will permit ought to visit the Castle, which, besides its magnificence, contains one of the most valuable collections of pictures, statues, and busts in Scotland. Near the town is an elegant bridge across the Spey.

ELGIN, nine miles from Fochabers, is a royal burgh, famed for its ancient cathedral, one of the most magnificent of its kind in Scotland. The new county-rooms, and other modern buildings, are remarkable for the neatness of their architecture. A day spent in seeing the antiquities, and other objects of interest here and in the neighbourhood, will amply repay the tourist for his trouble. It is a place of considerable business; its society is enlightened and refined, arising from the number of literary and benevolent institutions it contains. It joins Kintore, Cullen, Inverury, Peterhead, and Banff in sending a member to Parliament.

FORRES, twelve miles from Elgin, is a royal burgh, of considerable antiquity, and joins Inverness, Nairn, and Fortrose in sending a member to Parliament. It has weekly markets and several annual fairs, at which considerable business is done. Findhorn, three miles distant, may be considered its sea-port. Forres is immortalized by Shakespeare, as being the scene of the greater part of his tragedy of *Macbeth*. No person should leave this neighbourhood without visiting Tarnaway Castle, a seat of the Earl of Moray, four miles northward of Forres; the great hall is said to be capable of containing 1000 armed men, and it is altogether one of the most remarkable edifices of its class in Scotland.

NAIRN, eleven miles from Forres, is an ancient royal burgh, the capital of the county of that name, and sends a member to Parliament, as mentioned in the SECOND STEAM-BOAT TOUR. In the neighbourhood is Cawdor Castle, the property of Earl Cawdor, the scenery around which is peculiarly adapted to the pencil of the artist; many interesting legends are connected with it. It is situate upon an eminence overlooking the Calder water, and was once a place of great strength. The whole of Cawdor Castle is particularly calculated to impress the mind with a retro-

spect of past ages, feudal customs, and deeds of daring; the legend of the Ass and the Hawthorn-Tree, &c., will be related by the *cicerone*. Its iron-grated doors—its ancient tapestry hanging loosely over secret doors and hidden passages—its winding staircases—its rattling drawbridge, all conspire to excite the most gloomy imaginings in the mind. From the battlements of the Castle is seen in the background a thick forest, old beyond history or memory, and solemn beyond imagination. Tremendous rugged rocks appear emerging from the wood; on one side are the chasm and drawbridge, on the other the river Calder, dark in its colour and devious in its course, howling, groaning, and boiling through a rocky channel worn into many dismal pits and caldrons. The grounds are beautifully laid out with shrubbery around this gloomy edifice. In the castle the stranger is shown several curious remains of antiquity.

INVERNESS (18 miles from Nairn) has a romantic appearance, being delightfully situate between Loch-Ness and the Moray Frith. The town and neighbourhood, as far as Dingwall, have already been taken notice of, *vide* p. 216.

INVERGORDON, about fourteen miles from Dingwall, is a very thriving village, with a commodious harbour, erected at the expense of Macleod of Cadboll.

TAIN, the county town of Ross-shire, 12 miles from Invergordon, is a royal burgh, and a thriving little town; its trade is chiefly restricted to articles of domestic utility; it has two weekly markets, six annual fairs, and joins Wick, &c. in sending a member to Parliament. Population about 3078.

DORNOCH, the county town of Sutherlandshire, is ten miles from Tain, across the Meikle Ferry. It has fallen completely into decay: although once the seat of a bishopric, it is now a meagre village, yet still it has its privileges as a royal burgh, and joins in sending a member to Parliament. The Bishop's Palace is turned into the jail and county court-rooms, and the ancient Cathedral, in 1836, was completely restored by the late Duchess-Countess of Sutherland, and converted into the parish church, and is now one of the chastest edifices of its kind in the country. Population, including parish, 3380. A monument has been erected to the memory of the late Duke, by his noble relict, upon the

summit of Ben-Bhraggie, not far from the Castle. It is a colossal statue of his Grace, and was four years in progress, and finished in 1838. It is 30 feet high, and can be seen at the distance of eighty miles. The artists employed upon the work had a handsome house and every comfort assigned them by the late Duchess-Countess, who died in 1839; at the desire of whom, a cast of the head of the statue was placed in the summer-house of the Castle.

GOLSPIE is twelve miles by the mail-coach road from Dornoch, and is one of those villages, and perhaps the most prosperous, erected by the late Duke and Duchess-Countess of Sutherland, whose residence, Dunrobin Castle, is in the immediate vicinity. It is a very ancient structure, having been founded in 1100 by Robert, second Earl of Sutherland; but the most princely monument of their munificence is the number of beautiful cottages and villages seen as the traveller proceeds through Brora, Lathbeg, and Helmsdale, which is the largest of these villages—they are all fast rising into importance.

The next place of any note is WICK, the county town of Caithness, and the seat of a sheriff court. Its superiority, once the property of the Earls of Caithness, is now vested in the Duke of Sutherland. It joins Kirkwall, &c. in sending a member to Parliament, and has considerable maritime commerce, which is on the increase. The population of town and parish, still increasing, according to the last census, was 9850.

THURSO, 21 miles from Wick, is a burgh of barony, and situated on the bay of that name, sometimes called Scrabster Roads, and is formed by Dunnet Head on the east, being lat. $58^{\circ} 40' N.$, the most northerly point of the mainland of Scotland, and Holburn Head on the west; the rocky-bound coast to the westward is magnificently grand and imposing. The bay itself is indeed a magnificent picture, with the inclosing promontories stretching on the right and left. Thurso has a weekly market and five annual fairs; grain and fish are the principal exports; like all the other towns and villages on the sea-coast north of Aberdeen, it has a share of the herring-fishing in the season, which is its principal support. Near the town is Thurso-East, the seat of Sir George

Sinclair, Bart., the superior of the town. An elegant new church has been lately erected; it has likewise public rooms, and is altogether in a flourishing state. Population, including parish, 4679.

The roads are good from Thurso along the north coast of Caithness and Sutherland. Travellers may therefore visit with ease that romantic district, and return through Strathaven, the country of the Mackays; or through Strathmore, by the singular and celebrated Pictish town of Dundornordilla, which is very picturesquely situate towards the head of Strathmore. These lines join at the head of Loch-Naver, and thence to Bonar Bridge and mail-coach road to Edinburgh.

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