

THE COMPLETE SCOTLAND

ROUTES VIA CARLISLE.

CARLISLE.

Distances.- Edinburgh, 93 m.; Gretna Green, 9 m.; Glasgow, 95 m.; Berwick-on-Tweed, 90 m.; London, 300 m.; Doncaster, 145 m.; Keswick, 30 m.

Early Closing. - Thursday.

Hotels.- *County and Station* (100 rooms; R. & b., 10s. 6d.), *Crown and Mitre* (102 rooms; R. & b., fr. 10s. 6d.), *Red Lion* (60 rooms; R. & b., fr. 7s. 6d.), *Central* (70 rooms; R. & b., fr. 7s. 6d.).

Motor Parks.- Near Town Hall, Solway Terrace, Abbey Street, Drovers Lane, etc.

Railway Station, one of the busiest in Britain, is on main L.M.S. route between England and Scotland.

L.N.E.R. lines to Newcastle and to Edinburgh.

CARLISLE has a history that is surely more eventful than that of any other city in Britain, but if (Macaulay notwithstanding) it is still as "merrie" as in the days of the Border balladists, it manages to conceal that fact from the casual observer. It is, in short, a busy industrial town, particularly favoured by the geographical circumstances which have made it the key of the principal road and railway routes between England and Scotland.

The two chief sights are the Castle and the Cathedral, the former boasting one of the finest Norman keeps in the country. The **Castle** is open daily from 10-4, 6 or 7; Sundays 2 - 4 or 6 (*admission, 6d.*); and visitors who miss in the bustling streets of the town those relics which an acquaintance with history leads one to expect will find plenty to kindle the imagination behind these grim walls. Hardly less eventful has been the history of the **Cathedral**. Twice a victim of fire, and in later years almost as fiercely attacked by the Reformers and those who came after, there is but little left of the original Norman building. Fortunately there does remain much that is beautiful, and in particular the lovely East Window.

Visitors from across the Atlantic generally seek out the Congregational Church in Lowther Street, the pastor of which a century ago was President Wilson's grandfather. President Wilson's mother was born at 83 Cavendish Place, Warwick Road. When President Wilson visited Carlisle in 1918 he was made a Freeman of the City.

CARLISLE TO EDINBURGH VIA HAWICK.

For the first few miles this route (which the road shares with the L.N.E.R. except between Langholm and Hawick) is identical with that *via* Beattock either to Edinburgh or Glasgow. At **Stanwix** (the Roman *Axelodunum*) the line of the Great Wall is crossed. Traces of the wall can be seen by digressing to the right, but the more impressive remains lie some way farther east, on the higher ground beyond Brampton and Castlesteads.

Two miles after crossing Carlisle's rebuilt bridge the Longtown and Hawick road keeps to the right at the fork. The Esk is crossed at Longtown, and beyond the railway level crossing

go to the right. Ahead is seen the lofty Malcolm monument over Langholm; to the left is *Solway Moss* where in 1542 the Scots suffered a severe defeat. The news of the battle reached James V at Falkirk at the same moment as tidings of the birth of Mary at Linlithgow, an ill-omened conjunction which the King summed up in the oft-quoted remark, "It came wi' a lass, and it'll gang wi' a lass." The Border is crossed some 3 miles from Longtown at **Scotsdyke**: the point is marked by a small board bearing the word "Scotland" - a welcome contrast to the long stream of advertisements along the Gretna road (see later).

A little above Scotsdyke the Liddel Water joins the Esk, and for some miles marks the Border. Beyond Newcastleton, in Liddisdale, the valley of the Hermitage leads to **Hermitage Castle**, about 20 miles from Scotsdyke. The Castle (*weekdays* 11 - 4, 5 or 8; *Sundays* 11-3, 4 or 8; 6d.) is one of the largest and best preserved in the Borders. Founded in the thirteenth century, it came into the hands of the Douglasses, who exchanged it with the Earl of Bothwell for Bothwell Castle. It was Bothwell's illness here which brought Mary riding over from Jedburgh (see previous chapter). From Hermitage a wild road across the Cheviots carries on to Hawick.

From Canonbie to Langholm the main road is at times very beautiful, running beside the tree-embowered Esk. In days past it was a favourite hunting-ground of Johnny Armstrong of Gilnockie, a notorious freebooter whose name was feared as far off as Newcastle, until James V took him at Carlenrig in Teviotdale and there hanged him and his company. The famous ballad suggests that the King acted dishonourably, but this is not so.

Langholm (*Crown, Eskdale, Ashley Bank; railway station is terminus of a short branch from L.N.E.R. at Riddings*) is a pleasant little town near the confluence of the Ewes and Wauchope Waters with the Esk. It is a good angling centre (Esk and Liddel Fisheries Association issues tickets) and there are some good walks over the neighbouring hills. The monument on Whita Hill, east of the town, commemorates General Sir J. Malcolm (1769-1833), a governor of Bombay.

The Eskdale excursion is especially pleasing. Langholm Lodge is seen across the river immediately after leaving the town. At *Westerkirk* in 1757 was born Thomas Telford, the engineer, and thence onward there are ample evidences of even greater engineers, for Roman camps and castles, or remains of them, are sprinkled on either side of the valley all the way to **Eskdalemuir**. (The Church is 600 feet above the sea.) Hence a wild road leads up the valley to Foulbog summit (1,096 feet) and then down Ettrickdale to *Tushielaw* (see later), whence it is a further 6 miles (37 miles from Langholm) to Tibbie Shiel's, on St. Mary's Loch (see later).

Another good excursion from Langholm is beside the Wauchope Water and on into the vale of the Kirtle Water and so to Ecclefechan (see later).

From Langholm to Hawick the main road at first follows the Ewes Water. Ewes hamlet is 4 miles out, and then the road begins the steep, relentless climb from pleasant Ewesdale to the grim uplands around **Moss paul**. Motorists should drive cautiously, as the road is both narrow and winding. *Wisp Hill* (1,950 feet) on the left near the summit, commands a grand view. Beyond *Moss paul Hotel* we cross the summit (853 feet) and enter Roxburghshire. Teviotdale is entered at the hamlet of **Teviothead**, with a pointed monument to Riddell, the poet (author of "Scotland Yet") and a churchyard wall bearing a tablet recording the burial of Johnny Armstrong of Gilnockie (see above) and his "galant companie."

The rest of the way to Hawick by Teviotdale is pleasant going through the wooded vale. **Branhholm Tower**, on the left as Hawick is approached, bravely bears the memory of the day when, as recorded in *The Lay of the Last Minstrel* -

"Nine and twenty Knights of fame
Hung their shields in Branksome Hall;
Nine and twenty squires of name
Brought their steeds to bower from stall."

On the right is *Goldielands*, an old border peel; then on the left the Borthwick Water comes in, and so to **Hawick** (*Crown, Tower; station on Carlisle-Edinburgh line of L.N.E.R.*), which of all the Border towns seems best to retain that air of aloofness so often found along debated frontiers. The main street is dominated by the fine tower of the town buildings, and at the far end is a stirring sculpture to the "Callants" who in 1514 defeated an English force at Hornshole (*see below*) and captured their colours.

The Mote Hill, 450 feet high, is supposed to have been the meeting-place of the ancient Court of Justice. The *Tower Hotel* announces in its name that it incorporates a fragment of one of the fortified residences of Borderland. Hawick is a busy centre of mills for woollens, hosiery, etc., and is also a noted anglers' centre (Upper Teviotdale Fisheries Association). There are golf links and facilities for tennis, putting, etc., in a splendid public park.

Hawick to Jedburgh (11 miles) - a charming road beside the Teviot. *Hornshole Bridge* (2½ miles) was the site of the "Callants' " skirmish after Flodden; an encounter duly commemorated by a cross - "1514: Lest we Forget." **Denholm** was the birthplace of Leyden, the poet: a more celebrated "son" was Sir John Murray, whose fame lives in the *New English Dictionary*. Across the river *Minto House* (Earl of Minto) is backed by the Minto Crags, where are the ruins of Fatlips Castle. Southward rises the shapely *Rubers Law* (1,392 feet), on the east side of which is the valley of the Bule Water, up which a wild road (summit level 1,250 feet) leads over to Liddisdale and Newcastleton: an easterly branch runs off to Carter Bar (*see earlier*) and Catcleugh. Ahead as the main road approaches Jedburgh (*see earlier*) is the Waterloo Monument above Jedfoot.

Hawick to Selkirk (11 miles). - The road calls for no special mention, being characterized by far-spreading views over mountain and moorland. **Selkirk** is well placed above the east bank of the Ettrick, and is a favourite resort of those walking or riding in the Border country. The L.N.E.R. branch from Galashiels ends here. There is golf and plenty of free fishing and all around are places of interest and beauty. The Common Riding and races in June attract large crowds. Hotels: *County* (11 rooms; *R. and b.*, 8s.); *Station* (11 rooms; *R. and b.*, 7s. 6d.); *Fleece, Lockies'* (*temp.*) (6 - 8 rooms, *R. and b.*, 5s. 6d.).

At the entrance to the town is another of the inspiring Border monuments of which Hawick and Galashiels provide examples. "O Flodden Field" runs the inscription.

It is said that at Flodden a hundred Selkirk men under the town clerk so bravely fighting fell that James V made a knight of their leader and gave the town a valuable grant of land. Another reminder of Flodden is found on the burgh seal, which portrays "a female holding an infant" - the wife, it is said, of one of the burghers who had gone to meet her husband and was overcome by exhaustion on the way. The full tragedy of Flodden (*see earlier*) is enshrined in the great Border lament, "The Flowers of the Forest." Both versions of this song were written

in the eighteenth century, but they certainly perpetuate an old traditional lay.

The souters (i.e. shoemakers) of Selkirk were famed for their single-soled shoes, a fact enshrined in the lines beginning:

"Up wi' the souters of Selkirk,"

but shoemaking has given place to tweed manufacture as the predominating local industry.

In the Market Place are an old Scots cross and a statue of Sir Walter Scott, and in the High Street another statue portrays Mungo Park, the explorer, who was born at Foulshiels near the town in 1771 (*see below*). A tablet in the Public Library brings a timely reminder that Selkirk was also the birthplace of Andrew Lang (d. 1912), and there is a good memorial bust of Tom Scott, R.S.A., the artist.

SELKIRK TO MOFFAT.

Selkirk is at the eastern edge of the **Ettrick Forest** - a grand region of mountain and moor, loch and burn, through which runs the road to Moffat (34 miles; *no direct railway*). From Selkirk Market Place go down the suggestively-named South Port, where stood the old Forest Inn, visited by Burns. Cross the bridge and keep to the left. On the right is *Philliphaugh*, where Leslie defeated Montrose in 1645, and on the left there is soon seen -

"The shutter'd front of Newark Tower
Renowned in Border story,"

and also the place where Leslie murdered his captives in cold blood after Philliphaugh. Between Selkirk and Newark is the Duke of Buccleuch's estate, Bowhill. A cottage almost opposite the bridge leading across the river to Newark Castle was the birthplace of Mungo Park.

On by Yarrowford the scenery is very lovely. Yarrow Church is passed, and the Yarrow Feus (feu = rent or lease), and then comes the intersection with the roads from Innerleithen (to the north: *see earlier*) and Tushielaw and Ettrick (*see below*), 7 miles southward. This point is at the entrance to a neighbourhood celebrated in the history of Border minstrelsy. Mount Benger, half a mile north of the Gordon Arms, was for some time farmed by James Hogg, the "Ettrick Shepherd" (*see below*). **Dryhope Tower**, above the road on the right near the foot of St. Mary's Loch, was the home of Mary Scott, the "Flower of Yarrow." A little farther along is the ruin of 12th-century **St. Mary's Kirk**, with a quietly beautiful burying-ground, well known to lovers of Border ballads; and on the narrow isthmus separating St. Mary's Loch from the Loch of the Lowes is "**Tibbie Shiel's**," which by the witchery of Scott, Christopher North (who made it the scene of so many *Noctes Ambrosianæ*), De Quincey, Aytoun, Lockhart, not forgetting James Hogg, arose from a humble cottage to a famous hostelry. "Tibbie Shiel" (Mrs. Richardson), the first hostess of the place, must be credited with at least as much of the transformation, for she was a "character" capable of holding her own with the great ones. Her opinion of James Hogg was that he was "a gey sensible man, for a' the nonsense he wrat!" She died in 1878 and lies buried near Hogg in Ettrick Churchyard.

St. Mary's Loch is a beautiful sheet 3 miles long and about half a mile wide. In depth 80 to 90 feet, it is 808 feet above sea-level, 15 miles from the nearest station, but easily accessible by road. There is excellent (free) fishing for trout, pike and perch (*Tibbie Shiel's*, the *Rodono* and *Gordon Arms Hotels* provide boats, etc.).

On the hill-side just above the isthmus dividing the two lochs is a monument to James Hogg, the Ettrick Shepherd (*see below*).

The road crossing the isthmus climbs to a height of 1,405 feet and runs down to Ettrick Dale at **Tushielaw**, whence it is 3 miles up the valley to **Ettrick Church**, beside which Hogg was born and in the churchyard of which he was buried.

James Hogg (1770-1835), the "Ettrick Shepherd" of Wilson's *Noctes Ambrosianæ*, was the son of a farmer. His education appears to have been very slight, but at the age of about 25 he took to writing verse - "songs and ballads made up for the lassies to sing in chorus." His first poems were published anonymously, but subsequently he made the acquaintance of Sir Walter Scott, and as the result of encouragement from that kindly quarter he gave up shepherding and moved to Edinburgh to embark on a literary career. Although he has been acclaimed as "after Burns, the greatest poet that had ever sprung from the bosom of the common people," and the *Edinburgh Review* hailed him as "a poet in the highest acceptance of the term," he seems to have been beset by constant financial difficulties. He died in 1835 at the farm of Altrive, a couple of miles up the road from the *Gordon Arms* to Tushielaw, and, as already stated, was buried in Ettrick churchyard.

Beyond Tibbie Shiel's the Moffat road passes **Loch of the Lowes** and runs between steep hill-sides for some 3 miles. Then, on the right, a glimpse is caught of the **Grey Mare's Tail**, a magnificent cascade, one of the highest in Scotland and in general opinion the finest in the Lowlands. Although it can be seen from the road, a closer view amply repays the stroll of a few hundred yards to the mouth of the little glen into which it tumbles. The water comes from wild **Loch Skeen**, between White Coomb (2,695 feet) and Lochcraig Head (2,625 feet): a path strikes up the steep hill-side to the loch from a point about a mile below the road bridge near the Grey Mare's Tail (*see also later*).

For the remainder of this route *see under* Moffat.

Selkirk to Galashiels (6 miles). Road and railway run side by side on the eastern bank of the river for 2 miles. At Lindean (*station*) the road crosses the Ettrick Water (the road to the right at the entrance to the bridge leads prettily to Abbotsford in about 2 miles), and shortly after that it crosses the Tweed just above the point where that river joins the Ettrick Water. Near Abbotsford Ferry a glimpse will be caught of Abbotsford House, across the river, and then road and rail swing round Gala Hill to Galashiels. (For Galashiels and routes thence to Edinburgh, *see earlier*.)

CARLISLE TO EDINBURGH OR GLASGOW VIA BEATTOCK.

Railway. - For the greater part of the way the L.M.S. Railway keeps close company with the road. Carlisle to Beattock, 40 m.; Edinburgh, 93 m.; Glasgow, 96 m.

This is the best known of the various routes over the Border, but in point of picturesqueness the first 20 miles north of Carlisle do not compare with similar stages on the Carter Bar or Coldstream crossings. Two miles beyond the bridge over the Eden, the road keeps to the left (that to the right leads to Longtown and Hawick, *see earlier*). Four miles farther the Esk is crossed, and then a long succession of advertisement hoardings herald the approach of the bridge over the little River Sark which here actually links the two countries. The road is devoid of romance to-day, if one may judge from appearances, but for centuries it has been

famed as the way to **Gretna Green** (*Union Jack Hotel*), and many a fine race between runaway couples and thwarted parents has been decided along this straight and almost level stretch of road. Formerly hasty young couples could be married at a moment's notice by the smith at Gretna, since Scottish law recognizes as man and wife a couple who have made a plain declaration before witnesses, but since 1856 it has been necessary for one of the parties to qualify by a residence of at least three weeks in Scotland. Marriages still take place at Gretna from time to time. Not only Gretna, but Coldstream and Lamberton (see earlier) also were noted for runaway marriages. Originally the Gretna "ceremonies" took place in the village, but with the erection of a new toll bridge over the Sark, business was attracted to the toll-house, since it lay only a few yards over the Border and oft-times only a few yards spelt the difference between victory and defeat. Both the old "Smithies" are open to visitors at a fee and contain various relics of Gretna in its hey-day.

Disregarding the road westward to Annan and Dumfries (see later) continue by Kirkpatrick and Kirtlebridge to **Ecclefechan** (*Ecclefechan*), where Thomas Carlyle was born in 1795 and in the churchyard of which he was buried. His birthplace, "The Arched House," contains a number of relics and is open on weekdays from 10 to sunset (fee, 1s.; Saturdays, 6d.). Readers of *Sartor Resartus* will have small difficulty in recognizing "Entephul."

Hoddam Castle, a few miles south-west of Ecclefechan by a lovely avenue which Carlyle named "the kindly beech rows," was the original castle of Scott's *Redgauntlet*. It is now a Youth Hostel. On the hills north-east of the village is *Burnswark*, worth visiting on account of the views over Solway and for its numerous remains of camps and forts indifferently ascribed to Hadrian and Agricola.

Six miles farther is **Lockerbie** (*King's Arms, Blue Bell*), a small market town from which a road runs westward to **Lochmaben**, crossing the Annan just below its reception of the Dryfe. Here occurred in 1593 the last great contest between feudal houses on the border, the Johnstones defeating the Maxwells in a savage contest which is commemorated in the phrase "a Lockerbie lick."

The Castle of Lochmaben, now a shapeless ruin, claims to have been the birthplace of the Bruce (1278). The Castle loch is said to contain ten different kinds of fish, among them being the vendace, a small white fish somewhat resembling a dace (French: *vandoise*), which takes no bait and is only found in this and two adjacent lochs. The fish is netted in August.

From Lockerbie our route skirts the eastern side of Annandale, pregnant with memories of Border frays. Nearing Beattock the road from Dumfries comes in on the left and that for Moffat goes off on the right.

MOFFAT.

Distances. - Carlisle, 40 m.; Dumfries, 21 m.; Edinburgh, 58 m.

Early Closing. - Wednesday.

Hotels. - *Buckleuch Arms* (30 rooms; R. & b., 8s 6d.); *Anmundale Arms* (24 rooms; R. & b., 10s. 6d.); *Moffat House* (*private*).

Railway Station (L.M.S.) at end of short branch from Beattock.

Sports. - Bowls, tennis, golf (2 courses), fishing (mostly free) in numerous burns, in Loch Skeen, St. Mary's Loch and the Loch of the Lowes.

Moffat is a very attractive little town near the head of Annandale and with good scenery on every hand. The discovery of mineral springs in the middle of the eighteenth century first attracted visitors, and although the place is now more generally known as a splendid centre for hill-walkers, anglers, golfers and motorists, it is still faintly reminiscent of Cheltenham in the gardened villas which augment the accommodation offered by the hotels. The **Wells** are about 1¾ miles from the town and the mineral water is brought down to it in pipes. The water is very beneficial in rheumatism, disorders of the liver and kidneys and skin diseases. There is another mineral spring on the slopes of Hart Fell, about 5 miles north, but this is not much used on account of its distance from the town.

At Moffat House, adjoining the Baths, James Macpherson ("Ossian Macpherson") stayed during 1759, probably spending part of his time in working upon the poems which subsequently caused such controversy (see much later); Burns was also at Moffat, and is credited with writing on the window of the Black Bull Hotel the following comment aroused by the sight of two ladies who passed, the one small and dainty, the other more broadly built:

"Ask why God made the gem so small,
And why so huge the granite
Because God meant mankind should set
That higher value on it."

In the churchyard is the grave of J. L. McAdam, the road-maker, whose name is perpetuated, though now only in abbreviated form, in the second syllable of the word "tarmac."

Two miles south of Moffat is *Three Waters Meet*, where the Evan and Moffat Waters contribute their stream to the Annan. On the way are passed the Standing Stones, of which little seems to be known, and just beyond is Loch House Tower, an old square fortress with an echo from the high-road.

Westward from the Crawford road at Beattock the Garpol Water makes a pretty little glen with waterfalls (the ruin is that of Auchencat Castle, once held for the Bruce), and on the other side of the Moffat Water, near the Three Waters Meet, is Bell Craig Linn, another pretty spot; farther south is Wamphray with its pretty glen. But the prettiest thing of the kind in the neighbourhood is **Raehills Glen**, about 8 miles from Moffat on the Dumfries road.

The tapering hill of Queensberry (2,285 feet), 8 - 9 miles south-west of Moffat, commands a wide view, but the ascent in itself is less interesting than that to White Coomb and Hart Fell (see later). The route is by a side road from Beattock Bridge to Earshaig and Kinnelhead, where cross the stream, turn left, and pass in front of a cottage. The mountain shortly comes into full view and further directions are unnecessary.

The left-hand road at the foot of Moffat Market Place runs round past the station and out into **Moffat Dale**, down which the Moffat Water rushes through scenery that in the lower parts of the glen is very pretty. The upper parts are somewhat bare; forming a fitting prelude to the beauties of Yarrow, beyond **St. Mary's Loch** (see earlier). Between 2 and 3 miles from Moffat the road crosses the picturesque *Craigie Burn (private)*. Here lived Jean Lorimer, heroine of nearly a dozen of Burns's love songs. A house rather more than half a mile farther on occupies the site of an ale-house in which "Willie brew'd a peck o' maut" is supposed to have been written. As the road proceeds Saddle Yoke (2,412 feet) presents on the left a peaked appearance that is unusual in these parts.

From Bodesbeck Farm a walking route strikes up the eastern side of the valley into Ettrick Dale (about 10 miles to Ettrick Church; another 6 over the hills down to Tibbie Shiel's;

longer by the road past Tushielaw).

Just under 10 miles from Moffat is the **Grey Mare's Tail**, for which and the route on to St. Mary's Loch and Selkirk see earlier.

To White Coomb and Hart Fell. - This is the best hill excursion in the immediate neighbourhood of Moffat. A whole day should be allowed unless a lift can be arranged as far as Birkhill, on the Selkirk road, at the top of the rise beyond the Grey Mare's Tail. The footpath which leaves the road here soon vanishes, and one takes a westerly direction to the ridge, keeping the burn that drops into Dobs Gill considerably below on the left. The ridge gained, White Coomb appears in front and soon afterwards **Loch Skeen** shows itself below, amid wild scenery with screes descending steeply to its upper end. At the southern end are ancient moraines through which the Tail Burn makes its way to form the **Grey Mare's Tail**. Make for this end of the loch and continue westward to a long green slope, beyond which is the almost level plateau of grass forming the top of **White Coomb** (2,695 feet). From White Coomb to Hart Fell is a walk of 1½ - 2 hours along the northern edge of the coombes that furrow the range from Moffat Dale. The views are good: especially that down the valley of the Blackhope Burn. **Hart Fell** (2,651 feet) is even more of a plateau than White Coomb; its summit is distinguished by a cairn attached to which is a small stone enclosure. There is a fine prospect of the rich lowland country from this point. Westward the Devil's Beef Tub and the Edinburgh road are conspicuous, but those who descend that way will find a deep hollow to be crossed about half-way. The best way of prolonging the hill walk is to return to Moffat by a path (a couple of cairns mark the way) down the shoulder that has the Auchencat Burn on the left and passes above Hart Fell Spa.

MOFFAT TO EDINBURGH.

Railway. - Except for the final stage beyond Leadburn the railway does not use this route.

At the northern end of Moffat the Edinburgh road diverges to the left, crosses the Annan and begins the steep climb which does not cease for 7 miles and which carries it to 1,348 feet above sea-level. On the way up there are charming views back over Moffat, and at *Holehouse Linn* (2½ miles) a road on the left strikes over the hills to the main Glasgow road through **Evandale** (see later). Two miles farther we look down into the **Devil's Beef Tub**, a remarkable green basin, 500 or 600 feet deep, with abrupt sides broken only by an outlet on the south, through which the infant Annan finds a way. In origin it recalls the corries of the Highlands, a terminal valley widened and deepened by glacial action. The name is said to have been derived from the fact that the Johnstones used the place as a pound for stolen cattle. In *Redgauntlet* the place is described as a "d....., deep, black, blackguard-looking abyss that goes straight down from the roadside as straight as it can do"; and pictures the Laird of Summertrees escaping from his captors by rolling from top to bottom "like a barrel down Chalmers' Close in Auld Reekie." Even in fine sunny weather the spot has a sinister air; but this aspect is intensified a hundredfold when low, threatening clouds sweep over the hills.

A mile beyond the Tub the road crosses the watershed at a height of 1,334 feet and shortly after passes to the left of *Tweed's Well*, the source of the Tweed. The road then follows the left bank of the Tweed and 15 miles from Moffat reaches *Tweedsmuir*, a mile to the south-east of which is the **Talla Reservoir** (Edinburgh Water supply). At the head of the reservoir in 1682 took place the Covenanted conventicle at which Davie Deans was present, as described in *The Heart of Midlothian*. *Drumelzier*, to the right of the road, is often pointed out as the burial-place of Merlin, but the grave near the Kirk covers the remains of Merlin Caledonius and not Merlin Emrys, the great Welsh Bard.

The road through Drumelzier, accompanied by a branch of the L.M.S. Railway, reaches Peebles in about a dozen miles, passing on the right the remains of Tennis Castle, the Church of Dawyck and on the left **Stobo**, with a church containing much Norman work and having a curiosity in the chancel window, the upper portion of which is cut from a single piece of stone. Then comes **Lyne**, with a tiny Church containing some good Flemish woodwork and with some standing stones and the remains of a Roman Camp. On the hill south of the village is *Barns Tower*, a sixteenth-century stronghold. The road climbing past the tower brings one near the Black Dwarf's Cottage (see earlier) and provides a good walk over the hills to St. Mary's Loch (see earlier). For Peebles and the road on to Edinburgh, see earlier pages.

The road beside the Lyne Water leads in about 3 miles to the ruins of *Drochil Castle*, a project of the Regent Morton's which was never completed owing to his death.

From Broughton the Edinburgh road strikes northward to Blyth Bridge, on past the picturesque hamlet of Romanno Bridge, and so by Leadburn to Penicuik and Edinburgh as described earlier.

CARLISLE TO EDINBURGH VIA BIGGAR.

Railway. - The L.M.S. Railway uses this route as far as Symington, a mile or so west of Biggar.

As far as Beattock, the route from Carlisle is as described earlier, but instead of turning off to the right for Moffat it follows the Evan Water through the narrow valley. (Motorists who wish to include the Devil's Beef Tub in this route may do so at the cost of only slight extra mileage by going through Moffat to the "Tub" as described earlier. From the Tub retrace the route for a couple of miles to the road which turns off at Holehouse Linn and descends to the Evan valley about 5 miles short of the summit, which is 1,029 feet above the sea. Just beyond this point the infant Clyde is crossed, and a mile or so farther we definitely enter Clydesdale.

From Elvanfoot two fine mountain roads go westward to Nithsdale, the Clyde being crossed by a bridge about a mile below Elvanfoot station. That running south-west from the station goes through the Dalveen Pass (see later) to Thornhill; the more westerly road, less suitable for motoring, goes to Sanquhar by Leadhills, Wanlockhead (*L.M.S. branch thus far*) and the Mennock Pass (see later).

Abington (*Hotels: Abington, Hunter's*), 5 miles beyond Elvanfoot, is near an important parting of the ways: from the village a road on the left goes across to Hamilton (see later) and about 2 miles beyond it the main road forks, the Biggar-Edinburgh road crossing the river, the Tinto-Lanark road keeping to the western bank.

(a) The road which crosses the Clyde about 2 miles north of Abington follows the river downstream and then by Culter reaches (*Station, Elphinstone Arms*), a large village spread out along one wide street. It was the birthplace of Dr. John Brown (1810 - 82), author of *Rab and His Friends* and other works less read nowadays than formerly, and was also the home of early branches of the Gladstone family. Nowadays it is a pleasant little place at which to stay, being a fair centre, among bracing surroundings, and with golf, fishing, tennis and other sports.

Half a mile short of Biggar the road forks: that on the right goes by Skirling to Leadburn (see earlier); straight ahead is the route by Dolphinton to West Linton and Carlops, on the eastern slopes of the Pentlands, and so to Edinburgh.

Abington to Glasgow by Hamilton. - A mile or so from Abington a good little road goes off on the left for Sanquhar (see later) by way of **Crawfordjohn**, of old noted for its curling

stones. Having climbed to just on 1,000 feet the Glasgow road drops to **Douglasdale**, a valley extending from the foot of Cairntable to the confluence of *Douglas Water* with the Clyde. The valley was the cradle of the great Douglas race, who played such a prominent part in the history of Scotland and were at once the glory and the scourge of their country.

Sir Walter Scott made his last pilgrimage in Scotland to this locality, while preparing for his last novel, *Castle Dangerous*, and he has described with a master hand the ruins of the famous old castle, and the choir of the ancient Church of St. Bride, under which the chiefs of the princely race of Douglas were buried for centuries. From Douglasdale the road climbs north-westward again, and then by Lesmahagow descends finally to the increasingly industrial vale of the Clyde and so by Hamilton (see later) to **Glasgow**.

(b) The road which keeps to the west side of the Clyde below Abington soon comes in sight of **Tinto**, "the hill of Fire," celebrated through Lanarkshire for its conspicuous height (2,335 feet). The easiest ascent of the hill is up the north-east slope by an obvious path commencing about half a mile west of Thankerton. There is an excellent view-indicator on the summit. The name recalls the Beltane fire of the Druids, whose altars crowned its summit, and the beacon fires of later ages. A hole in a large stone on the summit is said to be the impress of Wallace's thumb! *Fatlips Castle*, on the eastern flank of the hill, is likewise said to be the haunt of a brownie.

LANARK.

Distances. - Edinburgh, 33 m.; Glasgow, 24 m.; Moffat, 35 m.; Carlisle, 77 m.

Early Closing. - Thursday.

Hotels. - *Clydesdale* (16 rooms; R. & b., fr. 8s. 6d.), *Royal Oak*, *Caledonian*, *Market*, etc.

Railway Station at end of short branch from the line between Ayr and Carstairs (5 m.) on the L.M.S. line.

Sport. - Golf, bowls, fishing, tennis. Races under Jockey Club Rules annually at two meetings.

Lanark, county town of Lanarkshire, is a Royal Burgh of some antiquity and had a prominent place in Scottish history. It was the scene of many of Wallace's exploits; and in the twelfth-century St. Kentigern's Church he is believed to have been married to Marion Bradfute. One of the church bells, now hanging in the Town Steeple, is reputed to be the oldest in Europe: it is inscribed Anno 1100.

Lanimer Day, in June, is for many the most popular festival of the year at Lanark. The custom originated in the beating of the bounds; but it has been so embellished with processions, the crowning of a local schoolgirl as Lanimer Queen, and a variety of racing and other sports, that it now attracts attention over a wide neighbourhood.

Braxfield was the seat of Lord Braxfield, the judge whom R. L. Stevenson portrayed in *Weir of Hermiston*.

Formerly Lanark was famous for its proximity to Corra Linn, Bonnington Linn and Stonebyres Linn - the Falls of Clyde - but hydro-electric installations have to some extent interfered with this lovely river scenery. At the west end of Lanark the road forks. The right-hand branch is the direct road to Stirling and the North. It passes through **Carlisle** to the east of Coatbridge and Airdrie, joins the busy Glasgow - Stirling road at Cumbernauld, crosses the

Forth and Clyde Canal, and then passes through Denny and on to Stirling.

The left-hand branch descends to the Clyde, which is crossed at Kirkfieldbank, and then follows the west side of the river for three miles to Crossford, half a mile to the west of which are the extensive ruins of **Craignethan Castle**, the original of Tillietudlem in Scott's *Old Mortality*. Tradition says that Queen Mary sheltered here after her escape from Loch Leven. In the neighbourhood is *Lee Castle*, where is kept the Lee Penny, which figures so prominently in *The Talisman*. The ancient Pease Tree even in Cromwell's time was hollowed with age and capacious enough to permit him to dine with a party of friends.

Opposite Motherwell, on the west side of the Clyde, is **Hamilton**, the chief town of the middle-west of Lanarkshire and the centre of an important mining district. After the withdrawal of the Romans it was the capital of the British kingdom of Strathclyde. Formerly the town was much visited on account of Hamilton Palace, but that interesting building was demolished in 1925. The almost priceless collection of art treasures had already been disposed of by auction; fortunately many of the Hamilton Palace gems are to be found in our national collections. About a quarter of a mile west of where the Palace stood is the stately Mausoleum (now empty), a copy of the Mausoleum of Hadrian at Rome.

In the neighbouring **Cadzow Forest** are the ruins of a Castle that was the ancient residence of the Hamiltons; it was dismantled by the Regent Murray after Langside. The White Cattle which are found in the Forest are regarded as survivors of the native wild cattle of Scotland. On the other side of the Avon from Cadzow is *Chatelherault*, designed by the elder Adam in imitation of the Chateau Herault in Poitou (the Duke of Hamilton is Duke of Chatelherault).

A mile or so downstream from Hamilton is **Bothwell Brig**, where the Covenanters were defeated on June 21, 1679, after a fierce struggle, by the royal forces under the Duke of Monmouth and Graham of Claverhouse. There is a graphic account of the conflict in Scott's *Old Mortality*. The bridge was rebuilt in 1826, but portions of the old structure were retained. The grounds of **Bothwell Castle**, a mile west of the bridge, are open on Tuesdays. The ruins of the old Castle are almost immediately behind the more modern mansion. It is supposed by some antiquaries that the stronghold was built early in the twelfth century, and that it was the castle in which -

"Proud Murray, Clydesdale's ancient lord,
A mimic sovereign, held the festive board,"

and where Wallace resided. The walls are upwards of 15 feet thick in many parts, and 60 feet high at the rampart facing the river.

The village of **Bothwell** is a favourite residential resort. Dr. James Baillie, afterwards Professor of Theology in Glasgow University, was at one time minister of the parish, and his famous daughter Joanna, the friend and correspondent of Sir Walter Scott, and herself an authoress of distinction, was born in the manse here.

On the opposite side of the Clyde from Bothwell are the ruins of **Blantyre Priory**, founded by Alexander II towards the end of the thirteenth century. At the village of **Blantyre**, which is the centre of a mining district, David Livingstone, the great African explorer, was born in 1813. The mill where he worked as a lad can still be seen, and his birthplace has been restored and fitted up as a museum with relics of the great explorer, and pictures, statuary, etc.,

connected with incidents in his life. (*Admission, 6d.*)

So by Cambuslang and Rutherglen to Glasgow (see later).

CARLISLE TO GLASGOW VIA DUMFRIES AND KILMARNOCK (114 miles).

Railway. - The L.M.S. Railway uses this route.

This route, slightly longer than others, passes through the heart of the Burns Country. It has already been described earlier as far as Gretna, where the left-hand turning is taken. As the road runs westward along the shores of the Solway Firth, there are distant views of Criffel (1,866 feet), far away in the west, and of the Lakeland mountains to the south. Nine miles from Gretna is the busy town of **Annan** (*Central, Queensberry Arms*), offering golf and fishing and a number of interesting trips into the hinterland, no fewer than half a dozen roads radiating from the vicinity. Annan was the birth-place of the celebrated preacher Edward Irving (1792), and it was here also that he was deposed by the local presbytery for his heretical opinions. Thomas Carlyle attended Annan Grammar School for some time.

The more interesting route from Annan to Dumfries is that via **Ruthwell**, in the parish church of which is a cross that is said to be the most ancient, as it is certainly the most graceful, of Runic monuments. From Ruthwell a rather devious road leads to **Caerlaverock Castle**, on the shores of the Firth. Of Norman origin, the Castle as it now stands is mainly seventeenth-century work, consisting of two round towers on either side of a gate-way over which are the Maxwell arms and the motto "I bid ye fair." The Covenanters reduced the rest of the Castle to ruin in 1640. Caerlaverock Church contains the grave of R. Paterson, the original of *Old Mortality* (see later). From Caerlaverock Dumfries may be reached by a road skirting the pleasant estuary of the Nith and passing through the little resort of Glencaple (*Nith Hotel*), whence one may boat across to Sweetheart Abbey (see later).

DUMFRIES.

Distances. - Edinburgh, 74 m.; Glasgow, 75 m.; Carlisle, 32 m.; Stranraer, 75 m.

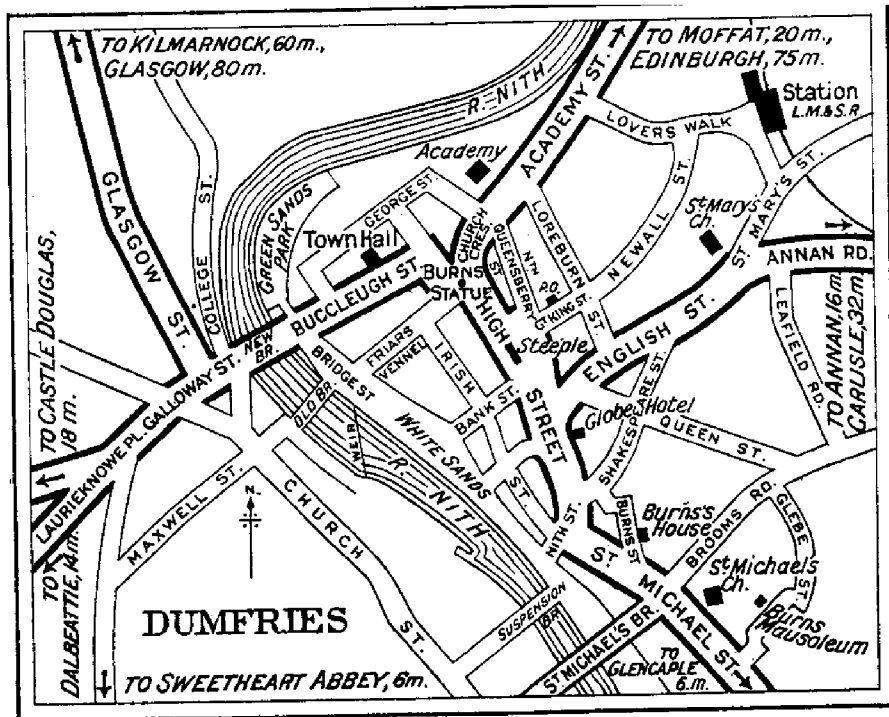
Early Closing. - Thursday.

Hotels. - *Station, King's Arms* (31 rooms; R. & b., 8s. 6d.), *County* (50 rooms; R. & b., fr. 10s 6d.), *Waverley, Queensberry, Eden*.

Railway Station is junction of L.M.S. lines to Kilmarnock and Glasgow and that to Stranraer and up the west coast to Girvan and Ayr.

Dumfries is a busy town in a wide loop of the Nith, about 8 miles above the point where that river empties itself into the Solway Firth. Its chief interests for visitors are bound up with Burns, who is buried in St. Michael's Churchyard; but it is also a good holiday centre, and offers golf (3 courses), bathing, boating and river and loch fishing in abundance. Those who approach Dumfries by the road from Caerlaverock enter the town by St. Michael Street, at the eastern end of which is the Churchyard. The Burns mausoleum is at the farthest corner from the entrance. Like the monument at Alloway, it is curiously inappropriate, being Classical in design, and not very good Classical at that. The monument within (restored 1935) represents "the genius of Coila finding her favourite son at the plough." Jean Armour and other members of the poet's family are also buried here.

A hundred yards westward of the Church, Burns Street branches off to the right from St. Michael Street, on the right of it is **Burns's House**, the poet's home from 1793 until his death in July, 1796. The House (*admission, 6d.*) has been renovated and fitted up as a Museum of books and relics. Turn to the left at the far end of Burns Street and then to the right, and on the right will be seen the *Globe Inn*, Burns' "Howff," Where he was wont to forgather with his friends. Here are shown his chair, punch bowl and other relics.



Those entering Dumfries by the direct Annan road pass on right the County Buildings, in front of which is a monument to the Duke of Queensberry (d. 1778), and will find the *Globe* and Burns Street by bearing left at the fountain at the end of English Street.

From this fountain High Street goes on past the lofty Midsteeple (erected 1709). Near the end of High Street, marked by a statue of Burns, stood the old Greyfriars Monastery in which Bruce slew the Red Comyn for his adherence to the English. The continuation

of High Street is named after the Academy, standing a little to the north and numbering among its "old boys" Sir J. M. Barrie, O.M.

Our road bears left at this point, and by Buccleuch Street reaches the New Bridge across the river, beyond which it turns to the right.

Across the river, and since 1929 amalgamated with Dumfries, is *Maxwelltown*, with an Observatory that is now a Burgh museum with camera obscura (*admission free*).

The road turning left beyond the Bridge over the Nith leads southward in about 6 miles to the remains of **Sweetheart Abbey** (*weekdays 10 - 4, 6 or 7; Sundays 2 - 3 or 4; admission, 3d.*), a beautiful Cistercian foundation of the thirteenth century which derives its name from the fact that the foundress, Devorgilla, ordered the heart of her husband, John Balliol, which she had cherished in a casket, to be buried in her tomb. John Balliol was the father of the puppet-king Balliol and the founder of Balliol College, Oxford. The arches of the nave and the massive central tower are in good preservation, and there are considerable remains of the transepts and chancel; the only part roofed over is part of the south transept. The style is Early English and Decorated. In the south transept is an inscription, "Chus Tim o' Nid," which has been somewhat cryptically rendered "Choose time of need." Half a mile away to the east is a lofty Abbot's Tower, and in a westerly direction is the Waterloo Monument on a northern spur of Criffel.

Southward of the village of New Abbey is Loch Kindar, and beyond that is the lane

which forms the beginning of the ascent of **Criffel** (1,866 ft.), which, for its height and the comparative ease of the climb, gives a greater width of view than any other eminence, though it is even more noted as a feature of views from distant points, such as the Lakeland mountains, the Isle of Man, the Cheviots, etc. At the south-eastern foot of the mountain are the ruins of *Wreath Castle*, once the property of the Regent Morton. The slopes of Criffel are a good point from which to observe the extraordinary tidal range of the Solway: from the shore southward of the mountain the waters ebb and flow over at least 4 miles of sands.

For Castle Douglas and the route to Wigtown, see later.

The Kilmarnock road is the second turning to the right beyond the New Bridge at Dumfries, but pedestrians can gain a closer view of **Lincluden College** by turning up College Street (the first beyond the bridge) and continuing by a field-path. The ruins (*weekdays*, 10 - 4, 6 or 7; *Sundays*, 2 - 3 or 4; *admission*, 3d.) stand where the Cluden flows into the Nith, and comprise a small portion of the twelfth-century Benedictine Nunnery and more considerable remains of buildings erected in the fourteenth-sixteenth centuries when the Abbey had become a College. They are seen from the main road about 2 miles from Dumfries. In the transept of the little church note the tomb of the Provost, with the inscription, "You who tread on me with your feet remember me in your prayers." The chief feature in the chancel is the canopied tomb of Margaret, Countess of Douglas.

The Moniaive Valley.- Less than 3 miles from Dumfries the Glasgow road crosses the Cluden, and a road (followed by the L.M.S. Railway) goes off on the left for Moniaive, passing almost immediately on the right a circle of standing stones known as the *Twelve Apostles*, though only eleven are present. A mile or so farther along this road a divergence to the left runs to **Irongray**, where, near the south-east corner of the Church, is buried the original of "Jeanie Deans," the gravestone bearing an inscription written by Sir Walter Scott. A little farther west is a Covenanters' Stone, the last object of the renovating care of "Old Mortality": as with so many of these stones, the inscription is uncompromisingly blunt.

The main road next comes to Dunscore, about 6 miles to the west of which, and reached by a rough road, is the farm of **Craigenputtock**, "Cacophonious Craigenputtook," the abode of Thomas Carlyle from 1828 to 1834. Here he entertained Emerson and wrote *Sartor Resartus* and several of his essays. Four miles above Dunscore the Moniaive road and railway pass *Maxwellton House*, the birth-place of Annie Laurie, the subject of the famous song, who is said to have been buried in the neighbouring churchyard of Glencairn.

Moniaive (16 miles from Dumfries) is a pleasant little place with a seventeenth-century market cross and a monument to the Rev. J. Renwick, the last of the Covenanting martyrs, who was executed at Edinburgh, 1688. The road between Moniaive and Thornhill passes the hill of *Tynron*, where the Bruce is said to have taken refuge after the murder of the Comyn at Dumfries.

A little more than 3 miles beyond the bridge over the Cluden, the Dumfries-Kilmarnock road passes the farm of Ellisland, where Burns lived for three years and where he wrote "Tam O'Shanter," "Ye Banks and Braes" and other poems. The farm is now a national possession in the care of the town of Dumfries; there is no admission to the interior, but one may walk through the stackyard and beside the river. Beyond Ellisland is Friar's Carse, the scene of the bout described in "The Whistle": it is now a mental home.

On the other side of the river is *Dalswinton*, with a small loch on which, in October, 1788, was launched "the first really satisfactory attempt at steam navigation in the world." William Symington was the engineer and Robert Burns one of the passengers. The bridge over the Nith at Auldgirth was built by Carlyle's father.

Thornhill (*Buccleuch, Queensberry*), an attractive little place spread out along the main road, has a seventeenth-century cross, and an interesting museum containing Burns relics and a number of primitive implements in iron, stone and bronze found in the vicinity. Across the river slightly north of the village is Drumlanrig Castle (Duke of Buccleuch): the walk or drive through the policies is a favourite excursion.

The road under the railway near the station leads, in a series of turns, to *Crichope Linn* in about 3 miles - a secluded little spot well worth visiting. Half a mile up-stream from the Linn is a fall known as the *Grey Mare's Tail*, not to be confused with the much finer fall of that name above Moffat. By turning to the left after passing under the railway one can reach in 3 miles the ruin of *Morton Castle*, an eleventh-century foundation.

At **Carronbridge**, $\frac{1}{4}$ miles beyond Thornhill, there goes off on the right the 20-mile road to Elvanfoot and Crawford, in Clydesdale, by way of the Dalveen Pass, a fine run through striking scenery which also provides part of the most direct route from Thornhill to Edinburgh. Three miles from the fork a road goes off on the right to **Durisdeer**, with a church containing memorials of the Queensberry family; the village has a strange, out-of-the world appearance. Beyond it the Well Path ascends the hills and rejoins the main road at the far end of the Dalveen Pass.

Some 6 miles from Carronbridge the road swings sharply to the right and enters the Dalveen Pass. A farm road strikes off on the left at this point for Nether Dalveen Farm, where is a monument to Daniel McMichael, the Covenanter, from which it is less than a mile over the dip in the hill to the **Enterkin Pass**, whence the way is clear to Leadhills. The pass is a long V-shaped defile seen at its most striking aspect from the Leadhills' end (*see below*).

Through the **Dalveen Pass** the road winds between steep, treeless hillsides which rise to nearly 1,000 feet above it and seem to close it on every side. The summit, where the road passes into Lanarkshire and enters the Clyde basin, is 1,140 feet above the sea, a rise of 930 feet from Carronbridge. Hence to **Elvanfoot** the road bears company with the Potrail Water and, later, the Daer Water, the two chief tributaries of the Clyde, and very "fishful" streams. It should be noted that the road bridge across the railway is some distance north of Elvanfoot station; motorists should be on guard against a premature turning out of the road opposite the station. For Elvanfoot and routes hence, see earlier.

The main Kilmarnock road keeps to the left at the Carronbridge fork, and with views of Drumlanrig Castle (Duke of Buccleuch) on the left it descends to the Nith, which bears it close company for several miles. Then the valley opens out and we come to **Sanquhar** (pronounced *Sanker*), a name well known to students of history. (*Hotels: Queensberry Arms, Commercial, Drumbringan (temp.), etc.*)

A monument in the main street bears an inscription recording the "Declarations of Sanquhar," wherein Richard Cameron (1680) renounced allegiance to Charles II and James Renwick repudiated James II. Sanquhar Castle, a fine ruin to the south of the town, was once the seat of the Queensberry family; it now belongs to the Marquis of Bute, one of whose titles is Earl of Sanquhar.

By the Mennock Pass to Leadhills (10 miles from Sanquhar).- The route leaves the Thornhill road about 2½ miles south of Sanquhar and for a while winds up a beautifully wooded glen, which is succeeded by a deep hill-gorge. For several miles the narrow valley is almost level and presents a charming scene of simple beauty. Then comes a steep ascent to **Wanlockhead** and **Leadhills** (*Hopetoun Arms*), two villages which owe their existence to the neighbouring lead mines. Lying as they do some 1,300 feet above sea-level, they yield only to Flash, near Buxton, Princetown on Dartmoor, and Nenthead in Durham on the score of altitude. Leadhills was the birthplace of Allan Ramsay (1686 - 1785) author of *The Gentle Shepherd*. A stone in the churchyard marking the death of one Taylor, who died at the age of 137, suggests that the situation of the village is healthy enough. Near the churchyard is a monument to William Symington, the pioneer of steam navigation.

A branch of the L.M.S. Railway runs down beside the road from Wanlockhead and Leadhills to Elvanfoot (see earlier) on Clydeside, passing on the way the farm of *Hole*, near which was found the gold from which James V coined his "bonnet-pieces," so called from the fact that they were impressed on one side with a portrait of his Majesty wearing a bonnet.

From Sanquhar a road runs up beside the Crawick Water for 14 miles to **Crawfordjohn** (see earlier). On the west side of the Nith is the Euchan Glen, with a chalybeate well and a rocky gorge called the Deil's Dungeon.

Above Sanquhar the Kilmarnock road runs pleasantly beside the Nith, by Kirkconnel, to **New Cumnock** (*Afton, Crown, Castle*), where Burns's "Sweet Afton" comes down on the south from the slopes of Blacklorg Hill (2,231 feet). Just beyond the bridge over the Afton Water a cross-country road goes off left, to Dalmellington (see later); our road turns right through the town and at the north end turns left, in 5 miles reaching **Cumnock**, with many memories of "The Killing Time." Hence a road on the right goes up beside the Lugar Water to Muirkirk, near the headquarters of the Ayr river, and thence past the Glenbuck reservoirs to Douglas (see earlier). Westward is the road via Ochiltree to Ayr. A mile or so beyond Cumnock the road passes the house of *Auchinleck* (pronounced *Affleck*), a mile or so to the west. This was the residence of Boswell's family, and as such was visited by Dr. Johnson on his return from the Hebrides. Thence by wooded country to Mauchline (see later), and so to **Kilmarnock** (see later).

From Kilmarnock Cross, Portland Street and Wellington Street lead out and on to Fenwick, and so over the hills to Glasgow by a road which climbs to over 700 feet and commands grand views across the Lower Clyde to the distant mountains around Loch Lomond. Glasgow is entered by way of Pollokshaws.

CARLISLE TO STRANRAER AND GLASGOW BY THE COAST.

Distances. - Carlisle to Stranraer, 110 m.; thence to Ayr, 50 m.; thence to Glasgow (direct), 32 m.; (by coast) 70 m.

Railway. - The L.M.S. line to Stranraer serves the first section of this route, and onward up the west coast the railway is seldom far from the road.

As far as Dumfries this route has been described earlier. From Dumfries to Castle Douglas (20 miles south-west) there are three routes: the main road by Crocketford (whence a

branch crosses the hills by Balmaclellan to New Galloway, see shortly); the more interesting route via Dalbeattie, and that which comes to Dalbeattie by way of a wide sweep around the base of Criffel. All three routes start from the western end of the New Bridge of Dumfries; the Criffel road going off on the left in about 400 yards and the Crocketford road to right at the fork 400 yards farther along the Dalbeattie road.

The Criffel road is the most picturesque of the three, running near Sweetheart Abbey (see earlier) and then round the base of Criffel (see earlier) and by Kirkbean. *Arbigland*, on the shore near Kirkbean, was the birthplace (1747) of the notorious Paul Jones. Thence by a succession of picturesque hamlets including **Rockliffe** (*Golf Hotel*), and **Kippford** - rising into holiday resorts - to **Dalbeattie** (*Maxwell Arms, Commercial, Laurie Arms*), where the stream known as the Kirkgunzeon Lane runs into the Urr Water, which a mile or so lower down forms what is known as the Rough Firth. Dalbeattie is a clean and attractive little place busily absorbed in the granite trade and situated among very pleasant scenery. About 3 miles north of Dalbeattie is the **Mote of Urr**, one of the most perfect relics of its kind in Britain. A resemblance has been traced to the Tynwald Hill in the Isle of Man, and it has been conjectured that it formed an open-air seat of justice when Galloway was an independent kingdom. It consists of three distinct terraces surrounded by a fosse.

Castle Douglas (*Douglas Arms, 22 rooms; R. and b., 9s. 6d.; Victoria, Imperial*) is a modern town owing its foundation to the marl in Carlingwark Loch, which was formerly used as a fertilizer. It is a busy little place at the north end of the loch. Not far distant, on an island in the river Dee, is the ruin of *Threave Castle* (*open in summer months only, 11 - 8 weekdays and Sundays; admission 6d.*), a fourteenth-century keep built by Archibald the Grim, 3rd Earl of Douglas, whose character as a host may be inferred from an inspection of the granite knob projecting from the front of the Castle and known as "Gallows Knob," which, the founder was wont to boast, "never wanted a tassel."

Castle Douglas to Ayr (50 miles), a splendid run comprising some of the best scenery in South-West Scotland. As the road leaves Castle Douglas the monument to Neilson, inventor of the hot-blast, is conspicuous on a hill to the left. Along by Crossmichael the Dee widens to several loch-like reaches and beyond Parton forms the long *Loch Ken*. Near the head of the loch is Kenmure Castle, a modified fifteenth-century house in which Burns stayed.

Beyond the loch is **New Galloway** (*Kenmure Arms, Cross Keys; bus to and from railway station, 5 miles distant at far end of Loch Ken*), a neat little town which is the centre for some pleasant excursions among the hills. There is good fishing. The town is in the parish of Kells and the church is half a mile away on the brow of a hill. There are some curious grave-stones in the burying ground, notably one to a sportsman named John Murray (d. 1777).

One cannot travel far in this neighbourhood without being aware of the **Galloway Hydro-Electric Scheme**, a huge undertaking comprising five power stations, seven reservoirs and the necessary dams, tunnels, aqueducts and pipelines to impound and convey the water. One of the reservoirs - an enlargement of Loch Doon - would normally discharge down the River Doon to the Ayrshire coast, but by means of a dam and tunnel 6,600 feet long its waters are diverted to the Deugh watershed to pass in turn through the power stations at Kendoon, Carsfad, Earlstoun and Tongland.

These four power stations are in series, Kendoon, Carsfad and Earlstoun being in the hills

between the villages of Carsphairn and Dalry, and Tongland at the head of the estuary near Kirkcudbright, the capital of the Stewartry. The fifth station, Glenlee is supplied (by means of a tunnel 19,000 feet long by 11 feet 6 inches in diameter) from an artificial loch, Clatteringshaws, on the upper reaches of the Blackwater of Dee, the water afterwards discharging into the Ken and flowing to Tongland along with the water from the other three stations. The storage represents an aggregate capacity equivalent to about 35,650,000 units of electricity, which is one-fifth of the estimated annual output of the whole scheme.

From New Galloway there is a pleasant route over the hills westward to Newton Stewart (see later). The road eastward to Dumfries passes **Balmaclellan**, charmingly situated. Here is a monument to "Old Mortality" (see earlier) who devoted so much time to furbishing up the inscriptions on the tombs of the Galloway Covenanting martyrs and who provided the title for Scott's novel. His real name was Robert Paterson and he died in 1800, aged 88. The Covenanters' Stone found near the south side of the church is remarkable for the bluntness of its inscription. From near the Church a path leads northward to the road from Dalry to Moniaive, passing the ruins of Barscobe Castle.

Dalry (*Lochinver Hotel; several boarding-houses*) is a very popular little centre with anglers and walkers. It slopes steeply up from the riverside in one street. In the kirkyard are some Covenanters' tombs with the customarily blunt inscriptions, but more notable examples of these outpourings are at Balmaclellan (*see above*) reached by a path or a road over the hills south-eastward.

From Dalry to Carsphairn there are two roads - the old one, hilly, but commanding the best views, and the new one, which passes through the best valley scenery. About 2 miles from Dalry, Earlston Tower will be seen in the valley. Some miles farther a mountain route from Moniaive come in on the right, and about a mile beyond this turning the Water of Deugh, here rushing through a rocky gorge below the road, makes a fall known as the *Tinkler's Loup*.

Carsphairn (*Salutation*) is a small village of one street, on a tableland 600 feet above the sea and flanked by lofty green mountains, all easy of access and affording views that are wide rather than striking. From the north end of the village a track goes westward across the meadows beyond the river, and some 2 miles farther passes the abandoned Woodhead Lead Mines, the ridge beyond which commands a good view of *Loch Doon* (now a reservoir under the Galloway Scheme: *see above*). The loch is some 5 miles long by half a mile wide; fishing is free. A remarkable early castle, which would have been submerged by the artificial raising of the loch, has now been removed from its island site to the shore of the loch. The actual work of transference, stone by stone, was carried out by the Ancient Monuments Department of H.M. Office of Works. At the foot of the loch, which is more easily reached from the road near Dalmellington, is the pretty little *Ness Glen*. The path from Carsphairn descends to the head of the loch, but the walk down the western side to the glen is monotonous.

It is some 6 miles on from Carsphairn to *Loch Muck*, from which a track runs up to the foot of the Ness Glen. From **Dalmellington** (*Eglinton, Black Bull*), 6 miles farther, roads run eastward to New Cumnock (see earlier) and westward to Maybole (see later) and Ayr, but we follow the Doon through the hills to beyond Patna, whence the river sweeps away on the left and the road goes straight ahead towards **Ayr** (see later).

The main Wigtown road from Castle Douglas keeps on the north-western shore of Carlingwark Loch, but those with time to spare may be recommended to take the road down the eastern side of the loch and join the road from Dalbeattie near Palnackie. Above the road hereabout is a picturesque rock known as the *Lion's Head*, and a mile southward is *Orchardton Tower*, the last remaining Round Tower in Galloway. The best view-point in the neighbourhood is *Ben Gairn* (1,250 feet), to the west of the road from Castle Douglas, and forming with the neighbouring height of *Screel* a very attractive walk. From Auchencairn the road goes towards Kirkcudbright via **Dundrennan**, with the picturesque ruins of the Abbey, where in 1568 Mary spent her last night on Scottish soil after the defeat at Langside had dashed hopes raised by the escape from Loch Leven. The Abbey was founded in 1142 by Fergus, Lord of Galloway, for Cistercians from Rievaulx in Yorkshire (*May - August 10 - 8, September - April 10 - dusk. Sundays 9 - 10 a.m. and 3 p.m. to dusk. Admission, 6d.*). Port Mary, on the coast southward of the Abbey, is said to be the spot from which the hapless Mary took boat for England.

KIRKCUDBRIGHT

(pronounced *Kirkoobrie*) (*Hotels: Royal, 30 rooms; R. and b., 9s. 6d.*), *Selkirk Arms, Commercial*) is the capital of Galloway, the patron saint being St. Cuthbert, hence the name of the town. It is one of the most ancient towns in Scotland, and is beautifully situated on the river Dee, near the head of Kirkcudbright Bay. In mediæval days the port was among the first six in Scotland, but it greatly decayed during the seventeenth century. The royal castle, situated at the Castledykes, was one of the national fortresses which figured in the War of Independence. Among the remains are the Tolbooth, with its beautiful spire, built from stones taken from Dundrennan Abbey, and the castle of the McLellans, Lords Kirkcudbright (*weekdays 10 - 4 or 7; 3d.*). Among the public buildings are the Town Hall and the interesting Stewartry Museum. The river, which is tidal for about two miles above the town, is spanned by a bridge affording easy access to western Galloway.

The district has many literary associations, particularly with Burns. In Borgue parish, on the western side of the bay, is laid the scene of Stevenson's *Master of Ballantrae*, and the shores of the bay were the haunt of Dirk Hatteraick and his smugglers in Sir Walter Scott's great romance, *Guy Mannering*. Paul Jones, the "Father of the American navy," was a native of the district, and commanded ships belonging to the port. Kirkcudbright Bay was one of the places selected for the landing of the Spanish Armada and also for French invasions in aid of the Stewart dynasty. At **Tongland**, about 2 miles north of Kirkcudbright, is one of the largest hydro-electric power stations in the British Isles (see earlier).

From Kirkcudbright we continue westward to Gatehouse, which soon comes into view in the valley below, and to the left the Water of Fleet is seen widening to form Fleet Bay. **Gatehouse of Fleet** (*Murray Arms, Angel, Anwoth*) is a very pretty town nestling in a wooded valley amid green hills that rise on the west almost to the dignity of mountains. A mile south of the town is a conspicuous monument to Samuel Rutherford (1600 - 61), one of the great preachers of the Covenant. Near the foot of the monument is **Cardoness Castle**, and to the north-west is the old Kirk of Anwoth (built 1626), with a picturesque graveyard containing a

Covenanter's tomb with characteristic inscription. From the Kirk an old Military Road provides a good walk over the hills to Creetown, 7½ miles west of Gatehouse of Fleet in a direct line, but 12 miles by the pretty road past Anwoth and along the coast. Six miles from Gatehouse the shore shows a rocky ridge, beneath which is Dirk Hatteraick's Cave, one of several in the vicinity. Barholm Tower, among woods on the right, is one of the places reputed to be the "Ellangowan" of *Guy Mannering* - another is Caerlaverock Castle (see earlier). This, too, is the country of *Redgauntlet* and of S. R. Crockett's *Raiders*.

Above **Creetown** (*Farholm Arms, Ellangorm*) the bay contracts to the estuary of the Cree. **Newton Stewart** can vie in situation with any town of its size in Scotland. (*Hotels: Crown 28 rooms; (R. and b., 10s 6d.), Galloway Arms 16 rooms; (R. and b., 6s. 6d.), Grapes, Creebridge. Golf, fishing, tennis.* Its one irregular street runs for nearly a mile alongside the river; on the west the ground rises gently, but on the east the loftiest range of hills in the south of Scotland begins with *Cairnmore of Fleet* (2,329 feet), whose summit is not more than 6 miles from the town. Across the river is **Minnigaff**, the town's more ancient suburb.

From Newton Stewart a hilly but wildly beautiful road runs over the hills to **New Galloway** (18 miles). Eight miles out is a granite monument to Alexander Murray (1775-1813), who from a shepherd boy on these hills rose to be Professor of Oriental languages at Edinburgh University. Beside the Upper Bridge of Dee, some 12 miles from Newton Stewart, is the dam of the Clatteringshaws Reservoir of the Galloway scheme (see earlier). From the Bridge a track goes off on the left to **Loch Dee**, which is approached on foot from Newton Stewart by a path beside the Penkill Burn at Minnigaff.

There is also a road north-westward to **Girvan** (see later), 30 miles away on the west coast, passing the entrance to Glen Trool, where lies **Loch Trool**, the gem of the Lowlands. A steep and rough road leaves the Girvan highway at House of Hill (*Inn; 9 miles from Newton Stewart*), but pedestrians may cut a corner by taking a path on the right about 8 miles out at Clauchaneasy. **Glen Trool** lies to the right of the road, but neither the glen itself nor the loch are fairly seen until one is close to them. Three miles to the north of the head of Loch Trool stands **Merrick** (2,764 feet), the highest mountain in the south of Scotland. It may be ascended by the path from Buchan Farm to Culsharg and thence over the lower top of Benyellary (2,360 feet) to the highest point.

From House of Hill Inn the Girvan road climbs to some 500 feet above the sea, crosses the headwaters of the Cree and enters Ayrshire, still climbing until the highest point (558 feet) is reached, 1½ miles farther. Beyond Barrhill (whence the railway from Stranraer keeps company with the road) a very pretty valley is entered. **Pinwherry Castle**, the ruins of which are seen on the right, was a stronghold of the Kennedies, and from Pinwherry station there is a good view down the strath of the Stinchar stream to the peaked hill of Knockdolian, near Ballantrae. Then the descent to **Girvan** (see later) begins.

Southward from Newton Stewart the promontory of the **Machers** extends for some 25 miles to Whithorn and Isle Whithorn. **Wigtown** (*Galloway Arms*) is a sleepy little town with a ruined old Church, in the burying ground of which are the graves of Margaret MacLachlan and Margaret Wilson, the Wigtown Martyrs. In striking contrast to the sad suggestiveness of this monument is the inscription on a stone opposite the south-west transept of the old kirk:

"And his son John of honest fame,
Of stature small and a leg lame,
Content he was with portions small,
Keep'd shop in Wigtown and that's all."

The *Martyrs' Monument* perpetuates the memory of the two girls already named, who were tied to a stake and drowned by the tide in the never-to-be-forgotten 1685, and of three men who were hanged without trial. The inscription is more remarkable for simple fervour than for grammatical flourishes.

The *Torhouse Stones*, 3 miles west of Wigtown, comprise a circle of 19 monoliths, each about 5 feet high, enclosing three central blocks. South of Wigtown is **Baldoon Castle**, the parental home of David Dunbar, the Bucklaw of *The Bride of Lammermuir*. From Sorbie with a square old tower, road and rail go eastward to **Garliestown** of some importance as a fishing station. At **Whithorn** (*Grapes, Temperance*) the main feature of interest is the ruin of the Priory Church, supposed to occupy the site of St. Ninian's Chapel, the first Christian Church in Scotland. An interesting collection of early sculptured monuments is housed in the adjacent museum (*admission 3d.*) (*open weekdays only, 9-6 or 8*). South-east from the village is the so-called *Isle Whithorn*, actually a peninsula. Near the south end of the harbour are the ruins of St. Ninian's Kirk, which disputes with the Priory Church of Whithorn the honour of standing upon the site of the first Christian Church in the land.

On the west coast of the promontory, some 4 miles from Whithorn, is **St. Ninan's Cave**, with a cross cut in the rock.

Glenluce (*King's Arms, Commercial*) is prettily placed near the head of Luce Bay. The twelfth-century Abbey of Luce is now cared for by H.M. Office of Works.

Five miles westward the road passes the entrance to the fine grounds of **Castle Kennedy** (*open Wednesdays and Saturdays*).

Three miles farther is **Stranraer** (*King's Arms* (30 rooms; *R. and b., 7s. 6d.*), *Buck's Head* (18 rooms; *R. and b., 8s. 6d.*), *George, Royal*), which from a commercial point of view is the chief town in south-west Scotland west of Dumfries. It stands at the head of **Loch Ryan**, which is 8 miles long and nearly 3 miles wide, and provides a sheltered harbour for the vessels making the short sea trip across to the Irish coast at Larne, 30 miles away. In addition to the inevitable interests of the waterside, there is golf, boating, bathing, fishing, tennis, etc., and the town is a good centre for the exploration of the peninsula terminating southward in the Mull of Galloway.

From Stranraer the road strikes southward to Luce Bay near **Sandhead**. The shore is very attractive, with a fine clear sea, free from mud, all the way. From **Drummore** (*Queen's*), prettily situated in front of a little bay, the chief excursion is to the lighthouse at the Mull (5 miles). There is a rough road, but the best walking route is along the coast by Portankill, where are the ruins of **Kirkmaiden** Old Church, the most southerly parish in Scotland, the greatest north-south measurement of the country being popularly "Frae Maiden Kirk to John o' Groats." The path then climbs the cliff past *St. Medan's Chapel* (a cave with remains of walls) and joins the road across the Tarbet (see later) to the Lighthouse.

Port Logan, on the western coast, is at the head of a pretty bay and has a tidal fish-pond inhabited by remarkably tame fish.

The most important place on the west coast is **Port Patrick**, 7 miles from Stranraer by road or rail. (*Downshire Arms, Portpatrick; several boarding-houses; golf.*) It is picturesquely situated overlooking the remains of a harbour built by Rennie.

Stranraer to Girvan by the Coast. - The first few miles are along the southern and eastern shores of Loch Ryan, near the mouth of which the road turns inland up **Glen App.** **Ballantrae** (*Royal, King's Arms*) is a fishing village with golf links and other attractions for those who like unsophisticated holiday resorts. When R. L. Stevenson visited the village in 1878, his eccentricity of costume caused the people to stone him. *The Master of Ballantrae* was laid at Borgue (see earlier) and not here.

Some 5 miles beyond Ballantrae is the ruined tower of **Carleton Castle**, where May Cullean, the eighth wife of a wicked baron who had disposed of seven wives by pushing them over the cliff, turned the tables on her liege lord and threw him instead - a feat not undeservedly commemorated in a well-known ballad.

Girvan and the coast northward to Glasgow are described in a later chapter.