

The Complete Scotland

GLASGOW TO OBAN VIA LOCH LONG AND INVERARAY.

This is a motor route. Railway (L.N.E.R.) as far as Arrochar only.

THE especial feature of this route (about 115 miles) is the succession of views in which tree, rock and water are combined with varying but ever-charming effect.

From Glasgow to **Dumbarton** the road is almost entirely industrial, but onwards to Helensburgh it improves and the views across the Clyde are good.

The importance of **Craigendoran** (*Lomond Hotel*) as a junction between the steamer services and the railway has tended to overshadow the attraction of the village itself - which is perhaps as well, for it is quite a small place with none of the blatant allurements usually associated with the vicinity of such busy and popular railway stations and steamer piers.

Helensburgh (*Queen's, Imperial, Railway (temp.)*) is a modern town of wide, straight streets and with a busy pier, golf courses and sports grounds and a bathing pool. The name was given in compliment to the lady of Sir James Colquhoun, the owner of the land on which the town is built. The streets running inland climb the rising hill behind and open up glorious views across the Clyde and the Gare Loch, while from the crest of the ridge there are views eastward to Ben Lomond and the Campsie Fells. A granite obelisk commemorates Henry Bell, who was Provost of the town and who owned the *Comet*, the first vessel to be propelled by steam. The pier from which he conducted his experiments is before his residence, now the Queen's Hotel.

A little east of the rebuilt Fruin Bridge, on the Luss road, are the ruins of Bannachra Castle. Four miles from Helensburgh this road joins the lovely highway bordering the western shores of **Loch Lomond** (see later). **Glen Fruin** was the scene of a terrific clan battle in which the MacGregors massacred the Colquhouns (see the appendix to *Rob Boy*).

Helensburgh is at the mouth of the **Gare Loch**, an arm of the sea about 6 miles long and with an average width of three-quarters of a mile, which is used to a considerable extent as a laying-up ground for idle shipping; Small steamers run up to Garelochhead, calling at various piers, and a good road runs within a few yards of the shore all the way round. Opposite Helensburgh is **Rosneath**, giving its name to the peninsula which separates the Gare Loch from Loch Long. Rosneath Castle, at the eastward point of pretty Rosneath Bay, is a seat of the Argyll family. It is a nineteenth-century building in the modern Italian style. Two silver firs, known as Adam and Eve, are said to be the finest in Scotland. According to Blind Harry

and tradition Wallace leapt on horseback from the rock known as Wallace's Leap, near the Castle, and so made his escape across the loch to Cairndhu Point, on the outskirts of Helensburgh (now laid out with seats and renamed Kidston Park).

Rosneath village, a mile or so north-west of the Castle, is beautifully placed against a background of trees, a quarter of a mile from the pier. One of the attractions is the fine yew-tree avenue. The ruins of the old church have an added interest from the charm which Sir Walter Scott has thrown over the locality in *The Heart of Midlothian*. It is easy to associate the old building with the labours of Reuben Butler, the husband of Jeanie Deans. The hill behind the village is well worth climbing for the sake of the view from the top. The *Ferry Inn* was remodelled from designs by Princess Louise. Opposite Rosneath is the pretty little village of **Row**, in the church-yard of which is the grave of Henry Bell, over which is a statue of the pioneer of steam navigation, erected by the late Robert Napier, the shipbuilder. To the north of the village is the romantic **Whistler's Glen**, which figures in *The Heart of Midlothian*. It was famous for the illicit distillation of whisky.

The hotel at **Shandon** (110 rooms: *R. and b., 10s. 6d.*) occupies the house and grounds built for himself by Robert Napier, the shipbuilder. There are golf links here.

The village of Garelochhead (*Woodlea Temperance Hotel*) is well placed, with good views down the loch and with boating, fishing and other attractions. Numerous tea-rooms and apartment houses cater for visitors, and the village is very popular with Glasgow folk. The best short excursion in the immediate vicinity is to the top of the hill on the Arrochar road, near **Whistlefield** station. This is a grand view-point, commanding nearly the whole of the Gare Loch, a section of Loch Long and part of Loch Goil, while eastward the eye roves over a number of lofty peaks.

Another excursion from Garelochhead is across the hills to the head of **Glen Fruin** and on to Fruin Bridge, on the Luss - Helensburgh road.

From Garelochhead a good road runs southward down the eastern side of the Rosneath peninsula, passing Mambeg, Rahane and Clynder, on the Gare Loch, which are favourite holiday quarters for those lucky enough to secure accommodation. The road after passing through Rosneath cuts across the peninsula to **Kilcreggan** (*Kilcreggan Hotel*) and **Cove**, attractive little places looking across the Clyde to Gourrock. Thence the road runs up the eastern shore of Loch Long as far as **Coulport** (*ferry to Ardentimny*, see later), where it ends. Motorists and others who do not care to face the rather rough road which crosses the peninsula from near Coulport must return to Garelochhead by the same road.

From Garelochhead the road climbs to Whistlefield (*see above*) and then follows a fine run down to the shores of **Loch Long**, a narrow and highly picturesque arm of the sea penetrating 15 miles inland to Arrochar. Across the water is seen the **Ardgoil Estate**, ironically known as *Argyll's Bowling Green*. It was generously presented to the citizens of Glasgow in 1906 by Mr. A. Cameron Corbett (now Lord Rowallan), "As it seems to me desirable that our fellow-citizens should have a mountain territory which will be their own for all time." The estate fills the triangular area between Lochs Long and Goil; it is best visited from Lochgoilhead (*see shortly*). *Ardgartan House*, on the west shore of Loch Long, is now a Youth Hostel.

Arrochar, at the head of Loch Long, is an attractive little village which is coming to the

fore as a holiday resort. Although situated on Loch Long, it is within 2 miles of Loch Lomond at Tarbet (*see later*), and in the midst of richly varied scenery. There is boating and fishing in the lochs, and in addition to the hotels (*Arrochar (18 rooms; R. and b., fr. 8s.6d.), Ross's (30 rooms; R. and b., single, 9s. 6d.), several private hotels*) most of the cottages seem to offer apartments. The railway station is along the Tarbet road.

The most obvious mountain excursion from Arrochar is the ascent of **The Cobbler**, as **Ben Arthur** (2,891 feet) is called from a fanciful reading of the profile made by the rocky summit.

The path leaves the road a short way beyond the bridge over the Loin River and slopes up the hillside in a westerly direction into the Cobbler Corrie. On reaching the foot of the peak the path rises up steeply to the dip between the centre peak and the north peak and goes round the back of the former to the summit. **Ben Ime** (3,318 feet), 1½ miles north of the Cobbler, is the highest peak in the district and is a magnificent view-point. Its ascent requires very little additional exertion and should be made if the weather is clear.

From Arrochar the Inveraray road rounds the head of the loch, passing the torpedo-testing establishment, and then turns away from the soft beauty of Loch Long into wild and rugged **Glen Croe**, over which The Cobbler frowns on the right. Glen Croe is less bold and rugged than Glencoe, but it has much of the sterile grandeur which characterizes the more famous pass. The road strikes up from Loch Long by an ascent which at first is gradual, but which finally zigzags steeply up to the col marked by a stone appropriately called "*Rest and be Thankful*." Motorists are among the few unlikely to echo Wordsworth's "who would rest and not be thankful?" on the score of labour, at any rate, but all who rest will appreciate the grand view down Glen Croe, with the crinkled Cobbler at work high up on the left. Another stone by the roadside at this point is inscribed, "Military Road repaired by 93d Regt. 1768. Transferred to Commissioners for H.R. & B. in the year 1814." From this point a rough hill road goes south-west to **Hell's Glen** and so to either **Lochgoilhead** or St. Catherine's. The main road descends beside Loch Restil and the series of falls below it to the bridge at the head of **Glen Kinglas**, which proceeds in a rather uncomfortable series of undulations to Cairndow, on the shore of Loch Fyne. It is worth looking back along Glen Kinglas for the fine views of **Ben Ime**, raising its 3,318 feet like a tremendous wall at the eastern end of the valley. As we approach the end of the valley, a road doubles down to the left for St. Catherine's (whence a ferry plies to and from Inveraray, carrying cycles as well as pedestrians), Strachur and Dunoon (*see later*).

Our road, however, bears off to the right, passing above **Cairndow**, which consists of little more than an hotel, a church and a cottage or two (it is reached by keeping along the old road). Hence the route proceeds to round the head of **Loch Fyne**, one of the longest (42 miles) of the narrow arms of the sea which penetrate this western coast and add charm as well as miles to road routes. The turreted tower of *Dundarave Castle*, close to the shore about 6 miles along the road, is the "Doom Castle" of Neil Munro's *John Splendid*. The crinkled mountain-top seen eastward from this point is **Beinn on Lochain** (2,992 feet), above *Rest and be Thankful*, and not The Cobbler as might easily be supposed. A mile or two beyond Dundarave the road rounds Strone Point, and suddenly Inveraray springs into view across the water; but to

reach it the road has first to round the inlet from Loch Fyne known as **Loch Shira** (the saddle-back bridge at this point has been scheduled as a National Monument). North of the town is the wooded hill of Duniquoich, a favourite viewpoint, and then, on the west bank of the Aray River, **Inveraray Castle**, the seat of the Duke of Argyll. Although the family have been settled here since the fourteenth century the present castle dates only from 1745. With its background of trees, it makes a very charming picture. It was designed by the elder Adam and is of blue-grey chlorite slate, quarried on the far side of the loch. A shower of rain changes its colour to black, but a gleam of sunshine restores the original colour. The Castle is not shown, but the grounds are open under certain restrictions and are well worth visiting.

Inveraray.

Distances. - Arrochar (by Cairndow), 22 m.; by St. Catherine's Ferry, 17 m.; Ardrishaig, 26 m.; Dalmally, 15 m.; Dunoon (by road, 40 m.).

Hotels. - *Argyll Arms* (30 rooms; R. & b., fr. 10s. 6d.), *George*.

Sports. - Fishing (salmon, sea and brown trout) in Aray, Douglas and Garron Rivers and Loch Dubh; good sea-fishing. Golf, bowls, tennis, boating and bathing.

Inveraray was originally a burgh of barony, under the Argyll family, but became a royal burgh early in the seventeenth century. It was the centre of the great power of the Campbells (see the *Legend of Montrose* and *Catriona*). When the fourteenth-century castle was rebuilt in 1745 the then Duke of Argyll also rebuilt the town, which, according to Pennant, was composed of wretched hovels. It now consists almost entirely of frontage, and most visitors are surprised to find that the population is hardly more than 400, although Inveraray is the county town of Argyllshire, which in point of area yields precedence in Britain only to Yorkshire and Inverness-shire.

With its background of green wooded hills and in front the clear waters of the loch, Inveraray has a very attractive appearance - a feature which has been enhanced by the colour-washing of the houses facing the water. The large gateway beside the hotel guards a fine Beech Avenue, more than a mile long and leading to the pretty *Essachosan Glen*, or Lovers' Glen. Also reached by the avenue is All Saints' Episcopal Church, visited for its bells, hung in a lofty square tower.

The Parish Church, at the head of the short main street, actually comprises two churches under a single roof: in one the services are conducted in English, in the other they are Gaelic. The tower and spire are particularly effective features of views of the town from over the water. A monument in a neighbouring garden is a grim reminder of local participation in the Monmouth Rising (1685). At the foot of the street, on the quay, is a fine Iona cross inscribed (translation), "This is the cross of the noble men, namely Duncan MacComyn, Patrick his son and Ludovick the son of Patrick who caused this cross to be erected."

Although as we see it Inveraray is less than two centuries old, the little town has an air of history, as though the very stones remembered the bitter, relentless days of clan warfare, the Monmouth Rising and other occasions of fire and slaughter, and it is not surprising that it has figured in several historical romances, foremost among them Neil Munro's *John Splendid* and *Gillian the Dreamer*.

Rough roads run up **Glen Shira**, north-east of Inveraray, to a ruin (7 miles) known as **Rob Roy's House**. The *Shira* (literally, "the silent river ") rises on **Beinn Bhuidhe**, a mountain 3,106 feet high, about 11 miles north-east of Inveraray. The river flows through a beautiful glen, and is well stocked with trout. Close to its mouth the river widens out as **Dubh Loch** and flows into **Loch Shira**, as the inlet on which Inveraray stands is called, about a mile north of the town. The Hawthorn Tree of the Campbells, on the roadside near the mouth of the Shira, is said to have some mysterious connection with the fortunes of the Argyll family, there being a prophecy to the effect that the family will flourish or decay as does the tree.

INVERARAY TO CLADICH AND DALMALLY BY GLEN ARAY.

Motor-coaches run between Dunoon and Inveraray during the summer in connection with the steamboats. **Glen Aray** is delightful. The *Aray* has several fine cascades, and the glen itself, about a mile wide, is well wooded and is clothed with purple heath and golden broom. The best of the waterfalls is at **Linaghluten** (or Linneghlutton), between 3 and 4 miles from Inveraray; and opposite, behind some trees, is the site of one of St. Mungo's churches, where is now Kilmun farm. A short distance farther is **Tullich**, where a knoll is pointed out as the site of one of the ancient open-air courts, where rough and ready justice was dispensed. The hamlet of **Carnus**, on the opposite side of the glen, was traditionally a place of sanctuary under the protection of the Church; but it was pillaged by the Athole men in the raid of 1685.

At **Tighnafead** (just beyond is a granite memorial cairn to Neil Munro) we leave the domain of the Argylls and the richly wooded Glen Aray. In Gaelic, Tighnafead signifies "the house of the whistle," the name being derived from a wayside inn. From this point a climb of 2 miles brings us to the summit of the pass connecting Glen Aray with the basin of Loch Awe. It has an elevation of 675 feet, and affords a delightful view of **Loch Awe**. Here the devout used to kneel on first coming in sight of the sacred island of Inishail. Two miles farther is the picturesque hamlet of **Cladich** on Loch Awe (*pier*).

The road to Dalmally, vastly improved in recent years, proceeds northward along the eastern side of the loch. On the right is a monument in memory of Duncan Ban Macintyre (d. 1812), a famous Gaelic bard, who was born in this district. **Kilchurn Castle** (*see later*), on a peninsula near the top of the loch, is one of the grandest baronial ruins in Scotland. For Dalmally and the route from Loch Awe to Oban, see later.

The 25-mile run from Inveraray to Lochgilphead is beside Loch Fyne for all but the last mile or two and with the exception of the inland detour beginning about 2 miles out and rejoining the lochside at Furnace. On this detour the road passes from the valley of the Douglas Water (the venerable Bridge of Douglas is, doubtfully, reputed to be Roman) to that of the Leacann Water, and as it climbs above the woods there are splendid mountain and loch views. Across the water from **Furnace**, **Strachur** (*see later*) lies slightly to the north-east, while south-eastward from **Crarae**, where are several granite quarries, a glimpse may be caught of the picturesque ruins of *Castle Lachlan*, at the mouth of Strathlachlan. The address of the Laird of Strathlachlan, by the way, affords excellent practice for those anxious to acquire the Scottish guttural "ach" - it is " Lachlan Maclachlan of Stra'lachlan, Castle Lachlan, Stra'lachlan, Loch Fyne."

Beyond **Minard**, a hamlet spread at the water's edge, comes **Lochgair** (*hotel*), another quiet little place at the head of the inlet known as Loch Gair: the "short loch." Two miles below is *Otter Ferry*, across Loch Fyne (the beacon-guarded Otter Spit projects from the eastern shore of the loch a mile or so below the ferry), and then the road begins to round the promontory enclosing Loch Gilp, on the far side of which is seen Ardrishaig. **Loch Gilp** is only a couple of miles long, but **Lochgilphead** is quite a considerable village, with golf links and hotels (*Stag* (25 rooms; *R. and b.*, 8s.), *Argyll* (10 rooms; *R. and b.*, 6s. 6d.)), and pleasant views down the loch. **Ardrishaig** (*Royal* (27 rooms; *R. and b.*, 8s. 6d.), *Lorne, Anchor, Argyll*) is perhaps equally situated in this respect, and with a little more provision for visitors in the way of accommodation and sports Ardrishaig might become a popular resort, for it is on the route of the Glasgow - Oban tour by steamer and motor; it is also the gateway, so far as road traffic is concerned, to the 50-mile long and little known Kintyre peninsula, and it offers endless amusement in boating and fishing in lochs and streams.

The **Crinan Canal**, which enters the loch at Ardrishaig, was cut to afford expeditious and safe communication between the West Coast and Isles on the one hand and Loch Fyne and the Firth of Clyde on the other, and to avoid the circuitous and often rough passage of 70 miles round the Mull of Kintyre. Its formation was begun in 1793; but owing to unforeseen obstacles it was not opened until 1801, and then only in an incomplete state. It was finished in 1817, under the direction of Telford. It is 9 miles in length, and has fifteen locks. The summit level is supplied with water from small tarns among the Knapdale Hills, on the south bank. Like the Caledonian Canal, the Crinan Canal is a State undertaking and is under Government control.

At one time the swift passenger traffic was conducted by means of a track-boat, drawn by horses ridden by postilions in bright scarlet uniforms.

For many years the Canal formed a link in the tour from Glasgow to Oban by carrying passengers from the pier at Ardrishaig to that at Crinan, but the latter part of the tour is now done by motor, and the Canal is left to coasting steamers, pleasure yachts and other craft. A disadvantage of the Canal for fast traffic is the number of locks which have to be passed, though these are being reduced. The scenery is quiet and unassuming. At the north-west end of the Canal is the small village of **Crinan**, with a large hotel, post office and a few houses in which apartments may be obtained. Crinan is an excellent centre for fishermen or those boating in the neighbouring loch and the Sound of Jura. A road runs beside the Canal all the way from Ardrishaig.

For the road from Ardrishaig to Campbeltown and Kintyre see shortly.

ARDRISHAIG TO OBAN (38 miles).

The first few miles of this route are very different from most roads in this rugged part of Scotland, skirting as they do the great marsh, Moine Mhor. At Cairnbaan the Crinan Canal and its accompanying road go off on the left. (The Canal may be seen and Crinan visited in the course of a detour, the main road being rejoined by the straight road crossing the marsh from Bellanoch, on the Canal, to near Kilmartin village, where are many important prehistoric monuments.) Beyond **Kilmartin** the scenery begins to brighten up. On the right is the road to Loch Awe and Dalmally (*see later*); on the left are the ruins of **Carnassarie Castle** (*see later*), and then the road passes near an arm of the sea which gives distant glimpses of Jura. Prettier sea views are those from Asknish Bay, farther north; opposite are Shuna and Luing and in the foreground are numerous smaller islands. Now the road skirts Loch Melfort to **Kimelfort** (or

Kimelford) (*Cuilfail Hotel*), a hamlet that forms good headquarters for fishermen and others whose joy is in the waters. There is good sea-bathing.

Half a mile from the hotel there may be seen from the road the **Old Woman's Fall** (Eas-na-Caillich), in a stream flowing into Loch Melfort.

From the *Cuilfail Hotel* the road climbs past Loch nan Druimnean to the **Pass of Melfort**, one of the most picturesque bits of country in the Western Highlands. The rocks on each side are several hundred feet in height, and in many places overhang the old road, cut out of the side of the steep acclivity, while the river flows through a beautiful ravine much lower down. The new road does not go through the Pass of Melfort (now dangerous owing to falls of rock), but runs over a hill above it, commanding a magnificent view of Loch Melfort. Thence by Glen Gallain the road descends to **Kilniver**, charmingly placed opposite the entrance to the nearly landlocked **Loch Feochan** (boating and fishing).

Hence a road runs out via Loch Seil and Clachan to Easdale and Luing. **Clachan Bridge** spans Clachan Sound, an arm of the sea, and leads to the island of **Seil** (*Inshaig Park Hotel*). The road goes southward through Seil, till, near Kilbrandon Church, it forks - the sharp turn to the right leading to **Easdale**, 2 miles; and the way right ahead on to **Cuanferry**, 1¼ miles, for the island of **Luing**. At Cullipool in Luing is a great storage pond capable of holding over 100,000 lobsters - the first real sea-water pond of the kind in the Kingdom. Hither lobster catches are brought from all parts of the Hebrides. All this district is famous for slate quarries. The scenery is varied and beautiful.

The next few miles are alongside the loch, then comes a short climb past Kilbride, and suddenly between the rocks on the right there are views of McCaig's Tower above **Oban** (*see later*).

ARROCHAR TO STRACHUR, DUNOON AND INNELLAN.

Although the steamer route from Helensburgh to Dunoon is a matter of less than 10 miles, by road it is a journey of nearly 70 miles, owing to the fact that Loch Long and Loch Goil have to be skirted, to say nothing of the mountainous region to the west of those lochs. The road as far as **Glen Kinglass** has already been described. About a mile from the western end of the glen, where it runs down to Loch Fyne, the Strachur road doubles off on the left and soon reaches the shore of Loch Fyne at **St. Catherine's**, an attractive hamlet with hotel, post office and one or two cottages, which derives a certain amount of importance as the terminus of a ferry to and from Inveraray, seen across the loch. (Between Glen Kinglass and St. Catherine's a road goes off on the east into Hell's Glen and so to **Lochgoilhead**.)

From St. Catherine's to Strachur the road runs within a few feet of the waters of Loch Fyne. **Strachur** is a pleasant village spread out along the loch-side and with an hotel, a pier at which the steamers call, a post office-shop and houses where apartments may be secured. There are tennis courts, and fishing and boating on the loch, and walking and driving in the attractive country around provide plenty of entertainment for visitors.

At Strachur the Dunoon road turns inland, shortly entering the long and picturesque glen in which lies **Loch Eck**, the narrowest loch, in proportion to its length, in Scotland. As the loch is approached attention is claimed by a hillock on the left which bears a monument to

Captain John Lauder, killed in the War, and also the grave of the wife of Sir Harry Lauder.

Though so near to bustling Dunoon and industrial Clydeside, the glen remains absolutely unspoilt, and thanks to extensive afforestation schemes it is likely to evade the builder's clutches for years to come. The mountains on both sides are high, green and steep, sinking directly into the lake with but little intervening space for pasture land or road. From *Whistlefield Hotel*, 2½ miles from the northern end of the loch, a roughish but interesting road climbs over the hills to **Ardentinny**, on Loch Long (*see earlier*). At the southern end of Loch Eck is the estate of **Benmore**, part of which was gifted in 1925 to the nation by the owner, Mr. Harry Younger, for afforestation. (*The policies and gardens are open on weekdays; admission, 6d., children, 8d.*) All round we see - and smell - the scented bog myrtle, the badge of the Campbell clan. In the lovely gorge known as *Puck's Glen* is a rest-hut, panelled with wood representing every variety of tree on the estate, to the memory of Sir I. Bayley Balfour, formerly King's Botanist for Scotland.

Beyond Benmore we reach **Holy Loch**, which gains its name from the wreck of a vessel bringing soil from the Holy Land to Glasgow for St. Mungo, who proposed to lay on it the foundations of his cathedral there. A portion only of the precious cargo was saved, and on the spot where it was landed there was built the church of **Kilmun**. So, at least, says tradition.

An old tower in Kilmun belonged to a collegiate church founded in 1441 by Duncan the Prosperous, the first Lord Campbell, from whom the Duke of Argyll traces his descent. Duncan was buried here, his tomb bearing the inscription, "*Hic jacet Dominus Duncanus, Dominus de Campbell, Miles de Lochow, 1453.*" Kilmun has been the burial-place of the Argyll family ever since, a square, plain, pavilion-roofed mausoleum covering their remains. Kilmun village is a popular summer resort, sheltered from north winds by Kilmun Hill, and with interesting views over the Holy Loch, with its boats of all kinds, to Dunoon.

The road to Dunoon, however, goes down the western side of the loch. From near the bridge over the Eeachaig a rough road goes off on the right across the hills to **Loch Striven** and on to **Glendaruel**, at the head of Loch Riddon, by which one can get up to Strachur, on Loch Fyne or to Colintraive in the Kyles of Bute, but the route is for strong walkers only, as there are few opportunities of getting a lift or shortening the route in case of fatigue.

At **Sandbank** there is a choice of roads: the direct road to Dunoon keeps straight ahead, inland; the more interesting way is by the road skirting the Holy Loch, by Ardnadam and **Hunter's Quay**, suburbs, of Dunoon, from which ferries cross to Kilmun and Strone; and **Kirn**, which is so joined with Dunoon as to be practically indistinguishable from it.

DUNOON.

Access.- Dunoon is most directly reached by steamer, being only 4 miles from Gourrock and 9 miles from Craignedoran. During summer boats arrive and depart every few minutes.

Bowls.- Municipal Greens, Argyll Street; Dunoon Bowling Club, Mary Street; Kirn and Hunter's Quay Club, Ardenslate Road.

Early Closing.- Wednesday, except during the season.

Golf. - Two 18-hole courses. Municipal Course, Sandbank Road, 1s round; 1s. 6d. day (September to May, 1s. day); 7s. 6d. week; 10s. fortnight; 15s. month.

Hotels.- *McCull's, Argyll, Crown*; numerous temperance hotels and boarding-houses.

Population.- 8,780.

Putting Greens in Castle Gardens and elsewhere.

Steamer Trips in all directions.

Tennis.- Abundant facilities on both hard and grass courts.

Dunoon disputes with Rothesay the honour of being the most popular resort on the Clyde. It is a merry little place, built on either side of a slight promontory looking across the Firth to Cloch Point, with its lighthouse. To those fresh from the quiescent beauties of Loch Eck the bustling streets and promenades of Dunoon are almost bewildering; but the majority of Dunoon's clientele reach it by steamer, and the pier is certainly the most interesting point in the town and probably the most important. All day long in summer steamers call at the pier, load or unload passengers and promptly put off for the next stopping-place; and the brisk and efficient manner in which the Clyde steamers are handled is something to behold. The business portion of the town lies north and east of the pierhead; holiday joys are grouped around the **West Bay**, with an up-to-date bathing "Lido"; paddling pool, bathing stations, tennis courts and other attractions. Beyond the West Bay, overlooking the road to Innellan, are attractively placed hotels and boarding-houses.

The **Castle Hill**, a well-wooded knoll between the boys, overlooking the pier, is laid out as a recreation ground, where bands play during the season. On a knoll on the front is a bronze *Statue of Highland Mary*, who was born at the farm-house of Auchamore, a mile distant.

For all its modernity, Dunoon is not a place of yesterday. It is supposed that there was a stronghold here on Castle Hill, overlooking the pier, shortly after the settlement of a Dalriadic colony in Cowal in the sixth century. It is claimed that the place had an association with the once of High Steward, or its equivalent, under Malcolm Canmore, and certainly it was held by later Stewarts. On the accession of the Stewarts to the Scottish throne Dunoon Castle became Crown property. Its hereditary keepership was bestowed upon Sir Colin Campbell, of Lochaw, an ancestor of the Duke of Argyll. In 1563, Mary, Queen of Scots paid a visit to Dunoon to see her favourite sister, Lady Jane Stewart, natural daughter of James V, and the first wife of Archibald, Earl of Argyll.

In 1646, Dunoon was the scene of the massacre of the Lamonts by the Campbells. There had long been enmity between the two clans, and it culminated in a raid by the Campbells on the territories of the Lamonts in Cowal and Bute, when Toward Castle and other residences were burnt and several hundred prisoners taken. The victors promised to spare the lives of their prisoners, but, forgetful of this pledge, they murdered a few of them and conveyed the rest to Dunoon, where thirty-six were hanged on one tree, and others were murdered with dirks, swords and pistols. Shortly afterwards the seat of the Earls of Argyll was removed from Dunoon to Inveraray, and Dunoon Castle was allowed to fall into ruin. The town rapidly sank to insignificance, and in 1822 was simply a small Highland clachan, with a church, a manse, three or four slated cottages, and a few thatched cottages and huts. The introduction of steam navigation brought Dunoon within easy reach of Glasgow, and it gradually became a popular seaside resort.

By reason of its geographical situation, the principal excursions from Dunoon are made by steamer; of the land excursions the most popular is by Loch Eck to Loch Fyne and thence by steamer down Loch Fyne and through the Kyles of Bute back to Dunoon (through tickets are issued for the round, which may be done in either direction). There is also the very enjoyable road along the shore past Innellan and up Loch Striven, and behind the town is the height known as the *Bishop's Seat*, which gives as fine a view as any elevation of 1,651 feet. There are various routes up: one of the most pleasant is to follow the Loch Eck road to where

it turns to the right to cross the Eachaig river. Here turn left along the Glen Lean road for a mile, then turn off by a path on the left which runs up through Glen Kin to the Giant's Know and the Bishop's Seat. The path from Glen Kin continues to Inverchoalin, on Loch Striven, whence a lift may be obtained on a conveyance going round the peninsula to Dunoon.

Innellan (*Royal*), 4 miles south of Dunoon, is laid out on a hill-side sloping steeply down to the loch, so that practically every house has an uninterrupted view across the Firth of Clyde to the wooded eastern shore about Wemyss Bay. The ruins of *Knockamillie Castle* are on the hill-side near the Royal Hotel, and there are remains of a seventeenth-century mansion of the Argyll family.

South from Innellan the hills fall back from the coast, and the flattish land at the end of the promontory terminates in **Toward Point**, with its lighthouse. Among the woods west of the lighthouse is *Toward Castle*, dating only from 1821. The Castle of the Lamonts, Lords of Cowal, was burnt by the Campbells in 1646 at the time of the massacre of the Lamonts at Dunoon. The ruins are near the road in the vicinity of the quay. The road up the eastern shore of **Loch Striven** goes only as far as the point known as The Craig, 3 miles beyond Inverchoalin; but a path goes from Inverchoalin to Glen Kin and the head of the Holy Loch, and another runs along the shore from the Craig to the head of the loch and there connects with the Glen Lean road.

For steamer Dunoon to Rothesay, etc., see earlier.

ARDRISHAIG TO CAMPBELTOWN AND THE MULL OF KINTYRE.

Scottish roads are kind to those who like everything about the sea but its motion, and the trip from Ardrishaig to Campbeltown and back enables one to travel within a few yards of salt water for at least 70 miles.

The first stage is down the shore of Loch Fyne to **Tarbert** (*Tarbert* (24 rooms; R. and b., 7s.), *Columba* (14 rooms; R. and b., 7s. 6d.), etc.), an interesting little place built at the foot of the hills enclosing its harbour, less busy than formerly with the herring fishery. Many of the Clyde steamers call at the pier, thus increasing Tarbert's accessibility, and the village has some claims as an unsophisticated holiday resort. Near the church are tennis courts, bowling greens, etc. The name *Tarbert* denotes an isthmus across which boats could be dragged (cf. Tarbet, on Loch Lomond), and by crossing the narrow slip of land which here links Kintyre to Knapdale one has a complete change of scenery from the breezy waters of Loch Fyne to the sheltered surface of **West Loch Tarbert**, on which swans float and where are facilities for boating, etc. An inn and a few houses at the head of this loch are distinguished from the more important settlement by the name of **West Tarbert**. The road follows the southern shore of the loch, and as the sea is approached the island of **Gigha** appears in front, and then, from Clachan, Islay and Jura rise magnificently from the waters, away to the west. From West Tarbert steamers run on weekdays to Islay in connection with the *Columba* and call on certain days at Gigha or Jura (see shortly).

At **Tayinloan** Gigha is less than 3 miles distant, and a ferry crosses. Thence to Campbeltown the road passes through a number of small clachans, but chief interest lies in the succession of grand sea-views: on a reasonably clear day Rathlin and Fair Head, in Ireland, are

well in sight. Four miles beyond Bellochantuy the road turns inland to skirt a wide, flat expanse which extends from east shore to west shore and is only just high enough above sea-level to prevent the southernmost portion of Kintyre from being an island. The dunes along the western edge of this Moss bear the famous golf links of **Machrihanish** (*Ugadale Arms Hotel* (72 rooms; R. and b., fr. 10s. 6d.)), a hamlet linked by road with **Campbeltown** (*Hotels: Argyll, White Hart, etc.*), at the head of a loch penetrating the eastern shore of Kintyre. The town offers fine fishing and is a good centre for the exploration of this little-visited corner. There is a well-carved Iona Cross in the main street. The road continues to **Southend**, the most southerly village in Kintyre, with an hotel and a golf course. From here it is a fine walk (the road comes to an end a mile or so west of Southend) to the **Mull of Kintyre**, with a lighthouse and very fine views across the North Channel to Ireland. Opposite Southend is the lonely island of *Sanda*, with Sheep Island and one or two rocks at the eastern end. The south-east coast of Kintyre is skirted by a rough road from Southend to Campbeltown, which in its later stages affords fine distant views of Arran. From Campbeltown a fair road leads up the west shore of the Kilbrannan Sound; but it is hilly and has some bad bends. On the other hand it commands magnificent views of Arran. *Saddell*, nearly 10 miles from Campbeltown, has the ruins of a small twelfth-century monastery. From a point about 4 miles north of Saddell a short road runs east to **Carradale**, popular with those who like unsophisticated resorts: it offers good fishing; steamers call, and the hills behind are worth exploration. On the shores of the bay is a vitrified fort, and the ruins of Airds Castle overlook Kilbrannan Sound. Next, as we go northward, comes the suggestively named **Grogport**, and then, at Claonaig, our road turns inland across the peninsula to the shores of West Loch Tarbert. (A little farther up the coast is **Skipness**, with ruins of a castle with a massive tower, and walls 7 feet thick.)

From Tarbert to Ardrishaig the most direct road follows the eastern shore of Knapdale; from West Tarbert a lonely road follows the northern shore of West Loch Tarbert and then strikes northward along the coast to Loch Killisport and so to Inverniel, a few miles south of Ardrishaig. Walkers who like to get off the beaten track can go west from South Knapdale, at the head of Loch Killisport, by a rough and wild road which approaches the coast at Kilmory, whence another lonely road runs up the eastern shore of Loch Sween to Bellanoch, on the Crinan Canal. Or from Castle Sween, a few miles north of Kilmory, a ferry runs across Loch Sween to Danna Island, whence through a little-visited district one can make one's way northward to Crinan.

Castle Sween is one of the earliest stone castles in Scotland.

Islay and Jura.

Separated only by the Sound of Islay, half a mile wide (ferry between Port Askaig and Feolin in Jura), these two islands may well be regarded as one by tourists, more especially as there is scarcely any accommodation for visitors on Jura, while Islay is fairly well provided with hotels and houses which "let." Islay is the larger of the two, being nearly 25 miles from north to south and almost 20 across at the widest part. Access is by steamer from West Tarbert (once daily except Sundays). On certain days the steamers run direct to Port Ellen; on others they go via Jura to Port Askaig. **Port Ellen** is the commercial capital of Islay. It has hotels

(*White Hart, Islay, Temperance, Commercial*) and there is good golf at **Machrie**, where also is an hotel. Southward from the village the coast rises to The Oa, terminating in the *Mull of Oa*, a grand viewpoint. Inland from Port Ellen buses run to **Bowmore** (*Sea View, the Inn, Temperance, Imperial*), a fishing village on the shore of Loch Indaal, which penetrates far into the south coast of the island. Thence the road continues round the loch past Bridgend and Uiskentuie, beyond which a turning on the right leads to Kilchoman Church, with a fine cross and a tragic reminder of the War in the graves of those who perished in the *Otranto* collision in October, 1918. Islay has another such memory: near **Port Charlotte** (*Hotel*) on the western shore of Loch Indaal, are buried troops from the U.S.A. drowned when the *Tuscania* was torpedoed in February, 1918. The most southwesterly village on Islay is the little hamlet of **Portnahaven** (*hotel*), west of Rhinns Point, whence a road runs up the west coast to Kilchoman. From Bridgend (*hotel*) the road to Port Askaig (*hotel*) goes off northward. The village is principally of importance as one of the links between Islay and the mainland and the termination of the ferry to Jura.

The wild, inhospitable shore of **Jura** is well known to those sailing through the Sound of Jura. The island is nearly 30 miles long and in places nearly 9 miles across. But for a neck of low-lying ground about midway, Jura would be two islands, for Loch Tarbert penetrates the west coast to within a mile of the eastern shore. A road from Feolin ferry runs round the southern end of the island and as far up the east coast as this; otherwise the island is almost trackless. The most distinctive features are, of course, the "Paps," rising some 2,400 feet and accessible from Feolin.

Westward from Jura is another pair of islands separated only by a narrow gulf - **Colonsay** and **Oronsay**. In this case it is the northern island which is the more populated, and there is a small hotel at **Scalasaig**, to which the boats run at stated times from Greenock and Oban. The coast of both islands is deeply indented: here indeed one feels oneself "at the edge of beyond." On Oronsay, to which one can cross dryshod at low tide, are the ruins of a fourteenth-century Priory with a finely sculptured sixteenth-century cross and here in 1882 was found the grave of a Viking, buried in his ship and with his horse beside him. Oronsay is known to botanists as the haunt of the extremely rare lady's tresses orchis. The sandy beach of Kiloran Bay affords wonderful bathing when the weather is propitious.

At the north end of Jura is the whirlpool of **Corrieveckan**, through which the waters swirl and boil as they pass between Jura and Scarba.