

INVERNESS.

Airport.—Municipal Airport at Longman, about $\frac{1}{4}$ mile from centre of town. Services to Aberdeen, etc. and to Orkney and Shetland.

Angling.—The portion of the river Ness known as the *Four Cobles Water* is owned by the Corporation, and is thrown open to the public between March 1 and October 15 for brown trout only. Every eighth "lawful" day, from January 15 to end of season, any person may fish any part of the "Cobles" water for any kind of fish. Information may be had from Graham, tackle-dealer, 27 Union Street or Watson & Co., 19 Inglis Street. The Inverness Angling Club also issues tickets for other than "free" days. Apply to Secretary.

Bowling Greens (Municipal).—Waterloo Place, Plane-field and Fraser Park.
Distances.—Aberdeen, 108 m.; Edinburgh, 192 m.; Port William, 63 m.; Glasgow, by rail, 207 m.; by water, 213 m.; London, *via* Forth Bridge, 587 m.; *via* Carlisle, 594 m.; Perth, 144 m.

Early Closing.—Wednesday.
Golf.—18-hole course at *Culcabock*, three-quarters of a mile from the station. Visitors: 3s. per day, 12s. 6d. per week, 30s. per month. Municipal Course (9 holes) at the *Longman*, 4d. per round.

Guide Book.—See Ward, *Lock's Guide to Inverness and Northern Scotland* for fuller details than can be given here.

Hotels.—*Station* (R. & b., fr. 12s. 6d.), *Caledonian* (84 rooms; R. & b., 11s. 6d.), *Albert*, *Queen's Gate* (64 rooms; R. & b., fr. 9s.), *Imperial* (20 rooms; R. & b., 8s. 6d.), *Palace* (88 rooms; R. & b., 11s. 6d.), *Royal* (46 rooms; R. & b., 10s.), *Neish's Ardross* (15 rooms; R. & b., 7s.), *Gallion's*, *Glenalbyn*, *Strathness*, *Ness View* (*private*), and others.

Museum, in Castle Wynd, near Town Hall. Open daily, except Thursday afternoon, 10 to 3, October to March; April to September, 10 to 3. Admission free.

Population.—22,582.

Swimming Bath.—Albert Place.

Tennis.—Public courts at Bellfield Park and Fraser Park.

INVERNESS, the northernmost town of any considerable size in Scotland, occupies a beautiful site at the head of the Inverness Firth and at the north-eastern end of the Great Glen, which contains the Caledonian Canal. Through it flows the river *Ness*.

The best views are from the boulevard along the western bank of the river, from which the dominating features are the Suspension Bridge and the County Buildings, of red sandstone. The latter are generally spoken of as The Castle, although the Castle that figures in *Macbeth* (as well as the earlier residence of King Brude, according to some) is believed to have stood on the summit of the ridge to the east of the station.

Beside the Town Hall, which is above the Suspension Bridge, at the foot of Castle Hill, is the Town Cross. The upper part is modern; the lower part incorporates a curious blue lozenge-shaped stone, called the *Clach-na-Cudainn*, "the stone of the tubs," and for centuries re-

garded as the palladium of the burgh. It derives its name from having been the resting-place for the water-pitchers of bygone generations of women as they passed from the river. It is said to have been used by the earlier Lords of the Isles at their coronation, but how it came into the possession of the inhabitants of Inverness is unknown.

The last house on the right of Bridge Street (as one goes towards the bridge) is **Queen Mary's House**. It is so called from the tradition that Queen Mary lived in it in September, 1562, when the Governor of the Castle refused her admission until "the people of the country" gathered and ordered him to open the gates.

On the western bank of the river, nearly opposite Castle Hill, is **St. Andrew's Cathedral** (Episcopalian), the most imposing ecclesiastical structure in the place. Its style is Decorated Gothic, from designs by Alexander Ross, LL.D., himself an Invernessian. Behind it is the park in which is held annually (in August) the **Northern Meeting**. This function (instituted in 1788) consists of Highland Games and Balls, the latter (in September) being the chief social event of the Highlands.

About three-quarters of a mile up the river are the wooded **Islands**, connected with each other and with the roadway on either bank by suspension bridges, and forming a favourite resort in the summer evenings.

Not less worth a visit is the Cemetery on fairy-haunted **Tomnahurich Hill**, a thickly wooded height rising 223 feet above the level of the sea, and commanding good views. Another good viewpoint is **Craig Phadrig** (550 feet), a wooded height on the farther side of the Canal and about a mile from the Cemetery. On the top is a vitrified fort, identified with the home of the Pictish King Brude, who is said to have been visited here in the sixth century by St. Columba and converted to Christianity.

Five miles east of Inverness is **Culloden Moor** (p. 389), one of the principal excursions. The trip to the **Battlefield** may be combined with a visit to the **Clava Stone Circles**, a mile south of the **Cumberland Stone** (p. 391), or, in the opposite direction, a road runs down to the shores of the Firth by **Allanfearn**, providing lovely views.

The most direct route from Inverness to the **Black Isle** (p. 418) is *via* the ferry between **North Kessock** and **South Kessock**, reached by following the road on the western bank of the river down to the river-mouth.

FROM INVERNESS TO THE WEST.

INVERNESS TO STRUY AND GLEN AFFRIC.

THIS introduces some very fine scenery, but is a through route to the west coast *only for good walkers*, who can cross the mountains to Croe Bridge, on the road to Glenelg and Dornie (ferry to Ardelve for Lochalsh, *see* p. 412). Motorists can make a good circular run of about 50 miles by turning eastward from Invercannich, down Glen Urquhart to Drumnadrochit, thence regaining Inverness by the shores of Loch Ness.

Cross the Suspension Bridge at Inverness, keep straight forward for 250 yards and then turn to the right. At Muirtown the Caledonian Canal (*see* p. 239) is crossed close to the quay used by the pleasure steamers.

During summer (on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays) a steamer leaves Oban about 8.45 a.m. for Fort William in connection with a steamer that leaves Banavie about 11.10 a.m. and is due in Inverness about 6.30 p.m. In the other direction the steamer leaves Muirtown Wharf, Inverness (on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) about 8.30 a.m., Banavie being reached about 3.50 p.m. and Oban about 6.40. Passengers can have their meals on board the boats. *Times should be verified by current time-tables.*

At Clachnaharry ("the watch stone": the site of a memorable clan battle in 1454) the road approaches the shore of the Beaulie Firth and for the next few miles the running is very pleasant indeed, especially at evening, when the sun sinks behind the mountains far beyond the head of the Firth. Leaving the shore, the road runs past a charming district of small wooded hills, dotted with farmsteads and cottages, and recalling similar scenes, on a larger scale, in Switzerland. At *Kirkhill*, to the right of the road, is shown the grave of Simon Fraser, Lord Lovat.

About a mile short of Lovat Bridge a road goes off on the left for *Glen Convinth* and so to *Milton*, in Glen Urquhart, through varied and picturesque scenery; the road to the right at the fork about 1½ miles from the Inverness-Beaulie highway leads *viâ* Eskdale to Struy and is an

interesting variation to the direct road to Kilmorack from Lovat Bridge.

Just beyond Lovat Bridge the main road for the far North swings to the right, but our road keeps straight ahead, rising through the woods to Kilmorack. The church of Kilmorack marks the point where one diverges from the road for a sight of the Kilmorack Falls. Pass through the gate just beyond the burying-ground on the left of the road and beside the letter-box and follow the wall to a summer-house perched on a rock rising almost sheer from the river just where it winds through a deep, chasm-like passage and widens to tumble over the rocks. Another viewpoint is reached by crossing the river by the bridge reached by turning to the left at the Beauly end of the Kilmorack burying-ground; but the Falls are actually little more than cataracts, and the narrow chasm a little upstream is a far finer sight. Across the river is *Beaufort Castle*, the seat of Lord Lovat, the head of the Clan Fraser.

Beyond Kilmorack Church the road runs very finely along the sides of the rocky valley through which the Beauly river finds its way, and the views are good compensation for those who have not left the car to see the river at Kilmorack. The narrowest portion of the pass is known as the *Druim* (dreem). Then the road rounds a corner, widens, and passes the gateway of Aigas House. *Eilean Aigas*, an island in the river, was long the hiding-place of Simon, Lord Lovat, when letters of fire and sword were issued against him and the principal families of his clan by King William in 1697.

As the road winds westward the scenery becomes increasingly beautiful, the river now passing through rich pasture land between hills that are softer in outline, and backed by the sterner hills beyond the hamlet of Struy. It is at Struy (*hotel*) that the rivers Glass and Farrar unite, and are henceforth known as the Beauly river,

STRUY TO STRATHCARRON BY GLEN STRATHFARRAR (35 miles).

A road goes as far as Loch Monar (15 miles); beyond that the route is for walkers (strong walkers only).

The only accommodation to be had on this route is at the keeper's houses in the glen, and naturally this is barred during the shooting season. The birch woods in the lower part of

Glen Strathfarrar are extremely fine. Above Deannie Lodge the glen becomes barer, but Loch a' Mhuilliah is a gem of beauty. Sgurr na Lapaich (3,773 feet), a most prominent and beautiful peak, is well seen above Ardchuik. A wild and rough gorge (*Garbh-uisge*) leads to Monar Lodge, where the road ends. From here to Strathmore Lodge at the west end of Loch Monar there is a track along the north side of the Loch, but for the next 9 miles the track is very faint.

From Strathmore Lodge the path leads westward through the Bealach an Sgoltaidh (1,347 feet), past the south end of Loch an Laoigh to Bendronaig Lodge and then over the hills to the west by the Bealach Alltan Ruairidh to *Strathcarron Station (hotel)*. The expedition leads through some magnificent scenery, but is only suitable for good and hardy walkers. From Pait Lodge (pronounced *Pait*), west end of Loch Monar, there is a bridle-path to the head of Glen Elchaig, where it joins the road to Lochalsh *via* Killilan and Ardelve.

CANNICH TO LOCH DUICH BY GLEN AFFRIC (30 miles.)

Cannich (*Glen Affric Hotel (R. and b., fr. 8s. 6d.)*) is a splendid centre for hill walkers, being situated at the meeting-point of Glen Affric, Glen Cannich, Strathglass and Glen Urquhart. The road on the south side of the River Glass ends at Tomich (*hotel*), at the entrance gates of Guisachan Estate. From Tomich there are very beautiful routes to the head of Loch Affric, which, although not so well marked, are pleasant alternatives to the usual route from Invercannich.

(1) Cross the river at the Guisachan gate and follow a rough road (2½ miles) to opposite the very fine Pladda Fall. The track then strikes westwards past Loch an Eang, becoming very faint in places, and passes through very fine forests high above Loch Benevian, and latterly along the south side of Loch Affric to Athnamulloch at its western end. This route is believed to be the old right of way track.

(2) From Tomich follow the road through the Guibhsachan policies to the lonely house called Cougie, passing through a magnificent forest of Scots pine containing some trees which must be 400 years old. From Cougie the path leads westwards through the hills and joins the previous route at the Allt Garbh, to the south of Glen Affric Lodge.

The entrance to the *Chisholms Pass*, as the first part of

Glen Affric is called, is upwards of 2 miles beyond Invercannich. Here the road leaves Strath Glass, and climbs to the right, displaying more effectively at every step the grandeur of the glen. As we begin to look over the trees instead of through them, we catch glimpses of a rapid stream far below, rushing over a rocky bed and fringed to the water's edge by trees of every description. The woods at first rise to the summits of the hills on both sides, but are afterwards overtopped by the long mountain-ridges which ascend through them from the level of Strath Glass to the culminating peaks of Mam Soul and Scour Ouran and a host of other magnificent mountains.

The best viewpoint for Glen Affric is 4 miles from Invercannich, where the road comes close to the water near the *Dog Falls*. The glimpses of the river in this vicinity are exquisite in richness of colour and variety of rock contour. In places the stream seems scarcely to stir as it passes over some deep black pool overarched by threatening crag and drooping foliage. Then it emerges into a bright, sunlit scene, edged by narrow belts of emerald verdure and luxuriant tufts of fern. Those unable to explore the glen further should at any rate ascend it to this point.

Some miles short of Loch Beinn a' Mheadhoin, (the "middle lake") road and river arrive at the same level, still passing through groves of native wood, which does not cease altogether until we have travelled about half-way up Loch Affric, some 14 miles from Invercannich. Both *Benevian* and *Affric (Abhriabhach, the "greyish water")* are beautiful lochs, about 3 miles in length, the latter having perhaps the more distinctive character of the two. The old Scots firs around Loch Affric are particularly fine. The view westwards from the east end of the loch is as fine as anything in the kingdom. The road ends at the lodge, but there is a bridle-path along the north shore of the loch—at some distance from it—as far as the cottages of Aultbeath ("burn of the birches"), 8 miles farther. Here is a keeper's cottage, and half a mile farther the path crosses a burn along which, on the far side, the route up Glen Grivie strikes to the right. We are here 900 feet above the sea. The path, turning west, then ascends Glen Grivie between bare mountains, that on the left being Ben Attow, for three miles to Loch a' Bhealaich.

The more distinct route along the south side of Ben Attow by the river Croe continues for another furlong alongside the main stream; then crosses another burn (at which a most indistinct track strikes south across a col 1,400 feet high to Strath Cluanie (5 miles) and 1 mile east of *Cluanie Inn*). It rises gradually for nearly 2 miles to a keeper's house called Camban, 1,100 feet above the sea, and said to be the highest house in Ross-shire. Still ascending, we reach in another short mile the watershed (1,200 feet) between the eastern and western seas, and after a sharp descent and a bit of level, drop several hundred feet very steeply into Glen Lichd. Hereabouts the scenery attains its wildest grandeur. Great care should be taken in descending to keep well to the right or north side; any other way is dangerous. A fine *waterfall* enhances the scene. At the foot of the steep part the path crosses to the south side of the stream by a footbridge at a keeper's house, and thence continues to Croe Bridge (p. 242), where it joins the Glen Grivie route. If anything, this route by Glen Lichd is the finer of the two, but both ways have their distinctive features.

The Falls of Glomach.—From Loch Beallach a level, desolate valley strikes to the right, and along it a rough track diverges a little short of the loch. Follow this track, and when it ceases, pick your way along the riverside. About one to one and a half hours' walk will bring you to the top of the celebrated *Falls of Glomach*, the highest and wildest in Scotland. Except after heavy rain they are apt to disappoint, however, the depth of the fall being hardly sufficient compensation for the lack of picturesque surroundings. For routes from Glomach, see p. 242.

After leaving Loch a' Bhealaich, our track ascends about 400 feet in one mile to the top of the Pass of the same name (*Beallach* signifies a "pass"), whence it makes a very rapid descent of about 1,400 feet in 2 miles to the small alluvial strath at the head of Loch Duich, joining the highroad to Balmacara at Morvich, a short distance from *Croe Bridge*, and 4 miles from the top of the pass.

CANNICH TO ARDELVE (37 miles).

This is another of the beautiful cross-routes of Inverness-shire. From Cannich (or Invercannich) there is a road to Benula Lodge (13 miles) at the far end of Loch Mullardoch; and another road begins at Carnach, in Glen Elchaig, but there are no inns between Invercannich and Ardelve.

Glen Cannich vies with Glen Affric and Glen Strathfarrar in characteristic combination of mountain, stream and native wood. The word "Cannich" has reference to the cotton-grass which grows on the rough green pastures of the glen. The waters at Invercannich itself run through a narrow defile, neither long nor deep, but so placed that the rising ground on either side of them shuts out the glen from Strath Glass. A short climb,

however, brings us in full sight of its lowest part, a wilderness of rock, birch, heath and pasture, threaded by a turbulent stream, and hemmed in by mountains which grow higher and higher as far as the eye can trace their peaks in front. A few miles' walk up the glen will enable the traveller to appreciate its style, but he should proceed, if at all possible, till he gets a good view of Loch Mullardoch, a narrow sheet of water nearly 5 miles long. The road passes along its northern shore, and ends at *Ben Ula Lodge (Lubnadamp)*, at its western extremity. Two miles beyond Loch Mullardoch is Loch Lungard, $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles long, at the far end of which is a keeper's cottage. The track now follows the north side of the stream at some distance above it, and in 3 miles crosses the col (1,100 feet), whence it rapidly descends into *Glen Elchaig*, keeping the stream close at hand on the left all the way to *Carnach*, where a fair road begins, thence coasting along the north side of *Loch Long to Ardelve* (see p. 412). There is a short cut from Glen Elchaig, by a good path from Camus-luinie by the River Glennan, to Dornie. To use it one must cross the Elchaig by a footbridge 2 miles east of Camus-luinie.

INVERNESS TO STROME FERRY AND KYLE OF LOCHALSH.

At Lovat Bridge (p. 406) the road from Inverness to the North swings to the right for Beaully (*Lovat Arms*), a pleasant little town with mineral springs (sulphated alkaline waters) at Brigend and some claims as a touring centre. The town is built around a large square, at the far end of which are the remains of a priory founded in 1230 of Valliscaulian monks and now cared for by H.M. Office of Works. (*Open daily.*)

Three miles north of Beaully the road comes to Muir of Ord, a modern village with a golf course laid out on the site of an ancient "cattle tryst." *Tarradale House*, on the shores of Beaully Firth, was the birthplace of Sir R. Murchison and the residence of the late Sir Henry Yule; it is now a hostel for students.

(For the Black Isle, see p. 418.)

At Muir of Ord the railway is crossed, and the road to the west leaves the Dingwall road. The Orrin is crossed at Urray, and nearly 2 miles farther a road on the right leads to Moy Bridge, over the Conon. From Marybank,

just south of Moy Bridge, a very pleasant road leads westward for 17 miles up Strath Conon to Loch Beannacharain. It commands fine views across the valley of Tor Achilty and the extremely beautiful glen at the foot of Loch Luichart. At Moy Bridge our road turns sharp to the left and in 2½ miles reaches *Achilty Inn*, from which a pleasant excursion may be made to Loch Achilty and the Falls of Conon. From the latter there is a walking route by Loch Luichart to Lochluichart Station, in Strath Bran.

(For Strathpeffer and excursions therefrom, see p. 421.)

From *Achilty Inn* the main road runs up the valley of the Blackwater, passing the Falls of Rogie, to Loch Garve, through which the river flows and alongside which run road and railway. *Garve Hotel*, at the far end of the loch, is 30 miles from Inverness.

Four miles beyond Garve the road approaches the western end of Loch Luichart, the source of the river Conon. Here a scene of great beauty opens. The lake is about 5 miles in length by a mile in breadth. It holds abundance of trout and sometimes grilse enter. Near its head is Loch Luichart station. Beyond that we cross the river *Grudie*, hurrying down from *Loch Fannich*, away in the hills 5 miles north-west, and enter Strath Bran. At the head of the valley is Achnasheen (46 miles from Inverness, 27½ from Dingwall), important as the nearest station to Loch Maree and Gairloch (*Station Hotel*).

Achnasheen to Loch Maree and Gairloch, see page 413.

Beyond Achnasheen cross the Bran and follow the valley of its tributary, the *Ledgowan*, and the shore of Loch Gowan, in the midst of wild moorland scenery. Then come pretty Loch Scavan, or Sgamhain, with two beautiful wooded islets, the valley of the *Carron*, and Loch Doule, or Dughail, with Achnashellach station close to the water's edge. The grand Torridon Mountains are here well in sight. We approach the salt-water Loch Carron (a mile east of the main road are Strathcarron station and hotel), a few miles down which are Lochcarron village, or *Jeantown*, the "Kirk town" of the district, with a small hotel.

The railway skirts the southern shore of Loch Carron, but the road keeps to the north side, ending at Strome Ferry (*hotel*) (*weekdays only*: cars, 8s.; motor-cycles, 2s.; with sidecar, 3s.; trailer caravans, 5s.). From the other

end of the ferry roads lead to Ardelve and Dornie (p. 241) and to Kyle of Lochalsh (*Station* (14 rooms; R. and b., 9s.), *Kyle, Temperance*), about 90 miles from Inverness and half a mile from Skye. (For ferry charges, etc., see p. 244.) It is a considerable village, with hotels, banks and shops, and a fine centre for deep-sea fishers and for sea trips. A peculiar feature of its position is that although situated on the mainland it can only be approached by car with the aid of a boat—Strome Ferry or the ferry at Dornie. Walkers and cyclists can avoid Strome ferry by taking train from Strathcarron down the eastern side of Loch Carron, but there is small point in making such a diversion. Motors can be sent by train from Lochcarron station to Kyle.

(For the route from Invergarry *via* Glen Shiel, see p. 241).

INVERNESS TO LOCH MAREE AND GAIRLOCH.

By rail or road to Achnasheen, as described above, thence by car or motor-coach to Loch Maree Hotel (19 miles), where motor-boats may be hired.

For the first half of the journey from Achnasheen the road is on the rise. In less than 2 miles is Loch Rosque, a rather tame, river-like lake, some 3 or 4 miles in length. From the farther end may be seen, on the left, a hill shaped like a recumbent face, and called Cairn-a-Crubie. The watershed is reached about 6 miles from Achnasheen. It has an altitude of 900 feet, and from it there bursts upon the view the beautiful Loch Maree. From this point the route is full of interest. Descending Glen Docherty, a wild and narrow ravine, bounded by steep mountains and extending for about 4 miles, during which the road falls 700 feet, we enter Kinlochewe, a scattered hamlet, with an hotel. A couple of miles beyond Kinlochewe begins—

Loch Maree,

one of the finest lakes in Scotland. It is about 12½ miles long and from 1 to 3 miles broad. The river *Ewe* flows from it and enters the sea at Poolewe and the road runs along the south shore. Above the northern shore are Slioch (3,217 feet), which may be ascended either from Kinlochewe or Loch Maree Hotel, Ben Lair (2,817 feet), and Ben Airidh Charr (2,593 feet). On the southern side Ben Bay (3,309 feet), one of the Torridon

Hills, attracts attention by its peak of white quartz rock and its beautiful form.

On Eilan Subhainn (1½ miles long and three-quarters of a mile broad) are three lakes, one of which covers about nine acres. Garbh Eilean ("rough island") and Eilean Ruairidh (pronounced *rorry*), which lie towards the west, are generally regarded as the most beautiful. On the latter vast flocks of the herring gull breed. The most celebrated island of the group is but 5 acres in extent, and is known as Eilean Maree. It lies near the northern shore, directly opposite the Loch Maree Hotel, and contains a primitive burying-ground and the scanty ruins of an ancient chapel, dedicated to the Virgin, and said to have been erected in the eighth century by St. Malruba, a monk of Bangor in Ireland, after whom the lake and island are named, and who may be called the tutelary saint of the region. Hard by the site of the chapel was a well, the water of which was believed to cure insanity. The loch is as famous for the sport it yields to the angler as for its beauty. Salmon freely enter, but are so rarely taken as to give rise to the saying that one has never been caught in the loch. Its sea-trout and yellow trout are less coy.

The *Loch Maree Hotel* is 8 miles along the loch at Talladale, and about 8 or 9 miles from Flowerdale and Gairloch.

Two miles beyond Loch Maree Hotel the road leaves the loch side and strikes westwards across the hills to the River Kerry, alongside which it runs through very beautiful scenery to Flowerdale, just beyond which is—

Gairloch.

This Ross-shire village, at the head of the sea loch of the same name, is the centre of a beautiful district, and has established itself in popular favour. It has a genial and salubrious climate. Bathing, boating, and fishing may be enjoyed in the bay, which abounds with a great variety of fish that afford good sport with hand lines, trolling rods, and salmon, minnow and sand eel tackle. Excellent trout fishing, free to visitors at the *Gairloch Hotel* (50 rooms; *R. and b.*, 10s. 6d.), may be had on five lochs within an easy hour's walk, and there is a 9-hole golf course (2s. per day; 5s. per week; 12s. 6d. per month). A road, in which is the famous Gruinard Hill, connects the village with Ullapool, 60 miles distant (*see below*).

The places and objects of interest in the district include Flowerdale House, an eighteenth-century mansion between

the hotel and the pier; Flowerdale and its fine waterfall; the picturesque village of Strath; the Vitrified Fort, *vid* Leabaidh-na-Ba-ban ("Bed of the White Cow"); Kerry Falls; the drive to Opinan, along the southern shore of Gairloch; Sand, with its sand mountains; Cliff House, built and occupied by Hugh Miller; caves in the vicinity of Stirkhill and Cove; Loch Maree.

From Gairloch a run road runs northward to Poolewe (*hotel*), from near which, at Tollie, there is a superb view of Loch Maree, and on by Aultbea (*hotel*) and Gruinard to *Dundonnell Hotel* at the head of Little Loch Broom and so to Ullapool (p. 417).

Garve to Ullapool (32 miles). Mail motor coach daily.

The road from Garve (*hotel*) runs through one of the wildest districts in the North of Scotland, the scenery being grand and varied. It first traverses the pretty Strathgarve, and at the end of 10 miles reaches *Altuish Inn*. Thence it ascends through Strath Dirrie, an intensely gloomy and solitary region some 9 miles across. The summit level is reached at Loch Droma, 15 miles from Garve. On the right is Beinn Dearg (3,547 feet). About 21 miles from Garve a sudden bend round a shoulder of Beinn Dearg provides a startling change in the immediate scenery, dullness giving place to marvellous brightness. Here a road goes off to the left to the *Dundonnell Hotel*, at the head of Little Loch Broom, and at the foot of the grand red mountain, An Teallach ("The Forge"). It continues by Gruinard and Aultbea (*hotel*) to Poolewe.

Near Braemore Lodge is a path leading to the comparatively unknown Falls of Measach. The uppermost fall is particularly beautiful and resembles "the graceful drapery of a Shetland shawl." The scenery all along the ravine through which the stream flows is most romantic.

From Braemore to Ullapool the road commands a succession of beautiful views, and the eye gratefully rests upon cultivated fields, patches of woodland, and the grass-clad hills of Loch Broom, a fine sea loch. The name signifies "the lake of showers."

Ullapool (*Caledonian* (40 rooms; *R. and b.*, 9s.), *Royal* (26 rooms; *R. and b.*, fr. 6s.)), on a peninsula running into the loch, is a village established by the British Fisheries Association in 1788. The vicinity is very beautiful, and visitors may enjoy good and safe bathing, sea-fishing

and trouting. There are steamer trips to the Hebrides and other remote spots, and a good golf course.

On the northern shore of the inlet rises Ben More Coigach, and at the mouth of the loch are the Summer Isles, including Tanera Island, favourite resorts of picnic parties.

Northward from Ullapool a wild and adventurous road, with magnificent scenery, makes its way by Inchnadamph (*hotel*), at the head of Loch Assynt, from which Ben More Assynt (3,273 feet) can be ascended. In caves near Inchnadamph human and other remains of Palæolithic times have been discovered in recent years.

The scenery along the road from Inchnadamph to Lochinver is among the loveliest in Scotland. The road runs along the shore of Loch Assynt, nearly 7 miles long, with Quinag (2,653 feet) and Glasven (2,541 feet) in its vicinity.

From the side of Loch Assynt a road strikes off northwards, rising to a height of some 850 feet between Quinag and Glasven; it leads *via* the Kylesku Ferry motor-boat; runs from beginning of May to mid-October (cars up to 10 h.p., 6s.; 10-20 h.p., 8s.; exceeding 20 h.p., 10s.) to Scourie (p. 425), whence a road goes to Laxford Bridge (p. 425) and Durness (*hotel*), from which Cape Wrath may be visited, and thence eastward to Tongue (*hotel*), Bettyhill (*hotel*) and Melvich (*hotel*) to Thurso; magnificent run, but on poor roads until Melvich is reached.

The Lochinver road from Inchnadamph continues by Loch Assynt and the banks of the *Inver* to Lochinver (*Lochinver Hotel*), at the head of the sea loch of that name. The village is popular with all classes of tourists, but the chief attraction is the angling on numerous lakes in the neighbourhood. There are no fewer than 280 named lochs in the parish. The sea-fishing is very good, and there is much free trout fishing in the neighbourhood, but a charge is made for salmon fishing in the Kirkaig and Inver. Striking features of the scenery of the district are the mountains, and notably Suilven, Canisp, Ben More and An Stac or Stac Polly, which in the words of Macculloch, "seem as if they had tumbled down from the clouds, having nothing to do with the country or each other in shape, material, position, or character, and which look very much as if they were wondering how they got there." The Falls of Kirkaig (5 miles) are well worth a visit.