

GLAMMIS CASTLE.

THIS magnificent Gothic pile, one of the finest specimens of castellated architecture in Scotland, the seat of the Earl of Strathmore and Kinghorn, stands amidst old majestic woods, about a mile north of the village of Glammis, Forfarshire, at the confluence of the Glammis Burn and the river Dean. The central tower of the castle rises a hundred feet in height, and is evidently of considerable antiquity. The rest is a modernised building, designed by Inigo Jones, and executed by Patrick, third Earl of Kinghorn, and first Earl of Strathmore.¹ At one of the angles there is another tower, which contains a spiral staircase, exclusive of a number of small turrets, with conical roofs. There are also four large wings, chiefly modern additions. The interior contains many remarkable paintings, and a museum, exceedingly rich in ancient curiosities, particularly old armour. A secret room is also mentioned, which is known to only two, or at most three individuals, who are bound not to reveal its precise locality, but to their successors.

Of this princely baronial mansion there are no records prior to the eleventh century. It is first noticed in connexion with the death of Malcolm II., who, according to tradition, was murdered in the castle in the year 1031, although Pinkerton contends that he died a natural death.² A passage or room in the centre of the principal tower is shown where the bloody act is said to have been perpetrated. It is also traditionally affirmed that his murderers in their flight lost themselves in the darkness, and as the ground was covered with snow, they entered on the Loch of Forfar, and the ice breaking, all perished.³

The Castle of Glammis came into possession of the family by being, with the King's lands of the Thanedom of Glammis, conferred on Sir John Lyon, ancestor of the Earls of Strathmorn, on his marriage with the Princess Jane, second daughter of Robert II.

CORRA LINN.

THE Falls of the Clyde, in the neighbourhood of Lanark, the county town of Lanarkshire, are three in number, viz. Bonnington Linn, thirty feet; Corra Linn (the most majestic of them all, and the subject of the accompanying plate), eighty-four feet in sheer descent; and Stonebyres, eighty feet.

After following a circuitous route, Corra Linn, a dark silent mass of water, is dashed from one ledge of a shelving rock to another, so as to form three different leaps, chafed white with the violence of the descent, and accompanied with a strange hoarse roar that is heard at some distance. Nothing can surpass the striking and stupendous appearance of this cataract, placed as it is amid the most superb scenery of woods and rocks. The ruins which nod upon the beetling cliff above are those of Corehouse Castle, the ancient residence of an old family named Bannatyne. The mansion of the modern proprietors of Corehouse is visible on the opposite bank of the river. Seen from below, the rainbow produced by the light refracted through the spray is indescribably beautiful.⁴

Corra Linn is said to derive its name from the fate of Corra, daughter of one of the Kings of Strath Cluyd, who, by her horse taking fright, was accidentally precipitated into the surging flood beneath.

¹ One of the wings has been renovated since the beginning of the present century, and other additions made, but not in harmony with Earl Patrick's repairs.

² Pinkerton's Enquiry, vol. ii. p. 192.

³ Fordun's account is more probable. He states that the King was mortally wounded, in a skirmish in the neighbourhood, by some of the adherents of Kenneth V.—*Scoti-Chron.* b. 4, c. 46. To the eastward of the village, within a wood near Thornton, there is a large cairn of stones surrounding an ancient obelisk, which is called King Malcolm's grave-stone.

⁴ This is aptly alluded to in a stanza in Dr. Bowring's poem on the Falls of the Clyde:—

“ And I have worshipp'd Corra Linn,
Clyde's most majestic daughter;
And those eternal rainbows seen,
That arch the foaming water;
And I have owned that lovely queen,
And cheerful fealty brought her.”



BLIMING CASTLE, OXFORD
From an Original Drawing by G. Catermole
JOHN G. MURDOCH LONDON



SORA LYNN, FALLS OF THE CLYDE.

From an Original Drawing by J. Winston, 1824.

JOHN G. MURDOCH, LONDON.



BOTHWELL CASTLE.

From an Original Drawing by P. Prout

JOHN G. MURDOCH LONDON



VIEW OF THE CLYDE ABOVE IERSKINE FERRY

From an Original Drawing by W. P. Leslie

JOHN G. MURDOCH LONDON



DUNDERAWE CASTLE.

From an Original Drawing by Henry Fielding

JOHN G. MURDOCH LONDON

BOTHWELL CASTLE, LANARKSHIRE.

THIS ancient and noble structure, the former feudal fortress of the Douglasses, is one of the grandest baronial ruins in Scotland. It is picturesquely situated on an eminence called Bothwell Bank, on the north bank of the Clyde, here a broad river; and on a crag opposite are the fragments of the priory of Blantyre.¹ In the vicinity is Bothwell Bridge, famous for the conflict of the Covenanters with the royal troops in 1679. What remains of Bothwell Castle occupies a space of two hundred and thirty-four feet in length, and ninety-nine in breadth, having two lofty flanking towers on the east, and a great tower on the west. The walls are upwards of fifteen feet in thickness, and in some places sixty feet in height, built of a kind of red grit or friable sandstone. A staircase, yet tolerably entire, in the highest tower, and at a fearful height from the bed of the river, affords a view of great extent and beauty towards the west. The interior area of the Castle is converted into a bowling-green and flower-garden. The Chapel has a number of small windows and two large ones towards the south, which also has a chamber of state adjoining to it. The old well of the Castle, in the corner of one of the towers, penetrating through the rock to an excellent spring, was only discovered about the beginning of the present century. The entrance to the Castle is from the north, nearly in the centre of the wall, and vestiges of the fosse are yet visible. In the front wall is a circular cavern, about twenty feet deep and twelve feet in diameter, familiarly known as *Wallace's Beef Barrel*, evidently the donjon pit or prison. The modern mansion of Bothwell Castle, the seat of Lord Douglas, in the immediate vicinity, is a large and stately edifice, with no architectural pretensions.

VIEW OF THE CLYDE FROM ERSKINE FERRY, RENFREWSHIRE.

AT Erskine Ferry, ten miles from Glasgow, the Clyde greatly increases in breadth, and at this point presents much of the beautiful and picturesque scenery for which that river is celebrated. In the distance down the Clyde, bold and rugged, towers the castle rock of Dunbarton, while on the rising ground to the left is Erskine House, the magnificent seat of Lord Blantyre, by whose ancestors the estate of Erskine² was acquired in 1703. The building, which is in the Elizabethan style, and presents a fine appearance from the river, was commenced by Robert Walter Stuart, eleventh Lord Blantyre, who was accidentally killed while looking out of the window of his hotel at Brussels, during the commotions in that city in September 1830. A handsome obelisk, erected to his memory by the nobility and gentry of the country, forms a striking and appropriate accessory to the scene.

DUNDERAWE CASTLE.

DUNDERAWE CASTLE, in the united parishes of Loch-goil-head and Kilmorich, Argyleshire, the Gaelic name of which is Dunderauch, signifying "the fort of the two oars," situated upon a headland, is now

¹ Lennox's love to Blantyre and Bothwell Banks must be familiar to the admirers of Scottish music: we have still the first, but the title of the latter only remains with us. Leyden, in his "Scottish Muse, an Ode," thus alludes to Bothwell Banks:—

" And thus, the exiled Scotian maid,
By fond alluring love betray'd
To visit Syria's date-crown'd shore,
In plaintive strains, that sooth'd despair,
Did 'Bothwell's banks that bloom so fair,'
And scenes of early youth, deplore."

This he illustrates by an interesting extract from *Verstigan's Restitution of Decayed Intelligence*—ANTWERP, 1605. How a Scottish maiden had wandered to Venice, and from thence near to Jerusalem, where she

became the wife of an officer in the Turkish army; when an Englishman (more probably a Scotsman) found her caressing her infant, singing to it *Bothwell Bank, thou bloomest fair*—which so astonished him, that he went up to her, and addressed her in her native language. They were mutually delighted to meet with each other; and the Scotchwoman told him that her husband was absent, but would soon return, and entreated him to stay, with which he complied. "And she, for country sake, to show herself the more kind and bountiful unto him, told her husband, at his home-coming, that the gentleman was her kinsman; whereupon her husband entertained him very kindly, and at his departure gave him divers things of good value."

² From the British *ir-isgyn*, "the green rising ground."

wholly in ruins. It was a large and strong tower, of an irregular figure. The access to it by land being very difficult and bad, the most frequent communication would probably be by boats; hence its name. This fortress, built in 1596, was once the seat of the M'Naughtons.

LOCH LEVEN.

LOCH LEVEN,¹ an arm of the sea on the west coast of the Highlands, extends between the counties of Inverness and Argyll in a straight line inland from Loch Linnhe, and forms, as Dr. Macculloch says, "from its mouth to its further extremity, a distance of twelve miles, one continued succession of landscapes on both sides." On the Argyllshire side is Ballachulish, with its slate quarries, while the huge cone of the Pass of Glencoe is seen overhanging the Loch upon the south.

In the basin of Loch Leven are several islets. One of these, St. Mungo's Isle, marked by the ruins of a chapel, and long used as a burial-place, is divided into two distinct knolls, allocated to the people of Glencoe and Lochaber, whose dust is not permitted to commingle. The Lochaber Knoll, however, was that in which the remains of M'Ian of Glencoe were interred, secretly and in dread, by the only survivors of the massacre of Glencoe, referred to in the following article. Thirty years afterwards his descendants removed the remains to the Glencoe Knoll.

Macculloch says,—“Those who have written about Glencoe forget to write about Loch Leven, and those who occupy a day in wandering from the inns at Ballachulish through its strange and rocky valley, forget to open their eyes upon those beautiful landscapes which surround them on all sides, and which render Loch Leven a spot that Scotland does not often exceed, either in its interior lakes or its maritime inlets.”

GLENCOE.

THIS far-famed valley, one of the wildest and most gloomy defiles in the whole Highlands, the scene of the infamous massacre of the Macdonalds of Glencoe in January, 1692, by order of William III., lies in the district of Appin, Argyllshire, near the head of Loch Etive, and extends from Ballachulish in a south-east direction ten miles. Lofty, sharp, and serrated precipices rise in frightful and savage nakedness on the north; and even the more rounded mountains which soar bold and high on the south, project irregularly into the glen. In many places the mountains seem to hang over towards each other—the deep furrows worn by the winter torrents, adding to their singularity. Silence and desolation everywhere prevail, the former at times broken by the shrill scream of a solitary eagle, “or savage raven's deep and hollow cry.”

The old house, the scene of the massacre, is a perfect ruin.

LOCH ECK.

IN the centre of the district of Cowal, Argyllshire, lies Loch Eck, the scenery around which is exceedingly beautiful. The Loch is about six miles long, and scarcely half a mile broad. The mountains around it are not lofty, but they are all finely formed, and present a graceful and varied outline, many sloping gently down towards the water, while others are precipitous and rocky.

¹ There is another Loch Leven in Kinross-shire, on an island in which Queen Mary was confined.



LOCH LEVEN, FROM BALLACHULISH.

From an Original Drawing by J. Creswick, R.A.

JOHN G. MURDOCH, LONDON



GLENCOE.

Painted by Richard D. Brown on 24 March 1848.

JOHN G. MURDOCH LONDON



LOCH ECK,

From an Original Drawing by H. Mac Culloch, R.S.A.

JOHN G. MURDOCH LONDON



STIRLING CASTLE.

From an Original Drawing by G. F. Robson.

JOHN & MURDOCH LONDON



VIEW OF THE COAST OF SLEAT, ISLE OF SKYE.

From an Original Drawing by H. Mac Gillivray R.S.A.

JOHN G. MURDOCH LONDON

STIRLING.

THE royal burgh of Stirling, sometimes called the Windsor of Scotland, and the county town of Stirlingshire, is delightfully situated on the southern bank of the river Forth, and, like the old town of Edinburgh, occupies the ridge and sides of a hill which rises gradually from the east, and terminates in an abrupt crag towards the west, on the top of which stands the castle, two hundred and twenty feet above the level of the plain. The view from the castle is of vast extent, and comprehends the richest variety both of the beautiful and the grand in natural scenery. The field of Bannockburn lies below; there also are the battle-fields of Stirling Bridge, Sauchieburn, Sheriffmuir, Falkirk, and Cambuskenneth.

High antiquity is claimed for "Grey Stirling with her towers and town." The oldest existing charter of the burgh is dated in 1120, but it bears to be a confirmation of former grants; and the fort or castle was a place of importance a considerable time before this. Historians repeatedly mention it in the ninth century. It has undergone innumerable sieges.

In the annals of Scotland, indeed, Stirling bears a conspicuous part. William the Lion died here in 1214; here James IV. was born in 1474. His son James V., born here, was crowned on 21st December, 1513, being then five months and ten days old. His daughter Queen Mary was also crowned here, December 9, 1543. James VI. spent here the years of his minority, under the celebrated scholar and historian George Buchanan. The same monarch was crowned by John Knox in the Greyfriars Church, July 29, 1567, when about thirteen months old.

The Palace was built by James V., who adorned it with a good deal of grotesque statuary. The building is now used as barracks. James III., whose favourite residence was Stirling Castle, built the Parliament Hall, now a riding-room. The apartment is shown on the west of the quadrangle, where James II., who was born here, slew the turbulent Earl of Douglas on 13th February, 1452. The population of Stirling in 1871 was 14,279.

COAST OF SLEAT, ISLE OF SKYE.

At the south-east end of the Isle of Skye, Inverness-shire, lies the peninsula of Sleat, which forms an irregular belt of twenty-one miles in length, and extends from north-east to north-west. The south-west division terminates in a headland called Sleat Point, looking towards Eig, at the distance of five miles and a half. The pyramidal masses of rock on the sea-coast, with the natural arch beneath, which the view presents, are well calculated to attract the attention of the visitor to its rugged scenery.