



Engr. by J. Power, Edin.

THE  
RIVER

From a Painting by J. Michie

RUTHERFURD'S

Border

HAND BOOK



TANTALLON CASTLE

KELSO

JOHN RUTHERFURD MARKET PLACE.

1849.



RUTHERFURD'S  
BORDER HAND-BOOK;

BEING

A GUIDE

TO THE

REMARKABLE PLACES, PICTURESQUE SCENERY, AND ANTIQUITIES  
OF THE BORDER.

ILLUSTRATED WITH NUMEROUS ENGRAVINGS ON STEEL, AND  
A MAP OF THE DISTRICT.

KELSO:

JOHN RUTHERFURD, MARKET PLACE.

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## P R E F A C E.

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THE facility of access afforded by Railways, which now ramify in almost every direction, has presented new inducements to those who travel for health or recreation. An inhabitant of Britain, wishing to wander from home, has great temptations now to do so: and that this facility of communication is considered a boon of no small value, may be gathered from the increasing numbers of our population, who, year after year, take advantage of a change of air and scene.

The object of the present work, is to present the Tourist with an account of a district of our country, acknowledged to be among the most interesting in Europe; to point out the more remarkable places, enumerating especially those objects which are calculated to interest strangers and passing travellers; and duly to notice the historical events connected with them. The vales of Tweed and Teviot are rich in classic associations, and no less so in picturesque scenery. In the details of the Border Hand-Book, it is hoped nothing has been omitted which the Tourist should see, and that we have sufficiently indicated the way of inspecting all to the greatest advantage.







# EDINBURGH TO MELROSE, KELSO & BERWICK.



Drawn by K. Enn<sup>d</sup> by W.H. Lizars, Edin.

Kelso, J. & J.H. Rutherford, Market Place

## CONTENTS.



	Page
LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS, . . . . .	vii
EDINBURGH, . . . . .	1-2
PORTOBELLO, DALKEITH, . . . . .	3-4
LASSWADE, HAWTHORNDEN, ROSLIN, . . . . .	4-6
BORTHWICK AND CRICHTON CASTLES, . . . . .	7-11
GALASHIELS, . . . . .	13
TOUR FROM GALASHIELS TO SELKIRK, ETRICK AND YARROW, ST MARY'S LOCH, THE LOCH OF THE LOWES, THE GREY MARE'S TAIL, MOFFAT, AND DUMFRIES, . . . . .	14-22
SELKIRK, . . . . .	15
EXCURSION FROM SELKIRK TO INNERLEITHEN AND PEEBLES, . . . . .	22-24
MELROSE, . . . . .	26-34
ABBOTSFORD, . . . . .	35-41
EXCURSION FROM MELROSE TO EARLSTON, &c. . . . .	41-42
NEWTOWN OF ST BOSWELL'S, . . . . .	43
TOUR FROM NEWTOWN TO HAWICK AND CARLISLE, . . . . .	43-53
MINTO, DENHOLM, CAVERS, . . . . .	44-47
HAWICK, . . . . .	47-49
HARDEN, GOLDIELANDS, BRANKHOLM, . . . . .	49-50
LANGHOLM, GILNOCKIE TOWER, NETHERBY, LONGTOWN, . . . . .	51
CARLISLE, . . . . .	52-53
DRYBURGH ABBEY, . . . . .	53-55
BEMERSYDE, ST BOSWELL'S, SMAILHOLM TOWER, . . . . .	55-57
KELSO, . . . . .	58-64
ENVIRONS AND PLACES OF INTEREST IN VICINITY OF KELSO, . . . . .	64-74
EXCURSION FROM KELSO TO JEDBURGH, . . . . .	75-76

	Page.
JEDBURGH, . . . . .	76-79
ENVIRONS OF JEDBURGH, . . . . .	79-80
COLDSTREAM, . . . . .	81-82
EXCURSION FROM COLDSTREAM TO FLODDEN FIELD, . . . . .	82-85
NORHAM CASTLE, . . . . .	86-87
BERWICK-UPON-TWEED, . . . . .	87-90
EYEMOUTH, AYTON, . . . . .	91-92
DUNSE, . . . . .	93
COLDINGHAM, ST ABB'S HEAD, . . . . .	94
PEASE DEAN AND BRIDGE, . . . . .	96-97
FAST CASTLE, COCKBURNSPATH, DUNGLASS-DEAN VIADUCT, . . . . .	98-99
DUNBAR, . . . . .	100-102
TANTALLON CASTLE, THE BASS, . . . . .	102-103
LINTON, HAILES CASTLE, ATHELSTANEFORD, . . . . .	104-105
DREM, DIRLETON, NORTH BERWICK, . . . . .	105-106
HADDINGTON, . . . . .	108-109
MUSSELBURGH, . . . . .	113-114
TOUR FROM BERWICK TO NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE, . . . . .	115
HOLY ISLAND, . . . . .	116-118
BAMBURGH CASTLE, . . . . .	119-120
DUNSTANBOROUGH CASTLE, . . . . .	122
ALNWICK, . . . . .	123
WARKWORTH CASTLE AND HERMITAGE, . . . . .	124-126
WIDDRINGTON CASTLE, BOTHAL CASTLE, . . . . .	126-128
MORPETH, . . . . .	128
NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE, . . . . .	129-131
INDEX, . . . . .	133

## ILLUSTRATIONS.

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Kelso, from Roxburgh Castle	. . . . .	<i>Frontispiece.</i>
Tantallon Castle, (Vignette)	. . . . .	<i>Title Page.</i>
Map of the Border District,	. . . . .	1
Melrose,	. . . . .	27
Abbotsford,	. . . . .	35
Dryburgh Abbey,	. . . . .	53
Kelso,	. . . . .	58
Kelso Abbey,	. . . . .	60
Floors Castle,	. . . . .	64
Jedburgh Abbey,	. . . . .	77
Berwick,	. . . . .	88











Kelso, John Ruthford, Market Place.

London & Eng<sup>d</sup> by W.H. Lisle





THE

## BORDER HAND-BOOK.

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THE interesting and beautiful scenery of the Border may be visited by several routes, but the pleasantest, as well as those of readiest access, are by the Kelso branch of the North British Railway, the Berwick and Kelso Railway, and the roads communicating with these leading thoroughfares. By this means, a tourist can manage to see, comfortably and at comparatively little expense, the enchanting scenery of the Border and its classic neighbourhood,—the Tweed, the Forest, and all the grandeur of monastic antiquity contained in the vale of Teviotdale.

Making Edinburgh our starting-point—a city in itself so well worthy of being visited, and which can be reached in a few hours from almost any part of Britain,—the tourist, we may suppose, has spent a few days in the capital of the north, and made himself acquainted with the magnificent panoramic views, and other objects of interest so well deserving his notice. He takes a parting look along the handsome area of Princes Street; the Castle and picturesque buildings of the old city for a few moments engage his attention; then, glancing upon the noble architectural piles of the Scott Monument and Royal Institution, he descends the spacious road, and stands in front of the joint station of the NORTH BRITISH AND EDINBURGH AND GLASGOW RAILWAYS, a very commodious and handsome building, but of low elevation, the situation it occupies precluding a more

lofty erection, owing to an act of Parliament having secured to the Princes Street proprietors the right of view across the valley dividing the old and new parts of the city.

An easy and elegant flight of stairs leads to the platforms of the railways, and the extent of the station is now seen to great advantage, while its lightness and faultless proportions add to its grace—making it altogether one of the finest in Europe.

The railway passes under the North Bridge, and takes a slightly angular direction to the left, where, before entering the tunnel through the Calton Hill, is seen the extensive Prison of the city, and governor's residence, built in the castellated style, overhanging the verge of the steep. Emerging from the tunnel, a beautiful view of Holyrood Palace meets the eye on the right, with Arthur's Seat, Salisbury Crags, and St Anthony's Chapel, beyond. Crossing several skew bridges, and passing under the great London road, the line approaches Parson's Green, the seat of W. Mitchell Innes, Esq. Farther east is the venerable churchyard and village of RESTALRIG, founded prior to the reign of Robert the Bruce: long the property of Logan of Restalrig, and afterwards of Lord Balmerino, who was beheaded in 1746, when this ancient barony became forfeited, and fell into the possession of the Earl of Moray. The present church was erected on part of the old walls of a collegiate church founded by King James III., which was the original parish church of Leith, but had long remained in ruins; it was opened for public worship in 1837, being one of the first of Dr Chalmers' Extension churches. Passing Piershill Cavalry Barracks, beyond the trees to the south rises conspicuously the fine old ruin of CRAIG-MILLAR CASTLE, built in 1427. The principal tower is several stories high, and the whole buildings have been surrounded by a deep moat. This castle, long the seat of the Preston family, was occupied as a royal residence by the Earl of Mar, brother of James III., by James V. during his minority, and by Queen Mary; and it was here that Bothwell projected a divorce between her and Darnley. After the battle of Pinkie, in September 1547, this fortalice was partly burned by the English. The castle commands an extensive view of the surrounding country, and is itself one of the most picturesque objects in the vicinity of

Edinburgh. Duddingstone House, the beautiful seat of the Marquis of Abercorn, is immediately adjoining. Advancing along the embankment, the line reaches

#### PORTOBELLO STATION.

Portobello, in the parish of Duddingstone, is a parliamentary burgh, and a popular and fashionable watering-place. It is yearly increasing in size, and affords to the citizens of Edinburgh an easily accessible and salubrious retreat from the denser atmosphere of the metropolis. It possesses an elegant suite of hot and cold baths, and is likewise rising rapidly as a seat of manufactures; works for lead, soap, pottery, bricks, &c., being in operation. Diverging from the coast line at Portobello, the eye is charmed with the beautiful expanse of finely cultivated country that opens up to view. Craigmillar Castle is seen more closely, but loses nothing in grandeur; Duddingstone House, Niddry House, Edmonston, and several other places are passed; and the train reaches Sheriffhall, and for some distance skirts the delightful grounds of DALKEITH PALACE, the seat of the Duke of Buccleuch. This magnificent residence was at one time a place of great strength, and for several centuries the seat of the family of Morton. It was the principal residence of the Regent Morton during the minority of James VI., and hence was commonly called the Lion's Den. Anne, Duchess of Buccleuch and Monmouth, replaced the ancient structure by the present building, and after the execution of her unfortunate husband, lived here in almost royal state. Dalkeith Palace has been thrice the abode of royalty, viz., King Charles in 1633, George IV. in 1822, and Queen Victoria in 1842. It is finely situated on the south bank of the North Esk, a picturesque stream which unites with the South Esk within the grounds, which are greatly beautified by their windings. The park is magnificent and very extensive, containing upwards of 800 acres, and is stocked with deer. The palace contains a fine collection of paintings, several of them being by the old masters, and a number of curious antique cabinets, richly inlaid. Strangers are admitted on Wednesdays and Saturdays, when the family is not residing here. The town of DALKEITH is in the immediate neighbour-



hood. It occupies a delightful situation, and is well built and handsome; a very extensive trade in corn is carried on. The Duke of Buccleuch, in 1840, built a large and elegant new church for the use of the inhabitants, which is a pleasing object near, as well as in the distance. The environs of Dalkeith are particularly beautiful. The railway station at GALLOWSHALL, a little beyond the town, is conveniently situated for visiting the picturesque and romantic localities of

#### LASSWADE, HAWTHORNDEN, AND ROSLIN.

Lasswade, two miles distant, is one of the most thriving and pleasant villages in Scotland. The situation is very lovely, being built on both sides of the river North Esk, which pursues a most irregular course over large rocks and under deep banks, the sides of which are everywhere clothed with trees and shrubs in most romantic arrangement. The various angularities, recesses, and projections formed by the windings of the stream, have been taken advantage of in the village and its vicinity, and a number of villas and romantic erections occupy situations of most exquisite beauty. Within the parish are several paper and other manufactories.

#### MELVILLE CASTLE,

the splendid seat of Viscount Melville, stands close to the village. It is an elegant edifice of imposing appearance, occupying a secluded but charming situation on the banks of the river. Further up the stream, upon a steep precipice which overhangs it, is the curious old baronial mansion of

#### HAWTHORNDEN,

the seat of William Drummond, the Scottish poet and historian, and which is still the property of his descendants. It was to this beautiful retreat that Ben Jonson walked from London, on foot, to visit Drummond, and here he remained several weeks. Adjoining the mansion are several curious caverns called the "caves of Hawthornden," supposed to have been used as places of refuge by the patriots who endeavoured to rescue their country from the sway of Edward I. Detached

from the principal caves is a smaller one called the Cypress Grove, said to have been a favourite retreat of Drummond's, and where he composed many of his poems. Several interesting remains of royalty, and Jacobite relics, are still shown here; amongst the latter a dress worn by Prince Charles Stuart in 1745. There are also numerous portraits, a very fine one of Mary Queen of Scots being of the number. The walks around the house are exceedingly fine, showing at every step some new arrangement of picturesque beauty. Admission is limited to Wednesday of each week, unless a special permission from the proprietor be obtained. About a mile above Hawthornden, to which a footpath up the river conducts the tourist, is

#### ROSLIN CASTLE, AND CHAPEL.

The scenery here is romantic and beautiful in the extreme. The castle and chapel are placed on the brow of an eminence nearly surrounded by the waters of the Esk, which wind gracefully below, and the precipitous banks on either side are clothed with most luxuriant foliage. The ancient castle and chapel, and the natural beauty of the neighbourhood, attract numerous parties from Edinburgh to this spot, and it is allowed to be scarcely equalled in Europe for scenes of perfect loveliness. It is uncertain by whom the CASTLE was built. For many ages it was the baronial residence of the St Clairs, Earls of Caithness and Orkney, who lived here in a style of great magnificence. It was burned down by the Earl of Hertford in 1544, and in 1650 it was besieged and taken by General Monk, and most of the present buildings seem to have been erected since that time. The Earl of Rosslyn is now representative of the family to whom the estate has descended. The CHAPEL was founded in 1446, by William St Clair, Earl of Orkney. At the revolution of 1688 it sustained some damage by a mob from Edinburgh, which was however afterwards repaired, and the building is still almost entire. The height of the chapel is  $40\frac{1}{2}$  feet, length 68, and breadth  $34\frac{1}{2}$  feet; and the edifice, in its details, presents a truly exquisite specimen of Gothic architecture. In the interior double rows of aisles extend along the sides. The pillars forming these aisles are only eight feet high, but the work-

manship is very rich, and the capitals are adorned with foliage and a variety of figures most exquisitely carved. One pillar, having attached to it the legendary story of the "Prentice's Pillar," is a perfect gem of workmanship, having a wreath of minutely elegant tracery twisted spirally around it, which looks more like delicate lace work than actual stone. The tombstones of the St Clairs pave the floor of the chapel, and beneath lie the barons, all of whom were, till the period of the Reformation, buried in their armour.

Near Roslin a remarkable battle was fought on the 24th of February 1303, between the English and Scottish armies. The English, under Sir John de Segrave, amounting to 30,000 men, were divided into three bodies, and encamped on different stations. The Scottish, amounting to 8000 men, led by John Comyn, then guardian of the kingdom, and Sir Simon Fraser, attacked the first division of the English, and completely routed them; the other divisions advanced in succession, the conflict was twice renewed, and ended in the complete triumph of the Scots.

On leaving the station at Gallowshall, we have to the left the village of Newbattle, from which an ancient gateway leads to

#### NEWBATTLE ABBEY,

a handsome seat of the Marquis of Lothian, erected upon the site of the famous abbey whose name it still bears, originally founded and richly endowed by David I., for a community of Cistercian monks. Its position is on a sweetly sheltered level lawn, close by the margin of the stream. In the abbey is preserved a fine collection of books, and splendidly illuminated manuscripts, which belonged to the library of the monks. There are also a number of fine paintings. The grounds are extensive and beautiful, and on the lawn are several trees of great size. Immediately to the south of the village is a very old bridge over the Esk, from which is a beautiful prospect up the river. Closely adjoining the railway we pass Harden Green House, Dalhousie Mains, with Cockpen Church, a modern gothic structure beyond, and reach the DALHOUSIE STATION, where, from a lofty viaduct which succeeds, is seen



## DALHOUSIE CASTLE,

the seat of the Earl of Dalhousie, a structure of great antiquity, overhanging the Esk. It has been lately modernised in the castellated style, and a large massive circular tower which formed part of the original fabric is retained, occupying a conspicuous portion of the present building. The Esk, after leaving Dalhousie Castle, flows close by the spot where stood the old mansion of the "Laird of Cockpen," celebrated in the popular humorous song, but the house has long since been removed. To the right and left of the railway a number of places are closely passed, and some beautiful prospects open up for several miles. We may notice, in particular, the ruins of Newbyres Castle near GOREBRIDGE STATION, at the village of that name, in the vicinity of which is the extensive gunpowder manufactory of Stobbs Mills; also near the station is Shank House, and on the right the woods of Arniston and village of Temple stretch into the distance. Here the tourist should halt a short time for the purpose of visiting the ancient and interesting fabrics of

## BORTHWICK AND CRICHTON CASTLES,

both of which are near at hand, and will well repay inspection. Leaving the village of Fushie Bridge to the left, in a bend of the river stand the ruins of *Catcune Castle*, the original seat of the Borthwick family prior to the erection of their more splendid abode of BORTHWICK CASTLE, which we have now directly before us, with Borthwick village lying close to its base. The castle is situated on a considerable eminence, washed by the small stream of the Gore, and was built about the middle of the fifteenth century. It is remarkable for the beauty of its proportions, and excellence of masonry. The impression of vastness and dignity which every one feels in contemplating Borthwick, is owing to the simplicity of its plan; a massive double tower seventy-four feet in length, sixty-eight in breadth, and ninety feet in height, from the bottom of the walls to the battlements. The walls are upwards of thirteen feet thick at the base, and diminish

gradually to little more than six feet at the top. The architecture is of the very best style of the period, and the castle is believed to be the largest of its class in Scotland; and, though there is nothing ornamental in its general character, there are, in some parts of the interior, small incrustations of extreme delicacy and beauty, singularly in contrast with the stern features of the main design. In the castle are two magnificent halls, one over the other: the lower is one of the noblest and most elegantly proportioned apartments that can well be imagined; the roof is arched with finely polished stone, and there can still be traced the remains of some ancient fresco paintings, with the words, "*De Temple of Honor*" inscribed. On one side is a large fire-place of fine proportions, and richly ornamented; and at the opposite extremity a canopied niche of great beauty. This hall has contained memorable guests, for it was here where Queen Mary and Bothwell, after their unfortunate marriage, were sojourning, when the insurrection of 1567 broke out, and Morton, with other barons and their followers, surrounded the tower. Bothwell, having received a notice of what was intended, made his escape with a few attendants, and the same evening the unhappy Queen, disguised in male attire, "booted and spurred," departed from the castle. An isolated chamber, of very small dimensions, is still shown as the apartment inhabited by the Queen. At Linton she was met by Bothwell, and returned with him to Carberry Hill, where, exactly one month after their fatal marriage, they separated, never again to meet.

The date of the erection of Borthwick Castle is pretty precisely known, the license for building it, which is still preserved, having been granted by James I. to Sir William de Borthwick, 2d June 1430. There are few historical incidents connected with the castle, save those already mentioned, down to the time of the Protectorate. The lord of so massive a structure thought he might safely bid defiance to artillery, and refused to open his gates to Cromwell. The Protector, in a very laconic letter dated 18th November 1650, told him "If you necessitate me to bend my cannon against you, you must expect what I doubt



you will not be pleased with.”\* The artillery had not long played on the walls from the rising ground on the south-east, till the unfitness of the old stronghold to resist the new instruments of destruction was fully felt, and the castle surrendered. The effect of the cannonade is visible to this day, a large part of the stone facing of the eastern side being destroyed, while all the rest of the tower remains of smooth ashlar work. The title of Borthwick has remained in abeyance since the seventeenth century, and the castle is now the property of John Borthwick, Esq. of Crookstone, a descendant of its former owners. The valley of Borthwick is of an exceedingly rural and sequestered character. In the manse, Dr Robertson the historian was born.

A little more than a mile to the eastward of Borthwick Castle, and within sight of its parapets, stands the extensive and imposing ruin of CRICHTON CASTLE, placed on the top of a bold projecting grassy mound, at the base of which the infant waters of the Tyne glide past the steep ascent. A pleasant footpath leads from Borthwick to Crichton. CRICHTON CASTLE appears to have been erected at different periods; the most ancient part in the fourteenth, and the more modern part in the fifteenth or sixteenth century. The original building had consisted of a narrow square tower or keep, situated at the north-west corner of the structure, but had been gradually augmented in size, and enriched by ornament. By these additions it was made to include a large area, in the interior of which the eastern and most modern front was supported on a piazza running along its whole length, surmounted by entablatures, bearing anchors entwined with cables. The stones of this front, above the first cornice, are cut into truncated diamond facets, which, from their regularity, multiplicity, and the great extent of surface covered by them, produce an exceedingly rich effect. Altogether there is an air of grandeur in the interior of this courtyard, which, in defiance of the very unworthy uses to which for many years it has been devoted, is almost impressively imposing.

\* Scott's Provincial Antiquities.

Sir Walter Scott's well-known description of the castle is exceedingly graceful, and, at the same time, most minute and accurate:—

“ That castle rises on the steep  
 Of the green vale of Tyne ;  
 And, far beneath where slow they creep  
 From pool to eddy, dark and deep,  
 Where alders moist, and willows weep,  
 You hear her streams repine.  
 The towers in different ages rose ;  
 Their various architecture shows  
 The builders' various hands ;  
 A mighty mass, that could oppose,  
 When deadliest hatred fired its foes,  
 The vengeful Douglas bands.

Crichtoun ! though now thy miry court  
 But pens the lazy steer and sheep,  
 Thy turrets rude and totter'd keep,  
 Have been the minstrel's loved resort.  
 Oft have I traced within thy fort,  
 Of mouldering shields the mystic sense,  
 Scutcheons of honour or pretence,  
 Quarter'd in old armorial sort,  
 Remains of rude magnificence.  
 Nor wholly yet hath time defaced  
 Thy lordly gallery fair ;  
 Nor yet the stony cord unbraced,  
 Whose twisted knots with roses laced,  
 Adorn thy ruined stair.  
 Still rises unimpair'd below  
 The court-yard's graceful portico ;  
 Above its cornice, row on row  
 Of fair-hewn facets richly show  
 Their pointed diamond form,  
 Though there but houseless cattle go,  
 To shield them from the storm.”

This castle was the residence of the celebrated Sir William Crichton, who, on the death of James I., was appointed Lord Chancellor, and made guardian to the infant king. During the life of the Chancellor it was besieged and taken by William, Earl of Douglas; and on the forfeiture of William, third Lord Crichton, it was given to Sir John Ramsay, a favourite of James III. On the death of James, Ramsay was proscribed, and it became the property of Patrick Hepburn, afterwards

Earl of Bothwell. His great-grandson, James, whose name is so notorious in connection with that of Queen Mary, frequently resided at Crichton, and at that time the castle was the scene of many a gay festivity in which Mary participated. The next owner was Francis Stewart, Earl of Bothwell, renowned for his conspiracies and outrages against King James. After numerous changes of possessors, subsequent to the events stated, Crichton became, and now is the property of William Burn Callender, Esq. CRICHTON CHURCH is situated near the stream, a short distance eastward of the castle. This is a fine old building in the form of a cross, with a diminutive and truncated belfry at its east end; the west end has never been finished. It was founded in 1449 by Chancellor Crichton.

Returning to the railway, we now enter the parish of Borthwick, lying near the foot of the Lammermuir range of hills. The ascent here is the steepest on the line; shortly afterwards the railway runs for some distance along the banks of the Gore water, where the tourist will not fail to have his attention strongly arrested by the exquisite beauty of the valley, and the remarkable ruins which heighten the picturesque effect of the scenery. Not far beyond, somewhat remotely to the right, we pass

#### ARNISTON HOUSE,

the seat of the Dundas family, which is an extensive and imposing structure, with the South Esk flowing within the domain, adding greatly to its beauty and picturesque effect. On the right beyond Borthwick Castle is CURRIE HOUSE, embosomed amidst sheltering woods; and, reposing in the shadow of the ancient fortress, *Currie Wood*, with its deep ravine, a precipitous piece of richly wooded scenery, is celebrated for its attractions for visitors. A path should be taken which gradually rises through the wood, and the prospect beautifies, till the whole scene bursts upon the view at the upper extremity:—deep woods in the foreground, with the winding stream far beneath, and the venerable castle guarding the entrance of the vale; in the distance the wide expanse of cultivated landscape, bounded by the rampart of the Pentlands, which, with varying tint and symmetrical outline, put



the finishing stroke to the picture. Leaving these objects behind, the railway passes through a most difficult, indeed, all but impracticable country. The cuttings are in many parts of the most formidable description, terrace rising above terrace for several hundred feet; the rise is one in seventy through the stupendous excavation, which is succeeded by an embankment of considerable extent. The country here is entirely pastoral, no attempt at cultivation being observable among these intractable heights. The station of HERIOT is in the heart of this wild region. We now begin to mark the first traces of the *Gala*, as it emerges from the surrounding hills. The line first encounters and crosses it at Heriot's Cleugh. The railway runs nearly parallel to the main direction of the stream, and crosses it repeatedly. The next station is BURNHOUSE, a spot of some beauty, especially if contrasted with the scenes we have left; the cuttings here are also considerable. To the right are passed Symington, Burnfoot, Pirn, &c., with the ruins of Ewes Castle upon the Lugate water. The valley of the *Gala* here becomes closely hemmed in by approaching hills, and we speedily reach Stow, an ancient, sequestered, and irregular village, one of the most pleasing spots on the *Gala*. The district around formerly bore the name of Wedale, and the village was styled "Stow of Wedale," where the monks of Melrose took up a resting-place in their journeys. Beyond the station we enter another cutting, followed by two short tunnels. To the left of the railway, beyond the *Gala*, is Crunzion and the castle of Torsonce; the line is here carried across Lugate water, upon a handsome viaduct not far from its junction with the *Gala*. On the right we pass Ferniehirst; on the left, Whin, Cathae, and Dryburn. Here the *Gala* makes a sweep through the valley to find an issue among the hills which rise on all sides somewhat in the form of a bow, the course of the stream being the *stented* string, and hence we presume the name Bowland; at this part great difficulties had to be overcome in the formation of the railway, and it is carried through a hill of the most obdurate whinstone, by a tunnel of 400 yards in length. The elegant mansion-house and beautiful grounds of *Bowland*, the seat of Mr Walker, are in the immediate vicinity. At Crosslee, we enter Selkirkshire, or the far-famed

Ettrick Forest, where the kings of Scotland so often enjoyed the pleasures of the chase. The forest grounds were formerly of great extent, but have long been denuded of the trees, though here and there plantations of considerable size and great beauty still exist. At Torwoodlee, the seat of Pringle of Torwoodlee, situated on a terrace overhanging the Gala, are a number of magnificent trees. The railway passes near Buckholmside and Plumtreehall, keeping close upon the boundary between the counties of Roxburgh and Selkirk, and skirting the thriving manufacturing town of Galashiels, we immediately reach its handsome and commodious station.

### GALASHIELS.

This rising town, situated upon and intersected by the Gala (its name denotes "the shepherds' huts upon the full stream") in 1831 contained 2100 inhabitants, but by a census lately taken it now contains 6000, thus trebling its population in seventeen years. Galashiels owes its prosperity to the rapid increase of manufacturing industry, and is noted for the beauty of its tweeds, tartans, and shawls, produced in endless variety and of excellent quality. There are twelve mills of large size, all propelled by water, except two, which employ steam as an auxiliary power. Upwards of 720,000 lbs. of wool are annually used, exclusive of yarn imported into the town for the purpose of manufacture.

The tourist will see little in the appearance of the town itself to invite his attention; but the locality is peculiar and picturesque, being embosomed in a valley, with the fine woods of Gala on the south. A most beautiful prospect may be obtained from the hill at Galashiels, looking towards Melrose and Bemerseyde; the banks and slopes of the hills are on either side finely wooded, showing at various points the silver Tweed in its windings, till it disappears between the eminences above Drygrange. Between Abbotsford and Melrose, a little below the former, the railway bridge across the river is a beautiful ornament, and the pretty villas and mansions so thickly planted along each bank add liveliness to the sweetness of the scene. The whole vale abounds with spots of historical and traditionary interest, so well



delineated in the works of the great minstrel; and we may point out among others that where stood the old bridge at Bridgend, and St Helens, the alleged scenes of the incident of the miller and the white lady of Avenel, related in the Monastery.

A little to the west of Galashiels, near the farm-house of Mossilee, may be seen the remains of the fortification of the ancient Britons, called the Cat-Rail, by far the most extraordinary work executed by that people. It appears to have consisted of a line of forts connected together by a deep fosse and double rampart. This singular work can be traced to the Cumberland mountains. Nowhere, in all its course, is it in better preservation than from Mossilee south to the Rink Hill, a distance of two miles. The Rink Fort occupies a very fine position, commanding a view of the valleys of the Tweed and the Ettrick, with the pass from the Gala, and has been very strongly defended by a stone rampart, surrounded by a deep fosse, and that again by a huge bulwark of earth, protecting all the most assailable approaches; with several outlying works, most of which are still in good preservation.

From Galashiels a beautiful and interesting tour may be made to

#### SELKIRK, THE YARROW, ST MARY'S LOCH, THE LOCH OF THE LOWES, AND THE GREY MARE'S TAIL.

A branch line of railway has been laid out to Selkirk, but not being yet executed, the tourist will require to go by the road. Proceeding four or five miles in a north-westerly direction, we reach Yair Bridge, the most romantic of the many passages over the Tweed. Two lofty hills, so resembling each other, as to have been termed "Sister Heights," slope down to their base, so as only to be divided by a narrow chasm. This strait, again, is nearly choked up by fragments of rock and large stones, among which the Tweed forces with difficulty an angry passage. A scene which nature has thus rendered so intensely sublime, art has contrived to soften into beauty, the banks being covered with immense plantations, through which

delightful walks conduct to the mansion of Mr Pringle, the proprietor.

The country, after passing Yair Bridge, though mountainous, is beautiful and picturesque, being intersected by several streams, and the hills spotted with numerous flocks of sheep. The Ettrick is crossed by a handsome bridge, and the road keeping close by the banks of the stream, we reach the ancient burgh of

### SELKIRK.

Selkirk occupies a beautiful situation on the banks of the river Ettrick. It was formerly a place of considerable importance, not less than a hundred of its citizens having followed James IV. to the disastrous field of Flodden, where they distinguished themselves in the most gallant manner. Their leader, William Brydone, was knighted for his valour, and a standard taken from the English is still in the possession of the Corporation of Weavers, and carried by them on their annual riding of their marches. After this battle, so fatal to the nobility of Scotland, the English burned Selkirk; but James V., with more gratitude than monarchs generally display for the services of their subjects, granted to the town an extensive portion of the forest of Ettrick, the timber of which served to rebuild their houses, and the land became a perpetual reward of their heroism. The exquisite ballad of "The Flowers of the Forest" was composed on the loss sustained by the citizens of Selkirk in that conflict. At a much earlier period, the archers of Selkirk or Ettrick Forest distinguished themselves at the memorable battle of Falkirk, fought by Wallace against Edward I. in 1298. They were commanded by Sir John Stewart of Bonkill, brother to the Steward of Scotland, and many fell around the dead body of their gallant leader. The population of the town is about 3000, and of late manufactures have been established with much success, one or two very extensive mills having been erected on the Ettrick, which contribute much to the prosperity of the town. In the market-place is a handsome statue of Sir Walter Scott. Near the town is The Haining, the seat of Mrs Pringle Douglas, de-

lightly situated amidst woods, with a beautiful sheet of water in front of the mansion.

From Selkirk the tourist will require to hire a conveyance, to view the fine pastoral country bounding the vale of Yarrow. St Mary's Loch, and the Loch of the Lowes, are eighteen miles above Selkirk, and the Grey Mare's Tail, and Loch Skene, are about six miles farther, or ten from Moffat. There is an excellent road all the way. It is possible to go and return the same day, and if longer time cannot be spared, the tourist should not omit to do so, rather than lose the opportunity of seeing this sweetly rural district; but the pleasure will be greatly enhanced by making the tour more leisurely.

Leaving Selkirk, the tourist will cross the bridge over the Ettrick, and turning up the north bank, pass through the plain of Philiphaugh. A battle was fought here in 1645, when Montrose was defeated by General Leslie. Montrose had taken up his station with his cavalry in Selkirk, and the infantry were posted on Philiphaugh. Leslie, the evening before the engagement, came to Melrose, and next morning, under cover of a heavy mist, advanced to Philiphaugh without being discovered, and falling upon the Marquis's army, took them by surprise. Montrose, alarmed by the noise of the firing, rushed to the field of battle, and found his troops completely routed. After using his utmost efforts to turn the tide of the day without success, he fled up the Yarrow, and over Minchmoor to Peebles. The estate of Philiphaugh still remains in possession of the descendants of the bold "Outlaw Murray," the hero of the old Border ballad. A short distance beyond is Carterhaugh, supposed to be the scene of the fairy ballad of Tamlane. Here the river Ettrick receives the Yarrow, and the united current terminates in the Tweed about a mile and a half below Selkirk. All this tract of country, which still bears the name of "the Forest," was formerly covered with wood, scarcely a vestige of which is now to be seen.

"The scenes are desert now and bare,  
Where flourished once a forest fair,  
Up pathless Ettrick, and on Yarrow,  
Where erst the outlaw drew his arrow.—SCOTT."



The objects of interest on the Ettrick most worthy of notice are OAKWOOD TOWER, said to have been the residence of the famous wizard, Michael Scott; farther up the vale is the village of Ettrick-brig-end; six miles above is TUSHIELAW, once the residence of the celebrated freebooter, Adam Scott, whose extensive power and depredations obtained for him the designation of the King of the Border. He was hanged over his own gate by James V. when on his memorable expedition in 1529, which proved fatal to Johnnie Armstrong also, and other border marauders. Opposite to Tushielaw, the Ettrick is joined by the Rankle Burn, on the banks of which are the vestiges of a chapel, and burying-ground. The vale of Rankleburn contains the lonely farm of Buccleuch, supposed to have been the original property of that noble family; but it does not appear to have ever been the site of any baronial residence. Farther up are the ruins of THIRLSTANE CASTLE, close to which is THIRLSTANE, the modern mansion of Lord Napier, the representative both of the old family of the Scotts of Thirlstane and the more noted one of the Napiers of Merchiston. Nearly a mile farther is the small village and church of ETTRICK, where the celebrated Thomas Boston was minister. In the church-yard is a handsome monument erected to his memory. Near the church is a cottage where James Hogg, the Ettrick Shepherd, was born.

The tourist, on leaving Carterhaugh, enters upon the classic "Vale of Yarrow," famous in border minstrelsy, and gladdening the heart of every one who loves to look on nature in all her grandeur. The first object on the right that engages attention, is Philiphaugh House, (Colonel Murray), situated upon an eminence overlooking Carterhaugh and the junction of the Ettrick and Yarrow; and on the left, finely placed on the side of a hill, amidst thriving plantations, is BOWHILL, a summer residence of the Duke of Buccleuch. A mile farther up the Yarrow, upon a peninsula cut out by the surrounding stream, in a situation of wild grandeur and beauty, are the romantic ruins of NEWARK CASTLE, a large square tower with flanking turrets, originally built for a hunting seat by King James II. It afterwards came into possession of the outlaw Murray, and now belongs to the Duke of Buccleuch. The

interest of this ruin is enhanced, from its being the mansion in which Anne, Duchess of Buccleuch, is made to listen to the "Lay of the Last Minstrel." At a place near the castle, Leslie, after the battle of Philiphaugh, put to death a number of his prisoners, whence the spot has since retained the designation of the *Slain-men's-lee*. Nearly opposite to Newark is the farm house of Foulshiels, where Mungo Park, the celebrated African traveller, was born. Advancing through the valley, here finely wooded, the mansion of Broadmeadows, (John Boyd, Esq.), is seen on the right, and afterwards the village of Yarrowford, near which are the remains of HANGINGSHAW CASTLE, another of the strongholds of the outlaw Murray. The situation is romantic, and was the scene of the fine old ballad, called "The Sang of the Outlaw Murray." The country now begins to have a more pastoral appearance; and about four miles above Newark Castle is the interesting church of Yarrow, supposed to have been erected in the time of Cromwell. A short distance to the west, on the slope of the hill, are two large upright stones, about eighty yards apart, one of which is covered with characters, now nearly illegible. These are said to commemorate a duel which took place between John Scott of Tushielaw, and his brother-in-law, Walter Scott, son of Scott of Thirlstane, in which the latter was killed. The incident has been celebrated in many songs and ballads—those best known being the old ballad of "The Dowie Dens of Yarrow," and a modern lyric by the Ettrick Shepherd. Three miles above the church, Mount Bengier, the farm formerly occupied by Hogg, is passed on the right; and a short distance beyond, we reach the Gordon Arms Inn, about thirteen miles from Selkirk, where a bridge over the Yarrow leads to Altrive, the last residence of Hogg, and where he died. This place may be observed on the left of the tourist, as he proceeds along the Yarrow.

The vale now opens, and before us lies the beautiful sheet of water called ST MARY'S LOCH, so justly extolled by Wordsworth and Scott. It is four miles long, and one broad. The river Yarrow takes its source at the east end. The hills slope down to the lake on all sides, and are covered with verdure to their summits.



The lake and the Yarrow, with its tributary streams, are stocked with abundance of trout, and are much frequented by lovers of the gentle art.\* The lonely Free church of Megget and Yarrow, built chiefly for the accommodation of the shepherds in this locality, is situated on the banks of the lake, amidst the solitude of this mountainous region. Near the eastern extremity is DRYHOPE TOWER, a tall square keep, the birth-place of Mary Scott, so famous by the traditional name of the "Flower of Yarrow." She married Walter Scott of Harden, no less renowned for his depredations than his bride for her beauty. A mile westward is the ancient and solitary cemetery of St Mary's Kirk, which still continues to be used as the burial place of several old families in the neighbourhood. The church has long since disappeared. Adjoining the cemetery, but without its bounds, is a small mound, said to be the grave of the notorious Mass John Birnam,

"That wizard priest, whose bones are thrust  
From company of holy dust."

A short distance up the vale of Meggetdale, which opens upon the loch on the north, is HENDERLAND CASTLE, the abode of a noted border freebooter of the name of Cockburn, who was hanged over his own gate by King James V. A mountain stream rushes impetuously through a rocky chasm in the vicinity, in a cave behind which the wife of Cockburn is said to have concealed herself during the execution of her husband. The beautiful and pathetic ballad of "The Lament of the Border Widow," was composed in relation to this event. To the west of the mouth of Meggetdale, is a hill called Merecleughhead, over which is a track named the King's Road, leading over the opposite hills into Ettrick. The tourist now reaches the LOCH OF THE LOWES, connected by a small stream with St Mary's Loch. Wild swans, which are so rare in the lower parts of the country, frequent the lake in considerable numbers during winter.

\* At the opposite extremity of the loch is a small public house, well known to the anglers who frequent this locality, where refreshments may be obtained. The public road skirts the northern shore.

“The swan on lone St Mary’s lake  
Floats double—swan and shadow.”

At the head of this smaller loch is Kirkenhope on the east, and Chapelhope on the west, noted as having been residences of the persecuted Covenanters; and proceeding a few miles through the hills, we reach a small house called Birkhill, where four Covenanters were shot by Claverhouse. This is the highest part of the road between Yarrow and Moffatdale, and is distant from Selkirk twenty-three miles, and from Moffat eleven. Not far from Birkhill is a wild waterfall, called Dobb’s Linn, and a cave, where the Covenanters often sought refuge. Many skirmishes between them and Claverhouse took place in this locality. The hill above is called the Watch Hill, from having been the spot where a sentinel was posted, to give warning of the soldiers’ approach.

About two miles beyond Birkhill, a little to the north-west, is the wild and majestic cataract, called from its appearance the “GREY MARE’S TAIL.” It is reached by a footpath along the bank of the stream, which brings the spectator to a platform in front of the fall, and thirty feet above the bottom of the gulf. The fall is above 300 feet in height, and is a truly sublime and magnificent spectacle. Its waters issue from “Dark Loch Skene,” a wild mountain lake about two miles above, where the scenery is savage and gloomy in the extreme, and its utter loneliness presents a picture of desolation seldom witnessed. A short distance from the cataract is a hollow space, called the “*Giant’s Grave*.” The road now leads through the vale of Moffat, which is rich in the beauty and romantic character of its scenery, but contains little of peculiar interest to attract the tourist, except the farm of Bodsbeck, which gave name to one of Hogg’s tales, and the Craigie Burn, which joins the Moffat Water, immortalised by Burns in one of his sweetest lyrics. Passing through Craigie Burn Wood, with Dumcreif and Oakrig on the left, we reach the beautifully situated little town of

#### MOFFAT,

placed at the foot of a finely wooded eminence, and sur-

rounded by lofty hills on all sides but the south. The town consists principally of one street, and contains many handsome houses. It has for several years been rising into importance as a watering-place, possessing mineral springs of great efficacy in a variety of diseases. There is excellent accommodation for visitors, with baths, bowling-green, assembly room, &c. The climate is remarkably healthful, and the scenery around most romantic, with pleasant walks. The river Annan skirts the west side of the town, and is joined below by the Moffat Water on the one side, and the Elvan Water on the other. The BEATTOCK STATION of the Caledonian Railway, by which the tourist can readily reach Carlisle, Edinburgh, Glasgow, &c., is distant about two miles to the south; or he may go to Dumfries, twenty miles distant, by the road, which is, however, nearly devoid of objects of interest, the only places deserving of notice being Raehill, upon the banks of the Kinnel, and Amisfield Castle, situated a little way to the right, five miles from Dumfries. The latter is a fine specimen of ancient architecture, and from the richness and variety of its ornaments, will well repay a close inspection. It belongs to the ancient family of Charteris. On the left of the road is the village of Tinwald, noted as the birth-place of Paterson, the projector of the banks of England and Scotland, and of the unfortunate Scottish expedition to Darien. The country, on approaching the fertile valley of the Nith, becomes richer and better cultivated, and continues to improve till we reach the handsome town of

#### DUMFRIES,

situated on the Nith, about seven miles distant from the Solway Firth. The river, with which the principal street runs parallel, adds much to the beauty of the town. Two bridges connect it with the extensive suburb of Maxwelltown, on the opposite bank. One of these bridges is very ancient, having been erected in the thirteenth century. Dumfries is regarded with much interest, as having been the residence and burial-place of *Burns*. At the south end of the town stands St Michael's Church, in the cemetery of which may be seen the elegant mausoleum under which his ashes rest. It also con-



tains a number of other handsome monuments. The population of the town is about 12,000.

Two miles north-west, in a sweet retired situation on the banks of the Cluden, is Lincluden Abbey, a spot often resorted to by the poet, and which he has introduced into several of his compositions. The other objects of interest near Dumfries are Terregles House, a huge old building, which formed the residence of the Earls of Nithsdale; Camlongan, a seat of the Earl of Mansfield, a fine old castellated mansion, surrounded with woods; the ruins of Caerlaverock Castle, formerly a place of considerable strength, having sustained several sieges, one of which was by Edward I. in person in 1300; and on the west bank of the Nith, nearly opposite, Sweetheart Abbey, a graceful ruin.

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We now return to Selkirk, where our excursion commenced, from which point the tourist may also make another delightful detour to

#### INNERLEITHEN AND PEEBLES.

There being no public conveyance, it will be necessary to hire one for the purpose of viewing this beautiful pastoral country. Leaving Selkirk by the bridge over the Ettrick, we pass Sunderland Hall on the right, and a mile farther cross the Tweed at Yair Bridge. Closely adjacent is the House of Yair, the lovely residence of Alexander Pringle, Esq., of Whytbank, and the old mansion-house of Fairnielee is situated on the right. Two miles farther the village of Clovenfords is passed; here the road joins that from Edinburgh to Selkirk, and, crossing the Caddon Water, at the distance of another mile passes ASHIESTEEL (Col. Russell,) once the residence of Sir Walter Scott, and celebrated in his poetry. A bridge has lately been here erected across the Tweed which is unique in Great Britain, being composed of a single arch of 136 feet, constructed of rubble whinstone, and thus unprecedented for material and span. It is at once a monument of architectural skill, an object of beauty in the picturesque scenery, and a convenience to the district, from the increased facilities of communication which it has been the means of

presenting. Two miles farther, on the same side, are the ruins of Elibank Tower, and a mile beyond we pass on the right Holy-lee, (Ballantyne, Esq.) At the distance of three miles on the left is Pirn, and a short way in advance, is the pleasant vilage of

#### INNERLEITHEN,

placed near the junction of the Leithen water with the Tweed. It occupies a delightful situation at the bottom of a sequestered vale, environed with wooded hills on the east and west, and having the waters of the Tweed flowing gently in front. The village has for a number of years been famed as a watering-place, and is now much frequented in the summer and autumn months. The springs are held to be of great virtue in scorbutic and other affections. The climate is remarkably healthy, which, with the beauty of its situation, that of the surrounding neighbourhood, and the attraction of fine trout fishing in the Tweed and Leithen, renders it a delightful summer residence. An elegant structure has been erected over the springs, and excellent accommodation for visitors can be obtained in the village. On a high ground closely adjoining are the remains of ancient fortifications, which had included above an acre of ground; and on the opposite bank of the Tweed is TRAQUAIR HOUSE, the picturesque seat of the Earl of Traquair. Here, at the base of the hill overlooking the lawn, are some fine thorn trees, all that now remain of the famed "Bush aboon Traquair."

On leaving Innerleithen, the tourist proceeds up a charming valley on the north bank of the Tweed, and passing in succession Glen Ormiston House, Cardrona, Nether Horsburgh (at one time a stronghold,) Kailzie, the ruins of Horsburgh Castle, Hayston and King's Meadows, (both the property of Sir John Hay, Bart.) and Kerfield, reaches the ancient and royal burgh of

#### PEEBLES,

beautifully situated on the north bank of the Tweed, near its junction with the Eddleston water. Peebles is of great antiquity, and is divided into the old and new town by the Eddleston. The old town consists of little more than a single street.



The new town is connected with the other by a stone bridge: the main street is spacious; contains the town-hall, with many excellent houses, and is terminated by a handsome modern church. The chief objects of attraction are the clear flowing Tweed, over which is an excellent bridge of five arches, only separated from the town by a beautiful green. From the bridge, the prospect is particularly pleasing, affording a view of Nidpath Castle on the west, and a rich landscape on the east, including the pleasure-grounds of King's Meadows. In the town are the remains of a magnificent church, built by Alexander III. in 1257; there are also the ruins of another church, dedicated to St Andrew, the roof of which was demolished by Cromwell's soldiers, after desecrating the edifice by using it as a stable.

Peebles being at a moderate distance from the metropolis, and on the direct route to the royal forest of Ettrick, used to be a favourite resort of the Scottish kings, and is the scene of the celebrated poem of James I., entitled "Peblis to the Play."

About a mile above the town is NIDPATH CASTLE, a noble ruin situated on a rock projecting over the north bank of the Tweed, which here runs through a deep glen. The walls are of whinstone, eleven feet thick. This was originally the principal residence of the Frasers, who were sheriffs of the county. The last of this family in the male line, was the gallant Sir Simon Fraser, who along with Comyn, thrice defeated the English in one day on Roslin Moor in 1303. His eldest daughter and co-heiress married the ancestor of the Marquis of Tweeddale, and this family sold the barony of Nidpath to William, first Duke of Queensberry, and the castle became the residence of his son, the Earl of March. Upon the death of the last duke, the Earl of Wemyss succeeded to the castle and estate as heir of entail. Formerly, this was a very important pass, and the castle of considerable consequence. In 1650, it was besieged by Cromwell, and only surrendered to him after every place south of the Forth had been given up. Peebles is distant 22 miles from Edinburgh, to which there are daily conveyances.

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Leaving Galashiels, the railway takes a beautiful serpentine sweep, running parallel with the Gala. Immediately on the left is the villa of Langhaugh, (Captain Clarke,) on passing which, it proceeds in a straight course along the bank of the river. The mounding here is about eight feet high, and the line very pleasing. After emerging from the haugh, it passes on to Bruce's Heugh, and then enters a deep cutting. The view that meets the eye of the Tourist proceeding in an opposite direction, when he emerges from this cut, is one well calculated to arrest his attention; a lovely and extensive plain lies stretched out before him, encircled on every side with woods and waters, and looming in the distance is Gala Hill, covered with fine dark woods. About half a mile due south of the plain or haugh, and embosomed deep amid trees planted by the hand of the great minstrel himself, stands the far-famed ABBOTSFORD; and the quick eye will only be able to catch a glimpse of the tall chimneys, and the smoke issuing from them. After passing the cut, there is an extremely high mound, which runs forward to the magnificent bridge which crosses the Tweed—one of the largest in the south of Scotland, consisting of five noble arches of extensive span, and solid masonry. After crossing the bridge, the railway proceeds through a sort of table land: then come cuts and mounds alternately. Some of the mounds are very deep, especially the one near the charming little village of Darnick. After passing this village, there is a heavy mound all the way to Melrose. The view, as we approach the town, is one of extensive loveliness and beauty, stretching over the expansive and fertile vale of the Tweed displayed right in front. The first object that attracts attention on nearing Melrose, is the modern yet antique-looking Episcopal church, erected on the top of a fine eminence; next are the Free church and United Presbyterian manse; then the parish church with its tasteful spire; while at the base of the acclivity stands the Free church. Proceeding a little farther on, the fine old Abbey is seen peering forth, sombre and massive; and in another instant the town of Melrose bursts on the view. The Station-house is in excellent keeping with the picturesque locality in which it is placed, and is allowed to be the handsomest provincial one in Scotland. It is

chastely and beautifully adorned, and when seen from a distance, is most imposing. The Tourist will do well to make a lengthened stay here. THE ABBEY, ABBOTSFORD, AND THE VICINITY OF MELROSE, are all most beautiful and interesting, and a visit to them can only be rightly appreciated and enjoyed when made with a moderate degree of leisure. In the town are two excellent and comfortable hotels, where post-horses, and carriages of all kinds can be obtained.



## MELROSE

is an antique little town, in a charming situation on the south bank of the Tweed, at the base of the Eildon Hills. Of late years it has been much improved and enlarged; the market-place is spacious, and in the centre stands the cross, a structure bearing the marks of great antiquity. It is about 20 feet high, with a carving on its apex of a unicorn sustaining the arms of Scotland. The parish church, a handsome building, with a spire, is placed in a conspicuous situation to the west; nearly opposite is the Free church, a neat structure; and upon the high ground, a short distance beyond, is a small Episcopal chapel, of elegant appearance. The population of the parish is about 4500; and in the vicinity are a number of pleasant villas, villages, and hamlets, scattered amongst smiling fields and gardens, presenting an appearance of great fertility and loveliness. Melrose is sheltered on every side by hills, the most remarkable of which are the Eildons, the *Trimontium* of the Romans. More correctly, these form but one hill divided into three peaks. These eminences were selected by the Romans for a military station, and a more appropriate place could not be found in the surrounding country, the view being commanding and extensive. Upon the broad top of the eastern summit, are the remains of a camp, above a mile and a half in circumference, environed by two fosses and breast-works of earth. The Tourist should ascend this hill, the view from which, on a clear day, is exceedingly beautiful and interesting; he will behold some of the finest windings of the Tweed, whose banks are adorned at every turn with a landscape ever varying in picturesque beauty. Nor is the view less interesting to the historical reader, as thence he may glance over the site





The remains of this ancient monastery are 258 feet long from east to west, 137 feet broad, and 943 feet in circumference. Visitors usually approach through the church-yard, so as first to get a view of the south side of the building, where is the principal remaining entrance. The arching of this door-way is composed of various members of the most delicate work, receding behind each other, supported on light and well proportioned pilasters. On each side is a projection of rich tabernacle work. The cornices of this end of the structure are supported by angular buttresses terminated by spires of tabernacle work. In these buttresses are placed niches for statues, the pedestals and canopies of which are of the lightest Gothic workmanship, and ornamented with garlands of flowers. Above the entrance are also several niches for statues, decreasing in height as the arch rises. In some of these, mutilated figures yet remain, several being in standing positions, others sitting, supposed to represent the disciples of John the Baptist. In the centre are the arms of Scotland; above which is a half-length effigy of the Baptist himself, suspended in a cloud, with his gaze bent upwards, and bearing on his bosom a fillet, inscribed, "Circ : filius : Dei."

Over this door-way is a magnificent window, terminating in a pointed arch, divided by four bars or mullions, the tracery of which remains perfect, and rises in graceful interlacing curves to a wheel of seven compartments. This window is twenty-four feet in height, and sixteen in breadth. The mouldings of the arch consist of numerous members enriched with a filleting of foliage, which springs from two well carved busts, and terminates with a grotesque head, immediately above the graceful canopy of a niche which formerly contained the figure of our Saviour. There are eight niches which descend gradually on the sides of the arch, and two on each buttress, which were filled with statues of the apostles. The brackets of

proach upon the Romish churchmen, may be gathered from a few lines of a once popular old ballad.

"The monks of Melrose made fat kail  
On Fridays, when they fasted,  
Nor wanted they good beef and ale,  
As lang's their neighbours lasted."

the two lowest niches of the buttresses are supported by effigies of monks with flowing beards: that on the east side holds in his hand a fillet extended, with the inscription, "passus : e : q : ipse : voluit;" that on the west bears a fillet, inscribed, "tu : venit : ies : seq : cessabit : umbra." To the west of the last figure on the adjoining buttress, is another of a cripple on the shoulders of a blind man, under which are inscribed the words, "Ancti Dei." These figures are beautifully cut: and there are here also several niches, and the corbels that had supported the statues are admirably carved with grotesque figures and animals.

The whole of the canopies on the south part are delicately carved with tabernacle work, and ornamented with rosettes. The interior of the canopies is formed of ribbed work, terminating in a suspended knot in the centre.

At the junction of the south and west members of the cross, a hexagon tower rises, terminating in a pinnacle roofed with stone, and highly ornamented. Thence the aisle is extended so as to admit three large windows, each of which has a pointed arch, and is divided by three mullions; the tracery various and light, some in wheels, and others in graceful windings. These windows are separated by buttresses, ornamented with niches. Here are sculptured the arms of several of the abbots, and also a "Mell and a rose," evidently a rebus on the word Melrose. These buttresses support pinnacles of the finest tabernacle work. From the bottom of the pinnacles spring bows, or flying buttresses, to the base of another row of buttresses, which are ornamented with similar pinnacles and niches, and rest on the pillars of the aisle beneath. In two of these statues remain,—one of St Andrew, the other of the Virgin Mary with the child Jesus in her arms. On each side of the latter group are four very small niches admirably carved, supposed to have contained the figures of guardian angels. From the buttresses appearing on the roof another series of bows spring to the side-wall of the nave. Some grotesque figures project from the top of the wall, one of which represents a sow playing on the bagpipes.

From the west end of the church is continued a line of building, containing five windows, divided also by buttresses: each of

these windows appertained to a separate chapel appropriated and dedicated to distinct personages and services; the places for the altar and the fonts, or holy water basins, still remaining. At the western extremity of this line, on the last buttress, are the arms of Scotland supported by unicorns, the motto above broken, the letters **C : G : J : S.**, only remaining. On the one side is the letter **J.**, the other **G.**, and the date 1505, no doubt put there in honour of King James IV., who, in his pious moments, was a visitor at the church, and one of its lavish benefactors. Above the royal arms is a pedestal for a statue, on which is inscribed **J. M. S.**

The east end of the church is composed of the choir, with a small aisle on each side. This part is lighted by three large windows towards the east, and two smaller ones in the aisle. The centre window, which claims particular attention from the beauty of its proportions and delicacy of its tracery, is divided by four upright mullions. The traceries are of various figures, but chiefly crosses, which support a large complicated cross that forms the centre. The side lights are nearly as high as that in the centre, but very narrow, divided by three upright mullions. The mouldings of the window arches are small and delicate, yet ornamented by a fillet of foliage. On each side of the great window are niches for statues, curiously carved, with canopies of tabernacle work and grotesquely-cut pedestals. Below some of the brackets are figures of men, some with their legs crossed, others leaning on one knee, with one of their hands behind the back as if to support the burden, the features being expressive of the agony suffered from the weight; and at the top there appear the effigies of an old man sitting, with a globe in his left hand rested on his knee, with a young man on his right; over their heads an open crown is suspended. These figures, it is thought, represent the Father and Son. The east window is, like many other skilfully constructed particular parts of sacred buildings in Scotland, called the "Prentice Window," from the popular tradition of its having been the work of an apprentice of extraordinary genius, accomplished while his master was absent. This part of the building is thus most graphically described by Sir Walter Scott:—



"The moon on the east oriel shone,  
 Through slender shafts of shapely stone,  
     By foliated tracery combined:  
 Thou would'st have thought some fairy's hand  
 'Twixt poplars straight the osier wand  
     In many a freakish knot had twined;  
 Then framed a spell when the work was done,  
 And changed the willow wreaths to stone."

The west side of the centre tower is yet standing, but the spire has long since disappeared—a loss to the beauty and dignity of the present remains much to be regretted. The parapet is formed of beautiful open rosework. The present height of the tower wall is seventy-five feet.

The north transept is lighted by a circular window, representing a crown of thorns, which has a singular appearance. Here are the effigies of Peter and Paul; the former with his right hand upon an open book, and in his left two keys; the other with a sword in his hand.

It is said that Alexander II. lies buried beneath the high altar, under the east window. A large marble slab is pointed out as his tomb; but it bears no inscription. Here also the heart of King Robert Bruce was deposited, after Douglas had made an unsuccessful attempt to carry it to the Holy Land; the body of the monarch having been interred at Dunfermline. Many of the noble family of Douglas were also buried within the abbey; among whom were William Douglas, the "dark knight of Liddesdale," who tarnished his fame by the barbarous murder of the gallant Sir Alexander Ramsay, and was himself killed by his chief, while hunting in Ettrick Forest; and James, second Earl of Douglas, who fell at the battle of Otterburn. A number of persons of note were buried in the chapter-house. The nave of the abbey was at one time most absurdly fitted up for the parish church, and there are still some remains visible of the clumsy masonry put up for the purpose; but being now partly cleared of encumbrances, much of the ornamented wall, with windows and tombs, is visible. On the north wall is the simple and sublime inscription which Washington Irving admired so much on first visiting the abbey, and to which he alludes in the Sketch Book—

*Heir Lyis the race of ye Hois of Zair.*



Many altars, basins for holy water, and other remains of separate chapels, appear in the aisles; among which are those of St Mary and St Waldave. Several of these chapels have been used as burying-places, and many interesting and curious inscriptions are still to be seen.

Above the entrance of the doorway of the south transept, a passage runs along the whole extent of the wall, where are a number of figures of musicians curiously carved. On the west side of this transept a beautiful stair winds to the outside of the roof, and leads to narrow galleries, that have at one time had connection with all the other parts of the building. Above the door of the stair is a carved shield, bearing compasses and a fleur-de-lis, with the following inscription:—

“ Sa gais ye compass eben about,  
 Sa truth and laute do but doubt,  
 Behalde to ye hende, quath  
 John Murbo.”

On the south side of the same door is another inscription, evidently referring to the same individual, who appears to have been the architect or master-mason of the edifice. Several of the letters are now nearly obliterated; but as closely as can be deciphered, it runs thus:—

“ John : Murrow : sum : tyme : callt :  
 was : I : and : born : in : Parysse :  
 certainly : and : had : in : kepung :  
 al : mason : werk ; of Santan  
 drays : ye : hpe : kyrk : of : Glas  
 gw : Melrose and Paslay : of  
 Nyddys : dayll : and : of Galway :  
 I : pray : to : God : and : Mary : baith  
 and : sweet : St : John : keep : this  
 Halp : Kirk : fra : skaith :

The roof of the south transept is most elegant. On the west side the groins spring from the figure of a man contorted under the weight of his load. On the opposite side they are supported by an eagle. On one of the key-stones of this roof is a carving of hunting horns, and a crozier, with the letters A. H.

The capitals of the pillars of the south aisle are in excellent

preservation, and of exquisite workmanship, representing wreaths of flowers and leaves. That of the pillar of the east end of the aisle, in particular, excites wonder and admiration, from the delicacy and grace of the sculpture. Nature has been accurately studied through all; and the flowers, plants, &c., are represented with the utmost grace and nicety. But the whole building is so elaborately ornamented, that at every step some new beauty arises; and it has been well observed, that Melrose Abbey contains the richest variety of Gothic ornaments that the island affords, taking all its ancient structures together.

The cloisters formed a quadrangle on the north-west side of the church. The door of entrance from the cloisters to the church is on the north side, close by the west wall of the transept. It is a semicircular arch of many members, and is exquisitely carved. The fillet of foliage and flowers is of the highest finish possible to be executed in stone, the relief being perfect, and the flowers and leaves separated from the stone behind, so as to appear suspended in a twisted garland.

Through this doorway was William of Deloraine conducted by the ancient monk to the tomb of the wizard.

“ By a steel-clenched postern door  
 They entered now the chancel tall:  
 The darkened roof rose high aloof,  
 On pillars lofty, light, and small.  
 The key-stone that lock'd each ribbed aisle,  
 Was a fleur-de-lys or a quatre-feuille:  
 The corbels were carved, grotesque, and grim,  
 And the pillars with cluster'd shafts so trim,  
 With base and capital flourished around  
 Seemed bundles of lances which garlands had bound.”

The best general view of the abbey is obtained from the south-east corner of the churchyard.

The Monastery, with its lands and revenues, was conferred by Queen Mary upon James, Earl of Bothwell, in 1566, through whose forfeiture in 1568 they reverted back to the Crown; and in 1609, the whole was converted into a temporal lordship for Sir John Ramsay, who, for his service in preserving James VI. from the treasonable attempt of the Earl of Gowrie, had been

created Earl of Haddington. He, it appears, disposed of the greater part of the possessions to Sir Thomas Hamilton, a lawyer of great eminence, who was created Earl of Melrose in 1619; and in subsequent times they were acquired by the Buccleuch family, who still hold them in possession, and spare neither pains nor expense in keeping the interesting ruin in repair.

Sir Walter Scott's description, in the *Lay of the Last Minstrel*, of the beauty and grandeur of Melrose Abbey, is well known, but the lines so exquisitely portray the ruined pile, that the foregoing account cannot but be improved by their citation,—

“ If thou would'st view fair Melrose aright,  
 Go visit it by the pale moonlight;  
 For the gay beams of lightsome day  
 Gild, but to flout, the ruins grey.  
 When the broken arches are black in night,  
 And each shafted oriel glimmers white;  
 When the cold light's uncertain shower  
 Streams on the ruin'd central tower;  
 When buttress and buttress alternately,  
 Seem framed of ebon and ivory;  
 When silver edges the imagery,  
 And the scrolls that teach thee to live and die;  
 When distant Tweed is heard to rave,  
 And the owlet to hoot o'er the dead man's grave,  
 Then go—but go alone the while—  
 Then view St David's ruined pile;  
 And home returning, soothly swear,  
 Was never scene so sad and fair.”

An elegant iron bridge connects Melrose with the pretty suburb of Gattonside, embosomed in gardens and orchards. A large and beautiful church had also at one time stood here, but except a few relics of vaults, hewn stones, &c., nothing now remains to show that it ever had an existence.

“ The earth goeth on the earth  
 Glist'ring like gold;  
 The earth goeth to the earth  
 Sooner than it wold;  
 The earth builds on the earth  
 Castles and towers;  
 The earth says to the earth  
 All shall be ours.”

*From a Tombstone in Melrose churchyard.*







ABBOTSFORD

Kelso, John Rutherford, Market Place.

Aug 27 1867



## ABBOTSFORD

is two miles west from Melrose, and stands near the road leading to Selkirk. The Tourist passes the village of DARNICK, in which there is an antique tower, built in the 15th century; a short distance further is Melrose Bridge, and, on the opposite bank of the Tweed, stands THE PAVILION, the beautiful seat of Lord Somerville. Keeping the south side of the river, the road passes near the small village of BRIGEND, a name derived from a bridge erected over the Tweed by David I., to afford a passage to the Abbey of Melrose. It consisted of four stone piers, upon which lay planks of wood, and in the middle pillar was a gateway, and over that a room in which the toll-keeper resided. From this bridge, the Girthgate, a path to the sanctuary of Soutra, runs up the valley of Allan or Elwand water, upon whose banks are two old towers, Hillstop and Colmslie, the former being evidently the "Glendearg" Tower of the *Monastery*. Between this bridge and Darnick is a place called Skinnershill (a corruption of Skirmish-hill) where a battle was fought in 1526, between the Earl of Angus and the Laird of Buccleuch, for possession of the person of James V., which terminated in favour of Angus.

At a short distance farther, the road reaches the estate of ABBOTSFORD, beautified by extensive plantations; and soon afterwards the Tourist will notice, upon the right, the gate leading to the mansion. A short avenue conducts, with a gentle descent, to the house, which is built on a bank between the public road and the Tweed, which here makes a beautiful sweep around the domain. The house is surrounded with thriving woods, and a profusion of lilacs, laburnums, and other flowering shrubs; and overlooks a beautiful meadow on the opposite bank of the river.

A small steading, called *Cartley Hole*, originally occupied the site of Abbotsford; and the whole of this interesting place may be said to have been Sir Walter's own creation. As he himself wrote,—“My heart clings to the place I have created; there is scarce a tree on it that does not owe its being to me.” The steading and some adjoining ground were purchased

by Sir Walter from the late Rev. Dr Douglas of Galashiels, and various other small properties were gradually added to it, as his means increased. The estate chiefly extends towards the south, and comprehends a sheet of water named Cauldshields' Loch; from which a burn issues, and forms what is called the Rhymer's Glen, from its having been the place where, according to traditionary lore, Thomas the Rhymer was wont to hold converse with the Queen of the Fairies. The banks of the Tweed, in the vicinity of Abbotsford, are, for some miles, adorned with forest trees; and numerous beautiful serpentine walks and pleasing pathways were formed by Sir Walter through the woods which he planted, and where, at a later period, he delighted to wander with his pruning-hook. Near waterfalls in the deep ravines, are benches and rustic seats, commanding the most picturesque views, and adding greatly to the attractions of this classic spot. Nor is the situation more romantic than the house itself. On approaching it, the first object of attraction to the Tourist, is a lofty gateway, where a pair of *Jougs* are hung: these were formerly used for confining offenders by the neck, and were brought from Thrieve Castle, the ancient seat of the Douglasses in Galloway. Passing this gateway, the peculiar appearance and extraordinary proportions of the building strike the beholder: its various fantastic gables, irregular projecting windows, chimneys, balconies, and turrets, conforming to no rules of architecture, yet producing a pleasing effect. Many of the details and decorations have been gathered from celebrated places throughout the country. There is a gateway from Linlithgow; a roof from Roslin Chapel; a chimneypiece from Melrose; a postern from the "Heart of Mid-Lothian;" and part of the walls of the entrance are covered with pieces of oak from Holyrood Palace.

The open space within the gateway is about half an acre in extent. The front of the house is nearly 160 feet long, bounded on the south by the turretted wall, over which the hanging wood looks beautifully from the steep bank beyond. Opposite the gateway is a stone screen, with open gothic arches, in which is inserted a handsome fret-work of iron, through which may be caught a glimpse of the garden ad-



joining. Stones with carved inscriptions and armorial bearings, borrowed from all parts of Scotland, have been placed, seemingly at random, around this modern mansion. About half-way up the wall, is the door of the old Tolbooth of Edinburgh, above which is inscribed, "The Lord of Armeis is my protector; blissit ar thay that trust in the Lord, 1575;" and a doorway at the west end of the house is built of the stones which formed the actual portal of the Tolbooth: they were given to Sir Walter on the demolition of that building in 1817. On the east side is a rude carving of a sword, and the words, "Up with ye Sutors of Selkirk," brought from the ancient burgh whose burgesses it extols. Another inscription on the same side reads thus:—

"By night, by day, remember ay,  
The goodness of ye Lord:  
And thank his name, whose glorious fame  
Is spread throughout ye world."

A.C. MD. 1616.

In front of the western part of the house is placed a beautiful stone fountain which formerly stood at the cross of Edinburgh. A balcony walk of cast iron extends around the back of the house, and along the wall of the garden. Above the library window, on the same side, is a stone which originally was over the entry to the common Hall of the old University of Edinburgh, with the well-known sentence from Seneca inscribed, "Virtus rectorem ducemque desiderat: Vitia sine magistro discuntur."

The principal entrance to the house is by a projecting porch copied from one at Linlithgow Palace. The door, surmounted by a magnificent pair of stag's horns, leads into a HALL nearly forty feet in length, filled with curiosities, chiefly of an ancient and warlike kind. The walls are pannelled with richly carved oak from the Palace of Dunfermline, and the roof is arched and painted to resemble the same material: between the arches are shields presenting armorial-bearings of Sir Walter's ancestors, and the various families with whom he claimed kindred. Round the cornice is a double line of escutcheons, which contain the heraldic distinctions of those families who kept the Borders, as the Kers, Douglasses, Elliots, Scotts, Turnbulls, &c., with this



inscription,—“These be the coat armories of the clans, and chief men of name wha keepit the marches of Scotland in the auld tyme for the kyng. Trewe men war they in their tyme; and in their defence, God them defendyt.” Old armour of various descriptions, arranged with great taste, is hung around the walls. There is also a sword of huge size, which was found on Bosworth field; an ancient war-horn from Hermitage Castle; a Roman camp kettle, &c. The floor is paved with black and white marble from the Hebrides. From the Hall we proceed to the

### ARMOURY,

a narrow arched room, which stretches across the house, having a painted window at each extremity, and filled with all kinds of small weapons and armour, many of them being of great interest and value. Here is Rob Roy's gun, with his initials R. M. C. engraved round the touch-hole; the sword of the Marquis of Montrose, presented to him by Charles I.; a pistol of Graham of Claverhouse; the pistols which belonged to Napoleon, found in his carriage after the battle of Waterloo; the hunting flask of James VI.; Roman spears found at Red Abbeystead; Hofer's blunderbuss, given to Sir Walter by Sir Humphrey Davy; matchlocks of the fifteenth century; thumbkins used for purposes of torture, &c. There is also suspended at one end of the room an iron mask, worn by the martyr Wishart at the stake, which has a large projection for the mouth, to prevent his addressing the spectators at his execution. This apartment communicates with the dining-room on one side, and the drawing-room on the other. The

### DINING-ROOM

has a roof of black oak richly carved, and is a very handsome apartment. The furniture is Gothic, and a fine collection of pictures adorns the walls, the most interesting of which is a curious painting of the head of Queen Mary in a charger, painted by Amias Camrood the day after she was beheaded. There is a full-length portrait of Lord Essex, also one of Oliver Cromwell, Claverhouse, Charles II., Charles XII. of Sweden, &c. There are besides several family pictures, the most remarkable being a

half-length of Sir Walter's ancestor, "Beardie," who allowed his beard to grow in token of regret for the banished dynasty of the Stewarts. In this room is a projecting window of large dimensions, close to which, on the outside, is a beautiful shrubbery, which is terminated by a fine green sward, washed by the waters of the Tweed. It was in this apartment that Sir Walter breathed his last, on the 21st of September 1832, shortly after his return from Italy. Beyond the dining-room, is what used to be called Miss Scott's room, or the

#### BREAKFAST PARLOUR,

a small but elegant apartment, overlooking the Tweed on the one side, and the wild hills of Ettrick and Yarrow on the other. One end of the room is fitted up with a select library of poetry and fiction, and it contains a valuable collection of beautiful water-colour drawings by Turner, Thomson of Duddingston, and others, the designs for the splendid work called, "The Provincial Antiquities of Scotland." Over the chimney-piece, is a very fine painting in oil, of Fast Castle, by Thomson. There are also some curious old cabinets. The

#### DRAWING-ROOM

is lofty and handsome, and fitted up with cedar wood. The furniture is antique, with chairs of ebony beautifully wrought, presented to Sir Walter by King George IV. In this room are several chastely carved cabinets; one especially of exquisite workmanship, with two chairs corresponding. On one side of the door is a portrait of Sir Walter; and, on the other, that of John Dryden by Sir Peter Lely. From the drawing-room, we pass into the

#### LIBRARY,

which is the largest of all the apartments, and of magnificent proportions, being fifty feet by sixty; the roof is of richly carved oak, after models from Melrose and Roslin. The collection of books in this room amounts to about 20,000 volumes, many of them extremely rare and valuable; they are placed in oak cases handsomely carved. Over the fire-place is a fine painting by Sir William Allan, of Sir Walter's eldest son, in the uniform of

the 18th Hussars. A copy of the Stratford bust of Shakespeare worthily occupies one end of the room, and a bust by Chantrey of Sir Walter himself, (a most faithful likeness), has, since his death, been placed at the other. A silver urn, the gift of Lord Byron, stands in one corner. There are also two large elbow chairs beautifully carved, on the flat part of which, where the arms rest, are figures most admirably executed; these were given to Sir Walter by the Pope. There is also a beautiful ebony writing-desk, with a variety of carved figures on the back, presented by George III. Beyond the library is

#### THE STUDY,

from which have issued those imperishable writings that still continue to delight mankind through the surpassing genius displayed in them, and which have reared up for their illustrious author a name in the annals of literature, to perish only with the language in which they were produced. The room is of small size, and contains but little furniture,—a writing table, a plain arm chair, covered with black leather, and several books, chiefly for reference. There are also a few pictures, cabinets, shields, and old claymores. A small gallery of tracery work runs round three sides of the room, which contains only one window, so that it has rather a sombre appearance. Attached to this room is a small

#### CLOSET,

containing what must be viewed by all with the deepest interest, the body-clothes worn by Sir Walter previous to his decease. They are locked within a glass-case placed upon a table, and consist of a white hat, blue coat, striped vest, and drab trousers; the costumes he wore as a Yeoman, and as a member of the Celtic Society; together with his walking stick and forest gear, which he generally carried with him on going to walk in the plantations. All these carry the mind back to the period when the mighty minstrel occupied this very place, and poured forth those inimitable productions, so universally appreciated.

Besides those already noticed, there are other apartments and passages erected in the style of the fourteenth century, de-



-serving examination ; but justice cannot be done by description to this romantic place, of which Sir Walter, writing to Lord Montague, says, "It is worth while to come (to Abbotsford) were it but to see what a romance of a place I am making."

Immediately below Abbotsford, the Gala Water, (immortalized in Burns' beautiful lyric of "Braw Braw Lads,") falls into the Tweed.

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### EXCURSION TO EARLSTON, &c.

From Melrose, a pleasant excursion may be made to Earlston, upon the Leader Water, which, descending from the Lammermuir hills, gives name to the district of Lauderdale. Two miles below Melrose, the Leader falls into the Tweed, which is here crossed by Drygrange Bridge. The immediate view from the bridge is very lovely, and the general prospect over the surrounding country is not less so. Closely adjoining, is DRYGRANGE HOUSE (John Tod, Esq.) The principal granary of Melrose Abbey was situated here, and another one stood near the village of Eildon on the opposite side of the river. RAVENSWOOD, a handsome modern castellated building, stands a little below the bridge on the south side. A mile above Drygrange is COWDEN-KNOWES (Gilfillan, Esq.) where, upon the hill adjoining, still waves the "Bonny Bonny Broom," celebrated in song.

A mile further up the Leader, is the small town of EARLSTON, anciently Ercildoune, celebrated as being the residence of "Thomas the Rhymer." A small part of his dwelling, called Learmount Tower, still remains: he died about the close of the thirteenth century, but his memory is yet regarded with no common interest.

" — Of old the name  
Of Poet and of Prophet were the same:"

and finding himself possessed of the attributes of the first, Thomas also assumed the character of the second. Among other predictions he is said to have foretold the death of Alexander III., at the precise moment in which the event actually took place at Kinghorn in Fife, and to have prognosticated also, the misfortunes that afterwards befell the kingdom. He was the author



of "Sir Tristrem," a metrical romance, the earliest specimen of Scottish poetry yet published. A large stone called the Eildon-tree-stone, near Melrose, marks a spot where, under the Eildon Tree (which has long since disappeared,) it is traditionally reported he used to meet the Queen of the Fairies. On the front wall of Earlston church, is the following inscription:

"Auld Rhymer's race lies in this place."

Earlston possesses one or two extensive woollen manufactories, and also produces great quantities of the now well-known "Earlston ginghams," first fabricated here through the industry and enterprise of the Misses Whale. The ancient burgh of LAUDER is situated six miles higher up the Leader; the road is very beautiful, passing Carolside in a most lovely situation on the banks of the stream, and the mansion of Chapel (Fairholme, Esq.)

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Leaving Melrose the railway passes close to the south side of the retired village of NEWSTEAD, a place remarkable for the remains of another sacred edifice called

#### RED ABBEY STEAD.

Its foundations can still be traced, and, from their great extent, show that the building must have been of magnificent proportions. Numerous coins have been found amongst the foundations, one of which, dug up several years since, bears the inscription of Augustus Nero.

The railway now sweeps beautifully along the base of the "Eildons three," the scene that meets the eye being truly grand. The Black Hill, at the northern base of which is the small town of Earlston, the charming vale of the Leader, and Ravenswood, standing boldly out between the railway and the river, with the surrounding woods, are leading features in the landscape. In the distance is

#### OLD MELROSE,

a most beautiful spot, where also a religious establishment

formerly stood. The situation is a flat peninsula formed by a sudden and beautiful sweep of the Tweed, joined to the southern bank by a narrow neck, which was once guarded by a wall. Old Melrose was the earliest centre from which spread religion and civilisation in the south of Scotland; its first occupants were Culdees from Iona. It obtained the name of Mailros or Melros, *i.e.* Maol Ros, "bare peninsula," from being a grassy plot, when all around was a forest. This romantic peninsula, sheltered and secluded on all sides, is now occupied by the mansion and pleasure-grounds of Adam Fairholme, Esq. There was a religious foundation here as early as the year 635. In the reign of David (1136) it was annexed to the New Monastery of Melrose, and since that time it almost vanishes from history. GLADSWOOD, the seat of Colonel Spottiswoode, is perched on the top of a bold and high bank, close to the stream.

The tourist now reaches NEWTOWN, the station for

### ST BOSWELLS,

where the railway divides; one branch running down the beautiful vale of Tweed to Kelso, and the other to the stirring town of Hawick, noted for its extensive manufactories of hosiery and other fleecy fabrics.

The latter division proceeding through a country of rather inferior interest to the former, we have printed the account of it in a smaller type, and it may be passed over by those whose time does not admit of its being visited.

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### TOUR TO HAWICK AND CARLISLE.

St Boswell's, about a mile from the station, has, as is well known, a large annual fair, held on the 18th July. The monks in olden time were the great patrons of such marketings; and it was a fashion to dedicate any institution of the kind to a popular saint. The fair is held upon "the green," an extensive stretch of grass-land close to the village, and is the principal market for sheep and lambs in the south of Scotland. A little to the west of St Boswell's is Bowden, where there is an aisle in which the Roxburgh family have been interred for many generations. The railway pursues a direction to the south-west from Newtown. Not far from it, on the west side, is HALIDEAN, where are the now scanty remains of a strong castle, and where the fray which made the Scotts

and Kerrs deadly enemies for many a day took place. The castle was formerly a seat of the family of Roxburgh, and must have been a place of great strength. The vestiges of an ancient chapel and burying-place, at a short distance, may account for the name of Halidean.

There is little of interest on the line of railway till Minto is reached, the country generally being devoid of any striking feature. The Water of Ale is crossed near the farm of Greenend, by a handsome stone bridge; and a little farther on, we reach the BELSES STATION, accommodating the villages of Ancrum on the one side, and Lilliesleaf and its neighbourhood on the other. ANCRUM is a place of some note, although not possessing at the present day much to attract the eye beyond the beauty of its situation. On the moor to the north, was fought in 1545, the battle between the English and Scotch, known as that of Ancrum Moor. It was here that a maiden signalled herself, by fighting bravely against the English after her lover had fallen in the fray. Tradition has preserved the memory of her prowess, and a tombstone was erected over her remains with this inscription, certainly less remarkable for its elegance, than for the heroism of which it forms the humble record:—

“Fair maiden Lilliard lies under this stane,  
Little was her stature, but great was her fame;  
Upon the English loons she laid many thumps,  
And when her legs wore cutted off, she fought upon her stumps.”

LILLIESLEAF is a neat and stirring little village, and lies about three miles from the station upon the Ale Water. Near it is RIDDELL, for many centuries the seat of the family of Riddell, one of the most ancient in Scotland, but now extinct.

MINTO is on the east side of the line, which runs near the base of what are called the Minto Hills, two finely rounded eminences, which, from their covering of vivid green, always look pleasing to the eye, from whatever point they may be approached. The village and church of Minto stand on the south-east side of these hills, and occupy a most delightful situation. The church is a handsome modern erection, and the village is marked by great neatness and taste. The grounds and woods adjoining contain the mansion-house of the Earl of Minto, a large and substantial edifice, though boasting of no architectural display. It occupies a pleasant yet sequestered situation on a terrace of land, overlooking a fine sheet of water, formed by artificially obstructing a streamlet running through the grounds. At a little distance from the house, is a spot of great interest, and much frequented by visitors in the summer months. This is “the Old Kirk Yard;” and we notice it especially, and recommend it to the tourist, who may ramble thither securely, as the noble proprietor, with a generosity which many might imitate, has permitted respectable persons to visit it, and to walk generally through the other parts of the demesne. The name is derived from the church and burial-place



having formerly been here. After it had ceased to be used as a place of sepulture, the sacred spot, instead of being left to desolation, has been tended with the most religious care; and the finest taste, as well as floricultural skill, has contributed to make it a most lovely retreat, presenting probably a greater profusion of beautiful flowers than can be met with elsewhere in a space so limited. In standing amidst the luxuriant splendours of the place, one is reminded of the garden where Shelley has so gloriously told of the sensitive plant,

“And all rare plants from every clime  
Grow in that garden in perfect prime.”

It is something suggestive of a pleasing train of ideas, to see the grey tombstone with

“Its names and dates, spelt by the unletter'd muse,”

garlanded with the glowing festoons of beauty—looking like mortality wearing the symbol of the more immortal life.

To the east of the “policy” are MINTO CRAGS, a bold and commanding mass of igneous rock, towering several hundred feet above the level of the Teviot, which winds its silver length by the fields which skirt the base. From the judicious way in which the plantations have been here laid out, the baldness of the rocks is somewhat taken away, thereby heightening the picturesque effect which they present to the eye. The grounds too are threaded with delightful walks, so that access to the top of the rocks is easy. Few prospects are more charming, or richer in rural beauty, than that offered from them on a summer's day. The vale of the Teviot is completely opened up to view, with its garden-like fields, its farm-steadings, and pleasant villages.

On the top of the rocks is an old border keep in ruins. Here, it is said, dwelt one of the most daring of border thieves; and certainly no Calabrian bandit ever enjoyed so commanding a stronghold, from which to sally to the work of pillage and spoil. Sir Walter Scott has not forgotten the prowess of this daring reiver, when he says,—

“On Minto Crag the moon-beams glint,  
Where Barnhill hew'd his bed of flint,  
Who flung his outlaw'd limbs to rest  
Where falcons hang their giddy nest,  
'Mid cliffs, from whence his eagle eye  
For many a league his prey could spy;  
Cliffs, doubling, on their echoes borne,  
The terrors of the robber's horn;  
Cliffs, which for many a later year  
The warbling Doric reed shall hear;  
When some sad swain shall teach the grove  
Ambition is no cure for love.”\*

\* These concluding lines form a graceful reference to a popular Scottish song, written in the last century, by Sir Gilbert Elliot, grandfather to the present Lord Minto,—

“My sheep I neglected, I left my sheep-hook.”



A little to the south-west, on the opposite side of the Teviot, is the village of DENHOLM, the birth-place of the celebrated DR JOHN LEYDEN, one of the most distinguished men Roxburghshire has produced. He was born on the 8th September 1775, and resided here a year, when his father removed to a cottage near the foot of Ruberslaw. His history is now so well known, that it is unnecessary to enter upon any lengthened notice. As a linguist, he would, if spared, have been the first of his day; and as a poet his *Scenes of Infancy* attests the fine harmony of his soul. Leyden adored the land of his birth; and seldom has a country been greeted with a strain of more patriotic and pathetic outpouring than is to be found in the pages of this graceful poem.

“Sweet scenes of youth, to faithful memory dear,  
 Still fondly cherished with the sacred tear,  
 When in the softened light of summer skies,  
 Full on my soul life’s first illusions rise!  
 Sweet scenes of youthful bliss, unknown to pain!  
 I come to trace your soothing haunts again,  
 To mark each grace that pleased my stripling prime,  
 By absence hallowed, and endeared by time,  
 To lose amid your winding dells the past;  
 Ah! must I think this lingering look the last?  
 Ye lovely vales, that met my earliest view!  
 How soft ye smiled when nature’s charms were new!  
 Green was her vesture, glowing, fresh, and warm,  
 And every opening grace had power to charm;  
 While as each scene in living lustre rose,  
 Each young emotion waked from soft repose.”

Dr Leyden’s melancholy fate, and the recollection of his singular genius, will always make Denholm an object of interest to a person of sentiment or taste, and such a one will not refuse to go a little out of his way to visit so remarkable a man’s birth-place.

Denholm Dean is a narrow valley of romantic beauty near the village; and, as being the scene of many a boyish ramble of the poet, and a subject of the most tender remembrance in his poems, will repay a visit. A mile and a half up Teviotside from Denholm, on the north bank of the stream, is TEVIOT-BANK, a handsome Elizabethan villa, the residence of the late William Scott, Esq., a gentleman of refined taste, whose writings are highly appreciated. A short distance above was a knoll where formerly stood the church of Hassendean, but the stream has gradually washed church-yard and church away. The mansion of HASSENDEAN-BURN overlooks the place where they stood; the gardens attached are celebrated for numerous varieties of apple trees, exceeding in number those of almost any private gentleman in Britain. It was here that the parent nursery was established, from which the celebrated firms of the Dicksons of Hawick, Edinburgh, and Perth, derived their origin. Behind the mansion is a romantic glen, with many tasteful walks.

Nearly opposite Hassendeanburn, but at some distance, is the ancient mansion-house of CAVERS, the seat of James Douglas, Esq., the author of the *Advancement of Society*, and other metaphysical works of a high order. This gentleman possesses an ancient pennon, taken by his ancestor at the battle of Otterburn. He is characterised by a generous and unostentatious charity. The old parish church of Cavers stands near the mansion-house, amid venerable trees, whose boughs wave sadly over the lonely burial-ground. This retired church was the favourite studio of Dr John Leyden, and a humble monument has been erected in the church-yard, in the burial-ground of his father, to commemorate the virtues of him whose dust reposes in Java. It was here that Dr Chalmers first entered upon his clerical duties, as assistant to an aged incumbent. It does not appear that he distinguished himself much during his brief sojourn; but as an additional testimony to the many that indicate the cordial nature of the man, his admirers may be pleased to know, that he never ceased to remember the family with whom he lodged, and that he continued to correspond with them till shortly before his death. Rejoining the railway, from which we have rambled to view these interesting scenes, a few minutes more will bring us to the station of

#### HAWICK,

which is situated fifty-four miles south of Edinburgh, and forty-six north of Carlisle, at a place where the Slitterick, a brawling mountain stream, joins the quiet Teviot. The name seems of Anglo-Saxon origin, and may have been suggested by the situation of the town, as *ha* or *haw*, signifies a mansion, hamlet, or village, and *wie* or *wick*, the confluence of two streams, hence HA-WICK, the hall or hamlet where the waters meet.

History informs us, that Hawick was thrice burned during the times of ancient feud: first by the orders of Sir Ralph Umfraville, when he devastated the chief towns and castles on the Scottish borders, in the year 1418; secondly, in 1514, when Sir Ralph Evers and Sir Brian Laytoun thought they had subjected the south of Scotland to the domination of Henry VIII., a vain imagination dispelled by the battle of Ancrum Moor; and, lastly, in 1570, when the Earl of Sussex went by order of Queen Elizabeth, to seek from Ker of Ferniehirst, and Scott of Buccleuch, the persons of the Earls of Westmoreland and Northumberland, who had taken refuge with these chiefs, after having conspired in vain to deliver Mary Stuart from her power. On this occasion, Hawick was fired by its own inhabitants, who fled with their moveable property to the hills, that they might save it from the invaders, and prevent them from enjoying the shelter of their homes.

Hawick was the scene of one of the "good Regent" Murray's sternest acts of justice. During his regency, the borders were infested by a race of men who subsisted by indiscriminate plunder. *Respectable thieves* of the

Scottish border professed to steal on the English side only, and *vice versa*; but it appears there existed a more rapacious and despicable gang of Scottish and English marauders, whose chief source of revenue arose from frays which they created at fairs and markets on both sides of the marches, escaping under cover of the tumult with as much booty as they could manage to drive away. The fairs at Hawick having become noted for such depredations, the Regent resolved to suppress them, and in Knox's History of the Reformation, we find the result of his interference thus quaintly stated. "The Erle of Murray maid a privey raid to Hawick upoun the fayre day theirof, and apprehended fyftie theaffis, of which number war sevintene drowned, otheris war executed in Jedbrught; the principallis war brought to Edinburgh, and thair suffered according to their merittes upon the Burromure."\*

In these jarring days, the ordinary houses were strongholds as well as dwelling-places, the under flat being a vault usually arched with stones, while the upper flat was entered by an outside stair. Two of these buildings yet remain. Part of the Tower Inn is very old, and when Lord Sussex visited Hawick, we find it noticed in Stow's Chronicles, as "One little house of stone of Drumlenrickes, wherein my lord lay that night." It is now incorporated with the hotel, but its original dimensions can yet be pointed out to the curious. Close to the hotel is an ancient bridge, where the ribs of an old arch yet remain, but unfortunately the antique aspect of the venerable structure has been totally destroyed through the instrumentality of modern vandalism, and instead of the "auld brig," there is now a piece of untasteful patch work.

*The Mote* ought to be visited by the tourist; it is a huge artificial mound of a circular shape, 312 feet in circumference at the base, and 30 feet high. It is supposed to have been a place where public meetings were held in ancient times; which is strengthened by the fact, that the word *Mot*, in Anglo-Saxon, signifies a moot, an assembly. It is said that the ancient sheriff courts of the district were held on the Mote, and that Sir Alexander Ramsay was engaged with official duties there, when he was carried off a captive to Hermitage, by the valiant Sir William Douglas, who cruelly starved his gallant prisoner to death, and by that deed for ever blotted his own fame.

The town of Hawick was indebted to James Douglas of Drumlanrig for a grant of land, which is particularly specified in a charter dated 11th October 1537, bearing his signature, along with the confirmation of Queen Mary. Though the boundaries of the property are minutely defined in this document, one third of the land was claimed by the present Duke of Buccleuch's grandfather, and the power of legal parchment was by the high opinion of the then Lord Advocate of Scotland, set aside in favour

\* Wodrow Society's Edition, vol. ii. p. 336.



of the noble Duke. The inhabitants, feeling themselves aggrieved by this decision, have not borne to the Buccleuch family that good-will which is so generally accorded them, but from the kindness and liberality shown in so many instances by the present Duke, we think, were he aware of the circumstances, only a short period would elapse before such a change was made, as would prove satisfactory to them.

Few towns in Scotland have become so rapidly eminent for manufactures as Hawick. Ninety years ago, a few looms were employed in weaving coarse yarns, spun by the old women of the district, into tweeled flannels, which were usually disposed of to "cadgers," who carried them to Newcastle, where they were sold for colliers' clothing. In 1752, a small factory was established for the manufacture of carpets, but the trade never became extensive, and it is now obsolete in Hawick. The staple trade is lambs' wool hosiery. It was begun in 1771 by Bailie John Hardy, whose operations were very limited. In 1780, Mr John Nixon from Nottingham commenced business on a more extensive scale, and was followed by the Messrs Wilsons and Watsons, and Dicksons and Laings, whose factories are, with one exception, the largest in the woollen department in Scotland. There are now in Hawick seven firms who are spinners and manufacturers combined. In the factories there are 53 sets of machines, viz., the machinery required for the production of yarn from the staple; and, as many of these sets are double, they are equal to 67 ordinary sets. In 1846, 1,904,800 lbs. of wool was carded and spun on these machines, more than two-thirds of this quantity being fine German and Australian wools, and the yarns having been woven into hosiery, shawls, and tweeds.

The celebrated Gavin Douglas was rector of Hawick, and produced during his incumbency here his poem of "King Hart," and his fine translation of Virgil.

Population in Hawick has increased rapidly, having, from the year 1791, when the amount was 2320, risen in 1845 to 8462: about one-half are employed in the woollen trade.

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Leaving Hawick by the Carlisle road, the tourist will pass through a portion of the beautiful nursery grounds of Messrs A. Dickson and Sons, and proceeding along the margin of the Teviot, where the stream comes pure from its parent hills, unpolluted as yet by busy factories, he may prepare himself for wandering in fancy back to the savage times, when the din of Border feuds seldom ceased in these now quiet pastoral valleys. Should he desire to see HARDEN, the Teviot must be crossed at Morton's Bridge, about two miles above the town. Two miles up Borthwick water, a dilapidated farm-house silently indicates the mutability of earthly greatness, for it is all that remains of Harden. Some vestiges of bygone grandeur yet exist; a few broken squares of black and white marble invest the



lobby with a kind of melancholy dignity, some quaint specimens of stucco work adorn the roof of the old hall, and a chimney-piece in one of the rooms tells of the ancient importance of the lairds of Harden, for it bears an Earl's coronet, and the letters W. E. T., the initials of Walter Earl of Tarras, a title which was conferred on the proprietor, Walter Scott of Highchesters, in 1660. He married the widowed Mary, Countess of Buccleugh. If the house be unworthy of its fame, a contemplation of the grandeur of its situation will gratify the pilgrim. It overlooks a finely wooded glen, which in olden times has often been vocal with the lowing of stolen cattle,\* driven thither by the great freebooter WAT, who flourished during the reign of Queen Mary. He married the celebrated Mary Scott, the flower of Yarrow.

#### GOLDIELANDS—BRANXHOLME.

The Tourist must now retrace his steps, and cross the Teviot again. The ancient TOWER OF GOLDIELANDS almost overhangs the bridge by which he crosses the water. It is one of the most perfect specimens of the Border keep or peel, that has survived the devastations of the district, but history says little regarding it. Tradition tells of one laird who was hanged over his own gate; and, in a note to Tytler's *History of Scotland*, it appears that Walter Scott of Goldielands accompanied the laird of Buccleuch, when he broke into Carlisle castle, and rescued Kinmont Willie. Goldielands belonged subsequently to the Scotts of Crumach, and near the close of the last century passed into the possession of the Buccleuch family, who still retain it. About a mile above, upon the opposite bank of the river, stands the celebrated TOWER OF BRANXHOLME, the principal scene of the *Lay of the Last Minstrel*, and which was the rallying point of many a bold expedition, as well as the scene of many a gay festival. During the 15th and 16th centuries, it was the principal residence of the Buccleuch family, and has latterly become the abode of their chamberlain. From the various alterations which the building has undergone, it is not only greatly lessened in size, but retains little of the castellated form, and has now the appearance of a handsome modern mansion.

\* Sir Walter Scott says, that when Harden's men had consumed all their store of cattle, "the production of a pair of clean spurs, on a covered dish, announced to the hungry band that they must ride for a supply of provisions."

"Wide lay his lands round Oakwood tower,  
And wide round haunted Castle Ower;  
High over Borthwick's mountain flood,  
His wood-embosomed mansion stood;  
In the dark glen so deep below,  
The hords of plundered England low,  
His bold retainers' daily food,  
And bought with danger, blows, and blood;  
Marauding chief! his sole delight,  
The moonlight raid, the morning fight."

Proceeding onwards to Carlisle, the Tourist will pass over an interesting country. At Carlanrig chapel, five miles beyond Branxholme, the famous freebooter, Johnnie Armstrong of Gilnockie, was hanged by order of King James V. This has always been accounted a treacherous act; for we learn in the ballad, by Armstrong's own asseverations, that he never harmed "Scotch wife," or "harried on Scottish land," and his own possessions were as much harassed by English freebooters, as theirs by him.

Just opposite Carlanrig chapel, on the far side of the Teviot, is an humble cottage, which, through the generosity of the Duke of Buccleuch, is the freehold of the Rev. H. S. Riddell, author of the "Songs of the Ark," "The Cottagers of Glendale," and many exquisite Scottish songs, which, save by some of the higher lyrics of Burns and Tannahill, are unsurpassed for their pure expression of national feeling.

After leaving Teviothead the country is mountainous, but the road winds delightfully round the bases of the hills. These hills contrast strikingly with the savage heath-clad mountains of the north, or the sublime granitic ranges of Galloway; they are remarkable for rotund and finely sloping proportions, and in summer are covered ankle-deep to their summits with rich grass, a characteristic of all the mountain scenery of Clydesdale, Tweeddale, and Etrick. The highest of these mountains, "*The Wisp*," is near MossPaul, and rises 1830 feet above the level of the sea. From its summit, in clear weather, is a magnificent and extensive view. The *Isle of Man* can be descried, like a speck on the Irish Sea; while closer at hand a noble panorama stretches around, which will delight the lover of pastoral scenery, after the exhilarating exercise of the ascent.

On leaving these beautiful hills the Tourist descends the valley of Ewes, and reaches LANGHOLM, a pleasant country town 20 miles from Carlisle. On a hill near it is a stately obelisk erected in honour of the late Sir Pulteney Malcolm, and in the market-place is a handsome marble statue of his brother, Sir John Malcolm. Both of these distinguished individuals were natives of this vicinity, and the monuments have been erected by their countrymen in token of respect for their virtues, and admiration of their heroism. Near the town is Langholm Lodge, a seat of the Duke of Buccleuch.

About four miles beyond Langholm, in the vale of Esk, GILNOCKIE TOWER, the roofless stronghold of Johnnie Armstrong, still remains. A few miles farther on is the boundary line which divides Scotland from England; two toll-gates, about a gun-shot apart, indicate this unmistakably. NETHERBY HALL, the residence of Sir James Graham, occupies a fine position in a lordly park a few miles beyond the border line; and a short distance farther is the rural village of LONGTOWN, eight miles beyond which the Tourist reaches the city of

## CARLISLE,

pleasantly situated on an eminence, nearly enclosed by three streams, the Eden, the Caldew, and the Pettrel. It has long been a place of considerable importance, and the key to the border on the west. The Romans are known to have had a station here, which was destroyed by the Danes about the end of the ninth century; and the restoration of the place and the erection of the castle are attributed to William Rufus. The city is intimately connected with the wars between England and Scotland, and the history of the border feuds and frays, as well with the more recent civil dissensions and rebellions. In 1135 it was taken by David I. of Scotland: a century afterwards it was besieged and taken by Henry III. In 1345 King David Bruce, during one of his excursions into England, took and burned it. In 1645 it was surrendered to General Leslie after an eight months' siege; and again, in 1745, it was taken by the Pretender, when he was proclaimed king with great ceremony.

Besides other buildings worthy of inspection, among the principal is the CATHEDRAL, an ancient structure of red freestone, displaying specimens of various styles of architecture, some of which are assigned to Saxon times. A part of the nave was destroyed by Cromwell, and the remainder is now used as a parish church. The choir is 137 feet long and 75 in height. The east window is 48 feet in height and 30 in breadth, of fine construction, and contains a display of handsome stained glass. THE CASTLE stands between the city and the Eden, on a slight eminence overlooking the river, and is still maintained as a garrison fortress. The walls are of immense thickness. On the east side is the great tower, of a square form and very lofty. Within this tower is a well of great depth, which is said to have been constructed by the Romans. From the top of the castle, and also from the ramparts, is a most beautiful and commanding view. In this fortress Mary Queen of Scots was kept prisoner in 1568. Kinmont Willie, when also a prisoner here in 1596, was rescued by the Laird of Buccleuch and his followers in a most daring manner, and carried off in triumph to Scotland.

THE UNION NEWS-ROOM is an elegant edifice of the decorated Gothic style of architecture. It contains on the ground-floor a spacious reading room, and above, a subscription library, billiard-room, &c.

THE COURT-HOUSES are situated at the south entrance to the town, and are built upon the site of the ancient citadel, which consisted of two large towers flanking the English gate. The principal features of these buildings are two magnificent circular towers.

The extensive and magnificent RAILWAY STATION, lately erected in the Gothic style of architecture, stands in the same neighbourhood, and is thus called the Citadel Station. Several lines of railway here centre, and







J. S. BENT R.

DRYBROOK ABBEY  
Essex. In the distance the Great Hall

July 11 1847

the Tourist possesses every facility for reaching any part of Britain. In particular, if, having come from Edinburgh, it should be his object to return to that city, the line from Carlisle to Newcastle will enable him to complete a circuit, and give an agreeable diversity to his route.

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The NEWTOWN STATION is only a short distance from DRYBURGH ABBEY, and the Tourist should not fail to visit this very interesting ruin. A halt for an hour or two will enable him to do so advantageously, it being within the compass of a pleasant walk. About a quarter of a mile from the station, close to the toll-bar upon the road to St Boswells, a cross-road strikes off on the left, which soon after brings him to the Tweed, where there is a ford, and a ferry boat.\* After crossing the river, the road winds past, on the left, some extensive orchards, belonging to the Earl of Buchan, and, on the opposite side, Dryburgh House (Major Riddell). A little farther in advance he will reach the entrance to the picturesque ruins of

#### DRYBURGH ABBEY,

standing upon a richly wooded peninsula, around which the Tweed makes a fine circuitous sweep. The situation is exceedingly beautiful, the Abbey being surrounded with orchards and noble forest trees; amongst others is a splendid yew, still in a thriving condition, which is said to be coeval with the Abbey itself. This ruin is, for the most part, in the Saxon style of architecture. All that now remains of the building, are the western gable of the nave of the church, the ends of the transept, part of the choir, and a portion of the domestic buildings. The principal door in the west gable is of beautiful workmanship, consisting of a semi-circular arch, with four single shafts; the south part of the transept rises to a considerable height, with a large and beautiful window, divided by four mullions.

\* A chain suspension-bridge formerly crossed the river at this point, and was of great convenience to the surrounding district. It was erected by the Earl of Buchan in 1818, and after standing 20 years, a severe storm reduced it to the ruinous state in which it still remains. One of the finest prospects of the ruins of Dryburgh is from the "Braeheds," behind the village of St Boswells, from which point our view is taken.

St Mary's aisle is by far the most beautiful part of the ruin ; its arched roof springs from a variety of clustered columns of excellent workmanship. The area of this aisle is occupied as the burial-place of three different families—the Halyburtons of Newmains, the Erskines of Shieldfield, and the Haigs of Bemersyde. Sir Walter Scott was buried on the 26th September 1832, in that which was the sepulture ground of his ancestors, the Halyburtons, the ancient proprietors of Dryburgh. The remains of Lady Scott were also deposited here in 1826 ; and on the fourth of May, 1847, Colonel Sir Walter Scott, their eldest son, was entombed beside the dust of his parents. The ruins of the Abbey are nearly covered with foliage: climbing plants spreading over them in every direction, and numbers of fine trees having sprung up in several places.

Hugh de Moreville, Lord of Lauderdale, Constable of Scotland, is said to have been the founder of Dryburgh Abbey; it was built in 1150, during the reign of David I., upon a site which is supposed to have been originally a Druidical temple. The monks were of the Premonstratensian order, and were brought from the Abbey of Alnwick. In the year 1322, Edward II. set fire to the monastery, and nearly destroyed it. Robert I. contributed largely towards its restoration. In 1544 the Abbey was again laid waste by the English, under Sir George Bowes and Sir Bryan Laytoun. The Earl of Mar obtained from James VI. a grant of Dryburgh Abbey in 1604; it was afterwards erected into a temporal lordship and peerage, with the title of Lord Cardross, to the same Earl. The Abbey was subsequently sold to the Halyburtons of Mertoun, and purchased from them by Colonel Tod, whose representatives sold it to the Earl of Buchan, whose family still hold it in possession.\*

\* Connected with Dryburgh, is the following story, told by Sir Walter Scott, in his *Minstrelsy of the Scottish Border*: “Soon after the rebellion in 1745, an unfortunate female wanderer took up her residence in a dark vault among the ruins of Dryburgh Abbey, which, during the day, she never quitted. When night fell, she issued from this miserable habitation, and went to the house of the Halyburtons of Newmains, or to that of the Erskines of Shieldfield, two gentlemen of the neighbourhood. From their charity she obtained such necessaries as she could be prevailed on to accept. At twelve each night she lighted her candle, and returned to her vault, as-



The mansion of Dryburgh, a neat modern building, adorned with stately trees, is in the immediate vicinity of the Abbey.

Returning from Dryburgh Abbey, the Tourist will notice to the right, upon a rising ground near the Tweed, a neat circular temple, dedicated to the Muses, which is surmounted by a bust of Thomson, the author of *The Seasons*. Farther up the bank, is a colossal statue of the Scottish patriot, Sir William Wallace. From this height the view is rich and extensive. A short way farther to the north, stands the antique mansion of Bemersyde, the seat of Mr Haig.\*

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Leaving the station at Newtown, the Kelso division of the railway passes about a mile below a corner of the green of ST BOSWELLS. This village (sometimes called LESSUDDEN), is situated a little to the east, and consists of a single street, which contains a number of good houses. It was anciently a place of considerable importance, for when burned by the English, under Sir Ralph Saddler in 1544, it contained "sixteen strong bastel houses." At the east end of the village, stands LESSUDDEN

surrounding her friendly neighbours that, during her absence, her habitation was arranged by a spirit, to whom she gave the uncouth name of Fatlips; describing him as a little man, wearing heavy iron shoes, with which he trampled the clay floor of the vault to dispel the damp. This circumstance caused her to be regarded with compassion, as deranged in her understanding, and, by the vulgar, with some degree of terror. The cause of her adopting this extraordinary mode of life she would never explain. It was, however, believed to have been occasioned by a vow, that, during the absence of a man to whom she was attached, she would never look upon the sun. Her lover never returned. He fell during the civil wars of 1745-6, and she never more would behold the light of day. The vault, or rather dungeon, in which this unfortunate woman lived and died, passes still by the name of the supernatural being with which its gloom was tenanted by her disturbed imagination."

\* The lands and barony of Bemersyde have been in the possession of the Haigs since the time of Malcolm IV. The following rhyme respecting this family is ascribed by tradition to Thomas the Rhymer:

"Tide, tide, what e'er betide,  
There'll ay be Haigs in Bemersyde."

The great grandfather of the present Mr Haig had twelve daughters before his wife brought him a male heir. The common people trembled for the credit of their favourite soothsayer. But at length the birth of a son confirmed their belief in the prophecy beyond a shadow of doubt.—*Minst. of Scot. Bord.* iii. 209.



HOUSE, a fine old mansion, the residence of William Scott, Esq., of Raeburn. Proceeding onwards, the railway passes *Mertoun Manse* at some distance on the left, also BENRIG, a finely situated mansion, the residence of T. M. Munro, Esq.; nearer on the same side is MAXTON COTTAGE, (Williamson Ramsay, Esq.,) and ST BOSWELL'S BANK, (Sir Henry Fairfax); St Boswell's church is also seen to advantage, with Maxton church and manse a little in advance. Below Maxton village, may be noticed on the left, MERTOUN HOUSE, the seat of Lord Polwarth, in a delightful situation on the north bank of the Tweed; and from an embankment which follows, is a good view, also upon the left, of the interesting ruins of *Littledean Tower*, anciently the residence of the Kers of Littledean and Nenthorn. As the train progresses, many beautiful peeps of the Tweed are obtained; and to the north, standing prominently in view for several miles, is observed SMAILHOLM TOWER, celebrated as being the scene of Sir Walter Scott's admirable ballad of the "Eve of St John." The tower is a lofty square building, to the roof of which is an ascent by a narrow stair, and has been surrounded by an outer wall which is now entirely demolished. Clusters of wild rocks lie scattered around, among which it is difficult even to walk, so that when its walls were perfect, this tower must have been impregnable to a small force. The situation of Smailholm Tower is very elevated, and it is seen from a great distance in every direction. Sir Walter Scott resided when a boy at the neighbouring farm-house of Sandyknowe, then tenanted by his paternal grandfather. He thus beautifully describes the scenery of this neighbourhood, made classic by his genius:

" It was a barren scene, and wild,  
 Where naked cliffs were rudely piled;  
 But ever and anon, between,  
 Lay velvet tufts of loveliest green.  
 And well the lonely infant knew,  
 Recesses where the wall-flower grew;  
 And honeysuckle loved to crawl  
 Up the low crag and ruined wall.  
 I deem'd such nooks the sweetest shade,  
 The sun in all its round survey'd;  
 And still I thought that shatter'd tower  
 The mightiest work of human power,

And marvell'd as the aged hind  
 With some strange tale bewitch'd my mind,  
 Of forayers, who, with headlong force,  
 Down from that strength had spurr'd their horse,  
 Their southern rapine to renew,  
 Far in the distant Cheviots blue;  
 And home returning, fill'd the hall  
 With revel, wassel-rout, and brawl."

The railway next passes through the estate of RUTHERFORD; (Sir Edmond Antrobus,) the farm-house stands upon the high ground to the right. A mile farther in advance is a fine view to the left, of MAKERSTOUN, the beautiful seat of Sir Thomas M. Brisbane, Bart.; and a short distance beyond, is observed the farm-house of Trows, belonging to the Duke of Roxburgh, through whose property the railway continues to run for some miles. There is also a fine view of Kelso, in the distance. Soon after, the line arrives at the village of Roxburgh, where a branch line to Jedburgh is intended to strike off.

#### ROXBURGH STATION

is prettily situated at the upper part of the village; to the left are the church and manse. From this point to Kelso, the railway passes through a portion of country abounding with the most charming prospects, so much so, as to be almost unequalled for the beautiful and interesting views which open up as the train progresses, embracing wood and water, park and mountain scenery. Proceeding from the station, upon a considerable embankment, in front, is a view of SUNLAWS with its lofty tower, the handsome Elizabethan mansion of W. Scott Kerr, Esq. A little way above the mansion, upon the banks of the Teviot, situated in a cliff that overhangs the river, are the caves of Sunlaws. As curious remains of what is sometimes supposed to have been aboriginal life, they will repay a visit.\* Upon the left of the embankment is a venerable ruin, whose dilapidated appearance bespeaks an age long gone by. It is generally called "WALLACE'S TOWER;" but in what way the

\* There are various places of a similar character in the district, those at Grahamslaw, Ancrum, Hundalee, near Jedburgh, &c. Under what circum-

name of this great patriot has come to be associated with this ruin, both history and tradition are silent. Immediately afterwards the railway approaches the Teviot, and is carried across that river upon a lofty and magnificent viaduct of fifteen arches. For the next mile and a-half the course of the line is close to the Teviot, and, while passing along an extensive mound, a little to the north, is seen the magnificent castle of Floors, surrounded with woods, the fine old fortress of Hume Castle, and lofty ridge of hills filling up the back-ground. On the right of the line is the farm-house of MAISONDIEU. An hospital, bearing this name, anciently stood a short distance below, on the opposite side of the railway. The tourist, by looking round to the left, will here have a fine view of the majestic Eildons standing in bold outline. A deep cutting succeeds, and the railway passing under the public road, and through a part of the fine farm of Spylaw, reaches the Kelso station, situated immediately behind the village of Maxwellheugh. A further distance of a mile, every step of which is beautiful, brings the tourist to the Tweed, on crossing which he enters the handsome town of

### KELSO,

formerly written Kellesowe, and at still more remote periods Calkou and Kelchou, is supposed to owe its name to the cliff on which part of the town stands. The name Calkou is composed of two words—the Celtic *calch* or *ceale*, chalk, and the Anglo-Saxon *ho* or *hou*, a height; and as the cliff referred to contains gypsum and other calcareous earths, the appellation Calkou is far from inappropriate. The town occupies a beautiful and extensive basin on the north bank of the Tweed, opposite the confluence of the Teviot with that river, and is surrounded on all sides by a delightful amphitheatre of wood-clad hills. Nor is the beauty of the situation of Kelso more striking than the cleanliness, the substantiality, and the city-like appearance of the town itself. It consists of a spacious square or

stances they were formed can only be conjectured, no historical explanation ever having been ventured on. They may tell at least of times in the history of our country, when the vicissitudes of war made them be sought for as places of concealment.





KELSO

Rutherford, Market Place.



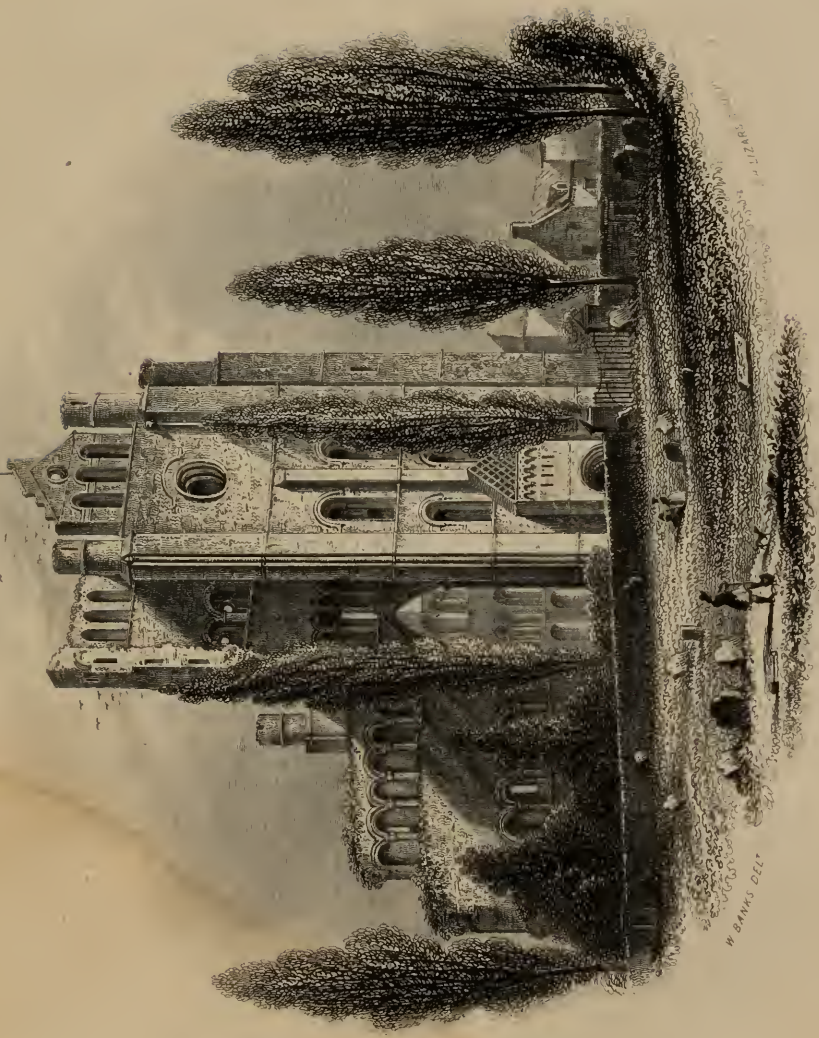


market-place, from which four handsome streets diverge in different directions. There are also several minor streets, and another square, smaller than the former, but containing a number of excellent houses. Kelso is a burgh of barony, governed under the general police act by a bailie and sixteen commissioners. The population is about 6000. Being situated in the centre of a rich and fertile district, and itself the residence of a number of families in easy circumstances who live in a style of considerable elegance, Kelso is a sort of provincial capital, possessing numerous handsome shops, several of which would not be unworthy of the metropolis. There is a daily market for butcher-meat, fish, and vegetables; a weekly corn-market, where a very extensive business is transacted; and a monthly cattle and sheep market. On the east side of the market-place stands the Town-Hall, an edifice of two stories, with a pediment in front, supported by four Ionic columns. The building is surmounted by a handsome balustrade, and a dome rising from the centre of the roof. There are four banks in the town. The chief branches of industry are cabinet-making and upholstery, the excellence of the work produced being justly celebrated; the tanning and dressing of leather; carriage building, &c. Kelso was the first provincial town in Scotland that adopted the printing-press, and several beautifully executed works have issued from it; amongst others, the first edition of Sir Walter Scott's *Minstrelsy of the Scottish Border*, which was printed here by James Ballantyne, who afterwards removed to Edinburgh, where he brought the typographical art to a perfection previously unknown in that city. Literature still continues its attractions in Kelso, and the trades attendant upon it are extensively carried on. There are two newspapers published in the town; the "Kelso Mail" twice, and the "Kelso Chronicle" once, weekly. There are several subscription libraries, the oldest and most extensive of which, the "Kelso Library," has existed since 1750, and now contains a valuable collection of about 7000 volumes. It occupies a handsome building on the "Terrace" overlooking the river, and commands a most beautiful and extensive prospect. The other

libraries, though inferior in extent, possess a considerable collection of valuable works in the various branches of literature. Attached to Kelso Library, fronting towards Roxburgh Street, is the TWEEDSIDE PHYSICAL AND ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY'S MUSEUM, an edifice of two stories, of tasteful design and convenient arrangement. This society dates its origin so lately as 1834. Its object is "to promote the study of the natural history and antiquities of the district traversed by the Tweed and its tributaries, and to cause to be preserved, in a museum set apart for the purpose, whatever objects may be acquired illustrative of these branches of science." The collection is already a large and valuable one, and from the number of donations progressively received, is rapidly increasing. In birds, the collection is worthy of especial notice. Altogether, this institution is most creditable to the town, and a spare hour may be usefully and pleasantly spent in its examination. It is shown gratuitously on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays.

The most striking object in Kelso is the venerable ABBEY, which is a noble specimen of the solid and majestic style of architecture called the Saxon or early Norman. It is built in the form of a Latin cross, though, contrary to the general practice in building upon that model, the head of the cross is turned towards the west, and the longest limb to the east. The only parts which are still tolerably entire are the western limb, (or head of the cross), which contains, among other features, a segment of a magnificent archway; the central tower, rising over the intersection of the cross, of which the north and west sides remain; and the walls of the transepts, with the northern entrance to this portion of the church. Of the choir, which seems to have consisted, when entire, of three divisions, a centre aisle, and two side aisles, all that now remains is one of the walls which upheld the main roof, and separated the main aisle from the southern side aisle. This wall rests upon two arches with piers, and the superincumbent structure has within its thickness two tiers of galleries, one over the other, opening to the interior by a series of small round arches.

Of the general effect of the whole ruin, whether as an archi-



W. BANKS DEL.

W. LITTON



W. LITTON

Kelso & J.H. Rutherford, Market Place





tectural pile, or as an object in the landscape, no description can convey an adequate idea. Distinguished alike by its great height, its unity of parts, its massiveness, and its inornate simplicity, it produces on the spectator, especially when viewed from the west, south, or east, a distinctness and oneness of impression rarely communicated by other than entire and compact fabrics; and it possesses, in common with all objects which are at once vast, simple, and symmetrical, the charm of gaining on our admiration, the oftener and longer it is contemplated. Its dimensions are as under:—Total length of ruin, from west to east, 99 feet; length of transept within the walls, 71 feet; breadth of ditto, 23 feet; height of central tower, 91 feet; breadth of ditto, 23 feet; height of pointed arches, on which the lantern rests, 45 feet; width of ditto, 17 feet; thickness of lower walls,  $5\frac{1}{2}$  feet.

The monks were of a reformed class of the Benedictines, originally established at Tiron in Picardy; and were first introduced into Scotland by that "sore saint for the crown," King David. Being only heir-apparent to the throne at the date of their first introduction, (A.D. 1113), David appointed them a residence at Selkirk, in the vicinity of the estate allotted as his appanage. But immediately on his accession, he made provision for their greater influence, by building within view of the royal castle of Roxburgh, then the principal residence of the Scottish monarchs, the Abbey of Kelso, to which they were removed in 1128 or 1130, and in which they soon attained, under the fostering patronage of this munificent prince, an eminent rank, in point of wealth and ascendancy, among the religious houses of the kingdom.

In consequence of its vicinity to the English border, Kelso suffered severely during the wars between the two countries, and the Abbey is continually mentioned in connection with the convulsions in which both were involved. The sacred edifice was twice burned, so early as the contest that rose out of the claims of Bruce and Baliol for the Scottish throne; and in 1545 was reduced to its present ruinous state by the English, under the Earl of Hertford. After the Reformation a clumsy attempt was made to repair part of the ruin, for the purpose of con-

verting it into a parish church. With this view, two low and gloomy arches were thrown over the walls, one over the transepts, and another over the head of the cross; while a wall of rude masonry, of a corresponding dungeon-like character, was erected in the ruined choir. A second tier of arches was thrown over the former to serve the purpose of an outer and inner prison. These deserve to be noticed, from their having formed the *original* whence Sir W. Scott sketched the prison of Edie Ochiltree in the *Antiquary*. The former of these erections continued to be used as the parish church till 1771, when it was finally deserted in consequence of the falling, during the time of divine service, of some fragments of cement from the roof. The congregation hurried out in consternation, believing the vault over their head was giving way; and though the alarm proved groundless, it was yet found impossible to persuade the people to reassemble in it, the more especially as there was in circulation an ancient "prophecy" of Thomas the Rhymer, which bore that this "kirk should fall when at the fullest." The abbey was disencumbered of these unsightly adjuncts by the good taste of William Duke of Roxburgh, and his successor Duke James; and in 1823 the decayed parts were strengthened and repaired by public subscription, and the ruin brought into its present state of beauty and stability.

After the Reformation the estates of this rich abbey were held by Sir John Maitland *in commendam*. When Maitland was raised to the dignity of Lord High Chancellor, the Earl of Bothwell obtained a grant from the crown of the possessions of the abbey. On the attainder of Bothwell they were finally conferred on Sir Robert Ker of Cessford, warder of the East Marches, from whom they have descended to the noble family of Roxburgh.

Near to the abbey, and its fit companion for magnificence and beauty, is KELSO BRIDGE. A former bridge was swept away in 1797, and the present one was finished in 1803. It consists of five noble elliptical arches, each of 72 feet span. The architect was the late Mr Rennie, who, at a subsequent period, furnished a plan for Waterloo Bridge across the Thames, which is a fac-simile of Kelso Bridge. The singular elegance of this

bridge is the more fortunate, as its situation, when viewed from different directions, renders it the most prominent object in some of the finest landscapes on the Tweed. Connecting two banks, each remarkable for beauty, it forms the centre of a vast variety of pictures; while, by its breadth of mellow light, it affords a striking contrast and relief to the dark colour of the wooded scenery on either side. This bridge forms the entrance to the town from the south; and few scenes are more imposing than that which opens upon the tourist as he descends from the adjacent village of Maxwellheugh, with the prospect beneath him of this fine architectural object, the majestic Tweed, the picturesque town and abbey, and the noble back-ground of the castle and finely wooded heights of Floors.

The environs of Kelso are exceedingly beautiful. Leyden, in his *Scenes of Infancy*, thus delineates them:—

“Bosom’d in woods where mighty rivers run,  
 Kelso’s fair vale expands before the sun,  
 Its rising downs in vernal beauty swell,  
 And, fring’d with hazel, winds each flowery dell;  
 Green spangled plains to dimpling lawns succeed,  
 And Tempé rises on the banks of Tweed.  
 Blue o’er the river Kelso’s shadow lies,  
 And copse-clad isles amid the waters rise.”

Perhaps the most admired view is that from the elevation called the Terrace. In this view is comprehended the junction of the rivers Tweed and Teviot, with the anna or river islet, around which their waters flow. Beyond are the ruins of the ancient castle of Roxburgh; farther to the right the magnificent Floors Castle, with its encircling woods and lawns sloping to the water’s edge; and to the left, on the south bank of the Teviot, are the woods and mansion of Springwood Park, with the handsome bridge across the latter river. The grandeur of the scene is heightened by a distant view of the picturesque Eildon hills, Pinelheugh Tower, and other more remote objects. The view from the bridge is equally interesting; and that from Pinnaclehill, on the south bank of the river, more extensive in consequence of its elevated situation, can scarcely be rivalled. Here a scene of rich grandeur rises gradually from the Tweed and Teviot, ascending to the heights of Stichel and of Hume, the



latter surmounted by the ancient stronghold of the Homes; and thence to the dark heath-clad tops of the Lammermoor hills on the north, and to the Eildons on the west. Immediately below the spectator are seen the Tweed rolling "dark and deep," Kelso and Teviot Bridges, Roxburgh Castle, Floors, Kelso itself, environed on every side by beautiful villas; the whole expanse everywhere thickly studded with thriving plantations. Beyond the woody margin of this varied foreground, terraced fields are beheld rising over each other in all the rich luxuriance of cultivated nature, till the vision is at last bounded by the distant summits.

The natural beauty of the country bordering on the Tweed and Teviot has long pointed it out as a delightful locality for the residence of the noble and affluent; and Kelso is in consequence completely surrounded by seats of noblemen and gentlemen, generally constructed in a superior style of elegance and grandeur, and thus giving additional lustre to the rich and captivating scenery. We subjoin a notice of those which are most eminently deserving of remark.



#### FLOORS CASTLE,

the magnificent seat of the Duke of Roxburgh, stands upon an elevation on the north bank of the Tweed, a mile above Kelso. Its situation, in the midst of a beautiful amphitheatre, is one of the finest that can be conceived. Large plantations of forest trees form, as it were, its wings; and the eminence on which it stands slopes gently down to a fine lawn, at the extremity of which the river flows gently along. On the opposite bank are the ruins of Roxburgh Castle, and in the distance the Cheviots, whose finely rounded summits form a graceful termination to the view.

This elegant structure was built in 1718 from designs furnished, it is said, by Sir John Vanburgh; and was originally a plain, though, from its great size, a most princely dwelling. The present Duke, a few years ago, caused great additions and improvements to be made upon it under the direction of Mr Playfair of Edinburgh; and from the judicious manner in which



FLOORS CASTLE  
THE SEAT OF HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF ROXBURGH.

Keil & J.H.R. Gouillard, Market Place.





these have been carried into effect, Floors Castle is now one of the most stately specimens of the Tudor style of architecture in Britain. The park is of great extent and beauty: within it a holly tree marks the spot where James II. was killed by the bursting of a cannon while besieging Roxburgh Castle on the 3d August 1460.

Three miles farther up the river is

#### MAKERSTOUN,

the seat of Sir Thomas Makdougall Brisbane, Bart., surrounded with fine old woods, and commanding a very beautiful prospect to the south. The Tweed is here so closely pent in by rocks which stretch across, that the fisherman, with the aid of his rod, can fling himself from one projection to another. The waters rush through the narrow channels with irresistible force; and as they roar and foam, and throw abroad their spray, the prospect is sufficiently exciting to create in the beholder mingled feelings of awe and delight. Sir Thomas Brisbane is President of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, and well known in the scientific world as one of the most accomplished philosophers of the day. He possesses at Makerstoun a very complete observatory fitted up with the finest instruments, and many astronomical discoveries of great value have been effected through his exertions.

Still farther up the river is

#### MERTOUN,

the superb mansion of Lord Polwarth, which has lately been greatly enlarged and improved, and is now a very handsome and commodious structure. It occupies an admirable situation upon the banks of the Tweed, in an extensive park studded with fine old trees. Upon the Mertoun estate, a little below the mansion house, on the opposite bank of the river, are the ruins of LITTLE-DEAN TOWER, formerly a place of note, and long possessed by the Kers of Littledean and Nenthorn, a branch of the Roxburgh family. Comparatively little of the tower now remains. The situation is most delightful, being perched on a considerable height above the river, with a fine prospect over the surrounding scenery.



Three miles to the north of Kelso, upon an eminence with a southern exposure, stands

#### NEWTON DON,

the splendid seat of Charles Balfour, Esq. The view from the house is most enchanting, and the pleasure-grounds are laid out with great taste, a fine canal forming a beautiful and pleasing appendage. The river Eden winds romantically betwixt forest-clad banks around the demesne, and falling in its course over an abrupt rock of considerable height, produces the romantic waterfall of Stichel Linn. Newton Don has lately been much improved by tasteful alterations and additions, rendering it one of the most magnificent residences in the south of Scotland. About a mile farther to the north is

#### STICHEL HOUSE,

the elegant seat of Sir John Pringle, Bart. It occupies a beautiful eminence, and commands a rich and extensive prospect over all the country between it and the Cheviot hills. To the west from Stichel, and about five miles from Kelso, is

#### NENTHORN HOUSE,

a fine old mansion, the residence of Frederick L. Roy, Esq. Two miles beyond Nenthorn, are the extensive plantations, splendid avenues, and magnificent residence of

#### MELLERSTAIN,

the seat of George Baillie, Esq. of Jerviswood, one of whose forefathers, in the evil days of Scotland, perished on the scaffold for his adherence to religious truth and civil liberty, and the filial affection of whose female ancestor, Lady Grizel Baillie, has been so beautifully delineated by the celebrated Miss Baillie, in her *Legends of Exalted Characters*.

To the east of Kelso, at the distance of a mile, is

#### HENDERSYDE PARK,

the elegant residence of John Waldie, Esq. The interior of this mansion is most sumptuously fitted up; the walls are decorated with numerous fine paintings; many curiosities are

placed in the apartments; and there is also a valuable and extensive library. The park is of great extent, and comprises many fine views, with peeps of the Tweed from various parts.

#### EDNAM HOUSE,

the beautiful seat of Mrs Robertson, stands on the banks of the Tweed, in immediate proximity to the town. It is an elegant modern building, and the grounds are laid out with much taste; the whole forming a great addition to the beauty of Kelso.

On the south side of the Teviot, a short distance from the bridge crossing that river, is

#### SPRINGWOOD PARK,

the seat of Sir George S. Douglas, Bart., delightfully situated on the rising ground opposite the ruins of Roxburgh Castle. A magnificent gateway, adjoining the south end of Kelso bridge, forms the principal entrance to the mansion, which is approached by a tasteful avenue, leading through an extensive park. Two miles farther up the Teviot is

#### SUNLAWS,

the handsome seat of William Scott Ker, Esq., an Elizabethan structure of fine proportions, with a lofty tower, from which is a magnificent prospect. The gardens and grounds are laid out with great taste.

#### PINNACLE HILL,

the property of Mrs Dickson, is delightfully situated, opposite Kelso, on the top of a lofty precipitous eminence, covered with woods which descend to the water's edge. The view from it, as has already been observed, is singularly beautiful. Half a mile below is

#### WOODEN,

the handsome mansion of Captain Scott, most pleasantly placed on an elevated situation. It has lately been greatly enlarged and improved; and from its somewhat castellated form and prominent position, presents a fine appearance, and is seen from a considerable distance. The prospect from Wooden is very rich and extensive.

## PLACES OF INTEREST IN THE VICINITY OF KELSO.

## WALK TO ROXBURGH CASTLE.

Leaving Kelso by the bridge, we turn to the right, and take the road by the river's bank, where, looking across, is a fine view of the Abbey, Ednam House and grounds, and of the town stretching along the north bank. A little farther in advance, a fine view is obtained of the "meeting of the waters," the Tweed and Teviot uniting at this point. A sudden turn in the road brings us in sight of the neat bridge across the Teviot, with a handsome lodge, leading to Springwood Park, on the left. The views from the bridge are exceedingly beautiful. Looking down the river, Kelso is seen to great advantage, the houses on the Terrace and the tower of the North Church being very prominent. Looking upwards, is Springwood Park on the left; and on the right, the ruins of the far-famed Roxburgh Castle, with the Teviot flowing peacefully at its base, and making a beautiful semicircular sweep towards the feet of the gazer. Beyond the bridge the road passes, on the right, the farm-house of Friars, where once stood a monastery; and a little onwards, at the west end of the plain which constitutes the body of a peninsula formed by the confluence of the two rivers, is the now houseless site of the old TOWN OR CITY OF ROXBURGH. A more recent town was built a little to the eastward, and hence in history is called Easter Roxburgh.

In the time of David I. the town was fortified by a wall and ditch. It was one of the first royal burghs created by that celebrated monarch, and was governed by a provost and bailies, and had a burgh or city seal. Here there was likewise a mint: for coins are still to be seen of William the Lion struck there; and also of James II., which are supposed to have been executed at the time he laid siege to the castle, in 1460. The church of St James's, forming one of three churches belonging to the ancient city, was situated without the walls. It stood by the banks of the river, on the haugh now called St James's Green, where the large fair named after the same saint conti-



nues to be held annually on the 5th of August. The Tourist is now, by a turn in the road,\* brought in sight of the remains of

### ROXBURGH CASTLE,

situated between the beautiful rivers Tweed and Teviot, on a steep eminence, of an oblong figure, and rising about 40 feet from the level of the plain.

Various derivations have been proposed for the name of Roxburgh; but we think there can be little difficulty in arriving at the right one. The manner in which any old residenter of the place at the present day pronounces the word, explains it; for it is termed *Ros-burgh*, and not Roxburgh,—Ros being the name for a promontory, or jutting neck of land, in various parts of Scotland, the site of the elevation on which the castle is built suggesting the title.

A few fragments of walls are all that now remain of this celebrated fortress, the original extent of which cannot be traced with precision, from the number of trees with which the site is overgrown, and which everywhere twine their wide-spreading roots amid the ruins.

The elevation on which this castle stood was surrounded on the north and west sides by an outer rampart of earth, and a deep fosse or moat, (the remains of which are still visible,) which was filled with water from the Teviot by means of a dam formed in an oblique direction across the stream. The castle is said to have communicated with both rivers, by means of subterraneous passages at the extremity of which light bridges were thrown across; and it is also a matter of tradition, that there was a similar communication with Kelso Abbey.

The situation of the castle of Roxburgh upon the borders of the two kingdoms, rendered the possession of it of the first importance to either of the contending parties during the continued warfare which for so many centuries devastated both countries. It therefore, in general, formed the first object of attack on the breaking out of hostilities, and thus often changed masters, being at one time in possession of the Scots, and at another of the English.

\* At this point is a very beautiful view of Floors Castle.



## HISTORY.

The castle of Roxburgh, it is conjectured, was first erected by the Saxons, while they held the sovereignty of the Northumbrian kingdom, of which Roxburgh was at that time a province. During the reign of Alexander I. it was the residence of his brother David, then Earl of Northumberland, who, upon his accession to the throne, constituted it a royal palace, which it continued to be during the reigns of several successive monarchs. In 1125, David received a visit from Cardinal Crima, the legate of Pope Honorius II., who held a council here. Nine years afterwards, Malcolm, a pretended son of the Earl of Murray, was confined in the castle for harassing and plundering the country, at which time tranquillity was again restored. In 1152, David sustained a severe loss in the death of his only son, Henry, Earl of Northumberland. On this occasion the nobles came to the king at Roxburgh, to condole with him in his affliction, when he addressed them in a speech full of piety and resignation to the will of Providence. He afterwards retired to Carlisle, where he died in May 1153. He was succeeded by his grandson Malcolm, who, in the following year, caused to be imprisoned in the castle, Donald, a son of the Malcolm before mentioned, who had risen up in rebellion. William, surnamed the Lion, succeeded to the throne in 1165, and having made fruitless application to Henry II. of England for the restoration of Northumberland, of which he had been deprived, took the opportunity of Henry's son rising up in arms against his father, to join him under promise of having this county restored. He accordingly invaded England in April 1174, and, while besieging Alnwick, was taken prisoner, and delivered up to King Henry, who carried him to Falaise, at which place a treaty was concluded between them, whereby William regained his liberty upon paying a ransom and delivering up the castle of Roxburgh. Henry II. being succeeded by his son Richard Cœur de Lion, the latter monarch restored the castle to William in 1189. A serious calamity befell the town of Roxburgh in 1207, when one half of it was consumed by an accidental fire; and, in 1216, it was again burned by King

John, in his retreat from Scotland. On the 4th of May 1239, Alexander II. was married at Roxburgh to Mary, daughter of Ingelram de Coucy, and two years afterwards their son Alexander III. was born in the castle. In 1251, Alexander III. married the Princess Margaret, daughter of Henry III. of England. In 1255, they visited Roxburgh, when they were received with great joy, after a grand procession to the church of Kelso. Henry, in the same year, paid a visit to the castle, when he was entertained by his son-in-law and daughter with great magnificence. In 1266, Prince Edward, the brother of Margaret, came to Roxburgh, where he was most hospitably treated, and in 1268 he again visited the castle, in company with his brother Edmund. The nuptials of Prince Alexander with Margaret, daughter of the Count of Flanders, were here solemnized in 1283 with great pomp. The castle having been seized by Edward I. it appears that in 1292 the Court of King's Bench sat in it for some time. In 1296, the burgesses and whole community of Roxburgh swore fealty to Edward. While in the keeping of the English monarch, the castle was besieged by Sir William Wallace, who was forced to abandon the attack on the approach of a superior force. In 1306, Edward caused Mary, the sister of Robert Bruce, who had fallen into his hands, to be confined in an iron cage erected in one of the turrets.

In 1313, the castle, which had remained for some time in the hands of the English, was surprised and taken by Sir James Douglas. In this seizure Douglas displayed the utmost gallantry along with the most consummate address. Knowing how much the English indulged in festivities at certain seasons, he fixed on Shrove Tuesday for carrying his design into execution,—a day on which he expected the garrison would be engaged in revelry. Having selected sixty of his bravest followers, he disguised them in black frocks that the glitter of their armour might not betray them, and then desired them to approach the castle with the utmost caution on their hands and knees. The night being dark, they were mistaken for cattle, and having thus blinded the vigilance of the garrison, they reached the top of the walls by means of ladders, succeeded in killing all

before them, and were soon masters of the place. The castle was shortly afterwards demolished by Robert Bruce. In 1334, Edward Baliol ceded the town and castle of Roxburgh, with all the district around, to Edward III., who immediately repaired the fortifications; and next year we find him here spending his Christmas. In 1341, Edward kept his Christmas at Melrose Abbey, while the Earl of Derby, his lieutenant, celebrated the same festival at Roxburgh, and as there was a truce at the time, he was visited by Douglas and other Scottish knights, who amused themselves with jousting, after having often met in more hostile conflicts, during a long course of warfare. Next year, Sir Alexander Ramsay, one of the bravest soldiers of his day, took the castle from the English by escalade, for which service he was rewarded with the office of keeper of the fortress, and the sheriffdom of Teviotdale. In four years, however, the castle was again in possession of the English, and retained by them till 1460, when it was besieged by James II., who lost his life before it by the bursting of a cannon.\* It was then captured by his widowed queen, Mary of Gueldres. To prevent its future occupancy by the English, it was entirely demolished, being levelled with the ground, when the adjacent town of Roxburgh sank also into ruins.

From the time of the demolition of the castle and town of Roxburgh in 1460, there does not appear on record any attempt, on the part of either kingdom, to restore or rebuild the fortress, notwithstanding the frequent wars between Scotland and England, till as late as the year 1547, when, during the reign of Edward VI., the Duke of Somerset, in invading Scotland, being struck with the importance of the place as a military station, partly restored it, and lodged a garrison within the walls; but on the treaty of peace in 1550, the king of England became bound to raze the fortifications to the ground, and it was again completely demolished.

Thus closes the history of this remarkable fortress, which for centuries had been the object of the hottest contention; where

\* The spot where this monarch fell is marked by a holly tree, within the policy of the Duke of Roxburgh.



kings once held their court, where the noisy mirth of revelry and the direful clang of arms so often alternately resounded, there is heard now the gentle bleating of the lamb, and the swelling note of the winged chorister, while the peaceful toils of husbandry have been happily substituted for the martial exercises and military achievements of our forefathers.

“ Roxburgh! how fallen, since first, in Gothic pride,  
 Thy frowning battlements the war defied,  
 Called the bold chief to grace thy blazoned halls,  
 And bade the rivers gird thy solid walls!  
 Fallen are thy towers, and, where the palace stood,  
 In gloomy grandeur waves yon hanging wood;  
 Crushed are thy halls, save where the peasant sees  
 One moss-clad ruin rise between the trees,  
 The still green trees, whose mournful branches wave  
 In solemn cadence o’er the hapless brave.  
 Proud castle! Fancy still beholds thee stand,  
 The curb, the guardian of this Border land,  
 As when the signal flame, that blazed afar,  
 And bloody flag, proclaimed impending war,  
 While in the lion’s place, the leopard frowned,  
 And marshalled armies hemmed thy bulwarks round.”

LEYDEN’S SCENES OF INFANCY.

A beautiful walk by the side of the river Teviot leads from the castle of Roxburgh to the modern village assuming the ancient appellation. The distance is about two miles; and in summer a more delightful stroll could not be easily found.

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### EDNAM,

the birth-place of THOMSON, the author of *The Seasons*, is a pleasant village upon the banks of the Eden, two miles from Kelso. On leaving the town, the tourist passes a number of handsome villas embowered in gardens and shrubberies. A little beyond the first milestone he comes in sight of the KELSO RACE-COURSE, universally acknowledged to be one of the finest in Britain. It is a mile and a quarter in circuit, and sixty feet in breadth, and there being but one gentle rise throughout, the horses are seen distinctly during the race by every spectator, from the moment of starting to that of reaching the winning post. On the west side of the course is a very elegant STAND OF



polished stone, with a double tier of galleries, surrounded by handsome balustrades and iron railings. Kelso races have long been famous, and are well attended. The Caledonian Hunt meetings are also occasionally held at Kelso; an event which always produces a great concourse of strangers, and confers upon the races additional *éclat*.

Upon a considerable eminence to the right, the tourist will observe an obelisk, designed as a monument to the poet Thomson; it bears the following simple inscription:

ERECTED IN MEMORY OF  
 JAMES THOMSON,  
 AUTHOR OF THE SEASONS,  
 BORN AT EDNAM,  
 11TH SEPTEMBER,  
 A.D. 1700.

A little in advance, placed on the high ground to the left, is *Sydenham*, the seat of Sir William Dickson, Bart.; and shortly afterwards we reach EDNAM, a neat and cleanly village. The manse and church, where the father of the poet was minister, are most pleasantly situated on the banks of the stream, and are well seen from the public road.

“ A rural church—some scattered cottage roofs,  
 From whose secluded hearths the thin blue smoke,  
 Silently wreathing through the breezeless air,  
 Ascended, mingling with the summer sky,—  
 A rustic bridge, mossy and weather-stained,—  
 A fairy streamlet singing to itself,—  
 And here and there a venerable tree  
 In foliaged beauty:—of these elements,  
 And only these, the simple scene was formed.”

Of such a man as Thomson, it becomes a nation to feel proud. In the splendid catalogue of British poets, it will be difficult to select one whose works are more deservedly popular. His muse is conversant with scenes with which all are familiar, and breathes sentiments which every lover of virtue must cherish. Possessing from nature a rare conception of the sublime and beautiful, he improved his taste by the pure models of antiquity, so that his writings exhibit a power of conception with a felicity of execution, that are seldom found united.

## EXCURSION TO JEDBURGH.

Proceeding from Kelso by the bridge, the Tourist will take the road to the left, and passing the magnificent gateway leading to Springwood Park, will ascend the rising ground to the village of Maxwellheugh, and then take the road to the right. Let him not fail in his ascent, and during the first part of his progress westwards, to turn now and then to renew his acquaintance with the town he is leaving and its charming environs. Two miles in advance is the village of Heiton, and at a like distance farther, he will pass a handsome lodge leading to Sunlaws. The road crosses the small river KALE, an excellent trouting stream, beyond which, on the right, is KIRKBANK, and ECKFORD church and manse. To the left is Mosstower, formerly a stronghold belonging to the Buccleuch family; and farther on, still to the left, is the village of ECKFORD. A mile and a-half beyond this is the village of CRAILING, with the church and manse on the right; and on the left, Crailing House, anciently the seat of the noble family of Cranstoun, but now belonging to John Paton, Esq. The situation is one of quiet and secluded beauty. Opposite to Crailing, on the north bank of the Teviot, is NISBET, in former times a place of some importance. The celebrated *Samuel Rutherford*, whose religious writings still continue to be prized, was born here. The hill at whose foot the hamlet is situated, is Pinielheugh. It is surmounted by an erection of some note, known by the name of "The Monument." This was built by the grandfather of the present Marquis of Lothian, in commemoration of the victory of Waterloo, and dedicated to the Duke of Wellington and his army. It is nearly 120 feet in height, and this altitude, taken with that of the hill, which is 774 feet above the level of the sea, enables the spectator from the summit to command a magnificent view in every direction. Near Nisbet, and a little to the west, is MOUNTTEVIOT, a seat of the Lothian family. The policies attached are very fine, with delightful walks along the banks of the river. Within the grounds are the remains of an ancient burial place, which has suffered much from neglect,

and now presents an appearance of desolation unbecoming the neighbourhood of so fine a mansion.

Proceeding westward, we enter the valley of the Jed. At a little distance from Jedfoot bridge, is to be seen the Roman road, or Watling Street, which is found running in a northerly direction. It enters the grounds of Mounteviot at this point, and thence the traces of its further progress seem, from the effects of cultivation and plantation, to be obliterated. When we consider its great length, and bold course over hill and dale, we may well regard it as a work of no little magnitude; and deserving of interest, as being the relic of a people who played so important a part in the drama of the ancient world. The village of BONJEDWARD stands on a ridge of land formed by the approach of the Teviot and Jed towards their junction. It is now an inconsiderable hamlet, though once a seat of strength, having possessed a castle of some note. During the latter part of the 17th century, a number of persons concerned in the rising of the Covenanters were imprisoned in it, but the castle is now so completely demolished that not a trace of even its situation can be found. A short distance farther to the west is Bonjedward House, the seat of the Honourable Mr Talbot. The view of Jedburgh on entering from the west has often been the theme of admiration to the traveller, but that from the east is also of a very pleasing character. Turning the curve of the road beyond Bonjedward wood, the smoke of the old burgh comes on the view, while the old abbey towers above the roofs, a mass of sombre ruin, giving the scene, in connection with the uplands which surround it, a highly picturesque appearance.

### X JEDBURGH,

although not possessing any remarkable feature, is a place that will always be interesting. In the months of summer, when the orchards are in the full blow of leaf and blossom, few places are more pleasant. The surrounding banks screen it in, and give it a retired sequestered aspect. Of the origin or history of Jedburgh, little can be said that merits reliance. It is undoubtedly a place of great antiquity, its royal castle being mentioned in the earliest Scottish annals; and in 1523, the Earl of







JEDBURGH ABBEY.

Kelso, John Rutherford, Market Place

Surrey describes it as "well builded, with many honest and fair houses in garrison, and six good towers therein." During the time of the Border wars, it was repeatedly assaulted or destroyed, and the inhabitants exposed to the pillage and vengeance of their English foes. Previous to the union, Jedburgh continued to be a place of considerable importance. After that period its trade was in a great measure destroyed: it has now, however, considerably revived. The town consists of four principal streets which cross at right angles, and meet in the market-place, where is situated the Town-Hall, a spacious edifice, containing the Justiciary and Sheriff-court rooms. Jedburgh is the county town of Roxburghshire, the seat of the Circuit Court of Justiciary, and of a Presbytery. It possesses a weekly corn and a monthly cattle market, and several annual fairs. The principal branch of industry is the manufacture of woollens, there being three extensive factories in the town engaged in that trade.

The most commanding object is the fine ABBEY, of which the best general view is obtained from the banks of the river. The recent judicious and liberal repairs, which, however, unfortunately do not extend to the complete demolition of the modern interpolations, have made it additionally interesting, various parts of the structure being now accessible, from which the visitor was formerly excluded. In the northern transept are to be found the tombs and tombstones of the Kers of Ferniehirst, the principal family of the district, and the ancestors of the present Marquis of Lothian. The inscriptions are quite legible, and call up by their ancient dates and familiar names, the days when strife and turmoil reigned on the Border. A part also thrown open is the Rutherford burying ground, which was the site of the choir and altar. Entering to the left, from the foot of the tower stair, is a neat little chapel or aisle, in which is buried Dr Somerville, the historian of Queen Anne, and for upwards of sixty years the incumbent of the parish. From the top of the abbey tower the view is very fine, extending, as it does, to the Carter Fell on the south, and the vale of Teviot on the north,—the little valley of the Jed, with its picturesque disposition of scenery, lying in full subjection to the eye.

The nave of the abbey is fitted up as the parish church, and a more imposing place of worship is rarely to be seen in Scotland; but the taste that could intrude upon so fine a ruin, by making it subservient to such a purpose, is almost unanimously condemned. Few similar edifices could have surpassed the majesty of the ruin, had the whole range of this part of the abbey been left untouched.

Access may be had to the roof of the church, and the visitor can attain a close survey of the various interesting features of the abbey here observable. The Catherine wheel, in the western gable, is a beautifully executed piece of work, and has a superb appearance. This western part of the building has always appeared to us the richest of all. Seen from the head of the Bow at the townhead, it strikes the eye with an effect of the finest description. Its Norman gateway is magnificent, and we believe unequalled in this country. There is another of the same style, but simpler, though still exceedingly chaste, opening upon the present manse garden.

Of the history of the abbey and its actual condition for several centuries, very little is known; most documents which could have thrown light on it, having perished in the incursions of the English, or having been lost on the overthrow of the monastic system at the Reformation. All that we possess are a few meagre facts found incidentally in collateral history. The more inquisitive visitor may be referred to the account of the abbey in Morton's *Monastic Annals of Teviotdale*, where all the facts that can be gathered to elucidate its history are carefully given. The castle of Jedburgh, once situated upon an eminence at the townhead, was one of the most powerful places of strength on the border, and a favourite residence of our early Scottish kings. It appears to have been of great extent, and its importance may be estimated from the circumstance of its having been always classed with the castles of Roxburgh, Edinburgh, and Stirling, in the treaties with England; and from the fact that it was proposed to lay a tax of a penny on every hearth in Scotland, in order to level it with the ground,—its frequent possession by the English making it rather a curse to the inhabitants than a protection. The site of this ancient stronghold is now occupied



by the county jail, an appropriate building of castellated architecture. From the castle hill there is a beautiful and extensive view of the town and neighbourhood.

In the Backgate, which runs parallel to the High Street, is an object of interest to the visitor, being the mansion occupied by Queen Mary, during an illness of several weeks, occasioned by fatigue in consequence of her visit to Bothwell at Hermitage Castle, in Liddisdale. The house is of considerable size, and is still in good repair. It is altogether a curious survivor of old times, and has an antique and venerable air.

Jedburgh, as is well known, afforded instruction to the Bard of the Seasons when a youth. The house in which the school was held has been removed, but it was entered from the Canon-gate, immediately below the well. It is a curious fact, that the town-council of Jedburgh was the only body that appreciated the genius of Robert Burns during his life, so far as to bestow municipal honours upon him. This it did on the occasion of the poet's visit in 1787, when he was invited to an entertainment, and appeared in all his eminently social and convivial qualities. We may mention, that the justly celebrated Mrs Mary Somerville was born in the manse of Jedburgh. Sir David Brewster is also a native of the town.

Near Jedburgh, and approached by a fine avenue of stately trees, is HARTRIGGE, the seat of *Lord Campbell*.

The scenery of the Jed is picturesque in the extreme; the road winding from side to side of the river for several miles, sometimes overhung with spreading boughs, and at other times leading through open haughs. Opposite Allars Factory, close on the bed of the river, is exposed a fine section of rock, highly interesting to geologists, as showing the junction of the greywacke formation with the old red sandstone. It is one of the most perfect instances of the combination to be met with, and was first pointed out by Dr Hutton in 1769. About a mile on the Jedwater road stands the *Capon Tree*, one of the largest and most venerable trees in the district. It stands in a meadow near the third bridge, and must strike the eye of every wayfarer as a magnificent oak. Its age has been computed at more than a thousand years. No person should visit



Jedburgh without extending his walks to this interesting survivor of the ancient forest of Jed.

FERNIEHIRST CASTLE occupies a sequestered position about a mile above the Capon Tree, and is reached by a road leading off a little to the east of the fourth bridge. It was long the seat of the Kers, the wardens of the marches. In former times it was frequently a scene of battle and bloodshed, but its warlike feudal character has been softened down by various comfortable additions, and it now stands the very emblem of serenity and peace in the woodland scene. Behind it is a fine walk leading along the banks of the Jed for some miles, and to which we believe access is not denied.

A short distance below the fourth bridge is the glen of Lintalee Burn, supposed to be the scene of the bloody encounter between Douglas and the Earl of Richmond. The latter commanded the English host, which, in addition to the usual instruments of battle, was equipped with axes to level the forest of Jed. Douglas surprised them by a well-planned ambush, and overthrew the whole force with great slaughter. The Hundalee Caves are likewise objects of interest, and are supposed to have been used as hiding-places in ancient warfare. The principal one is accessible from the edge of the cliff; and although now much exposed to view, it can be observed how complete a place of concealment it must have been when the rock was less broken, and the quantity of brushwood greater. A few miles farther up the Jed is OLD JEDWARD, a spot where are still the remains of a chapel and burying ground. It appears to have been a dependency of Jedburgh Abbey. Tradition alleges, that the first local religious settlement by the missionaries of Christianity was made here.

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The Tourist, on leaving Kelso for Coldstream, may take the railway on the south side of the Tweed, or the public road on the north.\* Of the former, not much requires to be said. The line

\* This road is one of the pleasantest in the kingdom. The Tweed is scarcely lost sight of for a moment, and its lovely banks are on either side studded with gentlemen's seats and handsome farm-houses. Below Kelso the road

runs through a level portion of country, which is in a state of high cultivation; but, excepting at West Learmouth, where there is a magnificent and lofty viaduct of seven arches, from which is a beautiful view to the north, taking in the Tweed, the town of Coldstream, and the mansion-house of Lees, there is nothing further of particular interest to attract till the CORNHILL STATION is reached. This is distant from Coldstream nearly two miles; the ordinary turnpike road passing through the village of Cornhill, and entering Scotland on crossing the Tweed at Coldstream Bridge. The latter is a very handsome bridge of five arches, and the view from it is extremely beautiful. In front is the town, with the monument erected to commemorate the late Charles S. Marjoribanks, M.P. for Berwickshire, and LEES, the splendid seat of Sir J. Marjoribanks, with the river sweeping round the domain. To the left is the range of Cheviot, with its delightful variety of light and shade; while below the bridge is a beautiful haugh, and the banks on each side are clothed with copse-wood.

winds past the splendid house and grounds of Hendersyde Park, which is approached on the east and west by two elegant entrance lodges. To the right the village of Sprouston, with its church and manse, is seen beyond the river. Four miles farther is the ancient village of BIRGHAM, where, in 1290, the twelve competitors for the Scottish throne met the commissioners of Edward I., and concluded that famous treaty by which the independence of Scotland was compromised. On the south bank of the river, which here forms the boundary between Scotland and England, is the village of CARHAM, a sweet spot, where the first English church stands. Near Carham is a small streamlet, called the March Burn, which divides the two kingdoms; and the line of separation is so small, that a person finds no difficulty in placing one foot on English, while the other rests on Scottish ground. A mile and a-half farther, on the south bank of the river, is the village of Wark, and the ruins of WARK CASTLE, so celebrated in Border history. A mile beyond this, to the left, embosomed in fine old woods, is HIRSEL, the seat of the Earl of Home, whose ancestors possessed vast territories and great power upon the borders. HUME CASTLE, their ancient residence, stands upon an elevated situation to the west, and is seen from a great distance in all directions. Here the queen of James II. took up her abode during the siege of Roxburgh Castle in 1460. Somerset, after the battle of Pinkie in 1547, seized upon this castle, but it was recovered by the Scots a year afterwards. In 1570 it again fell into the hands of the English, and in 1651 suffered a siege, and was taken by Cromwell's army. Upon the right is Lees. The road then crosses the small river Leet, and enters Coldstream.

## COLDSTREAM

is a neat and thriving town of 3000 inhabitants, occupying a lovely situation upon the banks of the Tweed. It is irregularly built, but contains a number of excellent houses. The parish church is a neat edifice. There is also a Free church, and two churches belonging to the United Presbyterians, which are commodious buildings. In consequence of its proximity to England, Coldstream used to be celebrated for runaway marriages, and, among others, Lord Brougham was married here in the principal inn.\* In history, Coldstream is chiefly remarkable for a truce concluded in 1491, betwixt England and Scotland, and for having been the head-quarters of General Monk before he marched into England to restore Charles II. While residing here he raised the regiment that is still called the COLDSTREAM GUARDS. The ancient name of this parish was LENNEL, and the vestiges of the kirk are still to be seen about a mile and a-half below Coldstream. The little town of Lennel was entirely destroyed during the Border wars. *Lennel House*, a large and elegant mansion belonging to the Earl of Haddington, occupies the site where anciently stood the *Convent of Lennel*.

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## EXCURSION TO FLODDEN FIELD.

The stranger who wishes to view places of interest will not hesitate to devote an hour or two to visit the field of Flodden, memorable as the scene of one of the most destructive conflicts recorded in British history, where the Scots lost their king and the flower of their chivalry. It is situated about five miles south of Coldstream, the road to Newcastle passing directly through the battle-field. It is now cultivated, but the respective positions of the English and Scottish armies may still be traced.

James the Fourth, who had declared war against Henry the

\* It is a remarkable circumstance that no fewer than three Lord Chancellors of England were married in this irregular way, namely, Lords Eldon, Erskine, and Brougham.



Eighth, advanced into England. After having taken the castle of Norham, he found himself opposed by a superior army under the Earl of Surrey. This circumstance, and the reluctance of his nobles to advance farther, determined him to make choice of an advantageous position for his army. The place he chose was the hill of Flodden, which lies on the left of the river Till, and is the last and lowest of those eminences that extend on the north-east of Cheviot, towards the low grounds on the side of the Tweed. The ascent to the top of the hill, from the side of the Till, which runs in a northerly direction, by the foot of the declivity on which stands the castle of Ford, is about half a mile. The English army, in approaching it, had to march over the extensive plain of Milfield, so that the choice of the spot reflects credit on the judgment of the Scots. Surrey, perceiving the excellent position occupied by the Scottish monarch, after vainly attempting to draw him from it by an appeal to his chivalrous feeling, in reminding him of his having pledged himself to offer battle in England by a particular day, broke up his camp, and crossed the Till. James, who was destitute of every quality a general should possess except that of personal valour, instead of attacking the English army when passing the river, allowed it without molestation to interpose between him and his country. He does not appear even then to have imagined that it was the design of Surrey to bring him to an engagement, but rather that he meant to enter and ravage Scotland. James, however, was soon undeceived, and observing the English making a movement to occupy the western side of the hill, broke up his camp, set fire to his tents, and advanced to meet them. The smoke concealed the two armies from each other until the English had nearly reached the bottom of the hill, when Surrey, perceiving the Scots in disorder by reason of the suddenness of their march, determined upon an immediate attack.

The English army advanced in three divisions: the van commanded by Lord Thomas Howard, the general's eldest son; the right wing by his second son, Sir Edmund; the main body by Surrey himself; and the rear by Sir Edward Stanley. Lord Dacres commanded the reserve, consisting of a strong



body of cavalry. The ordnance, which for a considerable time had been used in sieges, but till now was little employed in the field, was placed in front, and in the spaces between the divisions. The van of the Scottish army was led on the right by the Marquis of Huntly, and on the left by the Earls of Crawford, Montrose, and Home. The king commanded the centre. A third division was commanded by the Earls of Lennox and Argyle, and consisted principally of Highlanders, while the reserve was under the charge of the Earl of Bothwell. The Scots had also a considerable train of artillery. Before the armies closed, the advantage of cannonading was wholly on the side of the English, the great guns of the Scots being planted so high as to shoot over their heads, while theirs were so well directed as to slay the commander of the Scotch artillery, and drive the men from their guns. Seeing this, Home, Lennox, and Argyle, at the head of a strong body of spearmen, supported by a few horse, moved rapidly down the hill, and made a fierce attack on the wing commanded by Sir Edmund Howard. The onset was violent, and the struggle severe; but the Scots prevailed. Sir Edmund was reduced to the last extremity; he had been thrice struck down, and was upon the point of being taken or slain, when he was rescued by Lord Dacres. Sir Edmund immediately joined his brother, and the two attacked Crawford and Montrose. The Scots fought gallantly, but, being armed with spears only, and thus unable to resist the English men-at-arms, were routed, and the two earls slain. On the other side of the field, Stanley, with the archers of Cheshire and Lancashire, did much havoc among the Scots. The brave but undisciplined Highlanders, unable to endure the incessant flight of arrows to which they were exposed, rushed down the hill upon their enemies in a precipitate and disorderly manner; notwithstanding the cries and menaces of La Motte, the French ambassador. Here they were attacked by three different corps, and Lennox and Argyle, their valiant leaders, having fallen, they were routed with great slaughter.

James, who, though wanting the skill of a general, had all the valour of a soldier, could not be prevented, by the most earnest entreaties of his attendants, from risking his person in the

thickest of the battle. Placing himself at the head of the reserve, he led the attack on foot, and had nearly pierced through the English centre. But the wings of the Scottish army being totally routed, Lord Howard and Sir Edward Stanley, with their victorious followers, returned to the place of action, and assailed on each side the remnant of the Scottish army. Still there was no thought of submission: the Scots closed round their king, and fought each as if his monarch's safety depended solely on his own arm. All was unavailing; noble sank beside noble, and knight beside knight, and James, rushing into the thickest of his foes, fell fighting valiantly. An unhewn stone, called the "king's stone," marks the place where he fell.

This battle, which was fought on the 7th of September 1513, commenced at four o'clock in the afternoon, and did not terminate until darkness had sat down upon the combatants, nor were the English altogether assured of their victory until the return of day. The loss on the part of the English was comparatively inconsiderable, but that of the Scots was extremely great, and this defeat proved by far the most calamitous in the Scottish annals, there being hardly a family of distinction in the kingdom which did not lose one or more members in it, while the whole nation was involved in mourning and despair.

Sir Walter Scott has given a vivid and generally just account of this great battle in his *Marmion*; and the "Flowers of the Forest" laments its havoc, in the most sweetly plaintive of Scottish songs.

A few miles beyond Flodden, by the same road, is WOOLER, a small town, with little of interest to attract.

CHILLINGHAM CASTLE, the seat of the Earl of Tankerville, is a short way to the south-east. There is here an extensive park, in which are kept some of the original wild cattle of Britain. As these are exceedingly rare, and specimens of them being only to be found in one or two other places, they are objects of great curiosity to strangers. The cattle are exceedingly fierce, and it is not safe for a person on foot to approach them. They are of middle size, have very long legs, and the cows are fine horned. They are perfectly white, with the exception of the tip of the nose, which, like the orbit of the eye, is black.

Proceeding from the station of Cornhill, the railway, three miles farther east, reaches the river TILL, which is crossed by a magnificent viaduct of great height. The banks of this stream are particularly beautiful and picturesque. The shelving rocks are broken into many a grotesque shape, and forest and fruit trees are mingled with the hawthorn, whose sweet odour in spring is distinguished at a considerable distance. The ancient bridge, by which the main body of the English crossed the Till before the battle of Flodden, is still standing. On a lofty eminence to the right of the line, is *Twizel Castle*, a half finished erection upon a magnificent scale. It was commenced above forty years since by the late Sir Francis Blake, but has long stood in its present unfinished state. Tillmouth House, the handsome seat of the present Sir Francis Blake, Bart., stands a short distance farther to the south. On the opposite side of the Tweed is Milnegraden (D. Milne, Esq.) At the distance of three miles beyond Tillmouth, is the NORHAM STATION, where the Tourist should make a halt for the purpose of visiting the celebrated old

### CASTLE OF NORHAM,

situated on a steep and inaccessible bank overhanging the Tweed. It had originally been a place of great strength, and the ruins are still considerable. They consist of a large shattered tower, with many vaults and fragments of other edifices, enclosed within an outward wall of great circuit. Sir Walter Scott's description of this ancient fortress as it stood in the days of its strength, with which his poem of *Marmion* opens, is familiar to all.

Norham Castle is chiefly remarkable as being the place where Edward I. disclosed his ambitious designs against the independence of Scotland, when the rival claims of Bruce and Baliol to the Scottish throne were referred to his decision. The Scottish barons assembled at UPSETLINGTON, now LADYKIRK, to weigh his claim to be considered the Lord Paramount of Scotland; and, however doubtful of its validity, being unprepared for resistance, were forced to deliver into his custody the whole fortresses of the kingdom.



In the reign of Robert Bruce, Norham Castle was besieged by the Scots, who raised two forts against it,—one at the church, the other at Upsetlington; but it was successfully defended by its governor, Sir Thomas Gray. In 1513 it surrendered to James IV., who, after demolishing its outworks and ravaging the country round, took up a position at Flodden, six miles distant, when that fatal engagement took place in which he fell, with the flower of his nobility.

The sacred edifice at Ladykirk, on the opposite side of the Tweed, was built by James IV. to commemorate his preservation from drowning when crossing the river by a ford in the neighbourhood. Finding himself in great peril, from the violence of the flood, which had nearly carried him away, he vowed to build a church to the Virgin if she would preserve him. He dedicated it to "Our Lady," hence Ladykirk, a name which afterwards extended to the parish. The church is a Gothic building, and still in good preservation. The ford itself is worthy of notice, as being that chiefly used by the English and Scottish armies previous to the erection of the bridge of Berwick.

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Leaving the Norham station, four miles below, on the north bank of the Tweed, stands the handsome mansion of Paxton House, (Forman Home, Esq.), which contains a numerous collection of valuable paintings. In the immediate vicinity is the celebrated iron UNION SUSPENSION BRIDGE, designed and erected by Captain S. Brown in the year 1820. It forms an interesting object in the scenery, the spot chosen for its erection being exceedingly beautiful. This elegant structure was the first of the kind in Britain calculated for the passage of loaded carriages. Its length is 368 feet, its width 18, and the roadway is suspended 27 feet above the surface of the river. Proceeding eastward, to the right of the line, is the village of East Ord, and Ord House, beyond which a short run brings us to the junction of the Berwick and Kelso railway with the main line running north and south. Making a circuit round Tweedmouth, and crossing the Tweed by a magnificent bridge of twenty-eight semicircular arches, 2000 feet in length, and 134 in height



from the foundation to the roadway, we immediately afterwards enter the station of

### BERWICK-UPON-TWEED,

distant from Kelso 23 miles, from Edinburgh 58, and from Newcastle 66. The town is situated on a declivity close to the Tweed, and about half a mile above where it falls into the German Ocean. Berwick is in general well built, and the principal streets are airy and wide. It is surrounded by double walls, the space between being filled up with a mound of earth so thick and broad as to afford a delightful promenade. The principal public edifice is the Town-Hall, a handsome structure, with a fine portico, and a spire 150 feet high. The courts of justice are held here, and below are markets for the sale of butcher-meat, poultry, &c. The parish church is a commodious building, without spire or tower. There are six Presbyterian churches, and several others belonging to various Christian communities. The barracks and governor's house are handsome and convenient. The ancient bridge over the Tweed, consisting of fifteen arches, which gradually lessen in size, is 924 feet long, but only 17 wide. It was built in the reigns of Queen Elizabeth, James I., and Charles I. The Tweed is navigable up to the bridge, but the entrance is narrowed by sandbanks. To remedy this inconvenience, a noble stone pier, half a mile in length, has been built at the north side of the disembouement of the river.

With the exception of iron-founding, which is carried on pretty extensively, there is no manufacturing establishment deserving the name within many miles of Berwick. The trade of the town is principally confined to the exporting of fish, corn, and coals to London and various ports in Scotland, and to foreign countries. There are regular traders between Berwick, London, Leith, Newcastle, and Hull. The salmon fisheries in the Tweed have for many centuries been very productive, and great quantities are packed in ice, and exported to London and other places.

Berwick possesses a public subscription library, a dispensary, a free grammar school, a charity school, &c. The corporation



Birds-eye View of  
BERWICK FROM THE OLD CASTLE

Engraved by W. Fisher. Published by J. M. G. & Co. Manchester.



are owners of extensive landed property, which yields a large revenue.

Berwick is governed by a mayor, recorder, and justices; and sends two members to Parliament. The population, including the suburbs of Tweedmouth and Spittal, on the south side of the river, amounts to about 14,000.

The town of Berwick was strongly fortified in the thirteenth century; its possession therefore was an important object, and it was frequently taken during the Border wars by both contending parties. In 1482 it was finally ceded to the English, and has ever since been governed according to the laws of England, though forming politically a distinct territory.

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From Berwick the Tourist may return to Edinburgh by the coast line of railway, proceeding through a district of country which is both beautiful and interesting, and thus making a circuit of the finest parts of the Border. Or should he now wish to proceed southwards, the York, Newcastle, and Berwick Railway offers the greatest facility for doing so. We give, first, a description of what is most worthy of notice on the route to Edinburgh, and afterwards conduct the Tourist to Newcastle, where our excursion to the Border concludes.

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On leaving Berwick, the Tourist passes, at the head of the High Street, through an ancient archway called Scotch Gate, and enters the suburb of Castlegate, where the station of the North British Railway is situated, occupying the spot where once stood the ancient CASTLE OF BERWICK. The site is remarkable for its historical associations, and its admirable adaptation to its present purpose. The station, measuring 190 feet in length, is built in the castellated style, and possesses every requisite convenience. The offices are exclusively on the east, the residence of the manager occupying the second storey; at the western side there still remains the exterior wall of the old castle. Beyond this, at a distance of about two miles, is HALIDON HILL, renowned in Border warfare. To the south we find ourselves upon an eminence of 110 feet high, which rises almost perpendicularly from the Tweed. From this position there is a most commanding prospect; beautiful as a landscape,



and rich in ancient reminiscences. The Cheviot range of hills occupies the distance, while finely cultivated fields fill the foreground, with the broad stream of the Tweed flowing closely beneath; and immediately before us the magnificent new bridge carrying the railway across the river, and extending its circuit around Tweedmouth. On the right we have Hume Castle, and in the distant perspective the lofty Eildons; and to the left the harbour of Berwick, with the long antique bridge of fifteen arches, Spittal, the heights of Scremerston, and the sea with its white surf in ceaseless agitation.

BERWICK CASTLE is said to have been built in the 11th or 12th century, and was at one time a place of great strength and importance. The Countess of Buchan was here subjected, by Edward I., to exposure in an open cage for four years, because at the coronation of Robert the Bruce she had placed the crown of Scotland upon his head; and not less worthy of commemoration is the heroic courage displayed here by Lady Seton in urging her husband, the governor of the castle, rather to sustain the agony of seeing their two sons executed on the opposite bank of the river, as menaced by Edward III., than surrender the fortress to that monarch. During the reign of Elizabeth it was allowed to fall into disrepair. When her successor James I. passed this way to seat himself on the English throne, he sojourned here; and making many liberal gifts of national property, he presented the castle to Sir George Hume, afterwards Earl of Dunbar. It gradually became more ruinous, and at the time of the commonwealth was purchased by the corporation of Berwick, who applied its materials to the construction of the present parish church.

On leaving the station, the train passes under a handsome bridge carrying the public road over the railway, and immediately afterwards skirts what was formerly designated the TAPPEE, being the site of a reservoir and of part of the ditch which surrounded the castle and town of Berwick. It next passes the extremity of the Magdalene fields, near the ruins of the Bell Tower, so called from its having been a watch and alarm tower attached to the ancient fortifications. REDPATH'S FIELDS, comprising several meadows belonging to the corporation of Berwick, are next

crossed, the route commanding a very splendid sea-view, as the line is within a short distance of the edge of the cliffs. On reaching Marshall Meadows, the rocky coast comes prominently into view, and we pass near a frightful precipice 195 feet in height, rising perpendicularly from the sea. At the end of a cutting a short way beyond Marshall Meadows House, the railway passes what is called Berwick Bounds, and enters Scotland, an old stone dyke marking the boundary. At the distance of half a mile to the south of the new coal-pit near the railway, may be observed Lamberton Farm-house, close by which stands the ancient kirk of Lamberton, celebrated as being the place where, on the 1st of August 1503, James IV. of Scotland was re-married (by proxy) to Margaret daughter of Henry VII. of England, an event which ultimately led to the union of the crowns. Between the kirk and the railway, but concealed by the knolls which beautifully diversify the intervening fields, is Lamberton Toll-house, long celebrated as one of those border altars at which irregular and clandestine marriages are solemnized. Westward from the kirk may be seen a conical eminence, called the Witches' Knowe, where the last person burned for witchcraft in this vicinity, is said to have suffered. On the hill of Drumau to the left, may be seen the remains of the ancient British camp of Habchester. We next pass the goods station for the accommodation of *Eyemouth and Burnmouth*.

#### EYEMOUTH,

distant about two miles, is a thriving seaport town, with an excellent harbour opening into a remarkably beautiful bay, admitting vessels at every stage of the tide. On account of its gentle slopes and gravelly bottom, the beach, which sweeps round the base of the houses in a graceful semicircle, is much resorted to for bathing. The bay, protected by a promontory called Cromwell's Fort, and more directly in front by the Harker rocks, affords shelter in all winds. The town contains a population of 1400, and was at one time noted for the extent of its smuggling operations, almost every house having been erected with adaptations for the concealment of contraband goods. The remains of the fort a little to the north of the

harbour, may still be traced. It was built in 1547, and soon after demolished in consequence of a treaty between the English and the Scotch, but again in 1557 was restored by Mary of Lorraine. In a situation of much natural beauty near Eyemouth, stands the exquisite little mansion of Netherbyres.

BURNMOUTH is a singularly romantic fishing village, situated on a rocky inlet.

The railway now crosses the great London road upon an iron viaduct, and we reach Flemington, where the scenery is highly picturesque; the antique house of Chesterbank, and the lofty grounds above it appear on the left, and on the right the mansions and plantations which clothe the banks of the Eye open gradually and beautifully to view. Millbank is next seen, which nearly conceals from view the old manor-house of Linthill. On the rising ground above, is Highlaws, and below, Netherbyres only partially visible. A little farther on, the line reaches the station of

#### AYTON,

commanding an extensive prospect of the basin of the Eye, with its commodious farm-steadings, gently sloping hills, and beautifully cultivated fields; Ayton Law, with its picturesque wind-mill in the foreground, and *Ayton village*, more immediately under the eye of the spectator. It contains 700 inhabitants, and is one of the most pleasant villages in Scotland. The ancient CASTLE of Ayton was a place of considerable consequence; in 1498 it was besieged and taken by Surrey, and in 1716 belonged to the family of Home, when it was forfeited, in consequence of the proprietors having taken a part in the rebellion; it afterwards became the property of Mr Fordyce, in whose family it remained till purchased by Mr Mitchell Innes, the present proprietor. Ayton House, which occupied the site of the castle, was destroyed by fire in 1843, but a new and splendid mansion has just been built in its place, adding another charm to the beautiful scenery of the Eye. The CHURCH of Ayton, which stands nearly opposite the mansion, in a sweetly secluded spot, is the place where, on the 12th June 1380, the Earl of Carrick, son of King Robert II., met the Duke of Lancaster for the purpose of adjusting mutual grie-



vances; but after debating for several days, the conference broke up without attaining the desired result. From Ayton station the railway passes upon an embankment close to the mansion of Peelwalls, a neat modern structure, the seat of Mr Dickson: and next through the domain of Prendergust, the property of Mr Balfour of Whittingham; the mansion-house stands on the rising ground to the left. The valley of Hornburn is crossed upon an embankment of considerable height, and soon after we come in view of the ancient and ruinous *Castle of Edington*, which was demolished in 1497 by the Earl of Surrey. Passing through a deep cutting, and along an embankment running between the farm-steadings of Restonhill and East Reston, beyond which are some moderate cuttings and embankments, we reach the RESTON STATION, at the west end of the village on the south bank of the Eye. This district was anciently covered with wood, and was given to the monks of Coldingham by King William the Lion. From this point commences the branch line to

## DUNSE.

This division of the railway proceeds about nine miles to the north-west, and passes through a rich and highly cultivated country, crossing the river Whitadder immediately above Chirnside paper mills, upon an elegant bridge of five arches constructed of beautiful free-stone. There is here a station for the accommodation of the inhabitants of Chirnside, Allanton, &c. DUNSE is the principal town in Berwickshire, and contains a population of nearly 3000. The situation is on a fine plain under the southern skirts of Dunse Law, a hill which rises to the height of 500 feet. The town is of great antiquity, and was frequently destroyed in the Border wars. It now contains a number of excellent houses, and an elegant town-hall. The suburbs are very pretty, and contain several handsome residences; and about half a mile to the north is Dunse Castle, the seat of Mr Hay, a splendid modern mansion in the castellated style.

The Tourist will find Reston the most convenient point for reaching



## COLDINGHAM AND ST ABB'S HEAD.

The village and ancient priory of Coldingham is about three miles distant, and the village on the shore one mile farther. At this place a boat harbour was erected in 1833 by the Fishery Board, aided by subscription, at an expense of L.1200. The population is employed in fishing, and is of a very primitive character. Coldingham village is chiefly interesting from its ancient PRIORY, which occupies so prominent a place in border history. It was founded by St Abb in the seventh century, and is said to have been the first in Scotland: and was rebuilt by Edgar King of Scotland about the year 1098, and enriched with valuable gifts by subsequent kings. In 1147, King David held his court here. It was also visited by several other Scottish monarchs, and was occasionally honoured with the presence of English kings. In the year 1545, it was burned by the English, and never afterwards regained its consequence. Cromwell completed its final overthrow by a severe cannonade on his passage through Berwickshire to attack the army of the Scots. What now remains of this once splendid monastery is a part of the choir, forming the northern wall and eastern gable of the present place of worship. These exhibit a fine specimen of the architectural styles of the twelfth and thirteenth centuries. The only other fragments are few and straggling, and include a small Saxon arch, said to have formed a part of Edgar's palace.\* About two miles north-east of Coldingham, is the remarkable and lofty promontory of ST ABB'S HEAD, a bold projecting rock of great altitude, deeply shattered by the action of the elements. The summit is covered with verdure, and upon it are the remains of a Roman camp, and also of a nunnery built by the Lady Abb or Ebba, who was canonized on account of her great piety. The neck of land appertaining to it contains five acres, stretching out to the sea.

\* A number of years ago, in taking down a tower at the south-west corner of the Priory, the skeleton of a female was found standing upright in a hollow of the wall, supposed to have been a nun who had become a victim to the cruelty of monastic discipline.

Leaving the station of Reston, the railway proceeds through a deep cutting, and is soon after carried across the Eye upon a viaduct about fifty feet above the bed of the river. The stream here makes a number of turnings and windings, and is crossed no less than seven times in the space of four miles. A fine country, with beautifully diversified scenery, and studded with hamlets, villages, and gentlemen's seats, is now traversed till the next station. Houndwood House, the seat of Mrs S. Coulson, is seen on the right; and Houndwood church, manse, and inn, in the centre of the wooded sweep, at the foot of the receding hills which anciently formed a part of the forest attached to Coldingham Priory, and where still exist some magnificent remnants of the ancient groves. Houndwood takes its name from having been the hunting quarters of the prior, whence, at break of day, the stalwart friars were wont to sally forth to pursue the red deer, the boar, or the wolf, then the inhabitants of the forest. At Houndwood Castle, the ancient residence of the Lord Prior, a small apartment is pointed out as Queen Mary's room, where that unfortunate sovereign rested in 1566 in her route through Berwickshire. Mount Alban, the name of the adjoining farm, is whimsically said to be derived from its having been the spot where she mounted her white palfrey. The railway next passes through the lands of Renton, which were granted by King Edgar to the monks of Coldingham, and which gave name to a family on whom the office of forester over the woods of the priory devolved, as early as the reign of William the Lion. The remains of Renton Tower, which may still be traced, are situated a little north-east of the present mansion. This tower suffered repeatedly during the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, and was razed to the ground by Hertford on returning from his inroad into Scotland. At Harelawside farm-house, the railway is carried across the Eye by a viaduct only a few feet from the river, and passing on the left Brockholes Wood, another remnant of Coldingham's ancient groves, we reach

#### GRANT'S HOUSE STATION,

situated close upon the London Road, at the spot where it is joined by the road to Dunse. There is no village near, the

name being taken from Mr Grant's inn at the junction of the road. The railway is here 271 feet above the terminus at Berwick, being its highest point; and, passing under a skew bridge on the London road, reaches the Penmanshiel tunnel, the most laborious and difficult undertaking on the line, being carried through a very loose and shattered stratification, which rendered the labour of excavating exceedingly dangerous. From the peculiar character of the rock, the arching of brickwork has been made much stronger than usual, being in some places from three to six feet in thickness; and for greater security immense logs of Memel wood have been placed between the arching and the rock. On emerging from the tunnel, the railway runs through a cutting at the head of the Pease Dean, one of those romantic and picturesque ravines which abound in this part of Scotland. It is upwards of 160 feet deep, with steep and finely wooded banks, and at the bottom a solitary burn or rivulet works its way to the sea. This stupendous glen was in ancient times denominated "*the Peaths*," from the zig-zag paths which traversed its sides, and by which alone it could be crossed. It was one of the most important border passes, and could have been held by a few men against almost any odds. This was one of the channels of escape which the Covenanters shut against Cromwell, when they had hemmed him in at Dunbar, and was described by the Protector as a place "where one man to hinder is better than forty to make way." Crossing Glenfin by an embankment of 70 feet in height, the Old London road by Press passes over a bridge; on coming into view of which, the Tourist, by keeping his eyes to the right, may, through a small opening, obtain a peep of the far-famed

#### PEASE BRIDGE,

one of the most singular structures of the kind in Europe. It consists of four arches, two of which rest on the banks of the ravine. It is 300 feet long, only 16 wide, and the height from the bottom of the glen to the top of the railing above the parapet is 123 feet. One of the piers rises from the middle of the dean 97 feet before the arch springs, and, though perfectly secure, looks as if far too slender to support the superincum-



bent weight, having more the appearance of a light and airy ornamental column, than the solidity of a pier. The railway now crosses the Tower Dean, upon a gigantic embankment, 136 feet in height, being the most lofty yet attempted in railway operations. This Dean takes its name from a strong old fortress called COLDBRANDSPATH TOWER; evidently built to defend the pass. It was of a quadrangular form, constructed of rough stone, and close to it are a number of vaulted buildings which seem to have been used as stables. So early as 1073 this tower appears to have belonged to the Earls of Dunbar and March, who continued to hold it till their forfeiture in 1435: it afterwards fell into the possession of the Homes. This tower is supposed to be the Ravenswood Castle of the *Bride of Lammermoor*. To the right of the embankment, the scenery is splendid and interesting. Immediately under the spectator's eye, is the Pease Mill, between the Pease Burn and the Heriot water, ere these mingle their streams and flow to the sea. On the height, close to the sea banks, are the ruins of St Helen's church, supposed to have been erected in the seventh century, and dedicated to St Helen, mother of Constantine the Great.

Near this place, King Robert Bruce encamped with his army in December 1317, on his march to England. Edward II. alarmed for the security of his throne, had applied to the pope, who issued a bull enjoining a truce for two years between the rival kingdoms, and a friar from Berwick met the Scottish king here with the papal letter. Bruce sternly refused to see the messenger, who was compelled to rest satisfied with reading the missive of truce in the presence of the army. On his way back, he was waylaid, stripped, and robbed of his parchments, and the pope's bull was contemptuously torn. For this outrage and insult to his authority, his holiness soon after excommunicated Bruce and his followers. Adjoining the ruins of St Helen's, is SICCAR POINT, a lofty headland running abruptly into the sea; at the base of which is a fine cavern of considerable extent and height, having its roof covered with beautiful calcareous stalactitic incrustations, and its entrance guarded by ranges of cliffs and isolated rocks. After crossing the Tower Dean, a deep cutting occurs at Linhead, and another of smaller dimensions at Hazel



Dean. The railway then enters upon an embankment, and here upon the right is seen towering in the distance, the ancient baronial fortress of

### FAST CASTLE,

built upon the summit of the precipitous headland which here bounds the view. All that now remains of the building, are two tall fragments of walls. The majestic cliff on which the ruins are situated, is sixty or seventy feet above the level of the sea, by which it is nearly surrounded; and in former times it was detached from the main land by a space of twenty-four feet, the communication being by a draw-bridge. This interstice is now filled up by stones from the neighbouring cliff, so as to form a narrow roadway. The origin of this fortress is unknown. In old times it was considered almost impregnable; yet it several times changed masters during the turbulent times of border warfare. In 1580 it belonged to Logan of Restalrig; and it was to this place that the Gowrie conspirators intended to convey the King, if success had attended their daring enterprise. Fast Castle is generally understood to be the "*Wolf's Crag*" of Sir Walter Scott's *Bride of Lammermoor*. On the left we have a pleasing view of the village of

### COCKBURNSPATH,

containing about 250 inhabitants. An antique market cross stands in the middle of the village. The church also is a very ancient structure. The Cove shore, a little to the north, is a striking piece of coast scenery. This is a little bay, surrounded by precipices, above 100 feet in height, which has been converted into a boat harbour. So completely secluded is this bay, that it uniformly awakens in the mind of the visitor feelings of surprise and admiration. The effect is increased by a fine isolated cliff, perforated by the action of the waves, and a magnificent rock, which at a short distance bears a striking resemblance to the ruins of a tower or cathedral.

Leaving the station of Cockburnspath, the railway is soon after carried over the London road, by a finely constructed skewed arch, and proceeds along an embankment forty feet

high, from which, and from a succeeding embankment, the most beautiful and extensive prospects are obtained, embracing a variety of striking objects. Close upon the left are the verdant lawns, the luxuriant woods, and romantic Dean of Dunglass, with the ruins of the old collegiate church, and the tower of the mansion-house overtopping the stately trees by which it is sheltered and adorned. In front the tower of Dunbar Church, the Bass, and Largo Law, appear conspicuous in the distance; and on the right are seen the Firth of Forth, the coast of Fife, and the Isle of May. The elegant mansion of Dunglass occupies the site of the ancient castle, which originally belonged to the Earls of Home, upon whose attainder in 1516, it fell into the hands of the Douglasses.

The Dunglas Dean Burn is here the boundary between the counties of Berwick and Haddington, and is crossed by a magnificent viaduct of six arches, of which the one that spans the Dean is  $124\frac{1}{2}$  feet in height from the bed of the stream to the top of the parapet. Its span is 135 feet. This, with the exception of the celebrated viaduct at Ballochmyle in Ayrshire, is the loftiest arch in Scotland. The whole work is executed in the most substantial manner, and forms an object of great architectural beauty; the scenic effect being heightened by the presence of two other bridges over the Dean, one on each side, on the old and new roads, and by the picturesque accessories of wood and water. Beyond the Dean, the railway passes in front of the eastern approach to Oldhamstocks, and shortly afterwards the OLD CASTLE OF INNERWICK comes into view. This was at one time an inheritance of the Stewarts, and afterwards the baronial residence of the Hamiltons of Innerwick. On the opposite bank of the glen on which it stands, are the ruins of *Thornton Castle*, another ancient stronghold. The goods station on the embankment at Thornton Mill is next passed, and a short distance in advance, the church and manse of Innerwick, anciently an appurtenance of the abbey of Paisley, are seen distinctly on the left. To the west of Innerwick, embowered among trees, is Thurston House (Captain Hunter). The railway next skirts the village of East Barnes, passing immediately behind the mansion of Barney Hill (W. Sandilands, Esq.), and then enters

on the Broxmouth estate, the property of the Duke of Roxburgh. To the east is Broxmouth Park, a beautiful seat belonging to his Grace. Cromwell's Mount, upon the lawn attached to the mansion, marks the spot where the Protector stood and beheld the Covenanters, (3d September 1650), greatly against the wish of Leslie their commander, move from their secure situation on Doon Hill, 600 feet above the level of the sea, from which they had the command of his position. Drawing his sword, Cromwell exclaimed, "The Lord hath delivered them into my hands," and led on to the slaughter and victory. A previous and equally disastrous battle, in which Earl Warren, in 1296, defeated the whole force of Scotland, was fought nearly on the same spot. The railway proceeds through a part of Broxmouth Wood, and at the farther extremity, traverses that portion of the field of battle on which the contest between Cromwell and the Covenanters was most keenly maintained. Passing thence along an embankment in front of Newtonlees farm-house, it reaches the station of the ancient and royal burgh of

### DUNBAR,

which is nearly equi-distant between Berwick and Edinburgh. The station is a handsome structure in the Elizabethan style of architecture. It occupies the site of the minister's glebe, immediately in the rear of the parish church, a chaste and elegant Gothic structure, with a magnificent tower, 117 feet high, forming a well-known landmark at sea. In the interior of the church is one of the most splendid pieces of sculpture in Scotland, namely, the monument of George Home, Earl of Dunbar. This superb work of art is 26 feet in height, and 12 feet broad, comprising, besides cherubs, armorial bearings, and inscriptions, all in the most beautiful variously-coloured marbles, a statue of the deceased as large as life. This station is rich in picturesque scenery and historical associations. In front is the field of two disastrous battles. Bounding the horizon, beyond this once field of blood, is the Doon Hill, already noted as the place where the Covenanters were encamped. On and around the very spot now occupied by the railway station the camp of



Cromwell was pitched, and tradition reports that he attempted to fortify the churchyard; while on the left is Broxmouth Park, within the mansion-house of which Oliver took up his quarters. Lochend, the seat of Sir George Warrender, an elegant mansion, forms, with the trees that shelter it, an agreeable object in the foreground; and beyond it, at the distance of a mile, is Spott House, embosomed in woods. To the west of the mansion is the village of Spott, famous for a burning of witches in 1705, and the abode of Marion Lilly, known as the "rigwoody witch."

The Castle of Dunbar, of which some ruined fragments only now exist, is of great antiquity, being mentioned in history so early as 1072. It is celebrated principally for its noble defence by *Black Agnes*, Countess of March, and grand-daughter of Robert Bruce, during the absence of her husband, against the English forces under the Earl of Salisbury. When the battering engines of the besiegers flung massive stones against the battlements, she caused her maidens, as if in scorn, to wipe away the dust with their handkerchiefs; and when Salisbury ordered a huge military engine, called the sow, to be advanced to the foot of the walls, she saluted him with a scoffing rhyme:

"Beware, Montagow,  
For farrow shall thy sow."

An enormous rock was then discharged on the engine by her commands, which crushed it to pieces. After various changes, it became the property of the Earl of Bothwell, and was the place of refuge to which Queen Mary fled after the murder of Rizzio, and from which subsequently she and Bothwell marched to Carberry. In the following year this famous stronghold was captured and dismantled by the Regent Murray.

Dunbar is a seaport town, and carries on a considerable trade. The population is about 4000. In the immediate vicinity, towards the north, is Dunbar House, a seat of the Earl of Lauderdale.

On leaving the station, the railway proceeds along an embankment, and passes, on the right, FRIAR'S CROFT, where a monastery of Red or Trinity Friars was founded in 1218 by Patrick, sixth Earl of Dunbar; part of the belfry still remains.



A little westward is the pretty village of Belhaven, much resorted to in summer for sea-bathing. Proceeding onwards, the prospect expands to the right, and the beautiful woods of Tynningham open gradually to the view, with North Berwick Law towering in majesty beyond them. At a short distance, to the left, is the neat mansion of Bower Houses, (General Carfrae). The railway now enters a cutting, and emerges on an embankment, commanding a beautiful view of elegant mansions and luxurious woods. To the right is

### TANTALLON CASTLE,

the most picturesque object on the coast; the once deemed impregnable stronghold of the Douglasses, and still maintaining, sculptured in stone over the entrance, their well-known escutcheon of the bloody heart. The castle stands on a high rock overhanging the sea, which surrounds it on three sides; the only approach being from the west, which was defended by bulwarks and bartizans. James V. besieged it in 1527, and only gained possession through the treachery of those entrusted with its defence.\* It was at length "dung down" by the Covenanters. Two miles north from Tantallon is the celebrated BASS ISLAND OR ROCK, rising out of the sea to the stupendous height of 400 feet. It is about a mile in circumference, shelving on one side and precipitous on the other; and is steep and inaccessible everywhere unless towards the shore, where only one small boat can approach at a time, and where the ascent afterwards is exceedingly rugged. A subterraneous passage runs through the rock from east to west, which may be traversed at low water. About half way up the acclivity are the ruins of a chapel, and on the top is a spring of pure water. The castle, now in ruins, was long the abode of the Lauders of the Bass, and sold by them to Charles II. in 1671, who converted it into a state-

\* Its destruction was considered amongst impossibilities, and hence the old adage, "Ding down Tantallon, mak' a brig to the Bass." King James went in person to the siege, and, for its reduction, borrowed from the Castle of Dunbar, then belonging to the Duke of St Albans, two great cannons, called "Thrawn-mouthed Meg and her marrow," with other "dread artillery;" but, notwithstanding all this aid, James could not make the expected impression on the walls of Tantallon.

prison, in which many of the Covenanters were confined. It was the last stronghold in Scotland that held out against the authority of William III. The chief inhabitants of the Bass are now myriads of solan geese and other sea-fowl. It also contains a rabbit warren, and affords pasture for a few sheep, whose flesh is much relished by epicures. The best season for visiting the Bass is in the months of June and July. Sir Hugh Dalrymple, bart., of North Berwick, is now proprietor of Tantallon and the Bass.

Proceeding along the embankment already mentioned, the railway passes over the lovely stream of Biel, whose verdant haugh is seen smiling on the right, with the woods which shelter Belton Place: thence through a slight cutting, which opens on an embankment, commanding on the right a view of the mansion and gardens of Ninewar, (Hamilton, Esq.), and to the left Belton Place, (Captain Hay), beautifully situated in a winding glen, embosomed among stately trees; amongst which are some lofty silver firs, 200 years old, and a magnificent beech, whose stem measures 19 feet in circumference. From this part, towards the south-west, may be seen the handsome tower of Stenton parish church. In this parish is a beautiful sheet of water called *Pressmannon Lake*, which has been formed by an artificial mound drawn across one of the vales running down from the Lammermuirs, and obstructing the waters of a small stream. It is two miles long, and being finely situated among undulating hills and richly wooded scenery, is in summer a great resort for pleasure parties. From the embankment, the village of Heatherwick appears on the left, and a cutting succeeds through the estate and policies of Biel, the seat of Mrs Ferguson. The mansion-house is situated in a beautiful secluded dell, amongst extensive plantations, with charming walks; on the grounds is a cedar of Lebanon, one of the largest in Britain. Advancing for nearly a mile, a beautiful prospect is unfolded to the right, embracing, among other objects, Tynningham House and village, and Smeaton House, (Sir T. B. Hepburn). TYNINGHAM HOUSE, the seat of the Earl of Haddington, is a singularly irregular and picturesque structure, comprising

buildings from one to five stories in height. The surrounding woods are very extensive, covering at least 800 acres, and form its greatest ornament. There are likewise within the grounds some magnificent holly hedges, varying from 15 to 25 feet in height. Tynningham village is pleasantly situated on the banks of the Tyne. The present parochial church is Whitekirk, a venerable edifice, surmounted by a square tower, supposed to have been built before the end of the fifteenth century. It anciently belonged to the abbey of Holyrood House, and was at one time an object of pilgrimage to devotees. Our Lady's Well, within a gun-shot of the church, was a great resort, from its celebrity in the cure of various diseases. It was under the pretence of a pilgrimage to Whitekirk, that the widow of James I. contrived to carry off her son James II., in a chest, from Edinburgh Castle to Stirling, defeating the vigilance of Chancellor Crichton. Pursuing its course, the railway enters the parish of Prestonkirk, and, from a slight embankment, Phantassie House (Thomas M. Innes, Esq.) comes into view; then passing through a cutting of trap rocks, interesting alike to the geologist and mineralogist, the railway is carried over the Tyne by a viaduct of four arches; and, a few yards onwards, reaches the station of

#### LINTON,

a populous village on the banks of the Tyne, which sweeps round its northern side, and falls into a large and deep linn. A little beyond the village, on the south bank of the Tyne, are the ruins of

#### HAILES CASTLE,

once the residence of Bothwell, to whom the castle belonged, and the scene of his simulated forcible abduction of Queen Mary. Proceeding onwards, the railway passes through an excavation on the farm of Markle, where are the ruins of an OLD MONASTERY, regarding which very little is known, but it seems to have been of considerable extent. The Peffer, a small stream, is now crossed, and the line proceeds through a rich and



highly cultivated country. On the left, embowered amidst trees, is Gilmerton House, the residence of Sir David Kinloch, and perched on the elevation beyond it,

### ATHELSTANEFORD,

a small town, which derives its name from an Anglo-Saxon chief, who was killed there in a battle with the Scots in the ninth century. Tradition still points out the place where he fell and was buried, near a ford of the brook. On that spot, a few years ago, a stone coffin was found, containing the decayed remains of a body, supposed to be that of the commander. The lands on which the battle was fought were given by the king of Scots to the Culdee Priory of St Andrews, as an acknowledgment of gratitude to Heaven for the victory obtained. The old church of Athelstaneford, part of which is still standing, was built in the twelfth century by Ada, daughter of the Earl of Surrey, and wife of Prince Henry of Scotland. Blair, author of *The Grave*, and Home, author of *Douglas*, were, in succession, ministers of this parish. On the right are to be seen the plantations which shelter Newbyth House, the seat of Sir David Baird, bart.; and in the foreground, at no great distance, stands NORTH BERWICK LAW, a lofty conical hill, rising suddenly from the level territory around to the height of 800 feet, and clad with verdure to the summit. Advancing through a number of slight cuttings, and along low embankments, several handsome farm-houses are passed, and close to Kingston Hill is the ancient house of FENTON TOWER. Nothing further of special interest occurs till we reach the station of

### D R E M,

where, close upon the north side of the line, is the small straggling village, containing about 200 inhabitants. In former times Drem belonged to the Knights Templars. Part of their chapel yet remains, and the priest's house and garden, surrounded by a fine holly hedge, is still in good condition. A little to the south of the village is seen, on a low conical hill, with a level summit, the remains of a PICTISH TOWN, which appears to have been strongly fortified by a deep circumvallation



and three distinct ramparts. The foundations of the houses are still discernible.

From this station a branch line to

### DIRLTON AND NORTH BERWICK

is to lead off on the right. The village of Dirlton is three miles from Drem, and being one of the most beautiful in Scotland, would well repay a visit from the tourist. The situation, in the centre of a fertile and richly cultivated district, is very fine; the cottages are surrounded with flowers and shrubs, and are scattered along two sides of the village green, of which a third side is occupied with the remains of

#### DIRLTON CASTLE,

a magnificent ruin in good preservation, the old gray walls being beautifully overgrown with ivy. This stronghold was distinguished in history as early as the times of the Bruce, and in 1298, when Edward I. invaded Scotland by the eastern border, was the only fortress which offered him resistance, and only surrendered after a vigorous defence. It was still in possession of the English in 1306, and, having passed through many hands, was finally, in 1650, reduced to its present condition by the Parliamentary General Lambert. Connected with the castle is a fine garden and bowling-green.

#### NORTH BERWICK

is a royal burgh and sea-port town, with about 1100 inhabitants. A little to the west, stand the venerable remains of a Cistercian nunnery, which was founded here in the twelfth century, and richly endowed by Duncan, Earl of Fife. The building, once magnificent and extensive, is now much dilapidated. It is finely situated among trees.

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On leaving the station at Drem, the line proceeds through a slight cutting, and soon after the village of Gullane is favourably seen on the right; the ruins of Gullane church, a building

of great antiquity, are still in good preservation.\* On the left is a fine view of the Garleton hills, and of the monument erected to the memory of John, fourth Earl of Hopetoun, by the tenantry upon his estates. Passing close behind the farm-house of Mungo's Wells, about a mile farther on we observe the fine old mansion of **BALLENCREIFF HOUSE**, the seat of Lord Elibank, which occupies a commanding position, surrounded with stately trees; and immediately afterwards we reach the station of

### BALLENCREIFF.

This station is close upon the road leading from Haddington to Aberlady, over which the railway is carried by means of a viaduct. The village is in the immediate vicinity. An hospital was erected here in the twelfth century, but no remains of the building are now to be seen. The country around Ballencreiff has a pleasing aspect; and at the station the Firth of Forth comes into view, with the Pentland Hills and other objects of prominence in the neighbourhood of Edinburgh. Here also is seen to advantage the village of Aberlady, near to which stood the fortalice of **KILSPINDIE**, built in 1585 by Patrick Douglas, a man of considerable note in his day. On leaving the station the railway proceeds along an embankment from which a fine view is obtained of **GOSFORD HOUSE**, a noble mansion belonging to the Earl of Wemyss. Stately trees and extensive pleasure grounds surround this seat, above which its massive dome rises conspicuous. Gosford Spittal is next passed, where in ancient times was an hospital in connection with the Collegiate church at Dunglass, and nearly adjoining are the ruins of **RED HOUSE CASTLE**, which seems to have been of considerable extent. At a distance of half-a-mile farther we reach the station of

### LONGNIDDRY.

Here the branch line to Haddington, four and a half miles in length, leads off on the right, and skirting the base of the Garleton Hills, reaches the station to the west of

\* The last vicar of Gullane, Sir Walter Scott says, fell a victim to King James's counterblast against tobacco, and was deprived of his living for the heinous crime of smoking a weed, which his majesty deemed fit only for diabolical fumigations.

## HADDINGTON,

the county town of East Lothian, standing upon a plain on the north bank of the river Tyne, distant about seventeen miles from Edinburgh. It is of great antiquity, and distinguished as the-birth place of King Alexander II. in 1198, and of John Knox in 1505. The celebrated Reformer was born in a house about a hundred feet to the east of the church, in a street called Giffordgate; and although the house itself no longer exists, its site and the croft which belonged to it, are still pointed out. The town consists of four streets intersecting each other; the South or High Street, is broad and spacious, and contains many elegant houses and handsome shops. The town hall, which stands at the junction of this and a cross street, has a tasteful spire 150 feet in height. Being situated in the heart of a rich and populous agricultural district, Haddington possesses a considerable trade, and has every Friday one of the most extensive markets for grain in Scotland. On the south side of the town is a church which once belonged to the Franciscans: though now partly dismantled, it is still a splendid gothic building, 210 feet long, and surmounted by a square tower 90 feet high, of beautiful architecture. The west end was some years ago thoroughly repaired and fitted up, and now forms a very handsome parish church. This large and venerable structure, built apparently in the twelfth or thirteenth century, is well worthy of inspection. The choir was anciently called "Lucerna Laudoniæ," the lamp of Lothian, from its beautiful construction, and also, it is alleged, on account of its having been kept constantly lighted, and thus rendered visible from a great distance at night. It stands upon a fine open area, skirted by the waters of the Tyne. The remains of the learned and pious Dr John Brown, author of the "Dictionary of the Bible" and other works, repose in the cemetery which surrounds the church; and within the edifice are several monuments of the Lauderdale family. A bridge of four arches connects the town with the suburb of Nungate, where are also the ruins of an ancient chapel, dedicated to St Martin.



The most pleasing feature of Haddington consists in its possessing a number of charming and luxuriant gardens, with several neat villa residences chiefly skirting the road to Edinburgh. A tasteful emblematic monument to the late Robert Ferguson of Raith, strikes the eye of the tourist entering the town from the west.

In the immediate neighbourhood of Haddington, to the south, situated in a fine plain, is LENNOXLOVE, formerly called Lethington, the seat of Lord Blantyre, once the residence of Maitland, secretary to Queen Mary. It consists of a venerable old tower and modern additions. The ancient part, which was erected by the Giffords, is massive and lofty. The situation is beautiful, and surrounded by aged and stately trees. Lennoxlove contains a number of fine portraits, and in particular one by Lely, of Frances Theresa Stuart, Duchess of Lennox, the most admired beauty of the court of Charles II., and the object of the passion of that sovereign. It is stated by Grammont, that the King caused this lady to be represented as the emblematical figure of *Britannia* struck on the coin of the realm. Within sight of Lennoxlove, to the south, is the mansion-house of Colstoun, a seat of the Earl of Dalhousie, whose mother was heiress of the ancient family of Brown of Colstoun.\*

LONGNIDDY, which lies to the west of the station, is a rural village, in the parish of Gladsmuir, containing about 200 inhabitants, and is rendered interesting from its association with the memory of John Knox, the celebrated Reformer, who was for some time tutor in the family of Mr Douglas, the laird of Longniddry, a gentleman distinguished by his zeal for the Reformation. Knox frequently preached to the inhabitants in the family chapel; and its ruins, called Knox's Kirk, may still

\* One of the ancestors of this lady married a daughter of John, third Lord Yester, called the Wizard Lord, who on that occasion presented her with a pear, adding the assurance, that so long as it was preserved good fortune would attend the family. This celebrated pear is still preserved in a silver box. At a short distance, in the vicinity of Gifford, is Yester House, the beautiful seat of the Marquis of Tweeddale, the descendant of the donor of the enchanted pear. The old castle of Yester, built by the Wizard, stood nearer the Lammermuir Hills, upon a peninsula formed by the junction of two streams, where its remains are still to be seen.



be seen overgrown with ivy and climbing plants. Principal Robertson was for some years minister of this parish, and here composed his *History of Scotland*, the work which first brought him into celebrity. It is also noted as having been the birth-place of George Heriot, founder of the hospital at Edinburgh. After leaving the station, and passing through the village, the railway crosses the head of Longniddry Dean, and traverses a small part of the plantations of St Germain's, a mansion beautifully embowered among trees, once an establishment of the Knights Templars, but now the residence of David Anderson, Esq. A little way beyond, close upon the right, we pass

### SETON HOUSE, AND KIRK.

Seton House is erected on the site of the once princely palace of Seton, for many centuries the seat of the Seatons, Earls of Wintoun.\* The ancient building was by far the most magnifi-

\* The Seatons were one of the most distinguished Scottish families, whether in respect of wealth, antiquity, descent, or splendour of alliance. They took their original name from their habitation, Seaton, "the dwelling by the sea," where it is said, their founder Seker, was settled by King David I. Here the Seatons continued to flourish until the middle of the fourteenth century, when the estate descended to Margaret Seton, who married Alan de Wyntoun, a neighbouring baron. This match was so displeasing to her own relations, that it occasioned a deadly feud, in consequence of which no less than one hundred ploughs were laid aside from labour, a circumstance which Lord Hailes justly founds upon as a proof of the advanced state of agriculture in Lothian, at a period so early. We find in Queen Mary's time, that George Lord Seton was one of her most attached friends. It was he who attended her with a party of horse after her perilous escape from Lochleven; and after the battle of Langside, this faithful lord was reduced to such extremities during his exile abroad, that for two years he is said to have driven a waggon in Flanders, to procure subsistence. His picture in this occupation, and the garb befitting it, was painted at the lower end of the gallery, in the ancient palace of Seton. In James VIth's time the Seton family attained the dignity of Earl of Winton, and continued to flourish until the time of George, the fifth and last Earl who enjoyed that dignity, and the large fortune which was annexed to it. In 1715, this nobleman entered into the rebellion, and joined the Viscount of Kenmore with a fine troop of horse. In the affair of the barricades at Preston, he behaved with spirit and gallantry; and afterwards, when waiting his fate in the Tower, made his escape by sawing through with great ingenuity, the bars of the windows. He ended his motley life at Rome in 1749, and with him closed the long and illustrious line of Seton, whose male descendants have, by intermarriage, come to represent the

cent and elegantly furnished mansion of its time in Scotland. The state apartments were on the second floor; very spacious, nearly 40 feet high, superbly furnished, and covered with crimson velvet, laced with gold. Here reposed James VI. on visiting his native dominions, and Charles I. with his court, when on a progress through Scotland. The last Earl was attainted on account of his concern in the rebellion of 1715, and the furniture of the palace, including the pictures, which filled two large galleries, was sold by the commissioners of inquiry.

Near the house stands the old collegiate church of Seton, an interesting specimen of Gothic architecture. It is supposed to have been built in the 14th century. In 1544 it was greatly injured by the English, under the command of the Earl of Hertford, who "took away the bellis and organis, and other tursable (moveable) thingis, and pat thame in their schippis, and brint the tymber wark within the said kirk." Within the church are several monuments of the Seton family, which appear at one time to have been richly ornamented. The railway now proceeds past the village of Meadow Mill, adjoining which, on the east, is *Steel's Hospital*, a handsome building erected in 1821. It was endowed by George Steel, builder in Edinburgh, with possessions to the amount of L.900 per annum, to be applied to the education of youth. Meadow Mill village occupies part of the ground on which the battle of Preston was fought on 21st September 1745, when Sir John Cope and the royal forces were ignominiously routed by the Highland army under Prince Charles Stuart. A short distance onwards, the railway leaves on the left Bankton house (Col. M'Dowal), formerly the residence of Col. Gardiner, who was killed in the engagement, while gallantly endeavouring to rally a small body of cavalry. He fell close to the wall of his own park, and was buried at the west end of Tranent church. Immediately beyond is

great houses of Gordon, Aboyne, and Eglinton. Their estate was forfeited, and has since passed through several hands.—*Vide Scott's Provincial Antiquities.*

The Earl of Eglinton is now also Earl of Winton, having lately been served heir to the latter title.

## TRANENT STATION.

The village of Tranent is seen on the rising ground to the south-east, and contains about 1800 inhabitants, who are chiefly employed at the adjacent collieries, which have been wrought from the first discovery of coal in Scotland, in the twelfth century. This station also accommodates the villages of Port Seaton, Cockenzie, and Prestonpans: the inhabitants of the two former of which are principally employed in fishing and dredging for oysters. Prestonpans is understood to have originated as early as the twelfth century, when pans for the manufacture of salt were established by the monks of Newbattle, (hence the name Priest-town Pans),—a branch of traffic which still persists. There are also manufactures of earthenware and soap, a brewery, which has been long famed for the fine quality of its ales, and a distillery. The whole district for miles around abounds with coal. On leaving the station, a little to the west is the village of Preston, distinguished by the ancient structure, called

## PRESTON TOWER,

formerly the residence of the Hamiltons of Preston. This castle, which must have been a place of considerable strength, was burned in 1544, and again by Cromwell in 1650, after the battle of Dunbar. The keep is now all that remains. To the east of the village is Schaw's Hospital, a handsome edifice, for the board and education of twenty-four boys; the grounds connected with it are kept with great neatness. The railway proceeds along an embankment, passing the old mansion of Preston Grange (Sir George G. Suttie, bart.), and, on the opposite side, the hamlet of Dolphington, with its monastery in ruins. In the same direction, a little onward, the old TOWER OF FALSYPDE appears in view—a place of considerable antiquity, formerly belonging to the Winton family. It was burned by Somerset on the morning of the battle of Pinkie, but the strength of the masonry prevented its entire destruction. The railway now proceeds through a cutting of considerable length: on emerging from which, the rich vale of the Esk opens on the view, with its finely undulating surface studded with mansions, villages, and



farm-steadings, and adorned with clumps of trees; while in the distance, Arthur's Seat, and other eminences which lend their attractions to the metropolis, are distinctly seen. Directly in front is the field of the disastrous battle of Pinkie, fought on 10th September 1547, when 14,000 of the Scots were slain. To the left is Carberry Hill, on the top of which is a copse-wood known by the name of the *Queen's Seat*, where Mary, Scotland's lovely but unfortunate queen, after taking her last leave of Bothwell, sat on a stone in conference with Kirkaldy of Grange, and surrendered herself to the Lords of the Congregation. The sequel is well known. From that hour she was deprived of liberty, except for the brief period which intervened between her escape from Lochleven Castle, and her surrender to Elizabeth after the battle of Langside. Carberry House, an antique mansion modernized, is situated on the slope of the hill. To the right, the fine old trees which adorn the houses of Pinkie and Esk Grove, with the tall spire of Inveresk Church towering high above them, form an attractive scene. Pinkie House was originally a country mansion of the Abbot of Dunfermline, but was converted into its present shape by Alexander, first Earl of Dunfermline. It was here that Prince Charles Edward lodged the night after his victory at Preston. The railway now runs for some distance opposite Pinkie Burn, and reaches

#### MUSSELBURGH STATION.

This station is a quarter of a mile from Inveresk, and about half a mile from Musselburgh, a town containing nearly 6000 inhabitants. Musselburgh is situated upon a fine bay at the mouth of the river Esk, and is connected with the suburb of Fisherrow, upon the west side, by three bridges, the oldest of which is supposed to have been built by the Romans, who had also a station here, and where an altar and medals have been found. It was by this bridge that the Scottish army advanced to the battle of Pinkie. Randolph, Earl of Moray, nephew to Robert Bruce, and regent of the kingdom, had a house in Musselburgh, where he died, it is supposed of poison, in 1332.

At the east end of Musselburgh is a small cell covered with



shrubbery, being all that now remains of the once celebrated chapel and hermitage of Loretto. After the Reformation, the present jail was built out of its materials, and for this sacrilegious act the inhabitants were annually excommunicated by the Pope down to the end of the last century.

Between the town and the sea is an extensive plain called "The Links," which has long been celebrated as excellent ground for golfing and other exercises. The Edinburgh Races are also run here every autumn, and those of the Caledonian Hunt every third year. At the western extremity of the course is an excellent stand, from which there is a rich and varied prospect. On this plain, in 1648, the Marquis of Hamilton, representing Charles I., was met by the Covenanting party, whose power he was commissioned to overthrow; and here Oliver Cromwell, in 1650, encamped his infantry, while the cavalry were lodged in the town.

Inveresk Church, a handsome structure, stands on a rising ground, and commands a charming prospect. The churchyard is the spot where Cromwell's batteries, now known as Oliver's Mounts, were erected, to command the bridge, and defend his magazines in the village. At the time of the battle of Pinkie, two shepherd's huts were the only houses in Inveresk: the hill is now crowded with villas. The site is remarkably beautiful, and the country around in the highest state of cultivation.

Leaving the station at Inveresk, the railway proceeds along an embankment, and crosses the Esk upon a handsome viaduct. Here a lovely view is presented of the haugh and course of the river. On the right, the eye rests on elegant villas with sloping gardens; on the left is the splendid demesne of Dalkeith Palace. Proceeding onwards, the village of Craighall may be seen on the left. Here the Scottish Parliament met in September 1541, whilst the army lay upon Edmonstone Edge, prior to the fatal battle of Pinkie. Monkton Hall is passed close upon the right, and soon after New Hailes House and Park, the tasteful residence of Sir Charles D. Ferguson, bart. Half a mile beyond is Niddry Dean, over which the line is carried by a lofty embankment, which commands a view of Brunstain House on the left; and passing Joppa, a suburb of Portobello,

we see, also on the left, Duddingston House, the beautiful seat of the Marquis of Abercorn, and Cauvin's Hospital, an elegant edifice erected in 1833 for the gratuitous board and education of twenty boys. Near the centre of another high embankment stands the station of Portobello, where the line to Kelso, Hawick, &c., branches off. A farther run of three miles, which has already been described, brings the Tourist to the joint station of the North British, and Edinburgh and Glasgow Railways, where our trip to the Border commenced.

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### TOUR TO NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE.

Leaving Berwick, the Tourist recrosses the Tweed by the extensive and lofty Viaduct, and, at the distance of half a mile, reaches the STATION of TWEEDMOUTH, which is very extensive, covering nearly eight acres of ground. The buildings are elegant and commodious. The passenger shed is lofty and well lighted, and possesses every convenience. Closely adjoining is a handsome Elizabethan structure, the residence of the station-master, which looksexceedingly well with its many turret-like chimneys. On leaving the station, the railway runs along the heights behind the village of Spittal; a place fast rising into notice as a bathing retreat, the beach being one of the finest in Britain. Scremerston is the first station, and is like all the others upon this railway, a very tasteful erection. A little beyond is *Cheswick*, which stands on the summit of a rising ground, and commands a fine view of the sea coast to the east, and the Cheviot Hills westward. Ladythorn House is at a short distance from Cheswick, and commands an extensive prospect. Goswick lies near the shore upon a small bay, beyond which is a fine view from the line. It next passes near *Haggerston*, since the year 1388 the seat of the ancient family of that name. The mansion is shrouded in a fine grove. The oldest part consists of a tower, to which two additions have been made. This tower is memorable from having been the place where Edward II. received the homage of Thomas Earl of Lancaster, for the Earldom of Lincoln, in 1311. A little beyond this is the BEAL STATION,

where the Tourist, if so disposed, should leave for the purpose of visiting Holy Island, which, with its celebrated Cathedral and Castle, possesses interest of no ordinary kind. It is four miles distant from the station. There is no regular conveyance except on Saturdays, and then only by a carrier's covered cart. Being a dangerous passage for strangers, they should not attempt going to the island without first making enquiry at the station, whether the tide will safely permit. There are also two other roads to the island, but they are not much used. It is a singular fact regarding one of them (by Goswick) that on Sundays at 11 o'clock A.M., a passage to, and from, can always be made, the state of the tide then constantly permitting.

### HOLY ISLAND.

Anciently called Lindisfarne, from the small rivulet Lind which here falls into the the sea, and the Celtic word, Fahren, a recess; till the sanctity of St Cuthbert, the great saint of this part of the kingdom, who governed the Priory, procured for it the name of *Holy Island*. At the flow of the tide it is encompassed by the sea; at the ebb, there is an almost dry passage between it and the mainland. The circumference of the island is eight miles, the greater proportion being cultivated and pasture land. The village stands upon an acclivity rising abruptly from the shore, and consists principally of scattered houses inhabited by fishermen. The shore is excellent for bathing, and is resorted to in summer for that purpose. *Holy Island Castle* stands upon an almost perpendicular rock of a conical figure, nearly sixty feet in height, and is only accessible by a winding pass cut on its southern side. Before the use of gunpowder this fortress was deemed impregnable, but the whole strength now consists of a single battery, commanding the approach to the island by sea. Its antiquity has never been ascertained; but it is presumed to be coeval with the Abbey. During the civil wars of Charles I., it was seized for the Parliament, and was considered of such consequence to the northern parts of the kingdom, that the House of Commons, in 1646, passed an order to send forces thither.

During the rebellion of 1715, the seizure of this castle for



the Pretender, was planned and executed by two men only, Launcelot Errington and his nephew Mark, who managed this bold and daring exploit, by persuading the commander and men not immediately on duty, to partake of a treat on board a ship of which Launcelot was master, and which was then lying in the harbour, when he plied his guests so well with brandy, that they were soon rendered incapable of opposition. The two, returning to the Castle, knocked down the sentinel, surprised and overcame the few who remained in the garrison, and, shutting the gates, hoisted the Pretender's colours as a token of success, and a signal for the promised succours; but no reinforcements appearing, and a party of King's troops arriving from Berwick, they were obliged to attempt an escape over the walls, when Launcelot being shot in the thigh, both were taken and lodged in Berwick jail, whence they afterwards contrived to make their escape to France.

### THE CATHEDRAL

is in the form of a cross: the east and west limbs are yet standing, while the other parts are totally in ruins. The architecture is rude and heavy, and most of it executed in the early Saxon style, but probably the work of different periods. A great part seems very ancient, the arches being circular, and the columns very massive. On the north and south walls, there are pointed arches, which prove that part of it at least was built since the reign of Henry II. The pillars on which the arches rise in the centre of the cross are clustered and with plain capitals, each sustaining an angle of the great tower; these arches are of few members. There are two side aisles, the columns of which are heavy and the arches circular; the windows are narrow and ornamented with a corner pilaster, and a moulding of few members. The south wall of the middle tower is standing, and is about fifty feet in height; and one entrance-tower at the west end of the Church remains perfect. These ruins retain at this day one most singular beauty: the tower has not formed a lanthorn, as in most cathedrals, but from the angles arches sprang, crossing each other diagonally, to form a canopy roof. One of the arches yet remains unloaded



with any superstructure, supported by the south-east and north-west corner pillars, and ornamented with the zig-zag moulding so constantly used in Saxon architecture; extending as a fine bow over the chasm, and heap of ruins, occasioned by the falling in of the aisles.

Various fragments of the offices of the Monastery are still standing, and the foundations of buildings are scattered over an area of nearly four acres. There is no account by whom this edifice was built.

A short distance west from these remains stands the present parish Church, a neat structure.

The prospect from Holy Island is beautiful. Northward the ancient town of Berwick arrests the eye, beyond an arm of the sea about seven miles in breadth; and on the south, at nearly the same distance, Bamburgh Castle appears, elevated upon a bold promontory.

#### BEAL STATION

is situated where the highway crosses the line. The residence of Thomas Scott, Esq. is in view, and Lowlynn, the seat of Mr Gregson, is seen nearly opposite. The village is nearly a mile from the shore, the railway curving round the base of the hill on which it stands. Here the country to the west is presented to view for a considerable distance, and to the south is the village of Kyloe. Opposite to Fenham the line approaches nearly to the sea, and at Smaefield there is a view of the *Fern Islands*, consisting of two groups of little islands and rocks. The largest is called House Island, and is the sequestered spot where St Cuthbert passed the two last years of his life. The coast here is very dangerous, and light-houses are placed on some of the islands; one of these, Longstone Island, is rendered memorable through the intrepidity of *Grace Darling*, who here perilled her life during the storm in September 1838, to rescue the passengers and crew of the "Forfarshire" steamer. Passing near Elwick and Easington Grange, we reach the

#### BELFORD STATION,

distant three quarters of a mile from the pleasantly situated market town of Belford.

Proceeding onwards, the railway passes a mile to the west of *Outchester or Ulchester*, where a fort formerly stood, and from this place are prominent and bold remains of a Roman way leading towards Alnwick. Further in advance we come in sight of the harbour of Warren, which at one time was a town and port of considerable consequence. Near to Mousen Station is a fine view of Belford Hall, the splendid seat of the Rev. J. D. Clark. To the east is *Spindleston*, with Budle Crags rising behind. This has formerly been a military post of some consequence, there still remaining several mounds and traces of entrenchments. Spindleston is the scene of a popular legend, "the Laidly worm of Spindleston Heugh." From a short embankment is a fine view to the west embracing Adderstone, the seat of the ancient family of the Fosters, Adderston Mill in front, and Bell's Hill in the distance crowned with trees, and Chesterhill, which is in sight for several miles. Close in advance is

#### LUCKER STATION,

near which is the celebrated castle of Bamburgh, an object well worthy of the tourist's notice. The distance is only that of a short walk, and he should not omit, if possible, to pay a visit to this interesting fortress.

#### BAMBURGH CASTLE

stands on a rocky eminence close to the sea. It is of great antiquity, and was a fortress of consequence in the early times of the Saxons. Many memorable events in history are connected with this castle, which was repeatedly besieged and pillaged. The present area within the walls measures upwards of eight acres, and there is no situation in Northumberland equal to it for natural strength, or so admirably adapted to the ancient modes of fortification. The gateway is placed on the only accessible part of the rock, and was defended by a deep ditch cut through a narrow neck communicating with the mainland, having a drawbridge, and being strengthened by a tower on each side. The castle and manor of Bamburgh, at one time the property of the Fosters, were forfeited in 1715,

and purchased by Lord Crewe; who, previous to his death in 1720, vested this and other estates in trustees, to be devoted to purposes of the most extensive practical benevolence that ever issued from the hands of a private individual. The great Norman square tower has been fitted up for the resident trustee, while the remainder of the spacious edifice is allotted for the beneficent designs of the donor. The upper part is an ample granary, from whence corn is dispensed to the poor at low prices; other apartments are destined for the reception of shipwrecked seamen; and a constant patrol is kept every stormy night along this tempestuous coast for above eight miles. Great numbers of lives have been preserved by this means. Signal guns are also fired along the shore to give notice of vessels in distress, and to direct attention to the spot where assistance is required. Captain Manby's apparatus is always kept in readiness in cases of shipwreck, and storehouses are provided for the reception of articles saved from wrecks. A flag is hoisted at the castle when any ship in distress is seen on the Fern or Staple Islands, or a rocket is thrown up at night, which gives notice to the Holy Island fishermen, who can put off to the spot, when no boat from the mainland can get over the breakers. Life boats are also in readiness. In the castle is an extensive library, from which books are lent free of charge to any housekeeper residing within twenty miles. There are also schools open to an unlimited number of children; and 30 poor girls are admitted at 9 years of age, and supported, clothed, and educated, till fit to go to service. There is likewise an infirmary, in which many thousands of indigent and diseased persons have been relieved. "Thus has this ancient castle become as remarkable for deeds of humanity, as it was formerly for acts of valour and bloodshed."

BAMBURGH VILLAGE is now much diminished from its former greatness. It was once a royal borough, and the seat of kings, and sent two members of parliament.

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LUCKER STATION, is named from the village, which is pleasantly situated to the west of the line, on the banks of the



Warren. A short distance beyond, is Newham Bog, a portion of the way in the construction of which great difficulties were encountered. Newham Station is passed, with Newham village close upon the line. An embankment succeeds, from which there is a fine prospect to the west of Ellingham Hall, the seat of Sir Edmund Haggerston, the rich woodlands and beautiful village Church blending finely in the landscape. A cutting of considerable length is next passed through, which terminates near

### CHATHILL STATION,

on leaving which an extensive view opens to the eye. Preston Tower, the seat of Miss Craster, may be distinctly seen, with the remains of the ancient Hall, a little to the west of the mansion. Farther in advance, near Brunton, is a view, to the east, of the village of Embleton. Close upon the line, High Brunton is passed, where, to the westward, Preston Tower is again seen, with Doxford House, the property of Thomas Thorpe, Esq.; and, at a remote distance, the prospect is terminated by *Rass Castle*, which is situated on a rocky eminence, and was a fort of the ancient Britons, and by the lofty mountain called *Yeavinger Bell*, which rises in the form of a cone to the height of 2000 feet. On its summit are the remains of an ancient temple, and on the sides are relics of a grove of oaks, and traces of circular buildings, supposed to have been academies of the Druids. The village of Yeavinger, formerly a place of importance, was a manor of the Saxon Kings, and the residence of King Edwin. Proceeding to a high embankment, on the east is seen the village of Newton-by-the-sea; and *Fallofen House*, with its fine lawns and woodlands, the seat of Sir George Grey, bart., M.P., lies on the west of the line, which now approaches the

### CRISTON BANK STATION.

Shortly after leaving this station the railway passes to the west the finely-situated mansion of Criston Bank; and some distance beyond, on the same side of the line, conspicuously placed on an eminence, is Rock House, the seat of Charles Bosanquet, Esq. Opposite to this mansion, there is a prospect of



## DUNSTANBOROUGH CASTLE.

The ruins of this once noble building stand upon an eminence above the sea. Nothing now remains but the outworks on the west and south sides. It is a very striking object, and not less interesting when closely examined. Scattered around its base are stones so numerous and large, that it might be imagined a legion of fiends had diverted themselves by pounding a huge cliff into fragments.

Dunstanborough Castle was probably originally a British stronghold, and afterwards a Roman Castellum. In the fourteenth century it was re-edified by Thomas, Earl of Lancaster, and during the wars of York and Lancaster, was besieged and taken by King Edward, when it was dismantled and the fortifications destroyed. It has since lain in ruins.

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The railway passes Little Mill on a level, and there is an extensive view for several miles to the west; Birslee Tower, a highly ornamental structure, erected on an eminence in the park of Alnwick Castle, may be observed towering above the plantations by which it is surrounded. At some distance further, the line passes near the mansion of H. P. Burrel, Esq.; not far from which, but hidden from view by surrounding plantations, is HOWICK HOUSE, the magnificent seat of Earl Grey. Shortly afterwards the line reaches

## LONGHOUGHTON STATION.

The village and church are near the railway, and the Vicarage House, a handsome edifice, is close to the station. Near Longbank is seen Ratsheugh Crag, a high and precipitous range of rocks, and on their rugged summit is an observatory, built to resemble, in the distant prospect, an ancient ruin. A cutting nearly half a mile in length succeeds, followed by a lofty embankment, from which are beautiful views in every direction. The turnpike is crossed by an oblique arch, and immediately afterwards the vale of the river Alne is traversed by an extensive viaduct of eighteen arches, at an average height

of fifty feet. The view on passing over the vale of Alne is exceedingly grand. A vast embankment follows, carrying the line forward to the

### LESBURY STATION.

From this place a branch line of three miles in length strikes off to the town of

### ALNWICK,

situated on the south bank of the river Alne, over which is a stone bridge of three arches. The town is well laid out; the streets are well paved, and lighted with gas; the houses chiefly of stone, of modern appearance, and some of them of considerable elegance. In the centre of the town is the Market Place, a spacious square, on one side of which is the Town Hall, a large building surmounted by a square tower; and on another side is a modern structure, the under part of which is used as a market for the sale of butcher meat, fish, and poultry, and in the upper part there is an elegant room for assemblies, with a spacious reading-room. The Church is a very handsome edifice with a neat tower.

The most remarkable object connected with Alnwick, is the ancient Castle to the north of the town, the residence of the Duke of Northumberland, which is one of the most magnificent specimens in the kingdom of an old baronial residence. The grounds, through which the Alne flows, are five miles long, and exhibit every species of natural and artificial beauty, including the remains of two ancient Abbeys.

Leaving Lesbury station, the railway is carried across Spy-law Hill by a deep cutting. At Buston it is within a short distance of the sea-shore, and in immediate view is the village and port of *Alnmouth*. There is also a beautiful prospect of

### COQUET ISLAND

at the distance of rather more than a mile from the mainland. It is nearly a mile in circumference, and in the time of St Cuthbert was famed as a monastic retreat. About the middle

of the 16th century Coquet Island was the property of the Widdringtons, who sold it to the Percy family. It was taken by the Scots in the reign of Charles I., along with its garrison of 200 men and seven pieces of cannon. The fortress which formerly defended the island, is now converted into a dwelling-house.

After passing Buston, the railway enters a deep freestone cutting, followed by a considerable embankment. From this part, looking southward, is a striking view of Warkworth Castle, which stands on an elevated mound overlooking the town. Immediately in advance is

### WARKWORTH STATION.

Here the Tourist will do well to halt for a short time, several objects of considerable interest, which will richly repay a visit, being in the immediate vicinity. The town of Warkworth is of great antiquity, and is pleasantly situated on the river Coquet. The Church is a spacious structure with a stately spire upwards of 100 feet high. It is a very ancient building, its foundation being ascribed to Ceolwulph, King of Northumberland, about the year 736. Within the church are the monument and effigies of a Knight Templar, with this inscription: "The effigies of Sir Hugh de Morwick, who gave the common to this town of Warkworth." The celebrated and venerable

### CASTLE OF WARKWORTH

stands on a lofty eminence adjoining the south entrance to the town, from which there is a steep but pleasing approach to the ancient fortress. Its west side overlooks the river Coquet, which after almost surrounding it, falls into the sea at the distance of a mile. Nothing can be more magnificent and picturesque than this Castle, from whatever point it is viewed. It is of an oblong figure: to the north stands the keep of the fortress, a great octangular tower of fine architecture; the western side is composed of various irregular towers, with walls extending along the cliff. On the south, is the ancient gateway or chief entrance, which was defended by a massive tower and drawbridge. The eastern side is placed upon the brink of a steep declivity,

defended by an outward moat, and a lofty wall, strengthened by a square bastion near its centre, and an angular tower at the south corner.

The view from the Castle is most extensive and varied, presenting a scene of charming beauty, which description cannot realize.

The Castle and Manor of Warkworth was in 1329 granted by Edward III. to the Percy family, and here they resided when Wardens of the Marches. From this Castle was many an order issued to foray the Scottish border. Nor were the Wardens themselves unmolested here; one of them having had occasion to write to the King and Council, that he had dressed himself at midnight by the blaze of the neighbouring villages, burnt by the Scottish marauders. This domain, with the other great estates of the Percy family, has descended to the Duke of Northumberland. About a mile from the Castle, in a deep romantic valley, is

#### WARKWORTH HERMITAGE,

the scene of the deeply interesting poem of the "Hermit of Warkworth," by Dr Percy, and probably the best preserved and most perfect relict of the kind in this country. The chief apartments are hewn out of a solid rock, about twenty feet high, embowered with stately trees, which impend from the top of the precipice, or cling to the fissures in the cliffs. The Chapel is still entire, and is a work of considerable elegance. There are also two adjoining apartments, which probably served for sacristy and vestry, or were appropriated to some other sacred uses; for the former, which runs parallel with the chapel, appears to have had an altar in it, at which mass might be occasionally celebrated, as well as in the chapel itself. Each of these apartments is extremely small, the principal chapel not exceeding eighteen feet in length, nor more than seven and a half in breadth and height; it has, however, all the decorations of a complete Gothic Church, or Cathedral, in miniature. But what principally distinguishes the chapel, is a small tomb or monument on the south side of the altar; on the top of which lies a female effigy extended, with the figure of a bull's



head at her feet. About the tomb are several other figures, which, like the rest of the work, are cut in the natural rock. Tradition reports that the first hermit was one of the Bertram family, Lords of Bothal Castle, who imposed a penance on himself to expiate the murder of his brother. This curious memorial of penitence and of devotion, so venerable for its antiquity, and so interesting from the delightful solitude in which it is placed, continues to be an object of great attraction.

A short distance beyond Warkworth Station is a cutting of considerable length through the moor, on emerging from which the rich scenery of the Vale of Coquet opens to view, and a magnificent viaduct of nine arches, and of considerable height, carries the railway across the river. An embankment succeeds, from various parts of which are beautiful and extensive views. The ancient village of Guyzance is seen from the highest part, prettily placed on the banks of the Coquet. Further on is Shilbottle Hill, crowned with a tuft of trees, which serves as a landmark at sea. We observe also Newton Villa, Newton Hall, Swarland Park and Mansion, and other varied and pleasing objects to the west. At this part is the

#### ACKLINGTON STATION,

on leaving which, the railway is carried by a long cutting through Chevely Moor. We have then another cutting, of nearly a mile in length, through Chevington Wood, part of the ancient and extensive forest of Earsdon. Advancing some distance, a principal feature in the prospect is

#### WIDDRINGTON CASTLE,

placed upon an eminence in a fine situation, commanding extensive sea and land views. The present Castle is an octangular and embattled building of modern construction. The fine old castle, which stood a little to the east of the present one, was taken down about the middle of last century. In 1603, it was honoured with a visit from James I., while on his progress from Edinburgh to London, "when he was most royally feasted and blanketed"; and on his departure he knighted Mr Henry

Widdrington, and others. The village of Widdrington is situated in a fine corn district, about a mile and a half from the

#### WIDDRINGTON STATION,

on leaving which is an extensive view. A cutting follows through the delightful seclusion of Grange Wood. Proceeding southwards, upon an eminence to the west is the mansion of Upham Grange. The Line Burn is crossed by a culvert and embankment 30 feet high, commanding a view of the ocean. At Ulgham Station, a mile from the last, the scenery is beautifully diversified. To the east, on the summit of a hill, is the mansion of T. Bell, Esq.; and a little beyond is Cresswell House, the seat of A. J. Baker Cresswell, Esq., M.P. This noble mansion stands on an eminence nearly a mile from the sea, and commands an extensive prospect. At Brockhill two cuttings follow each other at short intervals, terminating at the

#### LONGHURST STATION.

From the line is a view of Longhurst House, the seat of William Lawson, Esq., an elegant modern mansion of finely polished freestone. At Pegsworth there is a lofty embankment, from which is a prospect westward of the pleasant village of Hebburn. There is also a grand picturesque view, to the east, of

#### BOTHAL CASTLE,

situated on the banks of the Wansbeck. It now consists chiefly of the great gateway towards the north, flanked by two towers fifty-three feet high, and a square tower at the south-west angle. The castle and barony of Bothal belonged, in the reign of Henry II., to the Bertram family, and subsequently passed to that of the Duke of Portland, the present proprietor. Passing Pegswood Station, the line is carried through a deep freestone cutting, which is succeeded by another of considerable length, and next approaches the river Wansbeck on an embankment, whence it is carried across the picturesque vale upon a magnificent viaduct of nine arches, and at an elevation of 130 feet. The banks of the stream are richly wooded, and the view from

this part of the line is magnificent. A prolongation of the high embankment carries the railway forward to

### MORPETH STATION,

situated immediately to the east of the Northumberland County Jail, a building of great size. The TOWN OF MORPETH is built on the north bank of the Wansbeck, and consists principally of two streets, at the junction of which is the market place, with a high square clock tower. There is also a town-house, fronted by a colonnade, and decorated with turrets at the angles. The remains of an old baronial castle stands on a hill at the south side of the town, and consists now of little more than the gateway tower, and part of the outer wall. From the castle is a beautiful view, overlooking the town and the rich and varied scenery of the Wansbeck.

Beyond Morpeth the country is agreeable, and from both sides of the line are beautifully diversified views. Near Nether-ton Station, there is a view to the west of the village and church of Stanington, and in clear weather, *Moot Law*, a mountain in Cumberland 30 miles distant, may be seen. Proceeding southward, the line reaches the river Blythe, and is carried over the stream by a viaduct of five arches, 96 feet in height. The view here is very grand, the wooded banks of the river being greatly below the level of the line, and showing their winding course to great advantage. A slight cutting follows for a considerable distance; and, passing onwards for another mile, there is towards the east a commanding view, taking in Plessy, Netherton, and Bedlington, where are extensive iron-works. A branch line to Blythe of six miles joins the main line at

### CRAMLINGTON STATION.

Beyond Cramlington the railway is carried through an extensive cutting, and we find ourselves now getting into the heart of the coal district—the line passing under one or two coal-waggon ways. After leaving Damdikes there is an extensive embankment, from which are fine views to the east and west. A deep cutting succeeds. The Killingworth Station is next passed,



and the village of Killingworth is seen pleasantly seated on an eminence. Several rows of houses inhabited by colliers will be observed in passing along. At the end of West Moor embankment, is a view to the west of the extensive park and mansion of Gosforth (Rev. R. Brandling), a very large and elegant structure of white freestone. We notice also Low Gosforth, the seat of R. W. Brandling, Esq. Proceeding onwards is a fine view of Long Benton, standing on a rising ground. To the east the celebrated colliery of Wallsend may be distinguished by its large tube, which conveys hydrogen gas, generated in the mine, to be consumed above ground, the light from which is kept constantly burning. To the west is Red Hall, the residence of Captain Potts; and, closely adjoining, White Hall, with its extensive gardens and conservatory, the seat of W. Losh, Esq. The Heaton Station is next passed, and the train approaches the *Ouseburn Viaduct*, a splendid structure 920 feet in length, from which the view is very grand, being raised above the numerous factories and streets located in the Ouseburn Valley. A short way beyond, the line runs for a little distance parallel, and in close proximity with, the north side of *Hadrian's Vallum* and *the Wall of Severus*; and immediately after we reach the extensive Station of

#### NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE.

The principal front is in Neville Street, and is 600 feet in length. The style of the building is Roman, and the most striking feature in the design is the portico in the centre, 200 feet in length by 70 feet in width, flanked on each side by an arcade the same length, and 35 feet in width.

The front of the Station House, facing the platform, is concave, which was rendered necessary by the junction of various lines of railway at this point. The shed is 236 yards long, and 61 yards wide, covering an area of nearly three acres, and the roof is of iron divided into three compartments. The waiting and refreshment-rooms front the platform. The entrance to the shed from the centre of the portico, is 40 feet wide, and leads direct to the centre of the platform. This great central station was constructed under the direction of



Mr John Dobson, architect, and will conveniently provide for the immense traffic of the railways centralizing here, nearly 150 arrivals and departures of passenger trains taking place daily.

Newcastle-upon-Tyne derives its name from the fortress built there by Robert Duke of Normandy, soon after the conquest. This castle was the stronghold of the sovereign's representative, in the turbulent ages when monarchs as well as chieftains were obliged to trust to walls of stone; and was frequently occupied as a royal residence. It saw the Anglo-Norman kings pass beneath its massive portals,—it was the palace of David King of Scots on one of his invasions,—in it King John held conference with William the Lion, King of Scotland,—Henry III. in its hall of state, received King Alexander, and in it Edward I. and Edward III. held regal festival, and sat in council and in judgment.

All that remains of the castle is the massive keep, and it is one of the most perfect Norman edifices in the kingdom. It is quadrangular, and nearly 100 feet in height. The castle contains three floors, on each of which is a principal chamber. The chief apartment is on the third or upper floor, and is 40 feet in height. Here, on Christmas-day 1292, Baliol feasted with the royal Edward, and did homage to him on the morrow for his Scottish crown. Seven years afterwards, a part of the mutilated body of the Scottish hero Wallace was affixed to a frowning gateway of the fortress of Newcastle: that same gateway with nearly all the rest of the outworks has long since passed away; and the site of those fortifications is now spanned by an admirable erection unknown to our forefathers, a RAILWAY VIADUCT, whose masonry is scarcely less stupendous, as far as it extends, than that of the greatest works of the Romans. The devastating wars being happily at an end, Scottish men and English men, will now on this viaduct pass and repass in amity, in pursuit of business or of pleasure, aided by efforts to promote a free intercourse between the different divisions of the island, even greater than those which in a darker age were unhappily adopted to exclude and to repel.

Newcastle is a busy flourishing town, and the well-known principal seat of the coal trade in Britain. It possesses extensive manufactories of glass, of steam and locomotive engines, soap, leather, &c. Great improvement has of late years been made on the appearance of the town, by the building of several new streets, the largest of which, Grey Street, has now become the principal thoroughfare; it is nearly a quarter of a mile in length, by 80 feet in breadth, and is lined with substantial stone houses of considerable elegance. At the top, where it joins Blackett Street, stands the column dedicated to Earl Grey; 136 feet high, and surmounted by a colossal statue of that nobleman. The Exchange is a very handsome edifice, with three uniform fronts in the Corinthian style. Adjoining the Exchange is an extensive coffee-room. The other public buildings are the Theatre, Music Hall, Arcade, Trinity-House, &c. The Corn Exchange is capacious and convenient, and the public market for the sale of butcher meat, &c., is the largest and finest in the kingdom. The Churches of Newcastle are generally handsome. By far the finest, however, is *St Nicholas*, a cruciform structure in the decorated English style; at the west end of which is a tower, surmounted by a crocketed steeple resting on four flying buttresses, the whole being 201 feet in height. This steeple is said by Mr Rickman "to be as fine a composition as any of its date, and the lightness and boldness of the upper part can hardly be exceeded." Newcastle possesses several literary and scientific institutions. The museums of the Natural History and Antiquarian Societies, are exceedingly interesting, and ought to be visited by all strangers.

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Having now reached the boundary of that interesting portion of country, whose characteristics we have humbly endeavoured to delineate, this point terminates our Tour of the Border; and we venture, in conclusion, to hope that the Tourist who has accompanied us, will own that he has rarely met with more beautiful scenery, or objects more attractive and numerous, than have fallen under his notice, while journeying over this formerly debateable land.



## INDEX.

- ABBOTSFORD, 25-35-41.  
Acklington Station, 126.  
Alne, Vale of, 123.  
Alnmouth Village, 123.  
Alnwick, 123.  
Altrive, 18.  
Amisfield Castle, 21.  
Ancrum, 44.  
Ancrum Moor, Battle of, 44.  
Angus, Earl of, his conflict with the  
Laird of Buccleuch for possession of  
the person of James V., 35.  
Arniston House, 11.  
Ashiestiel, 22.  
Athelstaneford, 105.  
Ayton Church and Village, 92.
- BALLENCRIEFF, 107.  
Bamburgh Castle, 119-120.  
Barnhill's Bed, 45.  
Bass Rock, 102.  
Beal Station, 118.  
Beatock Station, 21.  
Belford Station, 118.  
Belhaven Village, 101.  
Belses Station, 44.  
Bemersyde, 55.  
Berwick-on-Tweed, 88, Castle, 89.  
Berwick, North, 106.  
Biel, 103.  
Birgham Village, *foot-note*, 81.  
Birkhill, 20.  
Blythe, River and Viaduct, 128.  
Bonjedward, 76.  
Borthwick Castle, 7, 9.  
Bothal Castle, 127.  
Bowden, 43.  
Bowhill, 17.  
Bowland, 12.  
Braxholm Tower, 50.  
Bridgend, 34.  
Brownie of Bodsbeck, scene of Hogg's  
Tale of, 20.
- Broxmouth Park, 100.  
Bruce, King Robert, his heart depo-  
sited in Melrose Abbey, 31; his  
demolition of Roxburgh Castle, 72.  
Burnmouth Village, 92.  
Burns, Robert, entertained at Jed-  
burgh, 79. Mausoleum at Dum-  
fries, 21.
- CAERLAVEROCK CASTLE, 22.  
Capon Tree, 79.  
Carberry Hill, 113.  
Carham Village, *foot-note*, 81.  
Carlisle, 52-53.  
Carterhaugh, 16.  
Cattle, British Wild, 85.  
Cat-rail, ancient fortifications, 14.  
Cavers House and Church, 47.  
Caves at Sunlaws, Grahamslaw, An-  
crum, Hundalee, &c., 57.  
Chalmer's, Dr, 47.  
Chathill Station, 121.  
Chesterbank House, 91.  
Cheswick, 115.  
Cheviot Hills, 81, 89.  
Chillingham Castle, 85.  
Christon, Bank House and Station,  
121.  
Clovenfords Village, 22.  
Cockburn, the Freebooter, 19.  
Cockburnspath Village and Cove, 98.  
Coldbrandspath Tower, 97.  
Coldingham Village and Priory, 93-94.  
Coldstream, 81-82.  
Colstoun House, 109.  
Coquet Island, 123-124; Vale of, 126.  
Cornhill Village and Station, 81.  
Cowdenknowes, 41.  
Craigmillar Castle, 2.  
Crailling Village and House, 75.  
Cramlington Station, 128.  
Cresswell House, 127.  
Crichton Castle, 9, 11; Church, 11.



- Cromwell's description of Pease Dean, 96.  
 Currie House and Ravine, 11.
- DALHOUSIE CASTLE, 7.  
 Dalkeith, 3, 4; Palace, 3.  
 Darling, Grace, 118.  
 Darnick Village and Tower, 34.  
 Denholm Village and Dean, 46.  
 Dirleton Village and Castle, 106.  
 Dobb's Linn, 20.  
 Douglas, James, of Cavers, 47.  
 Drem, Village and Station, 105.  
 Dryburgh Abbey, 53-55.  
 Drygrange, 41.  
 Dryhope Tower, 19.  
 Duddingston House, 3.  
 Dumfries, 21.  
 Dunbar, 100; Castle, 101.  
 Dunglass House, Dean, and Viaduct, 99.  
 Dunse, 93.  
 Dunstanborough Castle, 122.
- EARLSTON, 41.  
 Eckford Village, 75.  
 Edinburgh, 1, 2.  
 Edington Castle, 93.  
 Ednam House, 67; Village, 73.  
 Eildon Hills, 26.  
 Elibank Tower, 22.  
 Ellingham Hall, 121.  
 Elwand Water, and Valley, 35.  
 Esk, River, Windings and Scenery of, 3, 4.  
 Ettrick and Yarrow, 14, 20.  
 Ettrick Forest, 13, 16.  
 Ettrick Village, 17.  
 Ettrick Shepherd, the, his birth-place, 17. Mount Benger and Altrive, 18.  
 Eyemouth, 91.
- FAIRNILEE, 22.  
 Falkirk, Battle of, 15.  
 Falloden House, 102.  
 Falsyde Tower, 112.  
 Fast Castle, 98.  
 Ferniehirst Castle, 80.  
 Fern Islands, 118.  
 Fisherrow, 113.  
 Flodden Field, 82. Battle of, 83-85.  
 Death of James IV. at, 85.  
 Floors Castle, 64.  
 Fushie Bridge, 7.
- GALA WATER, 12, 41.  
 Galashiels, 13.  
 Gattonside, 34.  
 Gilnockie Tower, 51.  
 Gladsmuir, 109.
- Gladsmuir, 43.  
 Glendearg Tower in the "Monastery," identical with Hillstop Tower on the banks of the Allan or Elwand Water, 35.  
 Goldielands Tower, 50.  
 Gosford House, 107.  
 Grant's House Station, 95.  
 Grey Mare's Tail, 20.  
 Gullane Village, 106.  
 Guyzance Village, 126.
- HADDINGTON, 108.  
 Haggerston, 115.  
 Hailes' Castle, 104.  
 Haining, 15.  
 Halidean, 43.  
 Halidon Hill, 89.  
 Hangingshaw Castle, 18.  
 Harden, 49.  
 Hartrigge, 79.  
 Hassendeanburn, 46.  
 Hawick, 47-49.  
 Hawthornden, 4.  
 Henderland Castle and Burn, 19.  
 Hendersyde Park, 66.  
 Heriot Station, 12.  
 Hillstop Tower, the "Glendearg" of the "Monastery," 35.  
 Hirsel, *foot-note*, 81.  
 Holy Island, 116-118.  
 Horsburgh Castle, 23.  
 Houndwood House and Castle, 95.  
 Howick House, 122.  
 Hume Castle, *foot-note*, 81.  
 Hundalee Caves, 80.
- INNERLEITHEN, 23.  
 Innerwick Castle, 99.  
 Inveresk Village and Church, 114.
- JAMES IV., Death of, at Flodden Field, 85.  
 Jed, scenery of the river, 79.  
 Jedburgh, 76; Abbey, 77-78; Environs, 79.  
 Jedward, Village and Chapel, 80.
- KALE RIVER, 75.  
 Kelso, 58; Abbey, 60-62; Bridge, 62, 63; Environs, 63-67; Races, 74.  
 Kelso, places of interest in vicinity of, 68-74.  
 Kelso to Coldstream, beauty of the Road, *foot-note*, 80-81.  
 Killingworth Village and Station, 128.  
 Knox, John, birth-place of, 108.  
 Knox's Kirk, 109.
- LADYKIRK, 86.

- Lamberton Kirk, 91.  
 Langholm Tower and Lodge, 51.  
 Lasswade Village, 4.  
 Lauder, 42.  
 Leader Water, 41, 42.  
 Lees House, 81.  
 Lennel House, 82.  
 Lennoxlove, or Lethington, 109.  
 Lesbury Station, 123.  
 Lessudden House, 56.  
 Leyden, Dr, 46; his description of Kelso, 63; of Roxburgh Castle, 73.  
 Lilliard's Edge, Battle of, 44.  
 Lilliesleaf Village, 44.  
 Lincluden Abbey, 22.  
 Lintalee Glen, 80.  
 Linton, 104.  
 Littledean Tower, 56, 65.  
 Loch of the Lowes, 19.  
 Loch Skene, 20.  
 Longhoughton Station and Village, 122.  
 Longhurst House and Station, 127.  
 Longniddry Station, 107; Village, 109.  
 Longtown, 51.  
 Loretto, Chapel of, 114.  
 Lucker Station, 119; Village, 120.  
  
 MAISONDIEU, 58.  
 Makerstoun, 57, 65.  
 March Burn, the, *foot-note*, 81.  
 Mary, Queen, her escape from Borthwick Castle, 8; House where she resided, at Jedburgh, 79.  
 Maxton Church and Village, 56.  
 Meggetdale, Vale of, 19.  
 Mellerstain, 66.  
 Melrose, 26; Abbey, 27-34; Old Melrose, 42.  
 Melville Castle, 4.  
 Mertoun House, 56, 65.  
 Milne Graden, 86.  
 Minto House, Village, and Church, 44; Old Kirk Yard, 44-45; Crags, 45.  
 Moffat, Vale of, 20; Town, 21.  
 Morpeth, 128.  
 Mount Bengier, 18.  
 Mounteviot, 75.  
 Murray, Regent, his raid to Hawick, and summary act of justice there, 47-48.  
 Musselburgh, 113.  
  
 NETHERBY HALL, 51.  
 Newark Castle, 17.  
 Newbattle Abbey, 6.  
 Newcastle-on-Tyne, 129-131.  
 Newham Station and Village, 121.  
 Newstead, 42.  
  
 Newton Don, 66.  
 Newtown, 53.  
 Nidpath Castle, 24.  
 Nisbet, 75.  
 Norham Station and Castle, 86.  
 North Berwick, 106.  
 North Berwick Law, 105.  
  
 OAKWOOD TOWER, 17.  
 Ord House and Village, 87.  
 Ouseburn Valley and Viaduct, 129.  
  
 PARK, MUNGO, birth-place of, 18.  
 Paxton House, 87.  
 Pease Dean, and Bridge, 96.  
 Peebles, 23-24.  
 Penmanshiel Tunnel, 95.  
 Philiphaugh, 16.  
 Pinnacle Hill, 67.  
 Pinkie, Battle, scene of, 113; House, 113.  
 Pinielheugh Tower, 75.  
 Portobello, 3.  
 Port-Seaton, 112.  
 Prendergust, 92.  
 Presmannon Lake, 103.  
 Preston, battle of, 111; Tower, 112.  
 Prestonpans, 112.  
  
 RANKLEBURN, vale of, 17.  
 Rass Castle, 121.  
 Ravenswood, 41.  
 Ravenswood Castle of the "Bride of Lammermoor," 97.  
 Red Abbey Stead, 42.  
 Renton Tower, 95.  
 Restalrig, 2.  
 Reston Station and Village, 93.  
 Robertson the historian, his birth-place, 9.  
 Roman remains on Eildon Hills and vicinity, 26-27; near Bonjedward, 76; near Alnwick, 119; near New-castle, 129.  
 Roslin Castle and Chapel, 5, 6; battle of, 6.  
 Roxburgh, ancient city of, 68-69.  
 Roxburgh Castle, 69-73; village and station, 57.  
 Rutherford, 57.  
  
 ST ABB'S HEAD, 94.  
 St Boswells, 55; fair, 43.  
 St Germans, 110.  
 St Mary's Loch, 18.  
 Scott, Sir Walter, his monument at Edinburgh, 1; description of Crichton Castle, 10; statue at Selkirk, 15; poetical extracts descriptive of

- Melrose Abbey, 31, 33, 34; description of Barnhill's Bed, 45; burial place, 54; boyhood at Sandyknowe, 56; description of Sandyknowe and Smailholm Tower, 56, 57; history of the Seton family, *foot-note*, 110-111.
- Selkirk, 15.
- Seton House, 110; church, 111; family of, *foot-note*, 110-111.
- Siccar Point, 97.
- Skirmish-hill, 35.
- Smailholm Tower, 56.
- Spindleston, 119.
- Spittal, 115.
- Springwood Park, 67.
- Sprouston Village, *foot-note*, 80.
- Statue of Sir W. Scott, Selkirk, 15.
- Statue of Sir John Malcolm, Langholm, 51.
- Statue of Wallace, Dryburgh, 55.
- Statue of Earl Grey, Newcastle, 131.
- Stitchel House, 66.
- Stow Village, 12.
- Sunlaws House, 57, 67.
- Sweetheart Abbey, 22.
- Tantallon Castle, 102.
- Teviot Bank, 46.
- Teviot, vale of the, 45.
- Thirlestane, 17; Castle, 17.
- Thomas the Rhymer, 41-42; his Tower, 41.
- Thomson, author of the "Seasons," Temple dedicated to, 55; birth-place, 73; monument to, 74; school where educated, 79.
- Thornton Castle, 99.
- Till river, 85.
- Tillmouth House, 86.
- Tinwald Village, 21.
- Torwoodlee, 13.
- Tranent Station and Village, 112.
- Traquair House, 23.
- Tushielaw Tower, 17; Laird of, scene of his duel with Walter Scott of Thirlstane, 18.
- Tweedmouth, 88; station, 115.
- Tweed, vale of, 25.
- Twisel Bridge, 85; Castle, 86.
- Tynningham House, 103.
- UNION CHAIN BRIDGE across the Tweed, 87.
- Upsettlington, 86.
- WALLACE, SIR WILLIAM, colossal statue of, 55; Tower, 57.
- Wallsend Colliery, 129.
- Wansbeck Vale Viaduct, 127.
- Wark, Village and Castle, *foot-note*, 81.
- Warkworth, 124; Castle, 124; Hermitage, 125-126.
- Warren, 119.
- Whitadder river, 93.
- Whitekirk, 104.
- Widdrington Castle, 126; Village and Station, 127.
- Wild cattle of Britain, 85.
- Wisp Mountain, 51.
- Wolf's Crag of the "Bride of Lammermoor," 98.
- Wooden, 67.
- Wooler, 85.
- Yair Bridge, 14; House, 22.
- Yarrow, vale of, 17.
- Yarrowford Village, 18.
- Yeavinger Bell, mountain, 121; village, 121.
- Yester House, *foot-note*, 109.