

Gough Scotland Add.

THE
STEAM BOAT COMPANION;

AND

Stranger's Guide

TO THE

WESTERN ISLANDS AND HIGHLANDS

OF

SCOTLAND:

COMPREHENDING

The Land Tour to Inveraray and Oban;



A DESCRIPTION OF THE SCENERY OF
LOCH LOMOND; STAFFA; IONA; AND OTHER PLACES
USUALLY VISITED BY STRANGERS;

AND OF

THE RIVER AND FRITH OF CLYDE,

WITH THE

**VOYAGE TO LIVERPOOL AND BELFAST, AND LAND
TOUR TO THE GIANT'S CAUSEWAY,**

Stranger ! if e'er thine ardent step hath traced
The northern realms of ancient Caledon,
Where the proud Queen of Wilderness hath placed
By lake and cataract, her lonely throne ;
Sublime, but sad delight, thy soul hath known.

Lord of the Isles.

GLASGOW:

PUBLISHED BY JAMES LUMSDEN & SON;

AND SOLD BY THOMAS BROWN, WILLIAM BLACKWOOD, AND
OLIVER & BOYD, EDINBURGH; LONGMAN & CO., BALD-
WIN & CO., THOMAS UNDERWOOD, AND JOHN CAREY,
LONDON.

1820.

Andrew & John M. Duncan, Printers, }
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TO
KIRKMAN FINLAY, Esq.
of Achenwillan,

THIS WORK IS INSCRIBED,

AS A SMALL

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT

BY HIS

MOST OBEDIENT SERVANTS,

THE PUBLISHERS.

NOTE.

It will be very obliging, if those Noblemen and Gentlemen, whose properties are situated along the different tracks pointed out in the succeeding pages, will favour the Publishers with any *local information*, which may, unintentionally, have been omitted, in respect to *natural and ancient history, antiquities, mineralogy, geology, picturesque scenery, and distances* ; as, in the event of another edition, the Publishers will thankfully avail themselves of such communications.

LIST OF STEAM BOATS

PRESENTLY PLYING ON THE CLYDE, &c. &c.

Names, and when built.			Tonage.	Horse Power.	Draft of Water.	Places of Destination.
					Ft. In.	
Comet, . .	1812	28	14	5	0	Fort William.
Argyle, . .	1815	78	26	4	0	Inveraray.
Britannia, .	1815	109	32	4	6	Campbelton.
Neptune, . .	1816	82	20	3	9	Inveraray.
Rob Roy, . .	1818	87	30	5	9	Belfast.
Robert Bruce,	1819	150	60	8	0	Liverpool.
Inveraray } Castle, }	1819	112	40	4	6	Inveraray.
Superb, . .	1820	240	72	8	6	Liverpool.
Rapid, . .	1820	136	40	7	0	Do. & Belfast.
Clyde, . .	1813	65	14	3	6	Ports of Clyde.
Glasgow, . .	1813	64	14	4	0	Do.
Greenock, . .	1815	62	10	3	3	Do.
Waterloo, . .	1816	90	20	3	6	Do.
Albion, . .	1816	92	20	4	0	Do.
Rothsay } Castle, }	1816	95	30	4	4	Do.
Oscar, . .	1816	54	12	3	2	Do.
Dunbarton,	1820	65	25	3	5	Do.
Defiance, . .	1817	51	12	3	3	Do.
Marquis of } Bute, }	1818	53	14	3	3	Do.
Robert Burns,	1819	66	20	3	6	Do.
Port Glasgow,	1819	84	16	3	6	Do.
Fingal, . .	1819	67	16	3	9	Do.
Post Boy, . .	1820	65	20	3	0	

☞ As also the Samson tug boat, of 40 horse power, fitted up for passengers, belonging to the Clyde Shipping Company.

INDEX.

	Page
PRELIMINARY ROUTE FROM EDINBURGH TO GLASGOW, by the Forth and Clyde Canal; and by Lanark and the Falls of Clyde.	

SECTION I.

BY WATER.

From Glasgow to Inveraray,—by Tarbert, Port Glasgow, Greenock, Rothesay, and Lochgilp.	7
---	---

II.

From Glasgow to Fort William,—by Crinan Canal, Easdale, Oban, and Appin.	22
---	----

III.

From Fort William to the Spar Cave, in the Isle of Skye,—by Arisaig.	32
---	----

IV.

From Oban to Mull, Staffa, and Iona,—by the Mull Ferries, and Aros.	38
--	----

V.

From Oban to Aros, Staffa, and Iona,—by the Sound of Mull.	41
---	----

VI.

From Glasgow to Campbelton,—by the Kyles of Bute; the north of the Island of Arran, and the south side of the Island of Bute.	47
---	----

VII.

From Glasgow to Arran; with a Mineralogical and Geological account of that Island.	50
---	----

VIII.

- From Glasgow to Largs, Millport, and Ardrossan. 56

VIII.

- From Greenock to Loch-Goyle-Head, and Arroquhar, at the head of Loch Long. . . . 60

IX.

- From Glasgow to Belfast; short excursion in that vicinity; and tour to the Giant's Causeway. . 62

X.

- From Glasgow to Liverpool, by Portpatrick and Isle of Mann. 75

 LAND TOUR.

I.

- From Glasgow to Inveraray,—by Dunbarton, Luss, Tarbert, Arroquhar, and Cairndow. Or, from Dunbarton, by Hellensburgh, Arroquhar, and Cairndow. 82

II.

- From Inveraray to Oban,—by Dalmally, and Taynuilt. Or, by Port Sonachan, and Taynuilt. . . . 100

III.

- From Dunbarton to Glasgow,—by Bonhill, Drymen, and aqueduct bridge on the Great Canal, across the River Kelvin.

IV.

- Excursion to Loch Ketturin and the Trosachs. . 111

INTRODUCTION.

THE ancient history of the Highlands of Scotland, when viewed in conjunction with the magnificent scenery of that country, and the peculiar manners and habits of the natives, has, in all ages, afforded subject of interesting inquiry to every philosophic mind. But it seems unnecessary, here to contemplate a retrospective survey of those regions, at a period more distant than that in which the celebrated Journey of Johnson, and the Tour of Pennant appeared, in drawing a comparison betwixt the opinions then, and those now entertained by the people of England, in respect to Scotland.

Before the publication of Pennant's Tour, our southern neighbours regarded the north of Scotland as the land of barbarism and misrule ; and looked upon a visit to the Scottish lakes, and Highland districts, as little short of a journey to the source of the Nile ; and considered a perambulation through our country of Alpine wonders, as an undertaking not less hazardous than that of penetrating the savage wilds of Africa.

But, of late years, the case is altered. Pennant showed that the north of Scotland was no such terrific region, but contained objects of unusual grandeur, capable of fascinating the most indifferent observer, and rousing his profound admiration ; and we now find, that the excellence of the public roads, —the great facilities of land carriages,—and, latterly, the very general use of steam vessels on our rivers and seas, particularly on the Clyde, have greatly diminished, if not wholly obviated, those obstacles which formerly rendered Scottish tours so

irksome and laborious. Those easy and pleasant modes of travelling, invite strangers from all countries, to explore the innumerable beauties which the mountainous regions of the north disclose; and they rush towards them with a degree of enthusiastic ardour, no less commendable than it is rational.

The picturesque scenery of the Highlands and Western Islands; the sublime prospects of Loch Lomond and the Trosachs, with many other places, have been attempted to be delineated by the painter, the poet, and the tourist; but

“Who can paint like Nature?”

for neither the pencil nor the pen can do them justice. To such, however, as are desirous of visiting those countries, this publication has been projected as a guide; and, it is hoped, will go far to supply what has hitherto been an important *desideratum* to travellers. The chief object of it is to save a stranger the trouble of putting frequent questions, which, in his progress through the country, he would otherwise be forced to do; and, while it sedulously avoids prolix description, it will not, it is presumed, be found deficient in useful, and, to a number, in essential information.

To many travellers, who resort to the facility of conveyance which steam vessels afford, it may not appear uninteresting, nor out of place, here to state a few particulars relative to the invention of those useful vehicles, which are only known to a few scientific men: So far back as the year 1733, a publication was circulated, setting forth the advantages that would result from the use of vessels to be impelled by wheels, or paddles, and describing the mechanism by which they were to be put in motion; a copy of which is preserved in the Advocates' Library at Edinburgh. The proposal seems to have been considered so chimerical, that no notice was taken of it; and the idea of such a power,

for purposes of navigation, lay dormant for near half a century, till the late patriotic and enterprising Mr. Millar of Dalswinton, in Dumfries-shire, without any knowledge of the work alluded to, but with that genius and perseverance which marked his character, appears to have formed more correct notions of the practicability of propelling vessels by such means, and he set his mind to the construction of them upon scientific principles. Accordingly, in 1776, he completed a small boat, with a steam engine, which was set in motion on the lake of Dalswinton, in presence of some ingenious persons of his acquaintance.

Ten years thereafter, in 1786, a large vessel was built under his direction at Grangemouth, the engine and machinery of which were made by Mr. Symington, civil engineer; and several experiments were made on the Forth and Clyde Canal, in presence of Sir Thomas Dundas of Carse, and several other gentlemen connected in the management of the canal, which gave entire satisfaction; but from the agitation of water which the action of the wheels produced, and the consequent risk of injuring the banks, this vessel was not considered as eligible for canal navigation. The late ingenious Earl of Stanhope afterwards made similar experiments in England, with the same satisfactory result.

Of these discoveries we have seen an engraved plate, published in 1776, done from drawings by Mr. Nasmyth, which delineate paddles of the very same construction, and applied on the same principle as those now in use.

From this, it appears, that the merit is not due to Mr. Fulton of America, who was on a visit to Scotland, and had, previously to his leaving this country, seen Mr. Millar's invention. But the greatest praise is due to Mr. Henry Bell, of Glasgow; who, with much labour and expense, invented several material improvements in the machinery, which now render steam

vessels so complete, and of such general benefit to the public.

In 1800, Mr. Bell produced a large model of a steam vessel, 27 feet long, which he presented to the late Lord Melville, then at the head of the Board of Admiralty ; but being overlooked by his Lordship, and his colleagues, was eagerly adopted by the American government, and speedily put into successful practice upon the great rivers and lakes of that country.

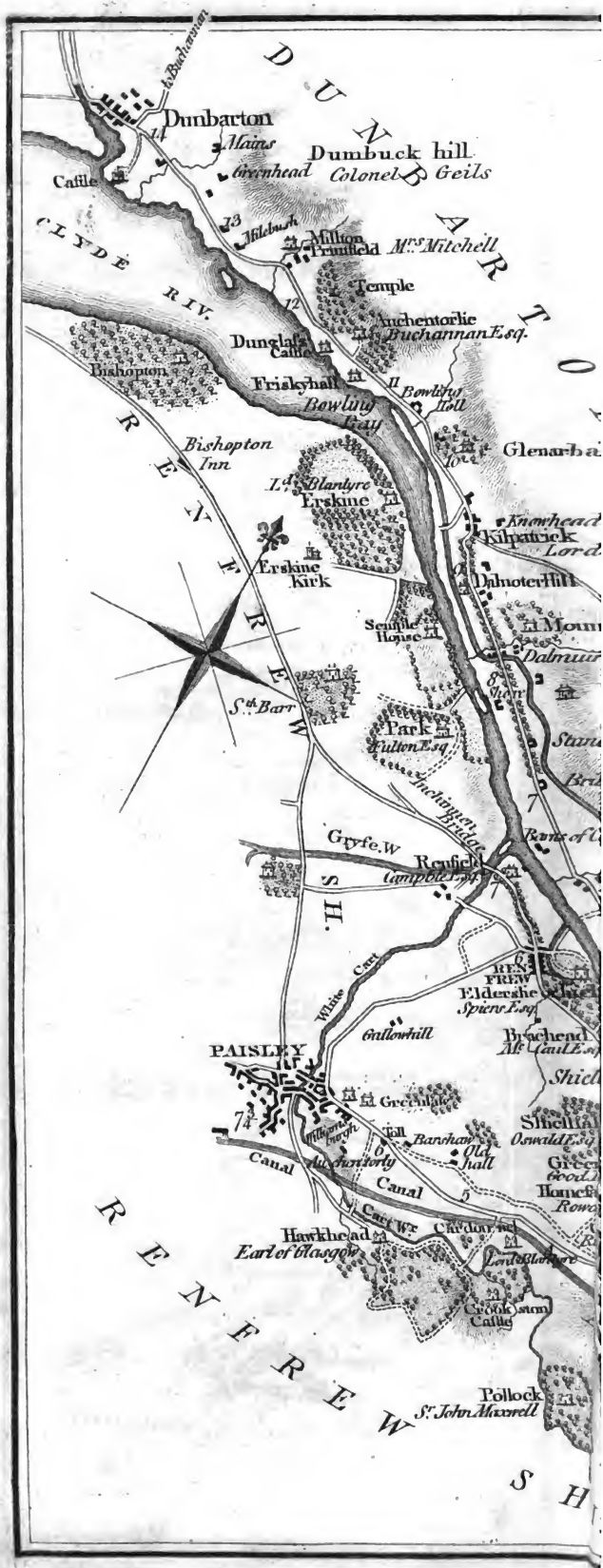
In the present age, when discoveries in science, and improvements in the arts, meet with general encouragement, it is surprising, and to be regretted, that nothing has been done towards procuring Mr. Bell a permanent remuneration for the great advantages which this extensive community, as well as the whole kingdom, derive from his indefatigable exertions ;—a consideration which becomes the more imperious, when we reflect on the unwearied toil, and anxiety of mind, as well as the loss of health and property, which he has experienced in the completion of so important a national discovery.

In tracing the usual course of the steam boats, the distances are stated in the topographical description ; and, in conducting the traveller by land, a similar plan is pursued, where the stages and distances are as accurately stated as possible, with reference to every place, as laid down in the maps. In both, as we proceed, are pointed out particular incidents of LOCAL HISTORY, ANTIQUITIES, AND PICTURESQUE SCENERY, ALONG WITH INTERESTING MINERALOGICAL AND GEOLOGICAL PHENOMENA.

The *Chart of the Clyde and its environs*, and the other accompanying *Maps*, are taken from *actual survey*, and constructed exclusively for this work ; and, it is presumed, their execution, in point of accuracy and elegance, cannot be exceeded.

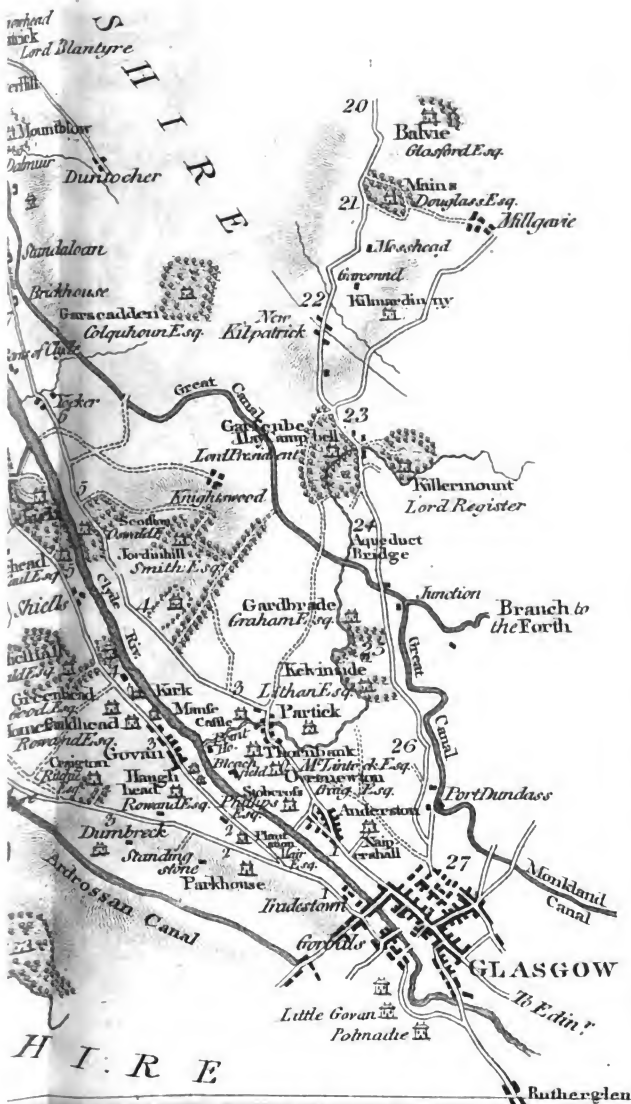
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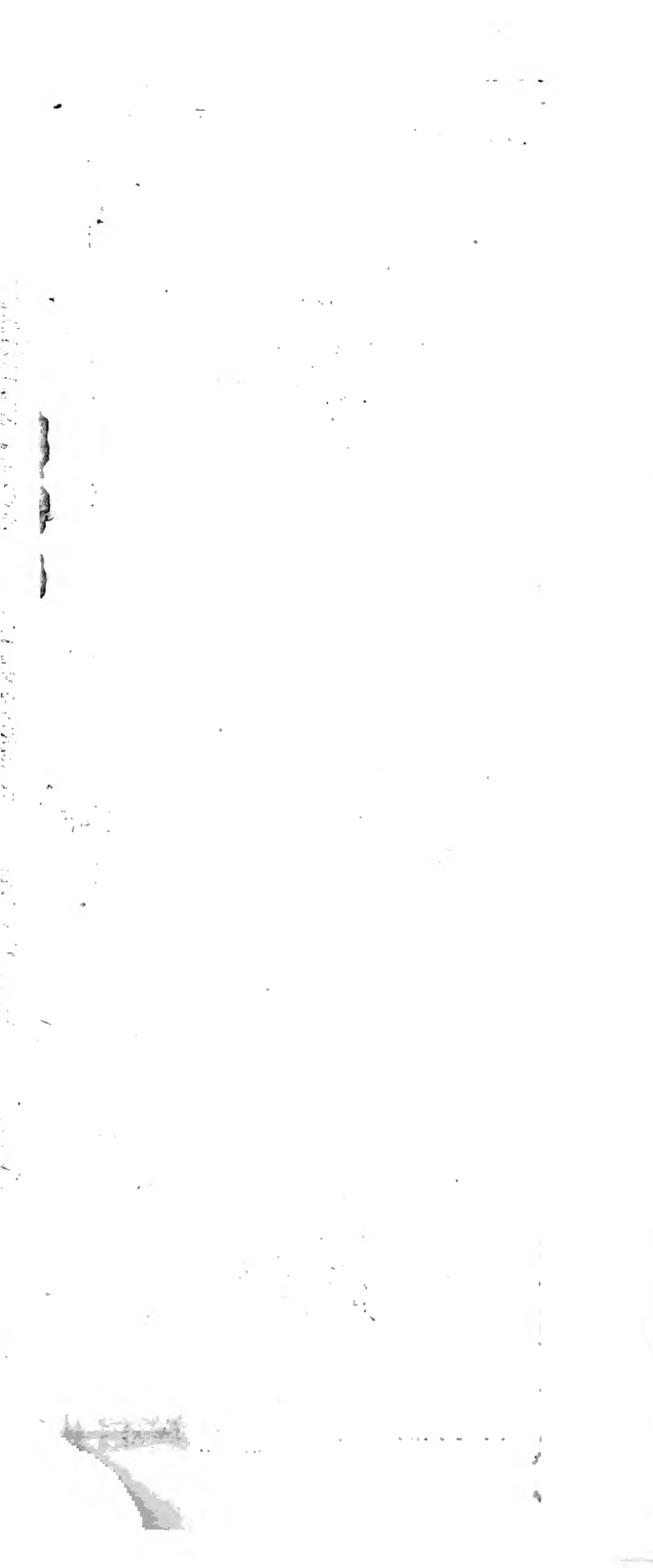
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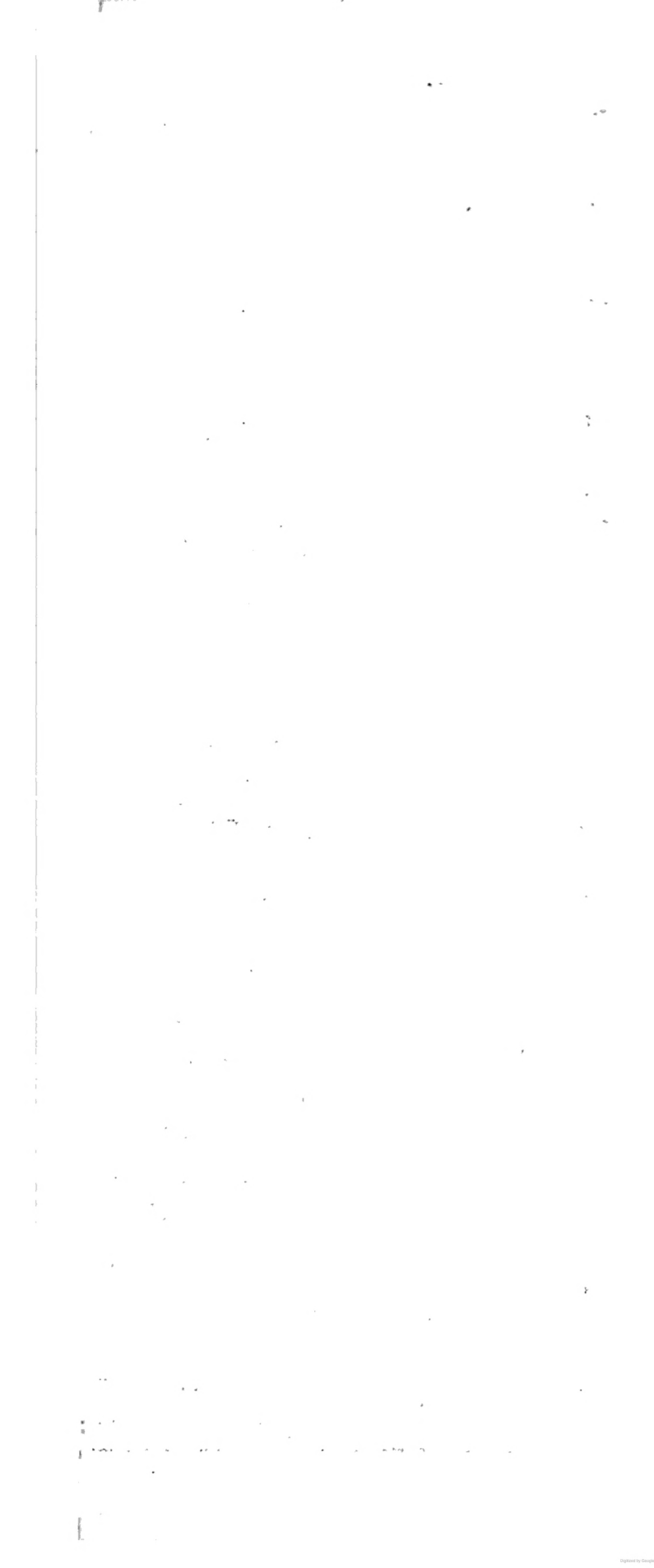


M A P
of the **ROADS** from
GLASGOW TO PAISLEY,
DUNBARTON

&c.









Balloch Castle
Buchanan Esq.
of Ardoch

Levenbank

Levenfield

Donhill
molue Esq.

Cordale
Stirling Esq.

Levenside Ho Campbell Esq.
of Stonefield

Churn

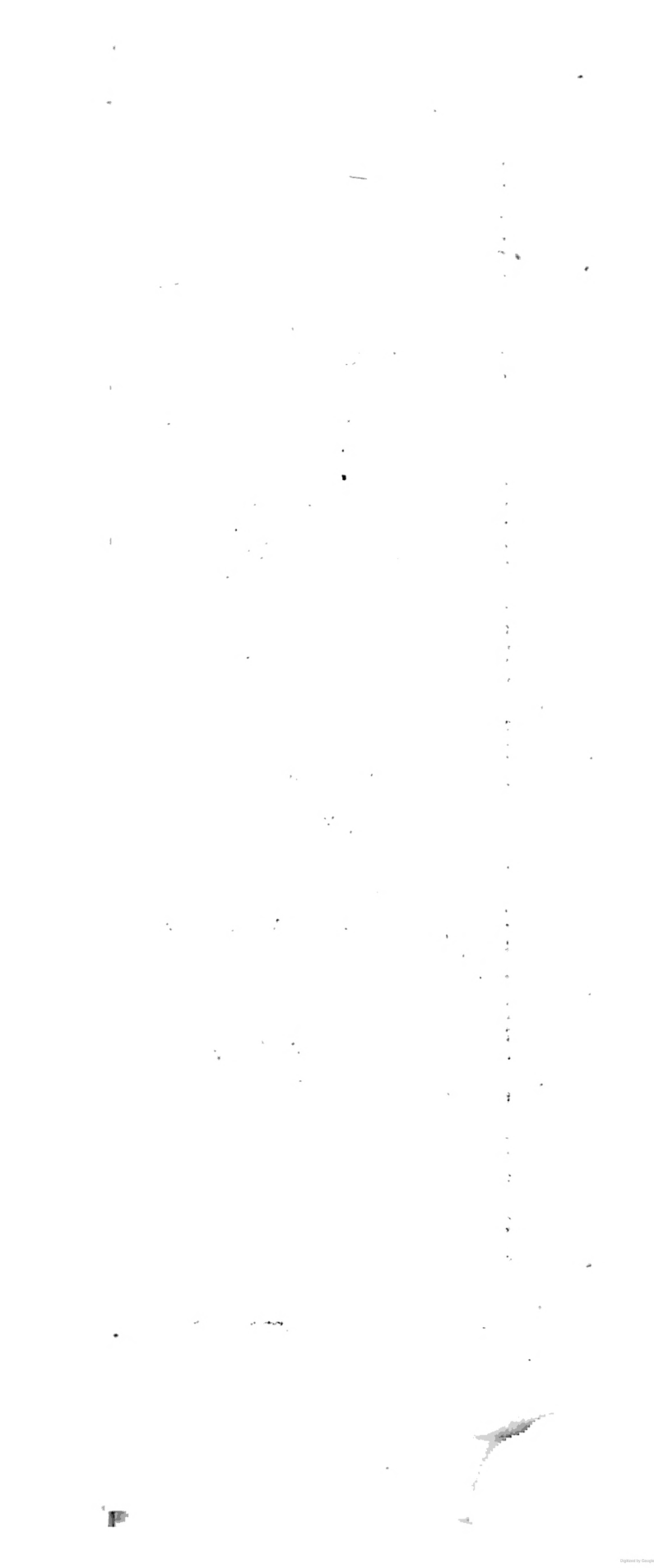
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Ardoch hill

Dunbarton

Dunbarton
Castle

Road
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to
LUSS.

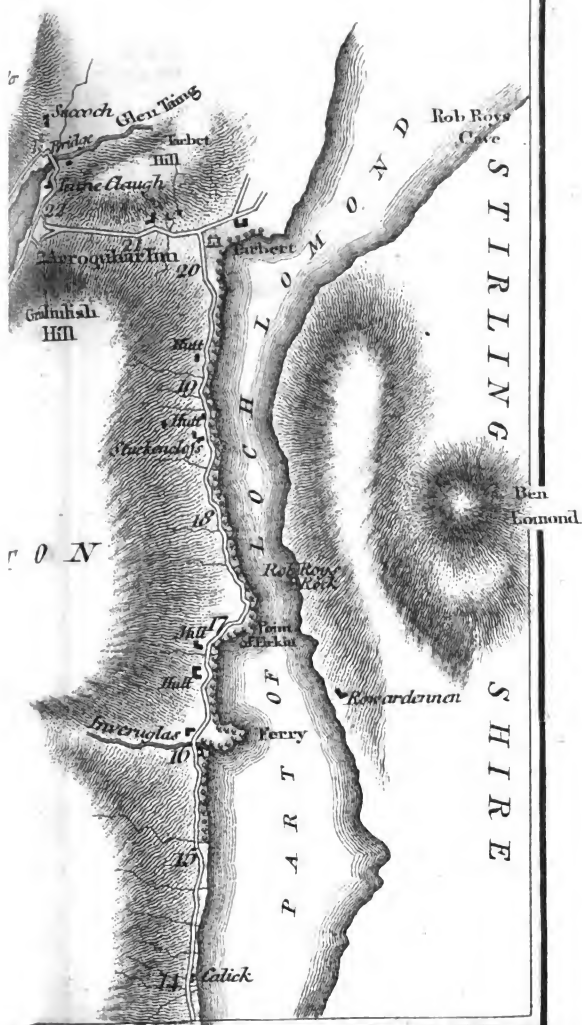


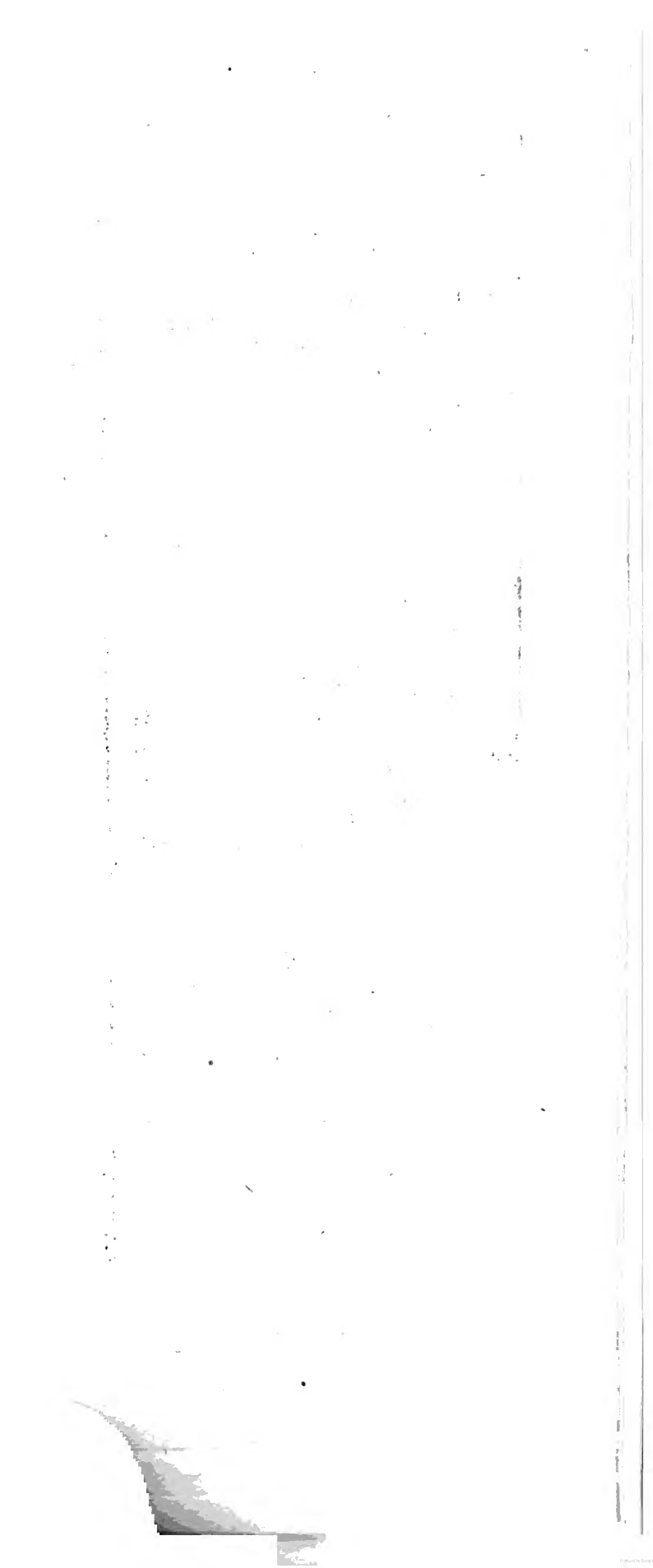


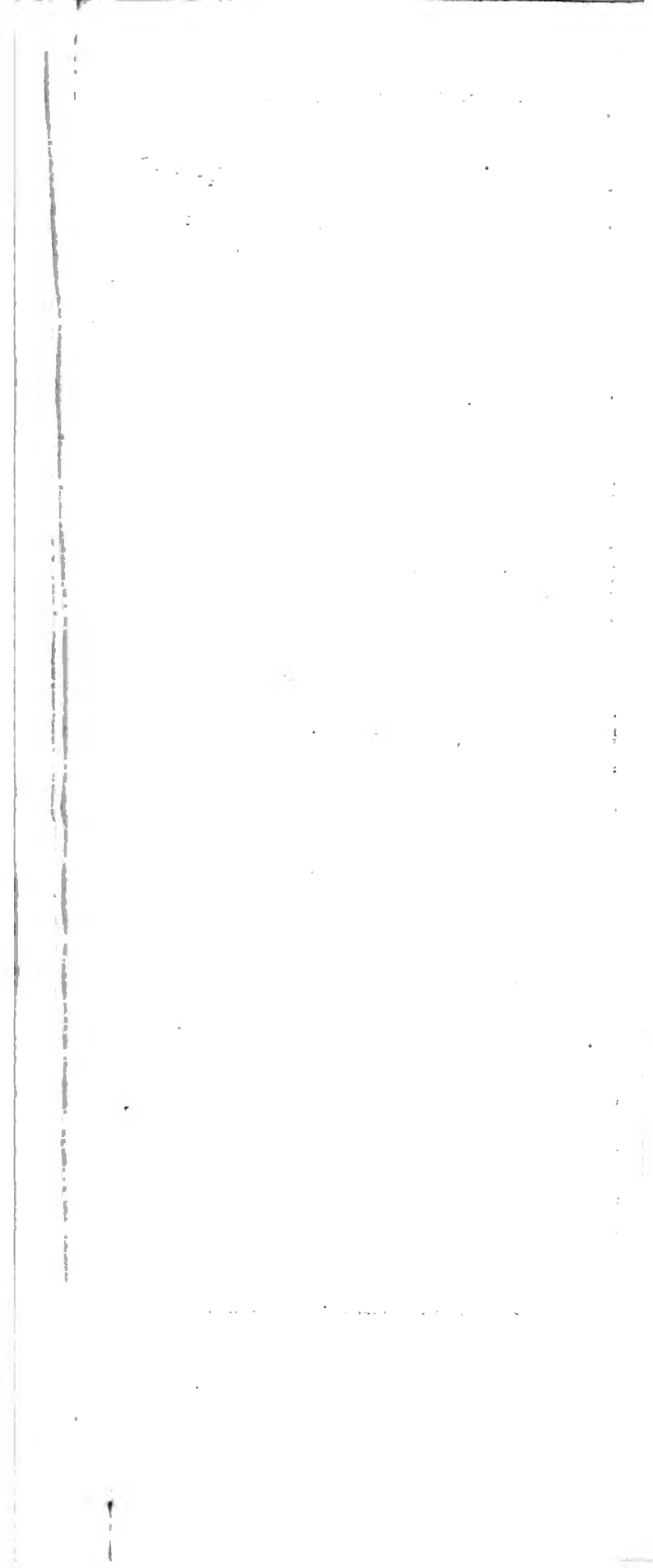


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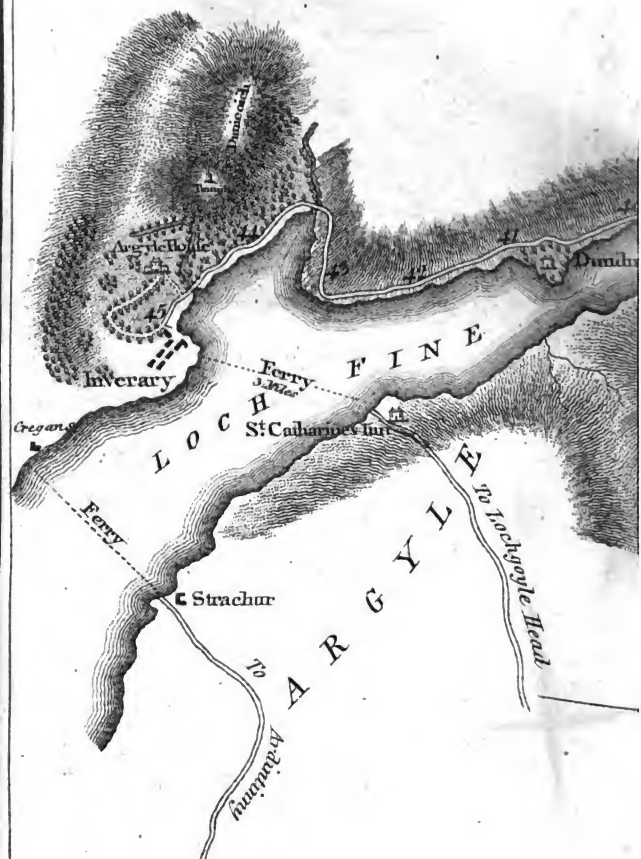
From the 14th Mile Stone







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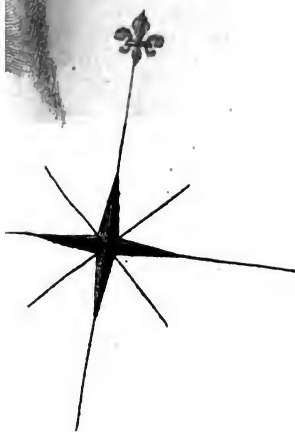


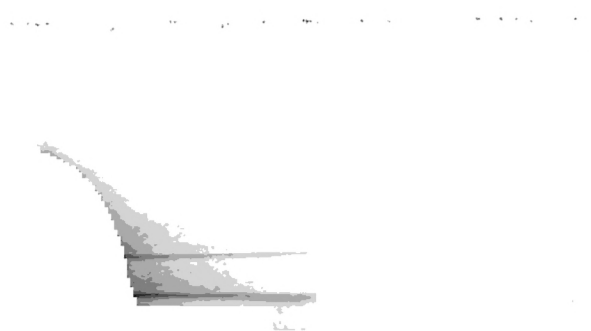
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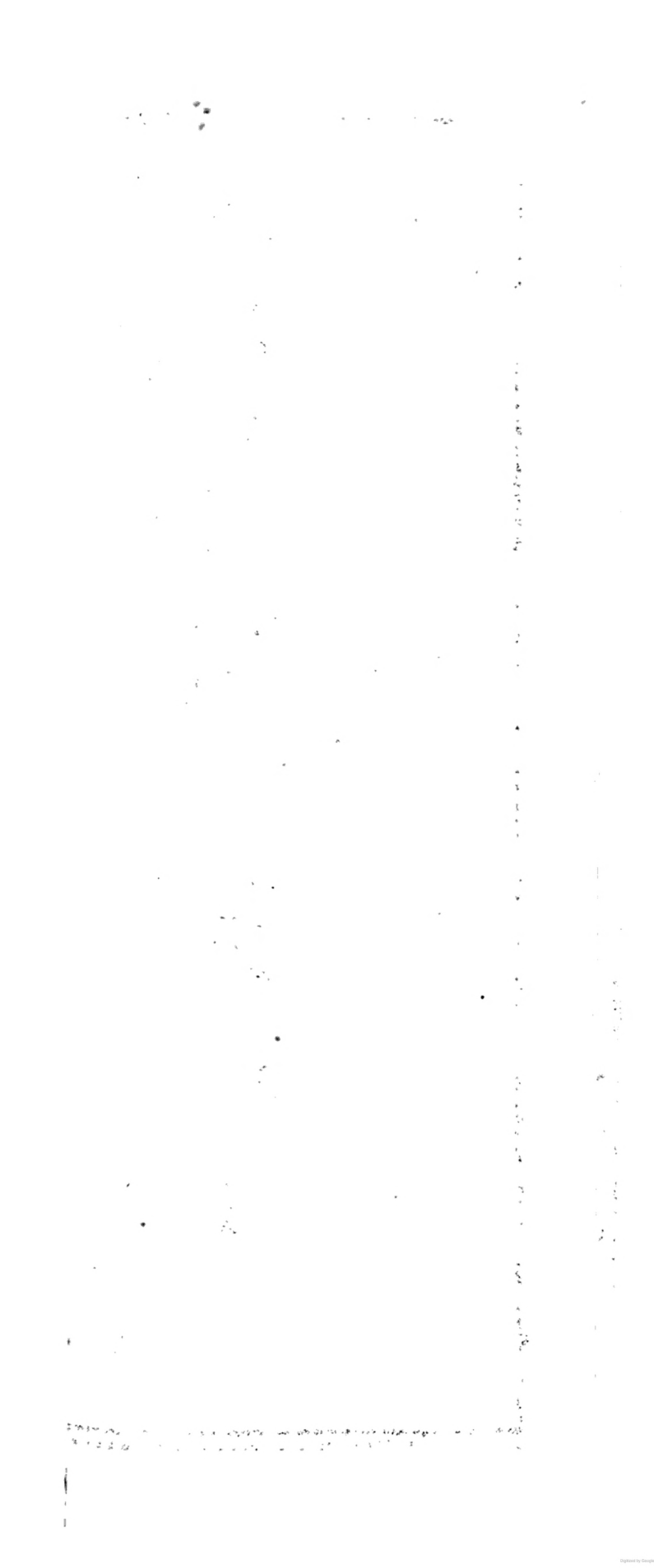
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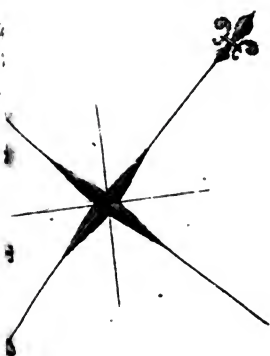
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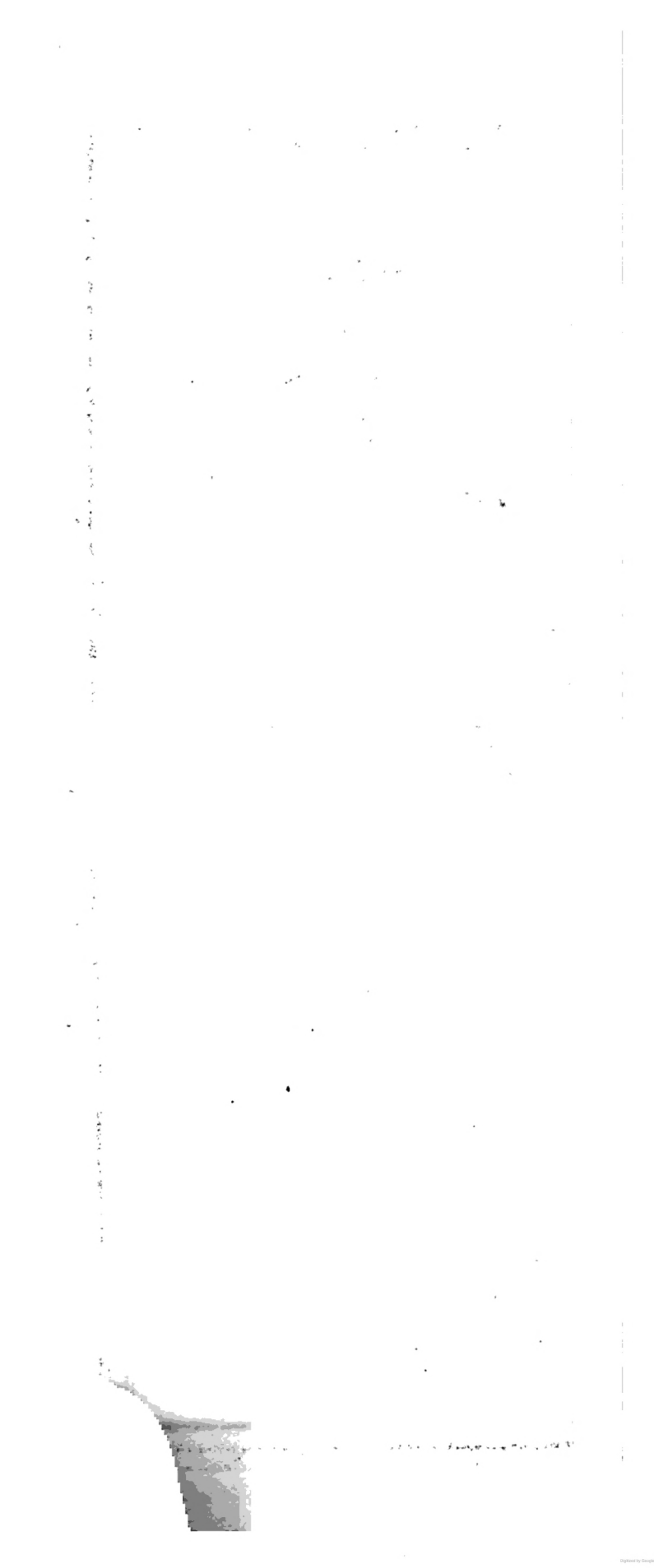
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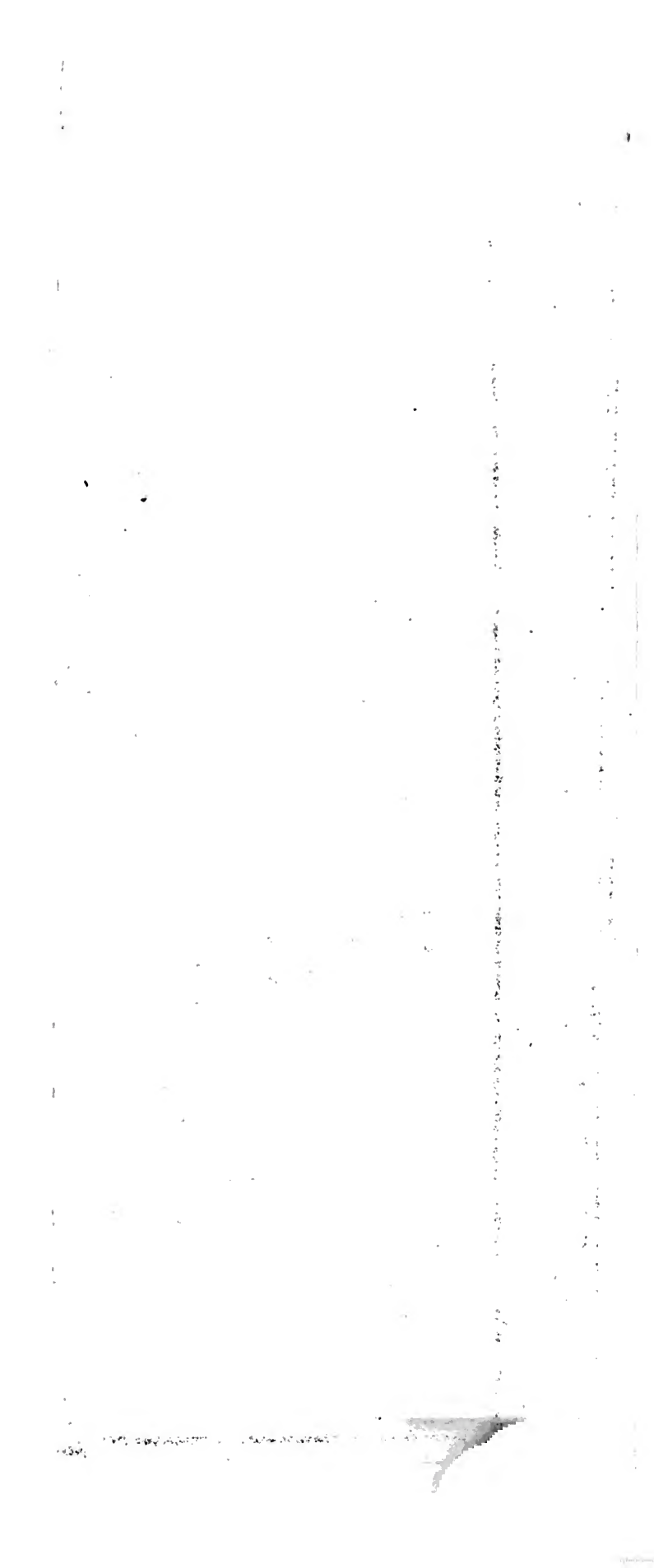
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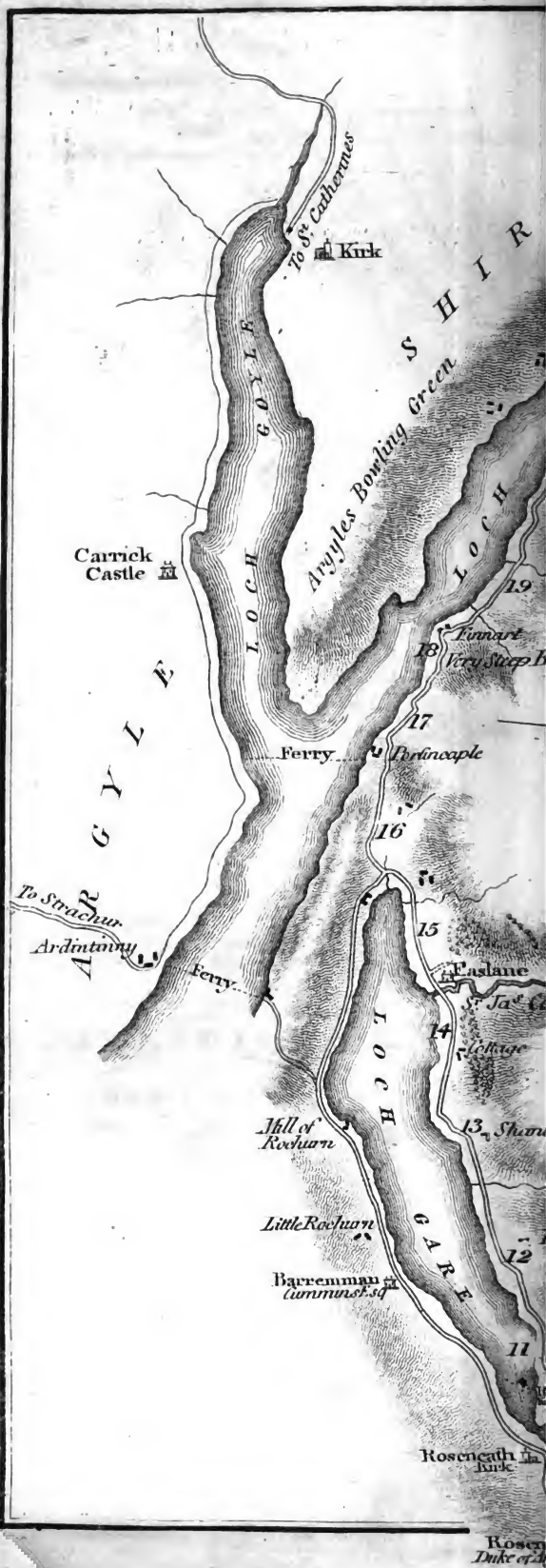


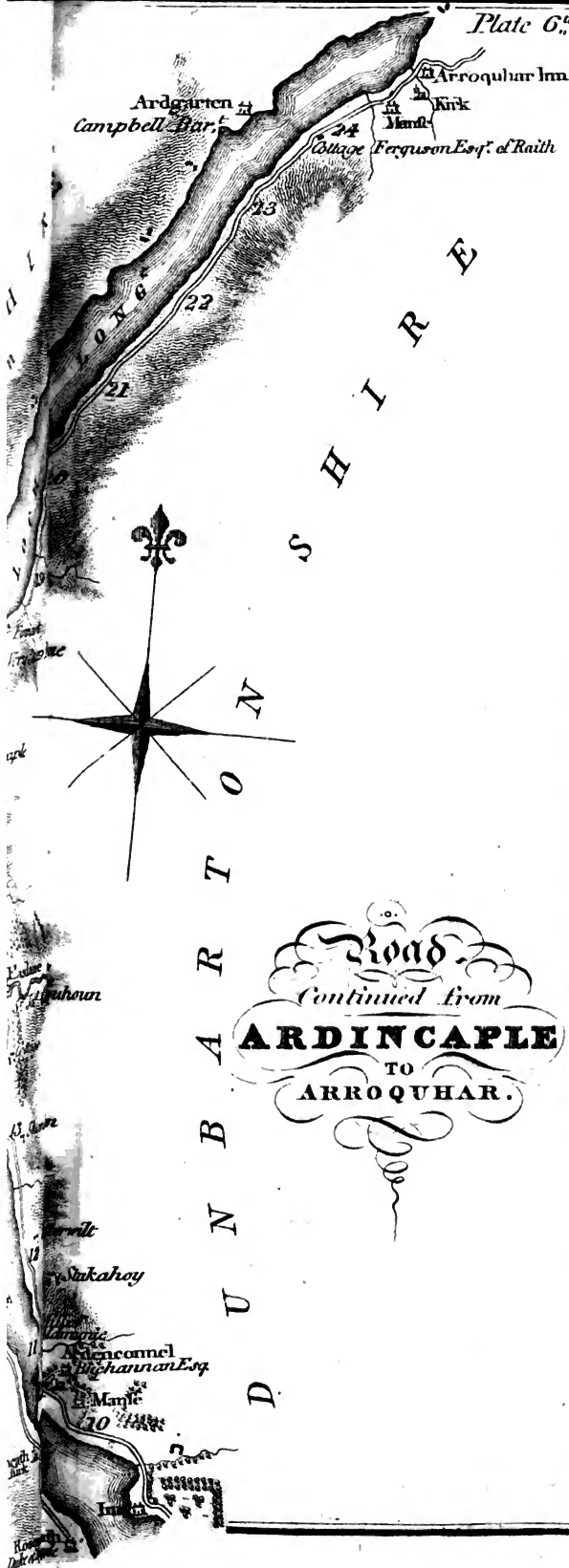
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ARDINCAPLE INN.

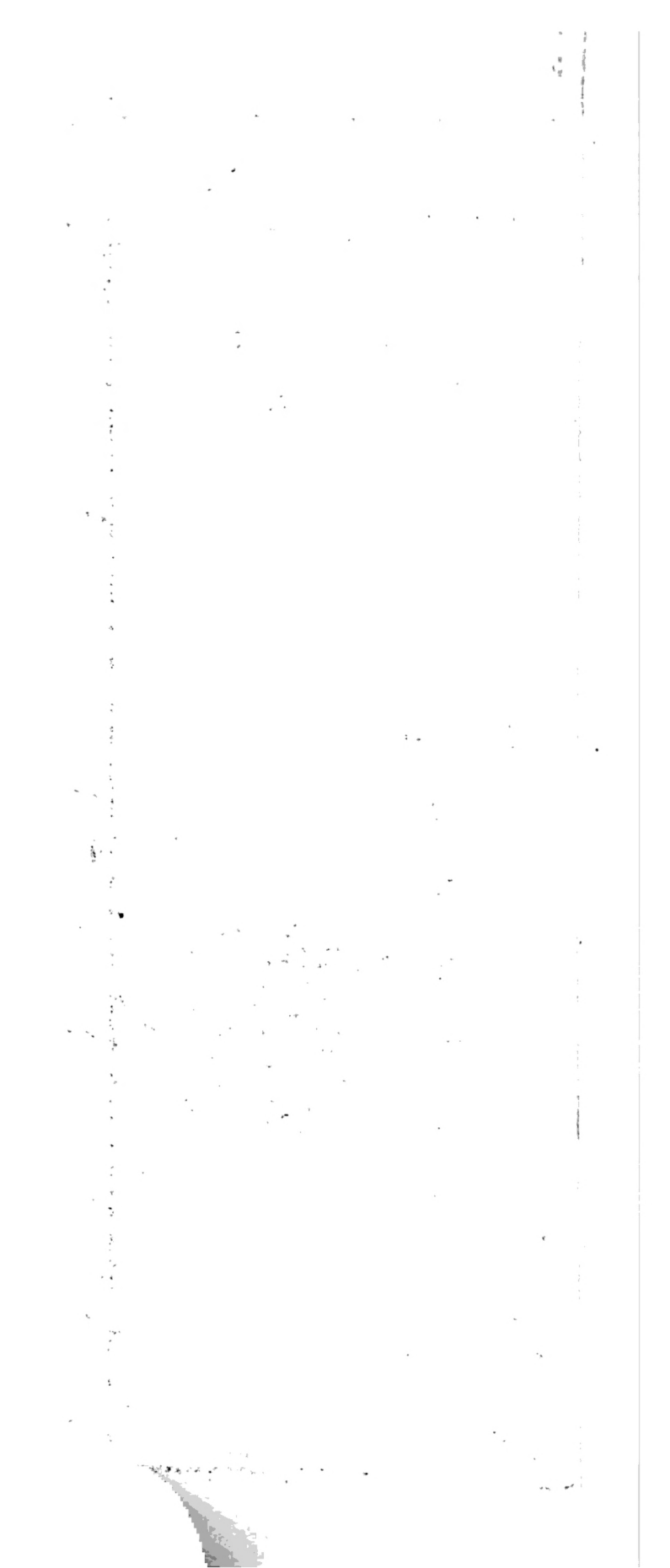




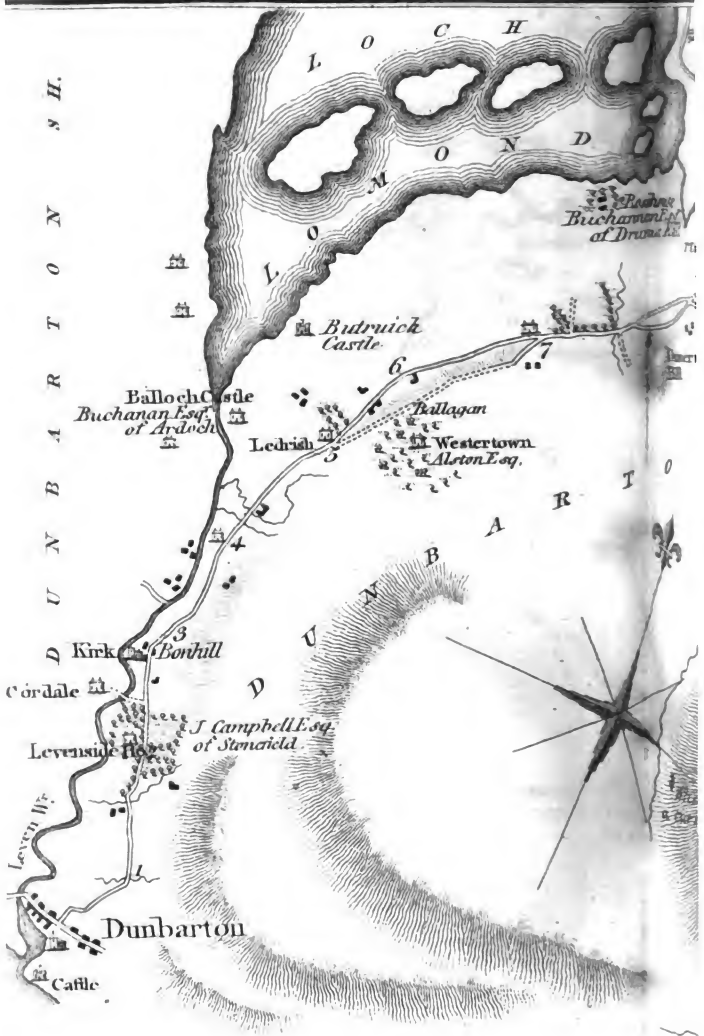






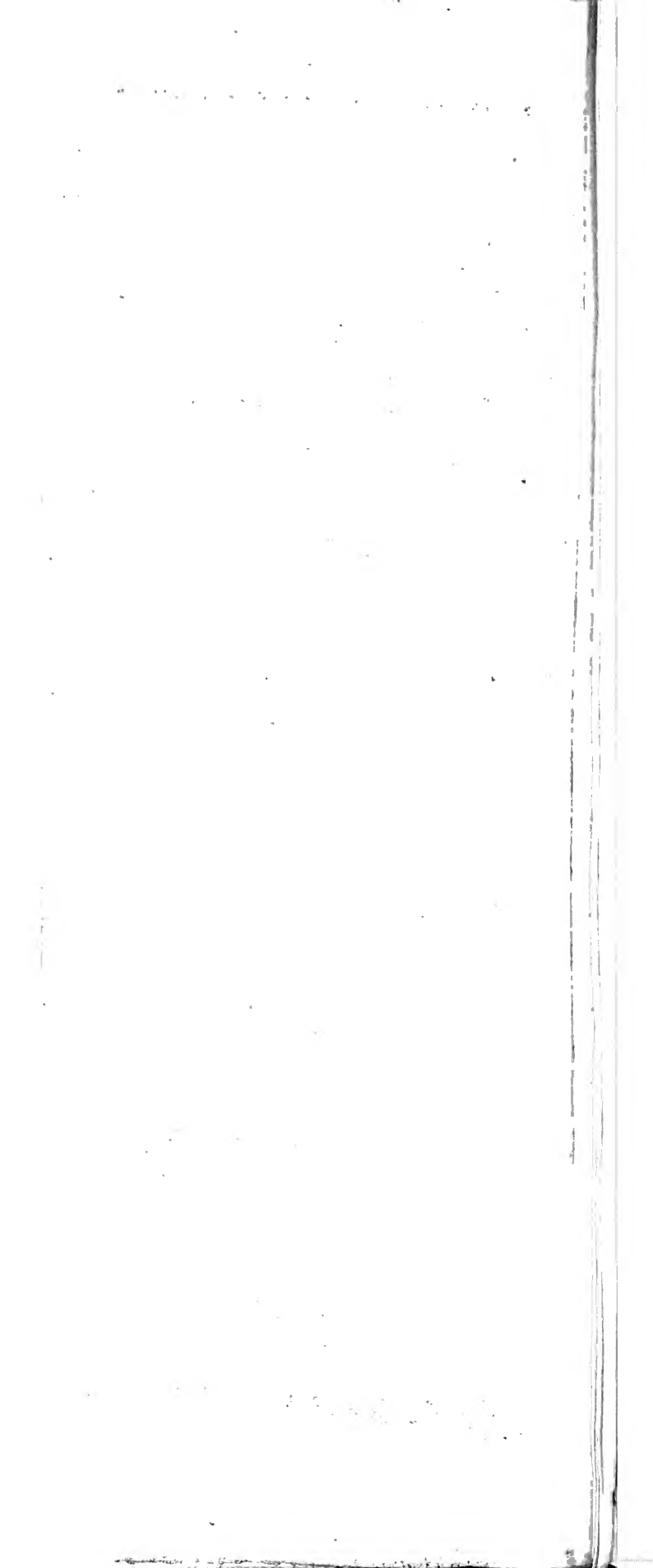






Road from
DUNBARTON
 by KILLMARONOCK & AQUEDUCT BRIDGE to
GLASGOW





PRELIMINARY ROUTE

FROM

EDINBURGH TO GLASGOW.



BY THE FORTH AND CLYDE CANAL,—AND BY
LANARK AND THE FALLS OF CLYDE.

THE northern metropolis of Britain being an important point of attraction to strangers, is commonly the earliest object of a visit to *Scotland*. It is from thence the assistance of a *guide*, to other parts of the kingdom, becomes most essential ; and where, most properly, it ought to commence. The capital itself abounds in interesting features, of which the most limited description cannot be attempted, in a Work so concise as this ; but, in the “ Picture of Edinburgh,” ample information is obtained, regarding the public buildings, and various institutions of the city ; and, should the stranger’s time allow it, a personal inspection of them will prove no ordinary source of gratification.

The *coup d’œil*, or general aspect of *Edinburgh*, is singularly beautiful, romantic, and magnificent ; probably not equalled, and certainly not surpassed by any city in the world. The bold constructure of the castle ; the venerable appearance of the old town, and imposing splendour of the new, are alike calculated to fascinate the attention ; and, by examining them in detail, the stranger will find abundant scope for observation, in the singularly situated and gigantic piles which characterize the former ;

and the fine uniform ranges of building which pervade the latter ; while, in each, the splendid edifices, which public spirit, and private munificence have reared, will solicit his notice at every step.

To these attractive external objects, should he chance to unite associations drawn from the ancient history of the Scottish metropolis, when adorned by the presence of royalty, and can recall to memory the number of eminent characters to whom it has given birth, many of whose ashes now repose within its boundary, an interest will be communicated to the survey, more acutely to be felt than described. But it is not to the manes of the illustrious dead alone, that his respect will extend ; for, a stranger cannot be ignorant, that at no previous era did the capital of the north boast of so many living ornaments of science and literature, in the several departments of the church, medicine, and the law.

But, besides the eminence of its metropolis, *Scotland* possesses many other objects of gratification, that cannot fail to be attractive and interesting to every philosopher of nature, and every traveller of taste ; for its mountainous regions, which exhibit innumerable scenes of sublimity, also contain inexhaustible subjects of natural history, and ample sources for antiquarian research.

When the *Highlands of Scotland* present such a series of important investigation, it will not appear wonderful that the country has attracted the notice of strangers, especially, as opportunities of exploring its most distant mountains, and secluded valleys, are now obtained, with a degree of facility and expedition no less surprising than agreeable.

Glasgow being the great port for *steam vessels* on the west coast of *Scotland*, the traveller should proceed to that city, from whence he can almost daily have the advantage of these conveyances. When he is prepared to leave the capital, two routes are

presented to his choice, either of which pass through a track of country entirely different from the other ; yet both teeming with objects of great beauty and interest. In the first of these, which we shall notice, the tourist proceeds either to *Leith*, the seaport of *Edinburgh*, or to *Newhaven*, a fishing village at a short distance, from which *steam boats* ply daily to *Grangemouth*, situated at the opening of the *Great Canal* into the *Forth*.

The scenery along the *Frith of Forth* is extremely fine : the country on both sides being populous and highly cultivated ; and exhibiting a succession of elegant modern mansions, interspersed with many reliques of ancient grandeur. The surface of the frith, as well as its borders, also presents a lively picture of commerce, from the multiplicity of vessels that are continually seen floating upon it. In the middle of the channel, will be observed the island of *Inchcolm*, with the noble ruins of its ancient monastery, founded in 1123, by Alexander I. of Scotland, in gratitude to St. Columba, for his preservation on that island, from a storm, when crossing the frith. North of *Inchcolm* is the bay and town of *Aberdour* ; and, a little farther west, the bay and town of *Inverkeithing*. The channel now becomes more narrow, by two points of the opposite coasts that jut inwards, and being considerably elevated, have a very picturesque effect. On the right are the remains of a mud fort, in use during the war, but now dismantled. In the centre of the passage is the rocky island of *Inchgarvie*, with its small castellated fort. On the right, pass the ferry town of *North Queensferry* ; and nearly opposite to it, on the left, the town of *South Queensferry*. Here the *Forth*, which now receives the name of river, begins to expand towards *Hopetoun House*, the superb mansion of the Earl of Hopetoun. Looking at some distance to the north, in an elevated situation, is seen the town of *Dunfermline*, with its ancient monastery ; and in the same direc-

tion, close to the shore, and at times surrounded by the tide, the fine old ruin of *Rosyth Castle*, where tradition reports that the mother of Cromwell was born, a circumstance that induced the usurper to visit it when he over-ran Scotland.

Towards the west the prospect is now very magnificent. The airy mountains of Caledonia come into view; and although, from their distance, they appear enveloped in the clouds, still the eye can trace the bold outline of their majestic forms, with sufficient accuracy to distinguish the great elevation of their summits. The intermediate space is beautifully occupied by the *Ochil Hills*, and the hoary turrets of *Stirling Castle*; the ancient town of *Clackmannan*; and, filling up the fore ground of this delightful picture, in succession are seen the *Castle of Blackness*, the towns of *Borrowstouness*, and *Grangemouth* on the south; and on the north, *Limekiln's House*, the Earl of Elgin, and its village, the towns of *Newmills*, *Torryburn*, *Culross*, *Kincardine*, and *Alloa*; with the beautifully situated *Castle of Airth*, Graham, on the south; and, on the opposite side of the water, a great mansion building, by Lord Keith.

Arriving at *Grangemouth*, where the great *Forth* and *Clyde Canal* joins the river *Forth*, the traveler has the choice of walking, or of proceeding in a miserable vehicle called a coach, to Lock No. 16, a distance of four miles, where the *Track Boats* commence their passage along the canal to *Glasgow*; and from whence they set off, at stated hours, three times a-day. These vessels are fitted up solely for the conveyance of passengers, each having two roomy cabins, with every accommodation, including books, and other sources of amusement. Refreshments are also to be had; and the fares are considered moderate. Along the course of the *Canal*, from the *Forth* to the *Clyde*, few objects of importance occur. In some places are still to be seen mouldering vestiges of the *Roman Wall*

of Antoninus ; as that barrier, formed to curb the fiery spirit of the Caledonians, ran nearly in the line of the canal. By this route, the excursion from *Edinburgh* to *Glasgow* is performed in a day ; and being both economical and pleasant, is much resorted to by all classes of people.

The other way we would point out, proceeds from *Edinburgh* by *Lanark*, following the river *Clyde* down to *Glasgow*. After leaving *Edinburgh*, the first object of attention is the aqueduct bridge across the valley of *Slateford*, and water of *Leith* ; along which the new *Union Canal* is to pass. This bridge is the most considerable fabric of the kind in the kingdom. The canal is to be a branch from the *Forth* and *Clyde*, which it joins near *Falkirk* ; and will complete the inland navigation between the cities of *Edinburgh* and *Glasgow*. Some miles further to the left, but at a distance from the road, is the scenery of *Ramsay's Gentle Shepherd*, in a valley imbosomed in the *Pentland Hills*, which are seen to the left for a considerable space.

From *Slateford* the road passes through the village of *Currie*, and afterwards along a bleak uninteresting country to the town of *Carnwath*. Some time before arriving at *Lanark*, the river *Clyde* is seen expanded to a broad surface, and rolling slowly in its course in unbroken grandeur, while its borders, skirted with lofty wood of variegated foilage, gives beauty and softness to the view. *Lanark* is situated on a high bank above the river. It is one of the oldest towns in Scotland, having been occupied by the Romans soon after their conquest of the southern provinces ; and was subsequently connected with many interesting circumstances of Scottish history, of which none is more worthy of being mentioned, than that it was at *Lanark* the great Wallace made his first effort to relieve his country from the yoke of tyranny, by slaying Moubray, the English governor ; the house in which it took place is still standing in the

town. *Lanark Castle*, of which the ruins now hardly point out the site, was built early in the 12th century, by David I., and was the occasional residence of that monarch, and several of his successors. *Lanark* has some good inns, where travellers can procure guides to conduct them to the *Falls of the Clyde*, and other remarkable scenery in the neighbourhood. To many, however, this will not appear necessary, and may probably be disagreeable.

The village of *New Lanark*, which is about $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile distant from the old town, is generally first to engage the traveller's attention on his way to the falls. Turning off from the high way to the right, it suddenly bursts upon the view. The situation is abundantly picturesque, in a beautiful valley, close to the extensive cotton mills erected by the late Mr. Dale, in 1785, and now the property of Owen and Company. *New Lanark* is chiefly occupied by the work people of this large establishment ; and here Mr. Owen (whose name may be familiar to the tourist, as that of the philanthropic, but eccentric projector of plans for ameliorating the condition of mankind,) has, with incessant assiduity, and with a degree of success which shows his speculations are not wholly visionary, laboured to reduce his benevolent theories to practice. The children of his workmen are carefully reared under his eye, and receive education from teachers appointed by him, in appropriate places near the manufactory. After they grow up, and become fit for work, their laborious duties are relieved by a course of mental instruction, calculated to promote habits of industry and rectitude ; and there is reason to believe, that the conduct of this little community is generally correct and exemplary. The population of *New Lanark* is estimated at 2500 persons, of whom 1700 are employed at the cotton mills. In the neighbourhood of this seat of busy industry, is *Dundaff Linn*, a romantic fall

of water, though of inconsiderable height ; and a singular piece of rock, to which tradition has given the name of *Wallace's Chair*. Here, it is said, the illustrious protector of his country's liberties, found a temporary concealment in the day of adversity, from the blood-thirsty vengeance of his enemies.

Taking the carriage road through the grounds of *Bonniton*, which is conducted along the banks of the river, the tourist soon obtains a view of the magnificent fall of *Corra*. A foot-path, which branches off to the right from the main way, brings him suddenly to the brink of a tremendous precipice, from which the Linn is seen to the greatest advantage. From this point the spectator may imagine himself seated in an immense amphitheatre, at the opposite extremity of which the collected mass of water rushes furiously into the abyss, boiling and foaming in its descent, and shooting upwards, from the pool into which it falls, a never-ending succession of vapours, which, when irradiated by the solar beams, assume the form and varying hues of the rainbow. The fall of the water is accompanied by an almost deafening noise, to which the screaming of wild birds, constantly flitting around, gives a fearful sublimity. The cataract of *Corra* is 84 feet in height, in which, however, there are three slight breaks ; but they detract but very little from the magnificence of the prospect. The scenery in the vicinity of the fall is of the boldest and most picturesque description. On either side of the ravine, along which the river takes its course, the rocks, adorned with natural wood, rise almost perpendicularly ; while seated on a pinnacle, are seen the remains of the *Castle of Corra* ; and, overlooking the fall, a pavilion, erected about a century ago, by Sir James Carmichael of Bonniton. From the pavilion, a fine view of the cataract, the mills, and village of New Lanark, and the course

of the river, is also obtained, and an extensive prospect, which is terminated only by the lofty mountains of Stirling and Argyle.

Above the fall of *Corra*, the precipitous banks of the *Clyde* are covered with wood ; the bed of the river is rugged, and its waters roll turbulently along ; but, at one place, the whole body of the stream is confined to a space little more than 10 feet wide, representing a sluice, or flood-gate, formed by portions of rock that jut from both sides ;—a striking contrast with the wide-spreading surface of *Corra*, or the more placid appearance of the river above *Bonniton Linn*. Near this contraction of the river, there is a curious cave in the rock, of which there is no tradition. Three quarters of a mile further up, the fall of *Bonniton* is situated. Though wanting the terrific magnificence of the lower cataract, the altitude of *Bonniton* not exceeding 27 feet, it is still a highly picturesque object. The river descends into a glen in a broad unbroken sheet ; the contiguous scenery being exceedingly beautiful. Before reaching the fall, the channel is broad, and the course of the river uninterrupted and tranquil ; the banks slope gently down, and are ornamented by lofty trees ; altogether forming a remarkable contrast to the rugged and gigantic grandeur of the scenery below. Here an artificial island has lately been formed, in a fanciful manner, adding considerably to the picturesque effect of the prospect ; and, from it, a perfect view of the fall is obtained.

Returning to *Lanark*, the steps of the traveller may next be directed to the scenery of the *River Mouss*, which joins the *Clyde*, about a mile below the town. This stream takes its course through a deep and precipitous chasm, called *Cartlan Craigs*, the sides of which are decorated with heath and coppice wood, imbosomed in which are numerous natural recesses, which tradition gives out as the occasional retreats of Wallace, and his patriotic

followers. In a beautiful woody hollow, on the banks of the *Mouss*, *Baronald House*, Lockhart, is situated ; a little above which, on the south, is an echo, whose reverberations are remarkably loud and distinct, and not surpassed by any in the kingdom.

Resuming his route, the traveller, after proceeding a short distance on the high-way, will take the path leading to the fall of *Stonebyres*. This is by a walk made a good many years ago, by the late Mr. Dale, down a steep hill, to the verge of the precipitous bank of the river, where a chair is placed, on which the traveller may be seated, and, in perfect security, survey the grand and terrific scene before him ; but another path, striking off from the public road, at the distance of a mile, has lately been formed by Mr. Owen ; and, from the serpentine direction in which it winds, down a finely wooded bank, the fall is seen to great perfection. In this fall, (the altitude of which is variously estimated between 90 and 100 feet,) as in that of *Corra*, there are three breaks, and these more prominent than in the other. When the river is swollen with rain, they are not perceptible in either, the rapidity of the current precipitating the whole, in one body, into the boiling depths ; from whence columns of spray are continually ascending, that add to the sublimity of this fearful scene. The rocks, which crown the fall, are fringed with natural wood, and by their rugged aspect, complete a picture of rural beauty scarcely to be equalled. In ascending the river, the salmon find here an insurmountable obstacle to their progress ; their endeavours to overcome which, in the spawning season, are as unremitting, as the object of them is unattainable, and afford no small amusement to the spectator. As we have not pretended to give other than the popular opinion regarding the respective altitudes of the falls, we cannot vouch for its accuracy ; but allowing for

a little exaggeration, it will still appear, that in the course of the short distance from *Bonniton* to *Stonebyres*, the river has a descent of nearly 200 feet.

Mere prose description fails to convey any adequate idea of the impressions caught from viewing these sublime works of nature ; and even the poet and the painter can present but a barren delineation of scenes so fraught with beauty and magnificence. The traveller will, however, after visiting them, admit the fidelity of resemblance, which reigns in the following picture, by the great bard of Nature, and of the Seasons ; while from it, the stranger may gather a lively anticipation of the pleasure that awaits his pilgrimage to the falls of Clyde.

“ Smooth to the shelving brink a copious flood
Rolls fair and placid ; where, collected all
In one impetuous torrent, down the steep
It thundering shoots, and shakes the country round.
At first an azure sheet, it rushes broad ;
Then whitening by degrees, as from it falls,
And, from the loud-resounding rocks below,
Dash’d in a cloud of foam, it sends aloft
A hoary mist, and forms a ceaseless shower.
Nor can the tortur’d wave here find repose ;
But raging still amid the shaggy rocks,
Now flushes o’er the scatter’d fragments ; now
Aslant the hallow’d channel rapid darts ;
And falling fast from gradual slope to slope,
With wild infracted course, and lessen’d roar,
It gains a safer bed, and steals at last
Along the mazes of the quiet vale.”

Regaining the main road, the traveller crosses the little river *Nethan*, which flows through a romantic glen, where, on a promontory of considerable elevation, are seen the ruins of *Draffin*, or *Craignethan Castle*, the property of Lord Douglas. In this castle the beautiful and unfortunate Mary, of Scotland, found a temporary asylum from her persecutors, after her escape from *Loch Leven* castle. Further on is the village of *Dalserf* ; and,

beautifully situated on the north bank of the Clyde, *Mauldslie Castle*, the seat of the noble family of Hyndford, at present the residence of Henry Monteth, Lord Provost of Glasgow. Along the vale of *Clydesdale*, there are several other mansions, finely situated, which combine with other objects to form a continued scene of picturesque beauty. At the termination of the vale, the traveller enters the Carlisle road ; and, turning to the right, a mile further on, arrives at *Avon* bridge. Here is also the entrance to *Chatelerauld*, a summer residence belonging to the Duke of Hamilton, built in imitation of a chateau in France, the property of his ancestors. *Chatelerauld* is seated on the river *Avon* ; and, on the opposite bank, stands the *Castle of Cadzow*, now a heap of mouldering ruins. During the convulsions which marked the reign of the unhappy Queen Mary, *Cadzow* was plundered, and partly dilapidated, by the followers of the Regent Murray, flushed with their success at the fatal battle of Langside. Around this ruin are some of the oldest and most stately oak trees in the kingdom, many of which are about 30 feet in circumference ; but they are now hastening to decay. Here too is to be seen some of the old Scottish breed of cattle, still retaining their original whiteness, and native wildness. A short distance below *Cadzow*, on the same side of the stream, is *Barncluith*, a villa built in the Dutch style, from the turretted garden of which a fine view of the *Avon* is obtained. Withdrawing from this fascinating spot, the tourist enters the town of *Hamilton*, where he may refresh himself from the fatigues of his journey, in an excellent inn, kept by Mrs. Currie. *Hamilton* is a manufacturing place, with a population of about 7000, but contains no object of note.

In the valley, between the town and the river, stands the ducal mansion, a huge and tasteless pile, built at different periods. There, however, the

stranger will enjoy a rich treat in the inspection of the splendid collection of pictures, belonging to the family, and which has received important additions from the present Duke, whose taste in the fine arts, led him, previous to his accession to the title, to form a separate collection, the greatest part of which has lately been removed hither from his seat in England. In the original stock there are several valuable portraits by British and Flemish artists, including the magnificent picture of the Earl of Denbigh going a-shooting. The Daniel in the den of Lions, by Rubens, which was also in the old collection, is too well known to require description. In the new, there are many pictures, by the first Italian artists, of great beauty and value.

Taking the road to *Glasgow*, the traveller crosses the *Clyde* by the ancient *Bridge of Bothwell*, the scene of the discomfiture of the Cameronians, in 1679. A short way on is the village of *Bothwell*; the parish church of which is of great antiquity. It is a gothic structure, and entirely composed of stone, the roof being of the same material as the walls.

The traveller is now near one of the most picturesque and venerable monuments of the ancient splendour of the Scottish nobility, to be met with in the kingdom. Passing through the fine domains of Lord Douglas, he has a view of the modern mansion, an elegant and extensive pile; and immediately beyond it, in stately grandeur, rise the lofty walls and majestic turrets of the ancient castle of *Bothwell*, beautifully seated on the northern bank of the *Clyde*. This admirable fortress originally covered a great extent of ground, and what still remains of its former glory, occupies a space of 234 feet in length by 99 in breadth. The walls are of enormous thickness; and, in the melancholy progress of their desolation, exhibit huge

masses that have fallen down, and are strewed around in all directions ; the stones of which are still held together by a cement of extraordinary durability. The court within is extensive, and remains of apartments are still to be seen in the east and west ends of the building, as also of the chapel, indicated by a number of small windows ; contiguous to which is a state chamber, having two large windows looking to the south. In one of the towers an old well, penetrating the rock to a considerable depth, was some time ago discovered. By a flight of steps, which is almost entire to the top, the inquisitive stranger can ascend one of the highest towers, the summit of which is at an immense height above the surface of the river. On the opposite bank is seen, erected on the brink of a perpendicular rock, the ruins of *Blantyre Priory*, founded in the 13th century. The grounds around the ancient castle are finely laid out, and embellished by lofty woods, the growth of ages ; beneath the umbrageous canopy of which the walks branch off in every direction. Here the moralist will probably pause, when he reverts to the various incidents of history with which those noble ruins are connected. They will naturally recall to memory, the pomp and grandeur which pervaded them in the days of their glory ; and the mind will draw a melancholy contrast with the now silent halls, and mouldering turrets, of this once magnificent fabric.

Leaving this scene of exquisite beauty, so replete with interest to the painter, the poet, and the moralist, the traveller pursues his route, passing through the pretty village of *Uddingston*, and along a pleasant highway, crossing the *North Calder River*. At the distance of rather more than 3 miles from *Glasgow*, the road enters the village of *Tolcross* ; to the south of which *Clyde Iron Works* are erected, with its adjacent colliery. These works were extensively employed during the late war, and are of great

magnitude, though now on a scale of limited operation. In succession the traveller passes through the villages of *Parkhead* and *Camlachie*, and enters *Glasgow* by the *Gallowgate*. Besides this, there is another road that strikes off from *Hamilton*, passing along the south side of the river *Clyde*, by the village of *Cambuslang*, and the town of *Rutherglen*. This is a pleasant ride, through some very romantic scenery, interspersed with many elegant mansions and villas ; from several parts of which different beautiful and interesting views of the city of *Glasgow*, and the more distant Campsie hills, are obtained ; and, from one point, an extensive prospect of the blue mountains of *Argyle*, *Arran*, and the *Craig of Ailsa*.

The road crosses the *Clyde*, a short way from *Rutherglen*, by a handsome bridge, built some years ago. When the wooden bridge, presently erecting a little farther up the river, at *Dalmarnock* ford, is completed, it will not only be an additional ornament to the environs, but will afford an entrance of greater facility into *Bridgetoun*, an extensive suburb of *Glasgow*.

STEAM BOAT COMPANION,

AND

STRANGER'S GUIDE.



I.

FROM GLASGOW TO INVERARAY.

TO PORT GLASGOW, 24 m.—GREENOCK, 2 m.—
ROTHESAY, 19 m.—LOCHGILP, 42 m.—INVERA-
RAY, 22 m.—In all 109 miles.

THE CLYDE, upon which the city of *Glasgow* is situated, is one of the principal rivers in Scotland ; and has its rise among the interior mountains that divide the counties of Lanark and Dumfries. The length of this stream, from its source to its junction with the western sea, is about 100 miles ; and, along its whole course, is beautified by magnificent natural scenery, and adorned with many embellishments of art ; while its banks are also crowded with the abodes of industry, and a thriving population, as already detailed in the preceding route.

The site of *Glasgow* occupies both sides of the river ; and, though at the distance of 45 miles from its influx to the sea, the tide flows a considerable way above the town ; an advantage which gives it a command of trade, and a ready conveyance for commercial purposes, to every quarter of the globe, though large vessels, belonging to the city, cannot come nearer than *Port Glasgow* and *Greenock*.

Glasgow, like other ancient towns of Scotland, whose consequence depended upon its archiepiscopal establishment, was often the scene of religious contest, and civil commotion. It seems originally, however, to have been a station of Roman conquest, maintained by those invaders from the peculiarity of its situation, amidst the fertile plains of Clydesdale, as well as from its vicinity to the sea ; considerations of which the Romans always availed

themselves. But, in modern times, particularly in the present day, the importance of *Glasgow*, and the chief source of its progressive prosperity and improvement, have arisen from the successful prosecution of its *Cotton Manufacture*, which is conducted with a degree of perfection unexampled in any other part of the world, and which has increased the population of the city to an extent unequalled in the municipal history of any provincial town in Great Britain ; for, in 1788, it contained only 49,000 ; but now, in 1820, the short period of 32 years, the census lately taken makes the number 154,000 inhabitants, being an increase of 105,000.

Referring the stranger to *Chapman's Picture of Glasgow*, and to *Cleland's Rise and Progress* of that city, for every thing remarkable in it, and in the vicinity, we shall now take up our course from the harbour of *Glasgow*, named the *Broomielaw*, extending from the new bridge for a considerable way along the north side of the river. Fifteen years ago, vessels of more than 50 tons could not get up to the city ; but such attention has lately been bestowed in deepening and banking the river, that vessels of 170 tons burden can now lie at the quay ; the extremity of which is appropriated for the convenience of the numerous *steam vessels* that are constantly plying upon the river.

On leaving *Glasgow*, various manufactories, the bridges, the spires, and a considerable portion of the city, are in view. A stranger will also remark the level banks of the river extending to some distance, which show, that during a series of ages, its course must have undergone different changes. One geological observation may, however, here be made :—That the flat ground now occupied by the town, and extending for some miles on both sides of the river, along its course downwards, seems, at an early period, to have been covered with water, and formed a considerable

arm of the sea, till the general and perhaps gradual receding of the sea from the west coast, left the river to form and keep by its own channel. This opinion is confirmed by the nature of the soil, the substratum of which, by digging into, is formed of marine gravel and shells, while the upper is all alluvial.

The first object that comes in view is the *village of Govan*, not inelegantly situated among surrounding trees ; having previously passed the *Verreville Glasswork*, Geddes ; and *Finnieston Village*, *Stobcross*, Phillips ; and *Yoker Hill*, Gilbert.

At *Govan* there is a regular ferry to the confluence of the Kelvin, a beautiful stream, originating in the Campsie hills, and has its course diversified by various falls and windings, while its banks are adorned by numerous elegant villas and plantations, tastefully laid down. Opposite to *Govan*, are the village and city Mills of *Partick* ; and near it the ruins of a mansion, formerly occupied by the archiepiscopal prelate of Glasgow ; which, before the introduction of manufactures and commerce rendered the banks of the Clyde and Kelvin so populous, must have been a situation of beauty and comfort ; to both of which advantages the clergy of former times were not indifferent.

Proceeding along, many villas, the residence of opulence, and the efforts of industry, are to be seen on both sides of the river ; and a few miles from the city, the view becomes more extensive.

On the right, 1 mile from *Govan*, is *Broomhill*, Perston ; and $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile farther on the left, *Linthouse*, Watson ; on the same side, but more distant, *Shieldhall*, Oswald ; and on the right, also at some distance, *Jordanhill*, Smith ; on the plain below it, about $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile further on, *Scotstoun*, Oswald ; opposite, on the left, *Braehead*, M'Call ; and 1 mile farther, *Elderslie House*, the elegant mansion of Spiers ; a short way forward, on the same side, the town of *Renfrew*, an ancient burgh, near which once

stood a palace of the first Stewart monarchs. The old church still contains some antique statues ; and near the town is a tumulus, reared to commemorate the defeat of Somerlid, thane of Argyle, by Angus, in 1164. At *Renfrew*, there is a regular ferry, where carriages and horses are safely crossed, 3 miles distant from Paisley. On the opposite side, *Yoker Lodge*, Bennet ; and on the left, 1 mile further, is *Renfield*, Campbell of Blythswood, a superb modern house ; a short way on the same side, is the mouth of the *Cart River*, looking up which is seen *Inchinnan Bridge*, at its junction with the *Gryffe* ; and, at 3 miles distance, the town of *Paisley* and *Gleniffer Hills* ; near this bridge is a stone, placed where the gallant Marquis of Argyle was taken, in 1685 ; at the mouth of the *Cart* once stood the palace of *Inchinnan*, a royal residence, of which there remains no vestige, and the site is now that of a farm steading. Here is a small island called *Newshot*, so named from its recent appearance, being formed of mud and alluvion. A little on, in the high ground, at a distance, is *Cockney*, Hamilton. Here a greater extent of Dunbartonshire comes into view. On the right, 2 miles on, the *Alkaline Works* of Lord Dundas ; *Dalmuir House*, and *Paper Mills*, Collins ; the most extensive paper works in Scotland. *Auchentoshan*, Cross, and *Mountblow*, Bowie ; a little further on, at some distance, in a valley, *Duntocher Cotton Mills*, Dunn. Almost opposite, on the left, *Park*, Fulton ; 1 mile further, *North Bar* ; and near the water, the house which belonged to, and where Peggy, the *enfant trouvé* of Ramsay's Gentle Shepherd, was born. One mile distant, on the right, is *Ers- kine Ferry* ; and near it, *Dalnotter Hill*, from which is a charming view down the Clyde. Beyond this is the *Church and Village of Kilpatrick*, said to be the birth place of the tutelar saint of Ireland. Not long since the old church was taken down, after having stood for several centuries ; and on its site the pre-

sent one was erected. Many tomb stones of great antiquity are to be seen in the cemetery. At *Duntocher*, about two miles to the right, there is still to be seen a Roman bridge, perfectly entire, near the line of the Roman wall.

Here suddenly bursts upon the sight, one of the most admirable prospects perhaps in the world. In front, the Clyde expands to a noble breadth, bounded on the north by the steep and wooded hills of Kilpatrick, and on the south by the sloping hills of Renfrewshire; while the castles of Dunglas and Dunbarton jutting into the sea, with the lofty mountains of Argyle in the distance, form a picture, which, for richness and variety, is rarely to be contemplated.

Nearly opposite, on the left, is *Erskine House*, formerly the property of the Earls of Mar, now that of Lord Blantyre; further on 1 mile, on the right is *Glenarback*, Robertson; and near it is *Bowling Inn and Bay*, where the great canal from the Forth joins the Clyde. It is in contemplation to carry a branch of the canal from this place to Dunbarton, so as to render the navigation more certain, as the Clyde above *Dunbarton* is only passable at high water, whereas vessels can reach that town at any time of the tide.—A mile further on is *Frisky Hall*, Smith; and *Auchintorlie*, Buchanan. Here, on a rocky promontory, stand the ruins of *Dunglas Castle*, a Roman station, anciently the western termination of Antoninus' wall, which extended from Blackness castle, on the Frith of Forth, nearly in the line of the canal; and no situation could more appropriately have been chosen for such a strong-hold. Dunglas might still have been a fortress in the delightful landscape now before us, had it not been blown up, in 1640, by the treachery of an English boy, and nearly reduced to the state in which, at present, it appears.—On the left, at a distance, is the *Church and Manse of Erskine*; and 1 mile further, *Bishopton House*, Sir J.

Maxwell ; and close to it, *Drums*, King ; opposite, on the right, *Little Mill Bleachfield*, and *Milton*, Mitchell ; and behind it, *Dumbuck Hill*. Having passed *Dunglas Castle*, the most prominent and striking object is *Dunbarton Rock and Castle* ; behind which is the sloping point of *Roseneath* ; to the left, the town and shipping of *Port Glasgow* and *Greenock* ; and, dimly rising in the distance, the blue mountains of *Argyleshire* appear.

Here, if the weather be clear, a fine view of *Benlomond* is to be obtained along the valley of *Leven* ; with the relative situation of its kindred lake.

The *Steam Boats*, in passing *Dunbarton Castle*, generally keep so close to it, that a pretty accurate view may be had. The difficulty and danger that must have attended the building of the walls will be evident ; and though apparently inaccessible, it was taken, by escalade, in 1551 ; an exploit hardly credible, when the fortress is examined. On the highest pinnacle of the rock, are the remains of a building supposed of Roman origin, or more probably of Celtic formation, which must have been an alarm tower, or watch beacon, to communicate intelligence to a distance. Behind the castle stand the town and glass works of *Dunbarton*, to be noticed afterwards. Opposite the castle, on the left, *West Sea Bank* ; and beyond the castle, on the right, *Leven Grove*, Dixon ; on the left, 2 miles further on, *Finlayston*, Campbell ; on the right, *Clyde Bank*, M'Kenzie ; and 1 mile further, *Clyde Cottage*, Graham ; about 2 miles further, on the left, *Broadfield*, Crawford ; on the right, and 1 mile distant, *Cardross Village Church and Parsonage*, and the ferry of *Craigend* ; opposite on the left, *Parklee* and *Carnegie Park* ; and near the town and harbour of *Port Glasgow*, is the venerable ruin of *Newark Castle*, the former residence of a noble family of that title, now the property of Lord Belhaven.

Port Glasgow was built upon land acquired by the city of *Glasgow*, in 1667, from the barony of Newark, and endowed by charter from Charles I. From its vicinity to *Greenock*, the erection of this port may appear superfluous ; but it took place from a dispute betwixt the merchants of *Glasgow* trading across the Atlantic, and those of *Greenock*, regarding harbour dues, which induced the former to establish this as an independent harbour of their own.—Two miles further, on the right, is the hill of *Ardmore*, Giles, a peninsulated hill, rising abruptly from the water ; a little above which, is *Camus Eskin*, or *Colgrain*, Denniston ; two miles north of which is *Kilmahew Castle* and *Drumfork House*. In the centre of an extensive bay to the north, stands the village of *Helensburgh*, round which are many gentlemen's seats, afterwards to be mentioned, as we proceed by the land tour.

After a sail of about two hours and a half from *Glasgow*, the *Steam Boats* arrive at *Greenock*. This town has of late years become one of the most considerable sea ports in the kingdom ; and from the recent formation of quays and docks, very large vessels can now be received into them. The town, though somewhat handsome and regularly built, has nothing particularly attractive, unless it be the new customhouse, near the quay, which is an elegant building. The town, however, abounds in good inns, which are not inferior to the best in the kingdom. The trade is great, from all parts of the world, and ship building, and various important manufactures carried on to a large extent.*

The Clyde here expands to a great bay, surrounded by several points of land jutting into it, from the north, to which, the hills of the

* Strangers wishing to visit *Helensburgh*, on the opposite coast, can always have an opportunity of crossing to that place from *Greenock* ; as the *Steam Boats* from *Glasgow* invariably call at *Greenock*, in going to *Helensburgh*.

interior, receding in the distance, till their lofty summits are enveloped in the clouds, give an interesting picture to the eye of every beholder ; and, when to such fine natural objects are added, the vivid activity of commerce, displayed by the numerous sails that crowd the surface of the frith at this place, an idea of the enterprising mercantile spirit, and extensive trade of the Clyde will be formed, and be a subject of exultation to every patriotic mind.

Having left Greenock, many neat villas are seen on the left along the shore ; and, at a short distance, a small battery to protect the town. About 2 miles from *Greenock*, is the village of *Gourock*, resorted to, in summer, as bathing quarters ; and above which stands the *House of Gourock*, *Darroch* ; on the east side of the bay is a whin dyke running into the sea. Here are some mines which formerly produced copper and fluor spar, but are not now wrought.

From the extreme altitude of the hills on this coast, the atmosphere is naturally very moist ; but though, from this cause, the climate is variable, it is at the same time salubrious. At this place, as well as at *Greenock*, excellent boats are to be hired for the purpose of visiting the neighbouring lochs, and the romantic views which they so amply afford. On the left, 1 mile further, is the old *Tower of Leven*, finely situated on an eminence, and of such antiquity that all traces of its history are lost. Close by is *Leven Temple*, *M'Inroy* ; *Leven Castle*, *Crooks* ; and *Glen Leven Cottage*, *Miss Stewart*. About 1 mile on is the *Clough Lighthouse*, where there is a regular ferry to and from *Dunoon*, on the opposite coast of *Argyle*, and from which, there is a road to the ferry of *Otter* and *Lochgilphead*, on *Lochfine*.*

* The Steam Boats, if required, will land passengers at *Dunoon* ; from whence there is also a road to *Inverary* by *Strachur*, to which place gigs can be had, at a moderate rate. From *Strachur* there is a regular ferry across *Lochfine* to *Creggans*, and where boats can be procured to *Inverary* direct ; the distance up the loch being about 5 miles.

Dunoon is of considerable antiquity, and was once the seat of a castle, very important in point of situation, and often the scene of contest during the violent struggles of clanship. Near the latter period of episcopacy in the Highlands, it was the occasional residence of the bishop of Argyle; but such is the mutability of human affairs, that hardly a stone of this fortress remains, a quantity of rubbish only being visible to point out the place where once it stood.

The surrounding prospects from this point are very fine; the opening of the lochs among such lofty mountains, with the charming view down the Frith, must strike every stranger with admiration; for here begin the bold and sublime features of the Highland scenery, to contemplate which, must bring to the mind the recollection of various incidents of Caledonian and Scottish tradition; of war and the chase,—of love and song, peculiar to those regions. In particular, it will be remembered, that those arms of the sea often bore the hostile fleets of marauding Norwegians, and that the shores were repeatedly the scenes of contest for national religion and liberty, or individual aggrandizement—the first by the individual exertions of the immortal Wallace and Bruce; and the latter by the sanguinary conflicts of ambitious chieftains.

Passing along, in succession are seen, on the left, *Ardgowan*, Sir M. Shaw Stewart; a part of which building is very ancient. And immediately adjoining is the village of *Innerkip*, resorted to as sea-bathing quarters.

Here a distant view of the coast of Ayr is to be had on the left, with the village of *Largs*, *Knock Castle*, *Skelmorlie*, and the islands of *Cumbras*; The island of *Bute* is now at hand, and, on the south side, a view of *Mount Stewart House*, the seat of the Marquis of Bute.

Approaching the *Island of Bute*, pass the point of

Towart, on the right, on the Cowal shore, a district of *Argyleshire*, where is placed a lighthouse; and near it stands the ruin of *Towart Castle*, the ancient inheritance of the Lamonts; and which, like every other habitation of chieftainship, was the frequent position of local war, as well as a defence against marauding banditti. To the west, nearly opposite, is *Rothcsay* town and bay, which, at this distance, appears to wind far into the island. *Rothcsay* is the county town of the *Island of Bute*. Its situation is pleasant and healthy, and bears evident proofs of great antiquity, particularly from its castle, built for a royal residence, and long occupied as such by the early Scottish monarchs. Its architecture is that of the rude security of the twelfth century, with walls of immense thickness. The antiquary will find much gratification in examining its structure; while to the moralist it will call up reflections that may be pleasing, even though tinged with the hue of melancholy. The hoary aspect of this ruin, rendered venerable to every Scotsman, from its original possessors and their glorious achievements, gives a degree of grandeur and interest to the island, which otherwise it would not possess;*

* The era of the building of *Rothcsay Castle* may be considered as coeval with the most ancient fortresses of Scotland; erected, in all probability, by the Scots, as a check upon the turbulent Norwegians, who subdued the more westerly islands in the 11th century. It was early subjected to assault, and a fierce attack was made upon it by those northern pirates, who are said to have reduced it, and pillaged it of great wealth. The site of this castle, originally, was circular, 138 feet in breadth, the surrounding wall being 8 feet thick, and 17 high; flanked with four round towers, with an exterior wet ditch 15 feet deep. It had undergone many additions by several monarchs, according to their taste or necessities, until it became an extensive building, fitted up with numerous apartments, appropriated to various desultory purposes, according to the rude exigencies of the times. It had also the usual appendage of a chapel, which, in the days of Popery, was always the first to be considered; and the remains of that portion, still to be seen, is among the most ancient parts of the castle. Many different parts are pointed out, and their uses described, but principally from conjecture, as the castle has remained a ruin from 1685, when it was burnt. There can be no doubt, however, of its great antiquity; and the stranger should visit it, to examine the massive architecture of the period in which it was reared.

yet it has many advantages in point of situation. During the summer months, it is crowded with people from Glasgow, and other places, who resort to it for the benefit of sea-bathing. The interior of the island, which is 18 miles in length, and five in breadth, contains several remains of antiquity ; among which are a vitrified fort, and Romish chapel. Many *cairns*, as they are called, are also scattered over the island, where urns, containing the ashes of departed warriors, have been found. These cairns are large heaps of stones thrown around the place where those urns were deposited, and which were increased by every occasional passenger, who held it a sacred duty to add a stone to the heap, as a mark of respect to the memory of the dead ; hence it is still a common phrase in the Highlands, in return for a good action, to say, " I will give a stone to your memory." In different parts of the island the brecchia or puddingstone rock is met with, and some whin dykes intersect it in the usual course, from north-east to south-west. Slate is also abundant here, a quarry of which yields a considerable quantity ; but the quality is inferior, and the colour bad, and much money has been lost in the undertaking.

The names of places in the Highlands may appear singular to strangers unacquainted with the local history and language of the country ; but they were always bestowed as descriptive of natural appearances, or accidental circumstances, which, in general, were so applicable, that they could not be mistaken.—In going along, we might give numerous and copious etymological disquisitions regarding such names ; but as they would lead us beyond the limits we have prescribed for the present work, we shall only give such as appear remarkable.

From *Rothsay*, the channel, for some miles, takes a north-westerly course, leaving the Clyde, and taking the name of the *Kyles of Bute*, which encircles half the island. Opposite to *Rothsay* bay is

Achenwillan, Kirkman Finlay, Esq.; and 2 miles north, on the left, is *Port Bannatyne Bay and Village*, which, as well as *Rothesay*, is the occasional retreat of sea-bathing visitors; at the head of the bay stands *Kames Castle*, Hamilton, a romantic situation; and, near it, an old tower, in ruins. In sailing through this channel, several agreeable prospects are met with. A few miles farther on to the right is the opening of *Loch Striven*; and near it the house of *South-hall*, Campbell; about 3 miles from it is a ferry called *Collintra*; close to it are some rocky islands, and the mouth of *Loch Ridden*, where is *Red Island*, on which are the ruins of a castle of that name, used as a garrison, in 1685, in favour of *Monmouth*. On the same side, at *Arden*, are many *tumuli* of Norwegians, who perished on the coast, about 700 years ago, after pillaging the surrounding countries, and taking the castle of *Rothesay*. Pass the *Point of Ardlamont* and enter *Loch Fyne*; *Inchmarnock Island* on the left, and soon after the *House of Lamont*; half way betwixt it and *Tarbert* is the *Skate Island*, from which there is a fine view of the mountainous and rugged *Island of Arran*, with the coast of *Kintyre*, and an extensive prospect up *Loch Fyne*, and some of the ulterior mountains. The coast of *Kintyre*, on the left, becomes more wild and barren, and at *East Tarbert*, where the *steam boats* generally call, the aspect of the shore is peculiarly forbidding, being a rude mass of rock almost without the appearance of a vegetating shrub. The entrance to this harbour is very critical; being interrupted with many sunken rocks; but when a vessel is in, no place can be more secure from any wind that can blow.* On the left, in gloomy elevation, towering on a sullen crag, stand the ruins of *Tarbert Castle*. The isthmus of *Kintyre* is here only

* A packet sails regularly every Thursday from the head of *West Loch Tarbert* to *Port Askaig*, in the island of *Islay*, taking passengers or goods landed from the *steam boats*, at *East Loch Tarbert*, for *Islay*, *Jura*, and *Colonsay*.

1 mile across, from east to west Tarbert ; and this castle was erected to check the incursions of the Irish, during the period when the Lords of the Isles were sovereigns of *Kintyre*, and the greater part of *Argyleshire*. Before the *Crinan Canal* was projected, it was in contemplation to carry a canal across this narrow neck of land ; but some objection arose from the length of *West Loch Tarbert*, and the difficulty of its navigation. Leaving Tarbert, for some miles northwards the shore continues bold and rough ; but gradually softens towards *Inverneil*, a sweet residence, enveloped in wood. Presently the basin of the *Crinan Canal* is approached ; and at 2 miles distant is seen the delightful mansion of *Oakfield*, Macneil ; and the village of *Lochgilphead*. Leaving the *Canal Basin*, or the point of *Ardrissaig*, as it is named, cross the mouth of *Loch Gilp*, again enter *Loch Fine*, and pass the point of *Silvercraigs*, at some distance from which is seen *Kilmory*, and *Castleton*, on the left ; on the opposite side, on the right, *Kilfinan Church* and *Gordon Bank*, M'Leod ; and farther on, *Otter*, ferry and house of that name, Campbell. About 3 miles forward, on the left, *Lochgair House*, Campbell ; and 3 miles more, *Minart*, Campbell. Opposite to *Minart*, is *Castle Lachlan* in ruins, M'Lachlan. On the left, *Crarae Inn* ; and 2 miles on, *Goatfield*, and *Iron Foundery*, now given up. Three miles on, *Creggans* ferry ; opposite to which, on the right, is *Strachur*, Campbell ; 4 miles farther on, *St. Catherine's*, where is a ferry to *Inverary*. At some distance is seen the house of *Ardkinglas*, Campbell. On approaching *Inverary*, the view of its castle, and behind it, the hill of *Dunquaich*, are very striking ; while the beauty of the surrounding wood, the simple appearance of the town, and the numerous boats in the bay during the herring fishing season, give a combination of picturesque objects peculiar to that place. In the vicinity are some places worth seeing, such as

Glenaray, Asechosan, and the prospect from the *Tower on Dunquaich*, which being about 700 feet high, commands a fine view of the extensive and cultivated domains that immediately surround it, as well as an outline of distant lurid mountains, destined to remain in a state of irreclaimable barrenness. The quantity of wood about *Inverary* is very considerable, and has been estimated as worth above £200,000. The roads through it are numerous, and many romantic walks intersect and beautify the enclosures. On the river *Aray* are some fine water-falls, rendered accessible by paths made for the convenience of those who visit them. The artificial embellishments of this place have chiefly been accomplished since the last civil commotion of 1745, when the foundation of the castle was laid; the old house having stood too near the town, which, besides being dark and inconvenient within, had, in external appearance, the lowering asperity of baronial superiority. The present castle, to an eye of scrupulous observation, may perhaps seem defective in point of elevation; and, though it be a large edifice, may appear rather diminutive, from being placed so near the base of *Dunquaich*. It is built of dark blue stone, which, in its colour, appropriately enough assimilates with the sombre scenery of the surrounding objects; while its Gothic architecture, with propriety, has been chosen for the residence of a powerful chief; and, no doubt, had the effect of procuring respect, and producing a degree of intimidation among a barbarous people, in an unsettled age and state of society. The castle is a square building, having a round tower at each corner, and surmounted with battlements. The interior is fitted up with considerable taste, and splendidly furnished, having many spacious apartments, two of which only are remarkable. There are several good paintings, and some books of value. Since

the year 1745, it is reported that about £350,000 have been laid out in ornamenting the place, the late Duke of Argyle having expended £3000 a-year, during his possession of that title ; but he was not given to the amusements of Newmarket, nor to the facinating delights and hazards of the faro. The town of Inverary is of very recent foundation, and has scarcely any trade but that which arises from the fishing of herrings. It is the county town of Argyle. The fishing commonly commences in July, and is sometimes continued till January. The herrings caught in Loch Fine average yearly from 15 to 20,000 barrels ; which, from their superior quality, are every where preferred to the fish of other places. Each boat, of which there may be from 3 to 400 employed, has four men ; and they have regulations by which they are compelled to abide, in regard to their modes of fishing, their hours, and their stations. It is amusing to go out in the boats when they take up their nets, as the brilliant corruscations produced by the fish in the water, are exceedingly fine, and will appear singular to a stranger. There are no reliques of antiquity here. In the centre of the town there is a small pillar to commemorate the assassination of some Campbells, in 1685, for their renunciation of Popery. Guides can readily be procured to conduct the stranger through the grounds ; and an order for seeing the interior of the castle can be had from the chamberlain, who resides in the town.*

* The numerous parties visiting Inverary, and its environs, during the summer and harvest months, cannot be disappointed as to natural beauties ; but a great cause of complaint formerly arose from the comparative bad state of the inn, with those of other places, which subjected visitors to spend as little time as possible in that delightful situation ; but the house having now gone into other hands, it is hoped the public will find more civility and attention, so that it may retrieve its lost reputation. The inconvenience now noticed, has been greatly owing to a mistaken policy in the noble owner, in not allowing other inns in the place,—a competition, so necessary for the comfort and protection of the public from imposition.

Inverary is a royal burgh, and alternately, in conjunction with Ayr, Irvine, Campbeltown, and Rothsay, sends a member to Parliament. The Circuit Courts are held here annually.



II.

FROM GLASGOW TO FORT WILLIAM.



TO CRINAN CANAL, *west end*, 96 m.—EASDALE, 26 m.—OBAN, 17 m.—APPIN, 13 m.—FORT WILLIAM, 18 m.—In all 170 miles.

WHILE the Canal is passable, the *Comet* * Steam Boat plies from Glasgow to Fort William, every Thursday, occupying two days going, and two days returning. The first day's voyage, viz. from Glasgow to Crinan Canal, has been described in the preceding section. The boat remains in the Canal, or at either extremity, the first night. Having entered the sea-lock, and passed three others, 1 mile forward, the tomb of a Mr. Campbell, erected on the site of an old chapel, and a more complete view of the village of *Lochgilphead* is now obtained on the right, with the house of *Kilmory, Campbell*; and several farm steadings on the same side. Two miles from the sea-lock, on the left, is the house of *Oakfield, Macneil*, surrounded with wood, and forming one of the most delightful places of residence in Argyleshire. In proceeding along, the canal passes through an extensive marsh; and, for some miles, nothing interesting is to be seen. On the right is

* This was the first boat of the kind built in the kingdom; and much praise is due to MR. HENRY BELL, of Glasgow, who, at great expence and labour, invented and improved the construction of these Boats; and rendered the use of steam-propelled vessels so highly beneficial to the public.

the road towards *Kilmartin*, *Craignish*, *Oban*, and thence to *Fort William*. The Canal passes along the base of the hill, from which, at different places, are seen streams that supply it. Five miles on, a view of the extensive moss of *Crinan*, with the river *Add* running through it; and the conical hill of *Dunad*, on the top of which are the remains of an ancient beacon, or alarm tower. This moss has, at some distant period, been covered by the sea, the substances under it being wholly marine. In many parts of it are tumuli, and numerous stones are standing to mark the places where the remains of fallen warriors were deposited. Pass the village of *Bellanach*, from whence the road up the hill goes to *Keill's Ferry*, distant 12 miles, a regular passage to the *Islands of Jura and Islay*. Having passed along the canal, 9 miles in length, enter *Loch Crinan*. Opposite, on the right, is *Duntroon Castle*, Malcom; an ancient building, but modernized internally, and the occasional residence of its opulent proprietor, who has expended a large sum of money in improving a part of the moss near the castle; in doing which, above 35 miles of open drains have been made. Though the neighbouring country is very rugged, and the whole surface irregular, it is not deficient in picturesque effect; to which the distant mountains of *Scarba* and *Jura*, with the more remote acclivities of *Mull*, add considerably. From *Crinan*, boats are easily procured, with expert hands, for visiting *Jura*, *Scarba*, or any of the neighbouring places.* Gliding out of *Loch*

* The ease and rapidity with which travellers may be conveyed, by Steam vessels, cannot be more satisfactorily exemplified than by stating, that a person may leave *Glasgow*, either by the *Fort William* or *Inverary* boats, and be at *Crinan*, west end of the canal, the first night; when he can engage a boat to be in readiness, and next morning early, may be in *Jura*; explore the island, and visit the singular caves on its western side; return at night to *Crinan*, and next day meet the boats from *Inverary*, at the south-east end of the canal; thus visiting the wild yet interesting scenery of a great portion of the Highlands, and be again at *Glasgow* on the third day. Or, by waiting the return of the *Comet* from *Fort William*, he can remain two

Crinan in a northerly direction, to the right is seen *Loch Craignish*, in which are several small green islands, and at the head of it, *Barbreck House*, General Campbell. On the left are also many islands, betwixt one of which and the point of *Craignish*, four miles from the canal, the Steam Boat passes, the space being named *Dorristmore*, the great door. During the flood and ebb of the tide, particularly in springs, the current is here very rapid, being often so strong as to render it impossible for a vessel to stem it. All along this coast, up to *Fort William*, the tide is more or less powerful, according to situation, occasioned by the multiplicity of islands, with its vicinity to the Atlantic. In fine weather the prospect around, from this point, is very grand. To the south, the rugged coast of *Knapdale* and the island of *Islandmore*; to the west of which is seen, dim in the distance, a part of *Islay*, and nearer the bleak shores of *Jura*, with its fine conical mountains, called the *Paps*, above 2000 feet high. *Jura* is divided from the island of *Scarba*, placed at its northern extremity, by the *Gulf of Corryvreckan*, a tremendous whirlpool, like that of *Maelstrom*, on the coast of *Norway*; a prince of which country, named *Rackan*, is said to have perished in this *Gulf*, and hence its name. In stream tides, during the flood, vessels keep at a great distance, lest the tide carry them into the vortex; several instances of which have taken place with those not aware of the danger. During a breeze of west wind, with flood water, the height to which the waves rise in this gulf is terrific. The whirl is supposed to be occasioned by this opposition, and by some sunk rocks that impede the passage of the tide betwixt the two islands. To the north, the high mountains of the main land are seen, with the intermediate islands of *Shuna* and *Luing*. A short

days in the neighbourhood, return to Glasgow; and by this arrangement accomplish, in four days, what formerly was a journey of two weeks.

way on the right, after leaving the point of *Craignish*, close to the shore, is a part of a whin dyke, the stones that compose it being distinct from each other, and placed as if by art. A mile farther on, is *Little Loch Craignish*, with the ancient *Castle* of that name on a small eminence; to the right, *Loch Milfort*, stretching into the country for ten miles north-east; on the same side pass the island of *Shuna*, well wooded; a small sound divides it and the next island, *Luing*, where several slate quarries, belonging to Lord Breadalbane, are advantageously wrought. In boisterous weather the Steam Boat generally takes the sound of *Shuna*. Two miles from the point of *Luing*, *Blackmill Bay*; a safe anchorage, where vessels often wait the turn of the tides. Opposite, the island of *Lunga*. Four miles farther north on the left, *Belnahuay*, also a slate island; to the west of which, the islands of *Garvallah* and *Ilachaneuve*. Along the shore of *Luing*, several slate quarries, and the villages of the workmen, are to be seen; and at several places of the shore there is good anchorage; at its north end the sound of *Cuain*, dividing it from the island of *Seil*; near a bold point of which is *Easdale*, celebrated for its fine slates, and a good harbour. The manner of working this quarry is worthy of examination, if the stranger's time will admit of it. From this a boat may be hired to go to *Iona* and *Staffa*, by the south side of *Mull*; but that is not the course usually taken, being a long and sometimes a boisterous navigation. Having left *Easdale*, the shore is very bold, rising perpendicularly from the sea, which here generally rolls with a frightful swell, foaming against the rocks. A short way on is a curious portion of a whin dyke, 60 feet high; on the left is the small island of *Inch*; and, at a considerable distance, is seen the great island of *Mull*, with its dark shores and bleak mountains. Pass the point of *Ar-dincaple*, leaving which is presently seen the house

of *Ardincaple*, M'Dougall ; opposite to which are several small islands, in particular that of *Dun*, from the resemblance which some rocks on its summit have to a ruined castle. Three miles farther to the right, *Loch Feachan* ; at this place is a view of the stupendous mountain of *Cruachan*, distance 16 miles, with its conical tops, which will be noticed in our land tour. Looking back, the sound of Clachan separating *Seil* from the main, with its bridge. On the right, at this place, before opening the mouth of *Loch Feachan*, a tremendous slip or disintegration of the hill is seen. *Barnacarry*, Campbell. Within *Loch Feachan*, *Kirk* and *Manse of Kilninver*. To the north is the island of *Kerrera*, near the point of which stands a small, beautiful, and romantic ruin—*Goolan Castle* ; very well worth visiting. Enter the sound of *Kerrera*, 3 miles on, to the right, *Gallanich*, M'Dougall ; 2 miles more, the *Horse Shoe* anchorage, where the ships of Alexander, king of Scotland, took shelter from a storm ; on the shore a hut was erected for the monarch, the place being still called, *Dallreigh* ; and here he died ; his body was carried to Melrose Abbey. Close by, *Kerrera Ferry*, being the established course to *Mull*, near the farm house of *Ardintrive*, and opposite the bay and village of *Oban* ; the shore is semicircular, and the houses placed round it look well from the bay. Here is a custom-house and post-office. The shores in the neighbourhood are all of brecchia or puddingstone. Upon the shore is a small cave, where lately was discovered a quantity of human bones, said to be those of some unfortunate people who took shelter in it during a time of famine, and there perished of want. *Oban* has been pointed out as an eligible situation for a naval arsenal, but we cannot see the national utility of such an establishment, though we can readily believe that some chimerical and self-interested individuals wished to betray the government into such a ridiculous scheme. The only advan-

tage this place affords is its harbour, but it is considered, by mariners, as too deep, having 40 to 60 fathoms of water ; at stream tides there is a rise and fall of 14 feet. From *Oban* boats are always to be hired for conveying strangers to *Mull* and *Staffa*, or any part of the surrounding country, of which we shall afterwards take notice.

All over this coast, evident marks of the former height of the sea may be observed in the formation of regular banks, and excavations of the softer rocks, of corresponding elevation, and running along the shores as far as the eye can carry. In leaving the bay of *Oban*, at its northern entrance is a rugged point of brecchia, near which is a large portion of the same rock standing on end, and named the *Dog Stone* ; a curious object. At a short distance, on a precipitous rock of great elevation, stands *Dunollie Castle* in ruins, originally a Danish fort, subsequently a strong hold of the Lords of the Isles, and latterly the residence of Macdougall of Macdougall. It is a very fine picturesque ruin in every direction from which it is seen ; the walls are of great thickness, but were barbarously mutilated by the last proprietor, who removed all the freestone he could quarry from it, to assist the building of a paltry modern house, which is seen near it. Venerable by its antiquity, it is somewhat surprising that a person still tenacious of the title of chief, should destroy the most lasting monument of his clan. There is no traditionary history relating to it of any consequence ; the name is that of its founder, the fort of *Ullaus*, a Danish commander, in all probability. Close by, *Maiden Island*. Opposite, to the north-west, the opening of the *Sound of Mull*, about 12 miles distant, and *Castle Duart*. From which stretches northward, the hills of *Morvern*, betwixt and which lies the island of *Lismore* ; about 3 miles on, to the right, is *Dunstaffnage Castle*, the *Fort of the two Islands*, one of the oldest edifices of the Highlands ; originally the seat of royalty dur-

ing the early ages of Caledonian dynasty, and still respected as such. Here, it is said, was kept the Palladium of Scotland, after it came from Ireland, and before it was sent to *Scoon*, and thence to London; hence the remark, *ubi Palladium, ibi Scotiæ imperium*. This castle is built upon a mass of breccia rock, nearly square, rising abruptly from the plain to the height of 30 feet, and inaccessible on any side; the entrance to the castle being by an outside stair, at the top of which was once hung a draw-bridge. It is still a royal castle, of which the Duke of Argyle is keeper, and was once the residence of that family, when Robert the Bruce besieged and took it. During various civil commotions it was considered a place of safety, and many deeds and charters were consequently lodged in it, many of which were never taken away, and are still to be seen: some are very old and curious. Upon the battlements are placed two long brass guns, which were on board the admiral's ship of the Spanish Armada, when it was blown up at Tobermory, in Mull. Near the castle is an old chapel, where is a distinct and singular echo, with which many strangers have been surprised. Pass the opening to *Ardmucknish*, or *Lochnell Bay*. Have a view of a small hill, on the north side of it, where are the remains of a vitrified fort, named *Berrigonium*, erroneously marked in some maps as being originally the chief city in Scotland. The ferry of *Connel* is to the right, across *Lock Etive*, a long arm of the sea. In the distance the mountain of *Cruachan*, 3300 feet high, distant about 10 miles; in front is *Lochnell Point*, with an obelisk of modern erection on the summit; on the left the island of *Lismore*, wholly a lime rock, but very fertile in grain. Near the shore, *Kilchiaran*, a Catholic seminary; and purchased by the Scottish of that persuasion, as a place for educating their priests, after the French Revolution abo-

lished such establishments in that country. One of their bishops lives here, and has the superintendence of the house. Further on, *Church and Manse*. The island of *Lismore* belongs to different proprietors, but principally to Sir John Campbell, and Campbell of Barcaldine. On the right, 7 miles from *Dunstaffnage*, island of *Eriska*, north of which the mouth of *Loch Creran*; 1 mile farther, the house of *Airds*, Sir John Campbell; near it the village of *Port Appin*, and ferry to *Lismore*; 1 mile forward on the right, *Castle Stalker*, surrounded by the sea; behind it the *Church of Appin*, and *Lochend*, Campbell; 1 mile on, the village of *Portnacroish*, the ferry to the opposite side of *Linnhe Loch*, which name this branch of the sea has for some miles above. Near is the island of little *Shuna*, the inner sound or outside of which may be taken. To the left the hills and place of *Kingarloch*, Forbes; a short way from *Shuna*, *Appin House*, Downie, from the elevated site of which is an extensive view. Immediately below this house, on the shore, there stands an immense ovate block of micaceous granite, above 30 feet in circumference. It is curiously placed, as if by art, upon three small stones about 12 inches from the ground. It may be difficult to account for such a phenomenon, there being no rocks of similar formation within many miles of the place. Several farm houses are seen on both sides. Five miles from *Appin House*, the point of *Ardsheal*, and house of same name, Stewart. Near to this there has lately been discovered a *mineral* spring, much resorted to for medical purposes. The proprietor is erecting an inn and some houses near the place, for the accommodation of invalids. Close by is a fine cave, protected by a water-fall, which conceals the mouth of it; after the commotions of 1745, many people took refuge in it, from the oppressive persecutions of the successful military. Opposite, the hills of *Ardgour*, and road to *Strontian*; to the right

the opening of *Loch Leven*, cross which, the road to *Fort William*, at *Balchelish* ferry. Fine view of the conical mountains of *Glencoe*, the scene of the perfidious massacre in 1692. The valley is the supposed *Cona of Ossian*. *Linnhe Loch* now becomes narrower, and, at *Corran Ferry*, changes its name, and is then called *Locheil*. Near this ferry, on the left, is the house of *Ardgour*, Maclean; behind which, in view, is a fine water-fall, called from its whiteness, contrasted with the black surface of the hills, *Ardgour's Towel*. Pass through *Corran*, where, at flood and ebb tide, there is a strong current; 3 miles forward, on the left, the farm houses of *Aryhoulan* and *Inverscadle*; on the same side, 4 miles more, *Stronchrigan*; opposite are numerous small patches of ground with cottages thereon, called *Crofts*, lined off on the side of the hill. A portion of the mountain of *Bennevis*, the highest in Great Britain, is in view a great part of the way from *Corran*; about 10 miles distant from which is *Fort William*. Here *Locheil*, which till now runs in a northerly course, turns suddenly to the left, taking a direction to the west. *Fort William*, which now appears, is but a small place, of consequence only from its custom-house and garrison. It is, properly speaking, called *Maryburgh*, in honour of the queen of William III., as the fort was named out of respect for him. This town, from the family to whom the ground belongs, was formerly named *Gordonsburgh*.

From the fort a delightful prospect of mountain grandeur is to be contemplated; and if the stranger is to be captivated with nature in her boldest form, it is here that his eye will have full enjoyment; for the scenery all around is of a character, for richness and extent, hardly to be met with any where else. Should the weather and the traveller's time admit of it, he will have much gratification by an expedition to the top of *Bennevis*, which is above 4000 feet high. Guides ac-

quainted with the different passes of that prodigious mountain are to be had at the inn, which is a comfortable one, and can furnish the requisite essentials for the hunger, thirst, and fatigue occasioned by an ascent of such altitude. Indeed the traveller, if he has not vigour of body, as well as strength of mind, to support him, in so very arduous an undertaking, and to render him steady in many perilous situations to which he may be exposed, ought not to make the attempt; for no stranger can have the most distant notion of the difficulty. But if his strength and courage enable him to surmount it, and that he arrives at the summit of the mountain, with a clear atmosphere, and a telescope in his possession, he will have a view which no pencil can delineate, nor language declare. Placed on a pinnacle, to which there is no parallel in Britain, the mind is lost in the multifarious objects, and the extent of view on all sides. The world is beneath his feet, and its highest hills appear as pigmies of an inferior creation. Here the prospect is across the kingdom, from the German ocean and the Murray Frith on one side, to the Atlantic on the other; the dim shores of Caithness, and the far receding capes of Ireland, close in the immense expanse; while an infinite number of intermediate arms of the sea, and fresh water lakes, intersect the land in all directions, and form a combination not less beautiful and interesting than it is sublime and wonderful.

The garrison of *Fort William* is situated near the confluence of the river *Lochy* with the sea, where there is a considerable salmon-fishing. Two miles from it, upon the bank of the river, stand the ruins of *Inverlochy Castle*, one of the more ancient fortresses of the Highlands; and from its situation amidst fierce and turbulent clans, was often the posture of misrule and blood; and latterly, in 1746, it was the witness of more barbarity and massacre, indiscriminately exercised on the in-

nocent and helpless, than had ever before disgraced any period of the mountains. A short way above this castle is a ferry across the river, and a road that leads along the border of an extensive moss, to the sea-lock of the *Caledonian Canal*, at *Corpach* ;* close to which is the church of *Kilmallie*, in the cemetery of which are the remains of Colonel Cameron, of the 92d regiment, who fell at Waterloo, on whose tomb is a laboured epitaph, by a living poet, who has acquired no ordinary degree of fame and fortune by his writings.

If the tourist inclines to visit the *Isle of Skye*, and its celebrated *Spar Cave*, he is now on the direct road to it ; described in the next section.



III.

FROM FORT WILLIAM TO ARISAIG, 40 m.—TO THE SPAR CAVE, IN SKYE, 50 m.—In all 90 miles.

SHOULD the traveller be unwilling to undertake the fatigue of walking, horses can be hired at *Fort William*. Leaving *Corpach*, which is 4 miles from the former, soon pass *Annet* ; 6 miles forward, close to the road, *Fasfern*, Sir Ewen Cameron, 4 miles more is the head of *Locheil* ; and 6 miles on is *Glenfinan*, at the head of *Lochsheel*, a fresh water

* The *Caledonian Canal* extends from this place to the eastern sea, but is not yet completed. The intention is to cut off the long navigation through the *Pentland Frith* and the *Western Islands*. It is wholly carried on at the expence of Government ; and though it appears a chimerical undertaking, has benefited the working community, but not so as to prevent emigration from the Highlands ; under which impression it was originally projected. A considerable part of the course is through a natural chain of fresh-water lakes, which form the greater proportion of the distance ; and during this season, it is understood that steam vessels are to be provided for navigating this canal, and the lakes connected with it ; so that travellers will then go from Glasgow to Inverness, by this track, in less than three days.

lake of 30 miles. It was some time ago proposed to form a canal from *Locheil* to *Lochsheal*, to facilitate the passage of vessels going to the herring fishing. Boats are often dragged across this neck of land from one to the other, which saves a passage of 130 miles. Few situations are more secluded and wild than this part of *Glenfinnan*. Here did the unfortunate *Prince Charles Stewart* meet his friends, and first unfurl his standard on the 19th of August, 1745, when he went forth on the romantic scheme of reclaiming the crown of his ancestry. On the spot where that was done, the late *Macdonald of Glenaladale* erected an obelisk in commemoration of the event, many of his relations having bled among the misguided partisans of the cause. That unhappy trial was instituted by some inconsiderate men, who believed, as the Highlanders, for a series of more than 300 years, revered the line of Stewart princes, that they would arise to a man in support of their claim to the British throne. This conviction had been forcibly impressed upon the mind of the Prince himself, else he never would have made the trial to overturn the government without the requisite means, or any organized plan of operation; and the sequel proved the error of the attempt. Jealous of each other's importance, and unaccustomed to regular subordination, the chieftains who espoused his claim, could not act in concert. Disputes and disunion thence arose; and at the critical moment, when unanimous exertion could alone save their cause, a strange fatality took possession of them, and by mere indifference in some, and perhaps wilful negligence in others, their ill-managed army was overthrown; and they, their relations, and friends, involved in a course of misery, from the baneful effects of which, many have not to this hour got free. Charles himself, an early fugitive from the scene of his discomfiture, took shelter among the dreary heaths and rugged crags of the mountains; and though myriads of soldiers were perpe-

tually in search of him, and high rewards offered for his discovery, yet he was concealed from his foes, as if by the immediate interposition of Providence : and after wandering for many months, suffering under the most dreadful privations, he at last effected his escape, to the eternal honour of those Highlanders who accompanied him during his harassing and hazardous concealment.

This road is what has been denominated a Parliamentary road, a grant of half the outlay in making it having been given by Government. It is an excellent road, and will surprise the traveller that the formation of such was practicable through so forbidding and rugged a surface, the like of which is no where to be met with. Several miles are travelled without seeing a hut, until the head of *Loch Eyselort* appears, deep in a glen, at which is a farm house, and a little farther on, a small inn, where sometimes corn may be procured for a horse; but where, it is believed, good whisky can at all times be had, which, after so tedious a journey, may not be considered despicable. The road makes numerous turns, which, from the inconceivable irregularity of the country, was unavoidable. About 15 miles from *Glenfinnan*, on the left, near a small lake, is *Arisaig House*, Macdonald, a modern building in the cottage style ; 2 miles farther, *Borrodale*, Macdonald, close to the road ; and 2 miles more, the *Village and Inn of Arisaig*, with its Catholic chapel. This stands on the border of *Loch-na-Nuagh*,—*Loch of Caves*. Here *Prince Charles Stewart* landed from the ship that conveyed him from France, and took up his residence at *Borrodale*. The natives point out the rock on which he stepped from the boat ; and it is still venerated with feelings of respect. It was at *Borrodale* also that he took refuge after his defeat at Culloden, and when exhausted in strength and means, after many surprising escapes, while wandering through the mountains to avoid his enemies.

From the neighbourhood of *Arisaig* there is a regular ferry to *Ardavaser*, in *Skye*, or a boat may be procured to go directly by sea, round the *Point of Sleat* into *Loch Slapin*, to visit the *Spar Cave*. The tourist will do well, however, not to allow himself to be imposed upon, as the boatmen at all the ferries are much disposed to take advantage of strangers, particularly if they go out of their usual course. The *Point of Sleat* is nearly west of *Arisaig*; and if a water trip be preferred, the distance will be about 25 miles to the *Cave*; but if the wind be not favourable, or if the weather be calm, the passage may be tedious, in which case it will be better to land at *Ardavaser*, 12 miles across, and go from thence by land. At the landing place of *Ardavaser*, in *Skye*, there is no inn, so that the stranger must proceed some distance before he can have such accommodation. Close to the road, 2 miles forward, is the mansion of *Lord Macdonald*, chiefly built of marble, in which *Skye* abounds. This is also a government road, lately finished; in passing along which, is a fine, picturesque, and striking view of the mainland mountains around *Lochs Nevis* and *Hourn*, called *Knoydart*. Three miles on, the *Church of Sleat*, where is the monument of the great Sir James Macdonald; 3 miles farther on the right, the *House* and ancient *Castle of Knock*. The road here loses sight of the sea; and about 6 miles more arrives at the village of *Cambuscross*, on the bay of *Isle Oronsay*, a safe and good anchorage for vessels in stormy weather, or while waiting a turn of the tide in *Kyle Rhea*, a narrow passage betwixt *Skye* and the mainland. From *Cambuscross* the road passes through an extensive muir, and at 8 miles distance comes in sight of the sea. To the right will be seen the new fishing village of *Kylehackan*; at a considerable distance, *Loch Carron*, on the mainland, dividing the counties of Inverness and Ross; and, stretching to the north, the bleak shores of the latter jutting out by different headlands

into the sea. In front the islands of *Scalpa* and *Raasay*; and on the left, the huge dark mountain of *Bencallaich*; at the base of which, 4 miles more, is the village and inn of *Broadford*; near which is *Corryhattachan*, M'Kinnon. From this the road to the district of *Strathaird*, in which the cave is situated, strikes off by an unmade track from the new line of road; and here the stranger should procure a guide, as the path is not so well marked that it can be safely pursued, particularly at the head of *Loch Slapin*, 6 miles distant, at the influx of the river, and where the tide overflows the flat, which is cut up into hollows, and full of swamps. The road, goes along considerable beds of marble, but is still very bad, and from the head of *Loch Slapin* to *Kilmoree* is most wretched indeed. From *Broadford* to *Kilmoree* is 10 miles; but the cave is yet 4 miles farther, and it will be advisable to go by water. It will save time and labour considerably, if the stranger, instead of going round the head of the loch, hires a boat at a farm on the north side of *Loch Slapin*, from which he can go directly to the cave. It is better, if suitable, to get there at high water, because when the tide is low, it is of more difficult access. The shore of *Strathaird* is an almost unbroken line of perpendicular rock, composed of argillaceous sandstone, of regular horizontal stratification, but divided by innumerable perpendicular fissures, many of which are filled with trap of various thickness, and constitute the secondary formation of whin dykes. The entrance to the *Cave* from the sea is peculiarly striking; the rock is separated, as if to form a street of 500 feet in length, and above 30 in breadth, while on each side it is about 100 feet high. The *Cave*, it will be observed, is upon the west side of *Loch Slapin*, and the entrance to it takes the same direction. It is possible to get here by land, but we would advise the course by water, as more easy and striking. A

gradual ascent from the water's edge, which, at low ebb, is rather difficult, brings the tourist to the mouth of the *Cave*, a wild portal, resembling an artificial Gothic arch, opening to a passage silent and dismal, into which the sun's light has never entered, and where darkness holds her solitary and cheerless reign. To explore this cavity the light of torches or candles is necessary, and with these the visitors must be provided. The passage from the mouth of the *Cave* is 9 feet broad, and from 15 to 20 feet high, and level for 60 feet, when it begins to ascend by a steep pathway for 55 feet more; here there is a flat of some feet, where the stranger may stand a few minutes to breathe before he goes farther. To this part of the passage the walls and top of it are black, and the rock bare. But the next ascent of 28 feet suddenly assumes the appearance of a snowy congelation, or that of a solid cascade, which is scrambled over with considerable difficulty. The irregularity of this pass will allow of some leisure to examine the sides of it, which now begin to show the splendid nature of the cavity. Having attained the summit of this path, the breadth is 8 feet, with a vaulted roof 12 feet high; but of such marmorean whiteness that dazzles the eye. All around is now shining spar, the right side of this arch being sustained by an admirable Gothic column of regular form, projecting from the side three-fourths of its circumference. Proceeding along this vestibule for 35 feet, the sides are adorned with beautiful incrustations of various forms, while from the roof is suspended icicles of spar. This passage is nearly horizontal, and gradually enlarges to 10 feet in width, and 40 in height. Suddenly the stranger is ushered into a magnificent theatre, as it were, wholly composed of sparkling gems and white shining spar; and, upon looking forward, he will observe that the space is abruptly extended to 20 feet in breadth, of a shape nearly circular; the

bottom of which is filled with water, resembling an immense white marble bath, the whole being surrounded with beautiful white spar, thrown into hundreds of grotesque figures, and the roof ornamented with innumerable stalactites of different sizes. An opening on the opposite side of the pool is supported by two admirable pillars, especially that on the right, which is more like the work of art, than the fortuitous operation of incrustation. From the roof there is a constant dropping of water, and the surface of the spar is everywhere suffused with moisture, which will account for the manner in which this magnificent cave has been formed. Though a visit to this cave be rather an arduous undertaking, the traveller of taste will not consider his time mispent; even the gloomy mountains of *Cuthullin*, that rise in majestic grandeur to the south of this cave, are objects not unworthy of observation, not only from their altitude, but from their being the ground over which the mighty hero of the Celtic bard, whose name they bear, often pursued the stag, and upon their cloudy summits held his aërial feast of shells.*



IV.

FROM OBAN TO MULL, STAFFA, AND IONA.



TO MULL, BY THE FERRIES, 14 m.—AROS, 18 m.—
STAFFA, 17 m.—IONA, 12 m.—In all 61 miles.

HAVING, in the preceding parts, conducted the

* For a more particular account of this wonderful cave, see *Macleay's Description and Geological Remarks on Skye*. The measurements are all taken by James Gillespie, Esq. Architect, Edinburgh.

stranger to *Oban*, by the now usual conveyance of a *Steam Boat*, we would recommend that village as the most convenient place on the mainland for taking a vessel or boat to any of the *Western Islands*. During the season when travellers commonly visit the islands, boats are always to be had at *Oban*, either to carry passengers to the nearest landing place in the *Island of Mull*, or to convey them along the sound of that island as far as *Aros*.

Should the traveller go by the regular ferries, the first is about about 2 miles south-west of *Oban*, which crosses a narrow sound to the *Island of Kerrera*; and after a walk of 3 miles to the other side of that island, the next ferry crosses to *Loch Don*, in *Mull*, a breadth of 9 miles. Near the landing place in *Mull*, there is an inn; but it seldom happens that horses can be procured, though, for the most part a man or boy may be got, to carry a portmanteau; yet in this country, as well as all others, strangers must guard against imposition, whenever the services of the commonalty are required. *Loch Don* is a safe anchorage for vessels of any size, and is often resorted to when winds or tides are unfavourable. From *Loch Don* there is a road along the coast of *Mull*. A mile distant is *Achnacraig*, formerly the inn, Campbell; 2 miles on is a bridge across the upper part of *Loch Don*; and a little farther, is seen to the right, *Castle Duart*, a very ancient fortress of the Macleans. From different parts of the road, some fine and very extensive prospects of the mainland mountains are to be seen; and we will venture to say, that a more extraordinary combination of irregularity, than this scene affords, can no where else be beheld in the three kingdoms; for it comprehends, besides the stupendous elevations of *Bennevis*, *Cruachan*, and *Bennahua*, the great mountains of *Lorn*, *Appin*, part of *Inverness-shire*, *Ardgour*, *Morvern*, and *Mull*; forming such a group,

and such immense masses, as must astonish and delight every beholder. One mile farther, to the right, is *Achnacroish*, Campbell; and 1 mile more, the church of *Craigenuir*. On the opposite side of the sound, on the mainland, is seen the coast of *Morvern*; 3 miles forward, *Scalastle House* and *Bay*. Along the road several fine views of the sound are to be seen; 5 miles on, close to the road, some curious formation of rock; and near this, the ancient chapel of *Pennygown*, still used as a burying place, but without any enclosure,—a shameful degree of negligence, almost universal over the Highlands. Indeed, in some parishes, the church-yard is the site of the markets, where horses, cattle, and all kinds of merchandise are exposed to sale; and where the boisterous revelry of intoxication is too often exhibited. Strange it is that the Highlanders, a people so tenacious of their heroic ancestry, and so reverential to the manes of their fathers, should so far seem to disregard such feelings, as to allow the receptacles of their dead to be so wantonly polluted; but, in suffering such unhallowed sacrilege to go on, we conceive the clergy are reprehensible, because a positive act of Parliament entitles them to have their parochial cemeteries enclosed.

Near this chapel is the house of *Pennygown*, M'Quarrie; and a short way on, *Callachilly*, M'Lean; 1 mile further, the church of *Salen*; 3 miles more, on the left, *Achdashenaig*, Stewart; and on the opposite side, the house and ruinous castle of *Aros*.

V.

FROM OBAN TO AROS, STAFFA, AND IONA.



TO AROS, BY THE SOUND OF MULL, 26 m.—STAFFA, 17 m.—IONA, 12 m.—In all 55 miles.

On leaving *Oban* bay, on the right, *Dunnollie Castle*. From this to the opening of the sound of Mull, the course is nearly west, distant 12 miles. In passing the channel, the mountains noticed in the former section are to be seen. The island of *Lismore* for some time is opposite ; but after entering the sound of Mull, it lies to the right ; on the left *Loch Don*. Near the point of *Lismore*, during ebb water, is seen the *Lady Rock*, so named from the cruelty of a Maclean of Duart castle ; who, in order to get quit of his consort, caused her to be placed on the rock at low water, that she might perish with the return of flood ; but he was disappointed, for the lady was rescued by a boat accidentally passing, and restored to her friends at Inverary castle. Her inhuman husband, supposing her to be drowned, after a mock funeral, went to Inverary to condole with her father, then Earl of Isla, and when her friends were assembled with him in the dinner-room, the lady of Duart also appeared, to the no small surprise and consternation of her husband. He was permitted to leave the house unmolested ; but her brother followed him and put him to death. This tradition forms the ground-work of Miss Baillie's play of the Family Legend. A short way on, to the left, is *Duart Castle*, boldly seated on a rock, in a commanding situation ; it is a fine ruin, and, with its ivy-mantled walls, forms a very striking and romantic object from the sea, when combined with the surrounding prospect. During the

existence of clanship, it was the frequent scene of discord ; and, like every ancient fortress in the Highlands, numerous interesting incidents of local history are connected with it. The building is of Danish origin. Close to it is a bay of the same name ; on the opposite side of which, is *Achnacroish*. To the right is the opening of *Linnhe Loch*, separating the island of *Lismore* from the mainland of *Morvern*. On the north side of *Lismore* is the ruined *Castle of Achendoun* ; and further off, on the *Morvern* shore, is *Glensanda Castle*, also in ruins. More near, likewise on the right, is the rugged point of *Ardenrider*, from which stretches to the westward, the fine bold shore of *Ardtornish*. A short way forward, on the left, the church of *Craigmuir*. In front, the point, and old castle, of *Ardtornish*, forming a picturesque view, and sloping gently into the sea ; below which is the bay where Robert the Bruce and his gallant few cast anchor, when

“ Rent was the sail, and strain’d the mast,
And many a leak was gaping fast,
And the pale steersman stood aghast,
And gave the conflict o’er.”

And when they beheld—

“ Ardtornish, on her frowning steep
’Twixt cloud and ocean hung.—
Hewn in the rock, a passage there
Sought the dark fortress by a stair
So strait, so high, so steep ;
With peasant’s staff, one valiant hand
Might well the dizzy pass have mann’d,
’Gainst hundreds arm’d with spear and brand,
And plung’d them in the deep.”*

Of this castle little now remains, but its site is very romantic, having an extensive sea view along the sound. Originally of Danish formation, it became the inheritance of the Lords of the Isles, af-

* Lord of the Isles.

ter the expulsion of that people ; and from its peculiar advantages, situated on a point of land easily defended, and readily communicating with their other possessions, on either hand, it was often the receptacle of their numerous vassals, assembled to receive their arbitrary laws ; to be marshalled for the field ; to display the pomp of lordly power, and the dignity of their elevated rank. Above the castle is the house of *Ardtornish*, Gregorson. Farther on is the entrance to *Loch Auline*, an arm of the sea, running into the mainland about 4 miles ; at the extremity is the ancient castle of that name, also a ruin ; which, with the loch, skirted with copse-wood, is worthy of examination.

Nearly opposite to *Ardtornish*, is *Scalastle*, or *Macalister's Bay* ; a good anchorage. In passing along, on the right, the church of *Keil*, and several farm houses ; on the left, *Pennygown* and *Callachilly* ; on going into *Aros* bay, *Killundine Castle*, on the right ; and at some distance, along the sound, the hills of *Ardnamurchan*. The castle of *Aros* was another princely residence of the Lords of the Isles ; and during the period of their bold independence, was the frequent seat of their councils, as well as the security of their persons. Here Robert the Bruce, after his final establishment on the Scottish throne, paid a visit to the then Lord of the Isles ; and there is still extant, a charter, dated at *Aros*, and signed by Robert, bestowing upon one of Macdonald's vassals, who had assisted at Bannockburn, certain lands in *Ardnamurchan*. At *Aros* there is a small inn ; but, in the Highlands, travellers are not to expect the same comfortable lodgings, and sumptuous treatment, as will be found on the roads in England, and south of Scotland.

From *Aros* guides can be procured to direct the traveller towards the celebrated *Basaltic Island* of *Staffa*, and its magnificent *Cave* ; and he may either get a horse, or may walk to the head of

Loch-na-Keal, a distance of $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles, where, in general, a boat and hands can be hired. Here, indeed, there is no inn; but by going down the north side of the *Loch*, and passing several farmsteads, there is an inn at *Ulva*. Near the head of this loch are *Groolin and Knock*; behind which rise some of the great mountains of *Mull*: *Benmore* and *Mamclachaig*, where the deer browse in security, and the black-cock and grouse associate in numerous covies. *Ulva* is an island, 6 miles from the loch end; and here, in the season when travellers are expected to come, boats and hands are always in readiness. Near the inn, *Ulva House*, Macdonald. The boatmen are judges of the weather when it is safe and practicable to reach *Staffa*; and, should the stranger forget it, they will put him in mind of taking some provender for the voyage, which commonly occupies, if *Iona* be included, a whole day; and it is a good day's work too. *Staffa* is computed to be about 9 miles from *Ulva*, due south-west. Several islands are seen in rowing along, with the names of which the boatmen are acquainted. In nearing the island of *Staffa*, its columnar formation gradually becomes visible. Towards the south it appears abrupt and precipitous; and when within 2 or 300 yards, where the mouth of the cave opens, the eye is rivetted upon the spot, until the boat approaches close to it, when the beholder is, for some time either lost in silent admiration and wonder, or utters some involuntary ejaculation expressive of his feelings: for, to convey a just idea of the extraordinary sublimity of the mouth of this cave, language has not force; nor can any painting give an adequate degree of effect to its grandeur. To conceive any thing so extraordinary as the construction of *Fingal's Cave*, as it is absurdly denominated, is beyond the powers of the most comprehensive or fertile imagination. The mouth of the cave is about 70 feet high, and about 35 broad, running back for 150 feet; but

gradually diminishing in breadth to its termination. It is wholly formed of basaltic perpendicular pillars, from 5 to 8 sides, closely compacted into each other, and accurately fitted. The top and bottom are composed of the same pillars, broken off, the upper ones corresponding with those below. The sea flows in the whole length of the cave, and boats can go to the end. On each side several of the columns have been broken, and what remain now form a footing, by which visitors can pass near to the extremity of the cave. On the right side, at the entrance, are broken columns, at the base of those that remain entire, which gradually descend, like steps of a stair, into the water. From the constant swell of the sea round this island, even in the calmest weather, it is difficult to land upon it. On different parts of the shore, the perpendicular form has been altered, and the pillars are thrown into some distortions, and different degrees of curvation, yet still keeping the regular shape of the pillars. The island of *Staffa* is about 1 mile in length; and round its whole circumference is made up of considerable portions of basalt. From the top of the island many others are to be seen, the most remarkable of which is that called the *Dutchman's Cap*, to the north; and others curiously formed. At some distance is *Coll*; and still farther north, the great mountains of *Skye*, though dim in the horizon, may be traced. To *Iona* the course is south, distant about 12 miles. In this navigation, which is exposed to the full reach of the Atlantic, there is generally a great swell of the sea; but it is, at the same time, perfectly safe. On landing in *Iona*, strangers are beset with the natives, who offer for sale a coarse species of pebble, rounded by attrition. The schoolmaster of the place is the only one in the island who can speak the English language, and he is the proper person to point out the antiquities of the place. The buildings

are said to have owed their foundation to St. Columba, an Irish *Religieuse*, who had fled in disgust from his native country; first settled in the island of Oronsay, from which, as he could see Ireland, he set up his abode in *Iona*, to fulfil a vow, that he would never again look upon that country. This is said to have taken place in the 6th century; and, from being the residence of this holy man, was named after him, *Icolumkill*, the island of *Columba's Cell*. It is not, however, probable that the buildings in this island were founded at so early a period, as the use of stone and lime was not resorted to in Scotland for more than 300 years after that period. Certain it is, at all events, that the place has ever since been considered of great sanctity, for in it many of the early and latter Scottish monarchs were interred; and many ancient tombstones are still very entire, and afford matter of much pleasant reflection to the curious in such researches. The architecture of the buildings is in no other way remarkable than that they were erected in so remote a situation, at a period so distant; and that they were surely of importance in a religious point of view, as Johnson, appositely observes: "whence savage clans, and roving barbarians, derived the first principles of Christian faith." From *Iona* the islands of *Colonsay*, and the west sides of *Jura* and *Scarba* are to be seen. It is divided from *Ross*, a point of *Mull*, by a narrow and shallow sound. In returning from it, to the right, is *Loch Scridan*; to the west of which is the bold and rugged point of *Gribon*; about 8 miles from which is a very large cave called *Mackinon's*. The entrance is from the water's edge, and the bottom perfectly level, being formed of sea sand. Within, it is only remarkable for its great height and extent. A mile farther, pass *Inch Kenneth*, on which the ruins of an old chapel; and near it the remains of a former residence of a knight of the Macleans. From

this the boat may either be taken to the head of *Loch-na-Keal*, to save the labour of returning by the road, or the stranger may land at *Ulva*, as most agreeable.*



VI.

FROM GLASGOW TO CAMPBELTON.



BY THE KYLES OF BUTE, 96 m.—AND BY THE SOUTH OF BUTE AND NORTH OF ARRAN, 96 m.

IN our first section we have noticed the course of the *Steam Boats* from Glasgow through the *Kyles of Bute*; and as in going to *Campbelton* the same track is generally pursued, we refer the reader to that part as far as the western opening of the *Kyles*, at the *Point of Airdlamont*, from which the boats bear across the mouth of *Lochfyne*, in a direction nearly due west, to the point of *Skipness*, in *Kintyre*, a distance of 12 miles. To the left the mountains of *Arran* are distinctly seen, towering in all their ruggedness to the clouds, and exhibiting proofs of violent convulsion, in their formation; with subsequent influence of the weather, which, if they ever had any, has now denuded their stony pinnacles of every covering, where even the hardy eagle, who delights in barren wildness, can scarcely find shelter for her brood. The sides of those mountains are striated, and rendered still more frightful by the numerous chasms cut into them by the rapid cataracts that dash through them during the long continued rains of the climate; which,

* It is necessary to have a boat and 4 men, for which the usual charge is a guinea and a half, to *Staffa* and *Iona*.

from the vicinity of this island to the Atlantic, and its extreme altitude, is a natural disadvantage not to be overcome; and which, of course, renders the west coast not so favourable for the cultivation of crops as for the rearing of cattle. Near the point of *Arran* is seen *Loch Ranza*, and opposite is that of *Skipness*. The boat now enters the *Sound of Kilbrannan*. Near to the point of *Skipness* is its ancient castle, and modern house, Campbell; 3 miles forward, the *Church and Parsonage*. The houses of different proprietors, occur along the shore, viz. 6 miles farther, *Cour*, M'Alister, *Torrisdale Castle*, late General M'Alister, a modern castle; 8 miles more, *Carradale*, Campbell; 5 miles, *Saddel*, Campbell; 7 miles, *Ardnacross*, M'Neill; and 7 miles more, *Campbelton*. This loch is protected by an island, named *Islandavar*, and is a safe anchorage for vessels. The southern channel of this island was at one time navigable; but is now become very shallow, and will probably soon form a land passage to it, being gradually filling up with sand washed in from the sea. The entrance to it is very fine and romantic, and the town, as seen from the opening of the loch, has a pleasing appearance. In the town there is nothing to be seen; but the inhabitants are attentive to strangers, and the neighbouring country well cultivated and enclosed. Coal is obtained at a short distance, and brought to the town by a small canal; but the quality is bad. If a stranger has time, he will find amusement in the vicinity, should he have the good fortune of being introduced to any of the gentlemen of the place. In particular, he should visit the *Southend of Kintyre*, towards the *Moil*, the bold, and for vessels, the dangerous headland of the peninsula, 13 miles from Campbelton. The etymology of *Kintyre* is abundantly appropriate: *Cean Tire*, in the Celtic dialect, being the *head of the country*. At *Campbelton* the head inn is kept by M'Naughton, who is very

obliging and attentive to his guests. Convenient jaunting cars and gigs can be hired, on moderate terms. Leaving the town, several farm houses are to be seen on both sides the road ; and at some distance, on the right, the house of *Losset*, M'Neill ; and, 11 miles further, the *Church and Manse of Southend* ; near which is the ferry to *Ballycastle, in Ireland*. Here stands the rock on which once was placed the castle of *Dunavartich*, or the Fort of Murder ; so named from a foul breach of faith in the Campbells, who massacred about 200 Macdonálds, to whom the district of Kintyre then belonged, and who took refuge in this castle, after the Campbells, by an unjust commission of fire and sword, had wrested from them their lawful inheritance. There is now scarcely one stone remaining above another ; razed to so pitiable a humiliation, it is supposed, by the blushing successors of the murderers, who probably believed, that by the entire destruction of the fortress, so would be forgotten the bloody deed that produced its demolition. Near this melancholy shore are several romantic caves of great extent, also said to have been receptacles of outlawed banditti, who favoured the Campbells in their sanguinary attack. Certain, however, it is, that since then the murderers have given place to merry bands of tinkers from Ireland, as well as to jolly hordes of smugglers from that dear country.

Though the *Steam Boats* commonly go to Campbelton by the *Kyles of Bute*, as being a less boisterous passage, they frequently, in calm weather, take the south of that island, going round what is called the *Garroch Head*. In this track, having left that already described at *Towart Point*, the first object on the *Island of Bute* is *Askaig*, M'Arthur, on the right ; and a short way on, *Mount Stewart*, the fine residence of the Marquis of Bute. Passing along are seen some farm houses and slate quarries ; on

the left, the greater and lesser *Islands of Cumbrays*, on the latter of which is a lighthouse. Having passed the *Garroch Head*, a bold rocky headland of *Bute*, the course is about north and by west; passing the north end of the mountainous island of *Arran*, and entering the sound of *Kilbrannan*, holding the track, above noticed, to *Campbelton*.*



VII.

FROM GLASGOW TO THE ISLAND OF ARRAN,
65 miles.

THE natural history of the island of *Arran* having lately excited philosophical attention, we are induced to give a short outline of the principal subjects of mineralogical curiosity which it contains; though such researches are pursued with considerable labour, from the great irregularity and general ruggedness of the surface.

In the first section, the course of the Steam Boats is pointed out to *Rothsay*, at which place, or by walking to the southwest side of *Bute*, boats can be had for crossing to *Arran*, as the Steam Boats, in passing it, either to *Campbelton* or *Belfast*, do not touch on any part of it. Leaving the island of *Bute*, a fine view of *Arran* is presented to

* In going from *Glasgow* to *Campbelton*, the greater part of the day is taken up. When the *Steam Boats* leave *Glasgow* on Friday, it is not unusual for them to visit the *Craig of Ailsa*, on the following day, and return to *Campbelton* at night. This rock is opposite to the town of *Girvan*, on the coast of *Ayr*, and is seen at a great distance, being 940 feet of almost perpendicular height, rising abruptly from the sea. Visitors often land upon it, and scramble up a hazardous path to a considerable height, where stands the ruin of an old tower, said to have been built by Philip the II. of Spain; but for what purpose erected in that place, is difficult to learn. This rock is inhabited by myriads of sea fowl, that nestle among the rocky crevices; and are sometimes seen in such immense clouds, when upon wing, as to darken the sun.

the eye. It appears wholly to be made up of enormous black mountains, frowning over the lower countries with sullen grandeur, and towering to the sky in pre-eminent exultation. The mountain of *Goatfield* seems quite close, from its great altitude, being 3297 feet high; and the internal scenery, of the island, though wild in the extreme, at the same time possesses much grandeur, from the great elevation of its mountains and cliffs, and their numerous *debris* fallen into the plains, and along the shores, in enormous masses. *Arran*, which signifies *high island*, is 32 miles long, and 12 broad. Towards the north it is very rugged, immense mountains being closely grouped; among which, is *Goatfield*, erroneously changed from the Gaelic etymology, which is *Gaobh bein*, mountain of winds. *Broddick Bay* is the nearest, and, perhaps, the most convenient landing place; but there is no proper inn on the island, which is to be regretted, as those who admire the wonderful and sublime in nature, would, in this island, have much gratification. On the north of the bay is the ancient castle of *Arran* or *Broddick*, still in part occupied, and a fine situation it is, commanding a very extensive prospect. It is placed on a rocky bank rising from the sea, and consists of a high quadrangular tower, of gloomy exterior. It is partly surrounded with a thick wall. Oliver Cromwell had it fortified in a very strong manner. Eighty men, whom he had sent for its defence, having committed some outrages in the island, were beset by the natives, and murdered. To the south, *Goatfield* rises rapidly. The body of this mountain is granite; but that is covered with other masses, such as sandstone, basalt, schistus, and brecchia, variously disposed. The granite is composed of chrystalized fel-spar, commonly whitish, and in which silica is interspersed, and a small proportion of talc. In its vicinity there are several glens, running in different directions, where the stratification of the rock can be

examined, and where many substances of mineralogical interest are to be had, viz. pitchstone, basalt, sienites, porphyry, schistus, granite, brecchia, and lime. On the southern shoulder of this mountain is a curious Druidical altar. It is a parallelogrammic piece of granite of vast dimensions, fourteen inches thick, placed horizontally upon other blocks of stone, which must have required immense force and ingenuity to have effected. In *Glen Rosa* there are several ancient cairns and obelisks, left to commemorate some event long since out of memory. In a chasm, formed by a fall on the river *Rosa*, is a curious formation of two granitic veins, in a perpendicular position, parallel to each other, and inserted exactly in the centre of a whinstone vein, and standing four feet out of the water. Towards the north of the island is the *Cock*, an immense block of sandstone, that has received that name from its resemblance to the head of that animal. Near this, within tide mark, is a singular arrangement of indurated clay, resembling Mosaic pavement. It consists of equilateral pieces of florid red clay hardened to the consistency of brick, running parallel to each other; and these are crossed by other straight and parallel lines, with mathematical accuracy. Each rhomb is 14 inches broad, and that of the separating medium, half an inch, the colour of which is reddish, inclining to white, and is harder than the former. This equals, in regularity, the most perfect work of art, and is no less beautiful than some of the ancient Mosaic pavements of Rome. Here are numerous masses of sandstone and brecchia that have tumbled from the mountains. A short way from this is a prodigious stratum of brecchia fractured to pieces, and rolled towards the shore, the effect of an intense frost some years since; the tremendous crash of which was heard at the distance of many miles. This shore, for a great way, is an alternation of sandstone and schistus, the former, in many places,

assuming a regular aspect, as if the work of art. On a peninsula in *Loch Ranza*, are the remains of an ancient castle of that name, built by one of the Scottish kings before 1380, and occupied by them as a hunting seat. It has been very magnificent when entire. Near *Loch Ranza*, farther north, an interesting geological phenomena is to be seen—the junction of primary and secondary strata of sandstone, lime, and micaceous schistus, incumbent on a vein of basalt. Higher up the glen from this loch, the mountains of granite are covered with schistus; but wonderful diversity takes place in the mixture of the rocks that compose those eminences. Close to this is the base of *Camie-na-Callich*, a mountain, whose elevation is nearly as great as that of *Goatfield*. In ascending it an immense chasm, many hundred feet deep, is to be seen, awfully broken and rugged, encompassed with mountains, whose serrated tops are covered with enormous heaps of granite, that show the inscrutable and astonishing operations of nature in the formation and decomposition of the earth. From the summit of *Camie-na-Callich* there is a most extensive and delightful prospect. Over *Kintyre* is seen the western ocean, with the islands of *Islay*, *Jura*, *Scarba*, *Mull*, and many others, rising out of the wide expanse. Over *Cowal*, the remote mountains of *Argyle* and *Inverness*. Over *Bute*, the *Cumbrays*, the mountains of *Loch Long* and *Benlomond*. To the south, the counties of *Renfrew*, *Ayr*, and *Galloway*, the island of *Ailsa*, and more distant coast of *Ireland*. Along the north-west coast, for some distance, there is nothing particularly remarkable. It is not of great elevation, but is finely adorned with wood; and composed of basalt and transition rocks, from micaceous schistus to ardesia, and basalt imbedded in granite. A few miles from the shore, above *Drumooden Point*, there are some cliffs of great extent, containing several large caves, stated, by tradition, to be those of *Fingal*: but the same faithless chronicle

gives to numerous caves in the Highlands, the name of that hero, whose dominions seem to have been too extensive for reality. One of them is named *King's Cave*, from Robert the Bruce having taken shelter in it on his arrival from *Rathlin*, on the coast of Ireland. This cavity is 40 feet wide, and the same in height, and above 100 in length. Marks of fire are visible, and great quantities of the bones of sheep and goats are lying in it. It is wholly scooped out of solid sandstone ; and some rude attempt at carving figures on the walls have been made. The place is curious and interesting, and rendered dear to every Scotsman who visits it, and reflects that there did the glorious patriot Bruce take up his residence, for nearly six months, waiting an opportunity to effect the emancipation of his country from the yoke of slavery.

From *Machary* to *Drumooden Bay*, round *Rhue Vary* point, on the west, the mineralogy is very interesting. Upon this shore, betwixt the cliffs and the sea, there is a large sandstone beach, remarkable for a great vein of green pitchstone, rising from the sea, of great breadth, slightly bending, and traversing common argillaceous sandstone. Different substances are embedded along with the pitchstone, and the vein is surrounded with various species of stone, curiously intermixed ; and it is intersected by several other veins of the same kind, of different breadths. Not far from this is a similar vein ; and both are so singular an occurrence that they are highly deserving the attention of the geologist.

From this, in going south, the coast is rocky, and a curious species of stone, having a columnar tendency, is seen above freestone. The cliffs are much excavated, but no distinct stratification is visible. Numerous fragments of rock, disintegrated from the neighbouring cliffs, are scattered along the shore. Farther south, at *Tory-lin*, the whole coast is composed of clay, porphyry, and some basalt traversing sandstone ; which is the principal forma-

tion of the shore to *Beninhead*, the most southerly part of the island ; a short way from *Kilmory Kirk*, before getting to *Struey Rocks*, is an immense excavation scooped out by the sea, called the *Black Cave* ; the mouth of which is 80 feet high. It is 40 feet wide, and 100 feet long, the sides being supported by rude basaltic pillars. Near the end there is a great opening, like a pit, to the air above, occasioned by the falling in of the roof ; at some distance, *Kildonan Castle*, Marquis of Bute, in ruins ; and opposite to it, *Plada* island and light-house ; some miles farther, is the tremendous range called *Dripping Rocks*, rising perpendicularly out of the sea to the height of 300 feet. These rocks are arenaceous basalt, in a columnar form. In one place the sea has washed away a great portion, and left a fine natural arch. On the brink of the rock, a stream of water rushes through a small aperture, and falls into the sea at a great distance from the base of the rock. During rain, it forms a white foaming arch, seen a great way off at sea, and is a landmark to mariners. From this a tolerable road, through a more level country, is carried along the coast to *Whiting Bay*. Pass towards *Lamlash Bay*, the best anchorage in *Arran*, and frequently the resort of vessels. It is sheltered by *Holy Island*, on which is a singular species of columnar sandstone, forming the centre of this island, and rising 700 feet in height.

Upon the whole, the *Island of Arran* contain much interesting matter for the student of mineralogy and geology, as it displays the various component parts of the globe, in regular gradation, as they were formed, from primitive granitic rock, to the more recent species of sandstone ; and for the painter, it is full of wild scenery, well adapted for the pencil ; while to the general philosopher, it will afford a source of contemplation, that must elevate the mind to the reverence of the great Author of such stupendous works. From the situation of *Arran*, placed at the

entrance of so many arms of the sea, several incidents of Scottish history are connected with it: Haco, king of Norway, in 1256, assembled his forces in it, previous to the battle of Largs, and to his eventual expulsion from the dominion he had usurped over the western islands. After Haco's overthrow, and the consequent departure of his people, Arran, like the other islands, became subject to Macdonald, Lord of the Isles, in whose family the sovereignty of the islands continued till the reign of James V., when Macdonald relinquished his privilege, and acknowledged himself a vassal of the crown.

It is chiefly the property of the Hamilton family, acquired in 1480, by marriage with the heiress.

VIII.

FROM GLASGOW TO LARGS, MILLPORT, AND ARDROSSAN.

TO LARGS, 40 m.—MILLPORT, 7 m.—AND ARDROSSAN, 5 m.—In all 52 miles.

HAVING, in the first section, conducted the traveller down the Clyde, we shall, in this, take up the coast on the left, at the *Clough Lighthouse*, a short way from which is *Ardgowan House*, Sir M. Stewart, Bart.; a situation commanding an extensive view of the frith, and coasts of *Coval* and *Bute*; over which last is seen the hills of *Kintyre* and *Arran*; immediately below is the village of *Innerkip*, or *Auld-kirk*, from the great antiquity of its church, lately taken down. Two miles forward is *Wemyss Point*, and beyond it the *Bay* and *Village* of that name, fre-

quented as bathing quarters, by a few respectable families from Glasgow. A short way on, at some distance from the shore, is *Kelly House*, Wallace; and close to it, *Kelly Burn*, a streamlet dividing the counties of Renfrew and Ayr; 2 miles on, is the old castle of *Skelmorly*, near to which is a portion of a whin dyke, 1 mile in length, part of it being 60 feet high, and terminating at the site of the castle. Close by this are the ruins of *Knockmilly*; a mile distant is *Knock Castle*. Many vestiges of ruined castles, fortifications, and encampments, are visible in this neighbourhood, evidently distinguishing this particular part of the coast, as the frequent point of attack in the primeval ages of the country, before Scotland became wholly subject to the sway of one monarch. Close by, in the 13th century, was fought the celebrated battle of the *Largs*, betwixt the Scots and a powerful army of the Norwegians, when the latter were defeated; which put an end to their predal expeditions, and rapidly exterminated them from every settlement which they forcibly held in the Scottish dominions. The issue of this battle was no less important to the nation than the overthrow of other intruders, at a subsequent period;—for, had the Norwegians been successful at *Largs*, and the English at *Bannockburn*, it is likely that the very name of Scotland would have been annihilated, and the native spirit of her people in great danger of being forced to stoop beneath a rod of oppression. Numerous monumental tumuli, cairns, and stone coffins, in which have been found ancient warlike implements, axes, and spears, are to be met with over the whole face of this country. *Brisbane House*, Brisbane; not far from which is *Largs*, a neat pleasant village, containing some good inns, and surrounded by many agreeable villas. From this there is a regular ferry to *Scoulach*, in *Bute*, 3 miles from *Rothesay*, by which the mail to that town is daily conveyed. Having passed *Largs*,

on the right is the greater island of *Cumbray*; and about 3 miles farther on, *Kelburn*, the Earl of Glasgow, on the left. Close to it are the remains of the castle of *Fairly*, of very great antiquity; and near it the village of that name. On the west side of the large *Cumbray*, is the village of *Millport*, the annual retreat of bathers; and opposite to it, the small *Cumbray*. Both these islands are remarkable for remains of antiquity; for some singular formation and arrangement of rocks; and for various excavations of curious and grotesque appearance. On the smaller island is a lighthouse of recent erection, and of great use to the navigation of the frith. On the south side of this island, are the remains of a castle, the history and name of which have been unknown for ages; but, from what still remains, it must anciently have been a place of great importance. Its architecture exhibits proofs of a very remote period, when, like many other fortresses on the neighbouring coasts, it probably was erected to guard the entrance of the frith. In this island, many Danish chiefs, who fell in the battle of the Largs, were buried, and several of their graves may still be discovered. There are seven caves in this island, some of them so extensive as never to have been explored. On a point of land, at the distance of 5 miles from *Millport*, stands the old castle of *Pencross*, or *Fortincross*, also a building of very great antiquity. The foundation is upon rocks, very close to the sea; and it is conjectured, from the name, to have been the place to which monks, and wandering *religieuse* resorted, on their pilgrimage to Iona, when that island was regarded as the only abode of sanctity in the kingdom, from the fame of its possessor, St. Columba; but it is more likely that *Pencross Castle* was built for the reception of less complacent inhabitants, than a set of eleemosynary friars and pil-

grims.* It is extremely difficult to trace the history and epoch of the building of many old castles in Scotland, a circumstance that is much to be regretted, as many incidents connected with them would appear no less extraordinary than important to modern times; and such information would illustrate the state of society and manners which obtained among our ancestors. Near this castle, in 1588, one of the ships of the Spanish armada was wrecked. A short way on is *Arneal*; 4 miles farther, *Boydston*; and near it, *Mountford*. Two miles on, is the town and harbour of *Ardrossan*, to improve which the late Earl of Eglinton bestowed much trouble and expense. From this a canal has been projected through the interior of the country, to join that of *Paisley* to *Glasgow*; but the latter has not been so successful a speculation as to induce the proprietors to continue it to *Ardrossan*. That nobleman's exertions were great to render this harbour of general utility; and he had long contemplated the opening of the canal as an improvement of national benefit. That the work he had begun might not fall to oblivion, even on his death-bed he did not lose sight of the undertaking; for he instructed his executors to appropriate £5000 yearly, out of his estate, to carry on his favourite project. But, it would appear, they have contravened the Earl's bequest, so that, in all probability, this harbour will soon fall into decay. This nobleman died in the beginning of 1820, very much regretted; for he had long maintained the character of benevolence; and he was truly

* If this castle had been built for the accommodation of monks, it would have been named *Port-na-croish*, the *Port of the Cross*, and not *Fort*, as that word was not used in the Celtic language, then prevalent in that country; and had the proper name been given to the castle, it would have been termed *Duncroish*, the *Fort of the Cross*. That it is Celtic cannot be disputed, for all the ancient names still retained, are in that language.

patriotic in every thing relating to the prosperity of his country.



VIII.

FROM GREENOCK TO LOCH GOYLE HEAD, AND HEAD OF LOCH LONG.



TO LOCH GOYLE HEAD, 22 m. (*a short cut to Inveraray.*)—AND HEAD OF LOCH LONG, 28 m.

BESIDES the different courses of the *Steam Boats* pointed out, there is another from *Greenock* to *Loch Goyle Head*, for which a boat starts two or three times in the week, and in this way a visit to *Inveraray* may be quickly performed. On leaving *Greenock*, the boat crosses the *Clyde*, and enters the mouth of *Loch Long*. On the right, the country is agreeably diversified with wood and small points of land; but on the left, the ground is mountainous and rugged. On the left, the ferry of *Portenstuck*, and near it *Stronchullin*; on the right, *Alley and Cove*, *Barbour Point*, and *Peton*, Campbell; close to which are the ruins of an old castle. Farther on to the left, *Ardentenny*, Lord Dunmore. At this place there is an inn; and if the traveller prefers going from this to *Inveraray*, gigs or horses may be had to convey him to *Strachur*, 12 miles distant, and thence, crossing *Loch Fyne* in an oblique direction (5 miles), to *Inveraray*; or, taking the road to St. Catherine's, along the loch side, 4 miles. The road is excellent, through a country very interesting, though extremely wild

and hilly. Enter *Loch Goyle*, which is a branch from *Loch Long*. To the right, is the point of *Corran*, the end of *Argyle's Bowling Green*, so named in derision, from the extreme irregularity and bleakness of the mountains. On both sides of *Loch Goyle*, the coast is exceedingly wild and frightful, rising boldly from the water. On the left side is *Carrick Castle* in ruins, built upon a rock that formed an island in the days of its strength, by a deep cut filled from the sea. It is a fine ruin, the size and security of which shows the consequence of the founder. It is of extreme antiquity, probably of Danish origin; and seems at one period to have been a royal castle, having still the Duke of Argyle as its keeper. About 5 miles above, the loch terminates; near the head is the *Church and Manse*; and in the neighbourhood, many curious caves of great extent, in former ages used by the natives as places of retreat in times of danger. From *Loch-goyle-head* to *St. Catherine's Ferry*, the distance is 7 miles, over a very excellent and pleasant new made road; and the ferry across to *Inveraray* is 3 miles more. Besides the boat that plies to *Loch Goyle*, there is occasionally another going up *Loch Long*. Pass the mouth of *Loch Goyle*, and opposite to it, *Portincaple Ferry*; on the right, farther on, *Fin-nart*, Campbell; to the left, the mill of *Galashan*; and at some distance, *Ardgarton*, Campbell; close to which is the entrance of *Glencroë*; nearly opposite, the *Church and Manse*; and a little farther on, the inn of *Arroquhar*, formerly the residence of the chief of the Macfarlanes. Opposite, is the mountain called the *Cobler*. The situation of *Arroquhar* is grand and striking. Embosomed by immense hills that rise around on all sides, it is among the most retired and rural spots in the Highlands; and well calculated, in former times, for the residence of chieftainship, as it possessed the advantages of retirement, and was easily defended against the

attacks of hostile visitors. From *Arroquhar* it is only $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile to *Tarbert*, an excellent inn on the banks of *Loch Lomond*; and if the traveller be inclined, he can return by, and see the beauties of that lake, as a steam boat plies regularly every morning from *Balloch*, 5 miles from *Dunbarton*; and calls at *Tarbert* for passengers on its return. This is a most agreeable and interesting trip, easily performed from and back to *Glasgow* in two days; or should the traveller wish to continue his route by land, from the head of *Loch Long* to *Inveraray*, he can consult what is stated in the land tour.*



IX.

FROM GLASGOW TO BELFAST.—SHORT EXCURSION IN THAT VICINITY, AND TO THE GIANT'S CAUSEWAY.



TO BELFAST, 156 miles.

IN this voyage we must refer the stranger to our first and seventh sections, as far as the *Garroch Head*, the most southerly point of the *Island of Bute*. This abrupt range of rock derives its name from a whistling sound produced by the wind blowing through its crevices, during a westerly gale; *Garroch* being the Gaelic signification of mirth and laughter. *Bute* is a flat island, without much of the picturesque; but on approaching the *Garroch Head*, the prospect is very striking, for to the west, are seen rising in the clouds, the stern mountains of *Arran*. Leaving *Garroch Head*, the

* Section XI. and plates 3 and 4.

course is nearly south-west, steering for *Holy Island*, on the east coast of *Arran*, To the north, is seen the entrance of *Loch Fyne* ; and nearly in the same direction, to the right, the *Cock of Arran*, about 12 miles off. Pass *Brodict Bay*, distant 10 miles ; and the house of *Carmichael*, Fullerton. To the east, the coast of *Ayrshire*, with *Pencross Castle*, situated on a point of land, and, for many centuries, exposed to the turbulence of the Atlantic storms. Further on, *Ardrossan Harbour*, and the *Heads of Ayr*, bearing south-east. Pass close to *Holy Island*, within which is *Lamlash Bay*, a fine anchorage for vessels. Upon the south point of the island of *Arran*, is an old castle, named *Kildonan*, belonging to the Marquis of Bute. At some distance from this castle, is the island of *Plada*, on which there is a lighthouse. From this the course is almost due south, the mouth of *Belfast Loch* being about 50 miles distant. Soon pass, on the left, about 7 miles, the rock of *Ailsa*, or *Perch of Clyde*, in maritime language, and, on the same side, at a considerable distance, is seen the *Corsal Point*, at the mouth of *Loch Ryan*, on which is placed a tower, with a revolving light. Another lighthouse is discovered, situated on the *Copeland Island*, which appears close in upon the county of Down coast. Approaching *Black Head*, on the west side of *Belfast Loch*, *Island Magee*, and the *Gabbin Rocks*, are seen to the right, stretching out from the mouth of *Larne Loch*, distance 6 miles. In the same direction, the *Maiden Rocks*, partly sunk, and running under water for several miles, to the great danger of navigators. Here the prospect becomes more extensive than from any other situation we have passed. To the right, are seen *Fair Head*, and the high land of *Antrim* ; the distant islands of *Islay*, and the conical paps of *Jura* ; and, occupying a part of the intermediate space, the angry moil of *Kintyre*. To the left, the moil of

Galloway, about 30 miles off ; and the more distant *Isle of Man*, dim in the atmosphere, and, at times, hardly discernible ; while, in front, is the county of *Down*, stretching as far as *Donaghadee*, and a great portion of the *Green Isle of Erin* smiling under all its privations, as if looking forward to circumstances of more flattering prosperity.

Belfast Loch is 20 miles in length, separating the counties of *Antrim* and *Down*, the former on the right, the latter on the left ; both improving under agricultural management, and adorned with many neat villas. Pass *Black Head*, to the right, and enter *Belfast Loch*, generally keeping close in upon that shore. One mile up, *Chichester Castle*, and near it, *Whitehead Point*. Two miles on, *Kilroot House* and *Bleach Green* ; and, a little farther, *Castle Dobbs*, Dobbs, on an elevated situation ; close to which, is *Bella Hill*, Dalway. The road to *Larne* is seen winding up the face of the hill. On this beach the French, under Thurot, landed in 1760, with the intention of taking possession of Carrickfergus town and castle, the strongest fort, at that period, in Ireland. On opening the loch, the village of *Bangor*, *Grey Point*, and *Crawford Burn House*, Crawford, on the left ; and, a little further, *Rock Port House*, Turnly ; not far from which, *Cultray*, Kennedy. *Ballymeanach*, Greig ; and the village of *Hollywood*, 4 miles from Belfast, much resorted to by sea-bathing visitors from that town. This situation is very pleasant and romantic, and excellent hot and cold baths have been established in the place. Nearly opposite, on the right, *Scoutbush*, Craig ; and close to the water's edge, *Sea View*, Stewart ; a short way from which, is *White Abbey* cotton and print works. On the left side of the loch, are several large modern mansions, among which are, *West Brook House*, the late Edward May, vicar of Belfast ; and the houses of John and Henry Kennedy, of Belfast. From *Whitehouse Point* to *Belfast*, on both sides of the loch,

villas and bleach-greens are so numerous, that it would be tedious to give a detailed account ; but they show the opulence and improving state of this part of the country, in a very satisfactory point of view. Four miles from *Belfast*, the navigable channel takes a wonderfully circuitous course, and at low water, the quantity of land left dry, by the efflux of the tide, is very considerable. Mr. Thomson, of Jeanny Mount, has secured to his estate about 50 acres of excellent land, though at considerable expense. *Belfast* is situated at the extremity of this arm of the sea, named, as in Scotland, a loch. Near it, is a very old bridge of 21 arches, across the river *Laggan*. It is a handsome town, with many elegant buildings ; and, from its trade, now become a place of opulence, and very respectable as a sea-port. It is in the county of *Antrim*, remarkable no less for its picturesque mountains, various romantic scenery, and its majestic *Loch Neagh*, than for the urbanity and hospitality of its natives.

Having conducted the stranger the length we purposed, by steam navigation, it was not our intention to go into the history of a country, the local incidents of which, when conjoined with its great antiquity, are important subjects, that cannot fail to interest every person who visits it ; but it may only be a slight deviation from our work, to point out such places as are worthy of notice in the neighbourhood of *Belfast* ; where visitors, who cannot afford time to go far into the country, may spend a few days very agreeably.

The steam boats from *Clyde* go to *Belfast* three times a-week, regularly ; which gives a stranger an opportunity of employing whatever time suits his conveniency, in the vicinity of that town. To assist him, a short sketch of the scenery round *Belfast* is given ; and should the *Giant's Gauseway* be visited, we have also introduced an outline of the journey to that wonderful phenomenon.

The tour by *Loch Neagh* is considered the most agreeable, and, as such, is usually recommended to strangers. Leave *Belfast*, and proceed by *Shank Hill*. One mile forward, pass *Parish* cemetery; and begin to ascend the hill, the view increasing in extent and beauty as the road proceeds. Behind, is the town, surrounded with many villas and bleach-greens; and, to the south, the prospect stretches to the towns of *Lisburn* and *Hillsborough*, the former 7, and the latter 10 miles distant.* The view, in that direction, is interrupted by the *Morne* mountains, [rearing their blue summits to the sky, and softened, by their distance, into a delicate background. Continuing the ascent, the long stretch of *Belfast Loch* is gradually expanded below, which, with its cultivated and populous shores, exhibits a very fascinating picture. Having attained the summit of the hill, a wide and varied portion of the country is spread below the eye. In front, is the immense sheet of *Loch Neagh*; and, to the eastward, *Belfast* and *Strangford* lochs, are seen at the same time. To the north, are the *Slamish* mountains; and, to the west, those of *Derry* appear in a long range towards the county of *Donegal*. In this part of Ireland, the mountains do not possess the bold and picturesque character of Scottish scenery.

Proceed to *Crumlin Village*, and to *Glendarrock*, Heyland, which is a romantic villa, in the cottage style, adorned with much taste. On the river is a considerable cataract, at times forming a fine object in this secluded retirement. Should the stranger wish to visit *Loch Neagh*, the distance is about 2 miles from *Crumlin*; and on the banks of the lake, he can readily procure a boat to visit *Ram's Island*, where are the remains of an ancient round tower, but of which no tradition exists to declare the history. In many parts of Ireland, there are still to be seen some

* Irish miles are as $5\frac{1}{2}$ to 7 English.

considerable ruins of those old buildings, the original purposes of which are unknown, and which, like many other vestiges connected with the remote periods of Irish history, will probably continue to be enveloped in impenetrable obscurity. *Loch Neagh* is one of the most extensive lakes in Europe, covering an area of 58,200 acres ; but from the smoothness of its banks, which, in a great measure, are destitute of wood, it does not possess that romantic beauty and picturesque effect which some other Irish lakes exhibit in a striking degree. In going from *Crumlin* to *Antrim*, the road passes through a fertile country, a short distance from the border of *Loch Neagh*. It is rendered agreeable by several gentlemen's seats, the most interesting of which is *Green Mount*, Thompson, a romantic villa, adorned with considerable taste, and superior to any in the north of Ireland. Close to the town of *Antrim* is another round tower, said to be the most entire in the kingdom. *Antrim* is an inconsiderable place, built on the banks of a river named the *Six Miles Water*. In the town, is *Massareene Castle*, lately repaired and enlarged, and now a fine mansion. Leaving *Antrim*, pass some bleach-greens ; 3 miles more, *Dunady* paper mill ; and a little farther on, the village of *Temple Patrick*, and *Castle Upton*, Lord Templetown. Proceed through a pleasant country towards *Belfast Loch*, which soon comes in view. On the right, *Cave Hill* begins to rise, and gradually assumes a formidable appearance. It is partly composed of lime and alabaster, considerable quarries of which have been advantageously opened for some years. On the left, the village of *White Abbey* ; from which some of the Scottish mountains and the *Copeland Lighthouse* are to be seen. After descending the hill, the road joins that from *Carrickfergus*, upon the shore of *Belfast Loch*, from whence there is now a fine prospect of the romantic *Cave Hill*, resorted to in summer by par-

ties of pleasure ; and, at Easter, by numerous merry groups of every denomination. The road continues along the shore, and at the distance of 2 miles more, enters *Belfast*.

If the traveller means to visit the *Giant's Causeway* from *Belfast*, he will take the road to *Carrickfergus*, distant about 10 miles. On his way thither he will have a fine prospect of the *Down* coast, on the opposite side of *Belfast Loch*. Before entering the town of *Carrickfergus*, on the left, are the remains of an old castle, called the *Three Sisters*. This town is not now of the same importance as formerly ; but it must still claim respect from the antiquary of taste, from its containing many reliques of the olden time, particularly its large old castle, and elegant Gothic cathedral. At some distance, is island *Magee*, an isthmus, though improperly termed an island, where, in 1641, the combined English and Scottish forces barbarously put to death, in one night, its whole peaceable population of 300 men, women, and children, and that without cause, or personal quarrel ; but as a wanton retaliation for the previous massacre of their countrymen, in a distant part of Ireland, during an insurrection instigated by the Catholic priesthood, and of which the most dreadful accounts are given. About 10 miles from *Carrickfergus*, is the town of *Larne*, a small sea-port, the road from which to *Glenarm* passes through a delightful country, enriched, in all directions, by elegant mansions. On the road side, across the *Slamish Mountains*, there is a singular spring well called *Tibbermore*-great well, the stream from which is so considerable, that it turns three mills. The next town is *Glenarm*, a sea-port, agreeably situated on a small bay of the same name, where once stood a celebrated monastery, the majestic ruins of which are still to be seen. Close by are the castle and beautiful domains of the Earl of Antrim. Pass through the village of *Cairncrough*, along the road from which, several handsome

Houses continue to adorn the country, to the town of *Cushendun*; near to which, *Mount Edward*, and the ruins of *Redcastle*. Continuing the route, are many seats, tastefully ornamented, till, near the promontory of *Fair Head*, the face of nature is changed, and appears under great distortion. This point rises abruptly to 631 feet above the level of the sea. It is composed of columnar basalt, huge masses of which, during a course of ages, have fallen to the bottom, and lie in tremendous heaps, like the wreck of a former world. The perpendicular altitude of the columns is 283 feet. One of them is a gigantic quadrangular prism, 33 feet by 36 on the sides, and about 200 feet in height. It is the largest basaltic pillar in the world, exceeding the pedestal that supports the statue of Peter the Great, at Petersburg; and much greater than the shaft of Pompey's pillar at Alexandria. Among the columnar wonders of this promontory, there is a passage called the *Grey Man's Path*, of very extraordinary formation. It is a deep chasm, which divides this headland in two. The upper part is narrow, and covered over with a huge pillar that has fallen across it, and is suspended in a frightful manner. In descending this fissure, the space gradually widens, and displays a beautiful arrangement of pillars in various degrees of elevation, until, at the bottom, they attain a grand perpendicular altitude of 220 feet. This path conducts the traveller to the base of the promontory, round which are scattered the massive fragments of fractured pillars, placed, as it were, to oppose the fury of the impetuous ocean, which here perpetually rages with uncommon violence. This headland is the *Robogdium Promontorium* of Ptolemy, and forms the north-east cape of Ireland. The wild aspect of this point is peculiarly striking. Desolation and barrenness are its appropriate characters: for nature seems here almost to have exhausted her powers of devastation, and to have

rendered this scene the most awful and sublime that imagination can conceive. Proceeding along, at a short distance, is the town of *Ballycastle*; near to which a curious discovery was some years ago made by accident, of a coal-mine having been wrought to an immense extent, and in a regular manner; but at a period so very remote, that no knowledge, nor even tradition of it exists. At the distance of six miles, is the island of *Rathlin*, which every Scotsman must venerate, as having afforded refuge to their heroic sovereign, Robert the Bruce. From the bold aspect of the shore of *Rathlin*, and neighbouring coast, from *Fair Head* to *Bengore Head*, they have probably at one time been united; but separated by some great catastrophe of nature, which, along a considerable portion of this shore, seems to have deranged its original formation. *Bengore Head* is made up of several capes or promontories, one of which is named *Pleaskin*, of very beautiful composition, being a colonnade of perpendicular basaltic pillars 60 feet high, placed upon an immense bed of compact irregular rock, which is supported below by another range of pillars near 50 feet in length, and these lower pillars rest upon a layer of red ochre-stone; the whole constituting a very interesting geological curiosity. The summit of *Pleaskin* is the highest elevation of this coast, being upwards of 400 feet above the level of the sea; and the view from it is the most imposing that can be imagined; for a series of headlands, in fine perspective, are to be seen, which present a captivating picture of wild coast scenery.

Close to this, is the village of *Ballintoy*, from the shore of which, a bridge of rope is thrown to a rock of considerable height, 60 feet distant in the sea, for the purpose of fishing.

The coast of *Antrim*, for a considerable way, is principally composed of basaltic rock, forming several small romantic bays. From *Bengore Head*

it is only a short way to the *Giant's Causeway*; near to which there is a resting place at *Bush Mills*. Upon going from that stage to the *Causeway*, the traveller is commonly annoyed by a host of tattered natives, who offer their services as guides, and from whose importunity it is quite impossible to get free. For his comfort, therefore, and to stop the incessant noisy entreaties of the whole, he will do well to select some one of them as a conductor, who will lead him down a steep path, made, at considerable expense, by the late Earl of Bristol, Bishop of Londonderry.

This immense body of columnar basalt resembles a vast quay, or mole, projecting from the land at the height of 200 feet, but gradually diminishing, until, at the length of 725 feet, it dips into the sea, where it is lost. The columns which form this magnificent fabric are of direct perpendicular arrangement, closely compacted, the pillars being so accurately joined to each other, that the point of a knife cannot be inserted between them. These pillars are pentagonal, hexagonal, and octagonal, more rarely prismatic, commonly of the two former shapes, but never perfectly equilateral, or of the same dimensions. Their transverse section resembles that of a honey-comb, though not in the same just proportion; but the whole forms a beautiful polygonal pavement. The *Causeway* is divided into three portions, termed the great, middle, and little, in consequence of its being intersected by two parallel trap or whin dykes. These dykes traverse the columns from north to south, and have probably been the means of preserving this admirable piece of nature's work from destruction; for, although the trap is worn down on the surface, it has a steadfast base, which supports the columns. At the upper parts of the mole, the pillars are from 27 to 33 feet in length, justly proportioned, and straight. When the prismatic form occurs, the angles are very sharp; and the whole pillars present

a remarkable articulation, in the manner of ball and socket, throughout their length. The usual diameter of the pillars is from 16 to 24 inches, seldom varying from that breadth. The cliff which hangs over the *Causeway* is from 350 to 400 feet above the sea level. From the basaltic construction of the shore, it is deeply indented with small bays, all of which have received some fanciful name from the natives, or casual visitors. The eastern prospect of the *Causeway*, at a short distance, presents, in the centre, a bold front of beautiful pillars, 33 feet high, forming a colonnade of 120 feet in length, the joints of the component parts being distinctly seen. The height of the pillars, from the east end of this majestic structure, gradually diminishes; and, narrowing to a point for 540 feet more, they slope gently into the sea.

On the west side, the appearance of the *Giant's Causeway* is particularly grand and striking. In some places rising in immense walls, as if built by art, but broken; and, in other places, somewhat irregular, like the ruins of some magnificent palace, or desolate city. On this side, the astonishing extent of the basaltic formation is seen, composing the entire stretch of the shore, as far as the eye can follow it, even to the upper verge of the highest land. The texture of the basalt of this *Causeway* is very compact and fine, of a dark iron-grey colour. The fracture is rhomboidal, with sharp edged fragments, and in blocks it is sonorous. The basaltic pillars of the *Island of Staffa* are of similar formation with those of the *Giant's Causeway*; and, though at the distance of 150 miles due north, may be a continuation of the same wonderful structure, both being very surprising examples of the inscrutable operations of nature, of which there is no other instance in the world. The town of *Coleraine* is about 9 miles west of the *Giant's Causeway*, from whence there is a regular mail-coach communication to *Belfast*; so that if the traveller does

not incline to retrace his steps by the coast, this conveyance will conduct him through the interior of the country back to *Belfast*.

Towards *Coleraine* the coast is very interesting to the antiquary, as well as the geologist, from the number of old castles that adorn its wild promontories, and the grotesque appearances of the rocks and caves which they contain. In particular, the stranger should visit the magnificent ruins of *Dunluce Castle*, about 3 miles from the *Giant's Causeway*, and close to the road going to *Coleraine*. It is placed on a high abrupt rock, jutting a considerable way into the sea, and forms one of the most picturesque and commanding objects on the north coast of Ireland. No situation could have been chosen where nature and art were so perfectly combined to render a fortress impregnable. The first great area contains the remains of numerous houses, and was surrounded with massive walls, parts of which are still standing. This court seems to have been the station of the soldiery, or men-at-arms for defending the castle, which is itself built on the brink of a precipice rising about 150 feet from the sea, and insulated from the other ruins by a giddy chasm of 20 feet in breadth, and above 100 feet deep. The communication was probably by a drawbridge, and is now by a temporary narrow pathway thrown across by the natives, who venerate this ancient fabric, from its being connected with some of the most extraordinary and interesting incidents of Irish history. It is the property of the *Antrim* family, whose ancestors, during the period of a bold independence, occupied it as their place of residence. It commands an interminable sea view; but the situation is consequently exposed to the Atlantic storms, which here rage with dreadful fury, the shore, for a great distance, being full of sunken rocks, over which the sea continually breaks. The rock on which the castle stands, is excavated by an immense open-

ing, into which the sea flows, and which is fit to contain a great number of boats in perfect security; the water being of considerable depth.

It would deviate from our plan, were we to attempt describing a land tour of greater extent in Ireland. The stranger who is anxious to explore the interior of that interesting country, will find numerous local itineraries of the roads, that will direct him to the various objects of curiosity, and to such publications we must beg leave to refer him.*

* Since this section was composed, we are happy to learn, that for the accommodation of the public, the *Britannia Steam Packet* is occasionally, during the season, to visit the *Giant's Causeway*. By this conveyance, those who are desirous of seeing that astonishing natural curiosity, will save the fatigue of the journey from *Belfast*. The vessel leaves *Glasgow* on the morning of Friday, taking the course we have noticed in our 6th section, to *Campbelton*. On the following day, she visits the *Giant's Causeway*, returning the same night to *Campbelton*; and, as usual, on Monday morning, returns to *Glasgow*.

X.

FROM GLASGOW TO LIVERPOOL



THOUGH the voyage from *Glasgow* to *Liverpool* hardly comes within the range which was at first projected for this work ; yet, as the intercourse is now so great, we are induced to describe the usual course of the steam vessels in going to that emporium of commerce.

In our preceding sections, a part of the track, as far as *Pencross Castle*, on the north-west coast of Ayrshire, is given. From that point the course is south and by west, steering for the headland of *Galloway*. On the right, is the island of *Arran*, and the moil of *Kintyre* ; and, on the left, the coast of *Ayr*, which receding, forms a great semicircular bay for nearly the whole extent of the county. Along the shore are seen, in succession, the harbour of *Ardrossan* ; the towns of *Saltcoats* and *Irvine* ; the *Troon* point and harbour ; and near it, the *Lady Isle*, on which is placed a lighthouse. More deeply embayed, at the distance of 10 miles, the town of *Ayr* ; and close to it, the range of rocks named the *Heads of Ayr*. A short way forward is *Dunmore Point* ; and, behind it, the high land of *Brown Carrick Hills*. Not far distant, is *Colzean Castle*, the romantic seat of the Earl of Cassilis, seated on a rock nearly perpendicular, the base of

which is washed by the sea. Near it, is *Turnberry Point*, on which are the venerable ruins of the ancient castle of that name, celebrated as the property of the brave Robert the Bruce, acquired by his marrying the heiress, in 1274, which gave him the title of Earl of Carrick, before he ascended the Scottish throne. After the expedition of Edward I., that fortress was in possession of the English, while Bruce was forced to a temporary abandonment of his exertions to relieve his country. It was at *Turnberry* he landed from *Arran*, in 1306, when he mistook an accidental fire for the signal of his spy, previously sent to procure information regarding the state of that district. From the dawning of the appointed day, Bruce steadfastly kept his eye on the coast of Carrick, in expectation of the signal, and the moment he descried it, he flew to his boat ; but it was night ere he and his associates in arms could reach the shore. There, his faithful spy waited his arrival, aware of the casual deception, and gave him the mortifying intelligence that there was no hope of assistance. "Traitor," said Bruce, "why did you light the fire?" "I made no signal," replied the spy, "but observing a fire, which I dreaded might deceive you, I hastened here to warn you of your danger." Sometime thereafter, Bruce wrested *Turnberry Castle* from the English, and nearly razed it to the ground. It was not again repaired, which is to be regretted, as the situation is truly delightful, commanding one of the most extensive prospects of any situation on the estuary of the Clyde. About 12 miles farther on, is the town of *Girvan* ; and due west from it, at the distance of 9 miles, is the rock of *Ailsa*, close to which the steam vessels generally pass.* On the coast of *Ayr*, and opposite to the rock of *Ailsa*, there is a remarkable conical hill, called *Knockdolian* ; rising about 2000 feet above

* See note, page 50. description of *Ailsa*.

the level of the sea, and which mariners, it is said, have sometimes, in foggy weather, taken for the *Craig of Ailsa* ; but it is, at all times, of singular service to vessels, as a conspicuous land-mark, when they enter the Frith of Clyde. Next is *Bennin Point* ; and near it, the village of *Ballintrae*, about 10 miles from which is the entrance of *Loch Ryan*, running a considerable way into the district of *Galloway*. On the southwest side of the loch is the point of *Corshill*, on which is erected a beacon, with a revolving light. Looking back from this point, a grand view of *Ailsa*, and the picturesque mountains of *Arran*, is obtained, which, with the long peninsula of *Kintyre*, and the now visible shores of Ireland, form a very interesting series of objects. Having passed *Loch Ryan*, and *Corshill Lighthouse*, the course takes a south-easterly direction, winding round the *Rhinns of Galloway*. About 1 mile forward, is *Drothead*, and *Port Camillan* ; and, one mile more, *Craig Laggan*, and *Port Long*. Three miles farther, is *Drumanwhirn Hill*, on the summit of which is to be traced the site of an ancient tower, probably founded for an alarm beacon, and used as such in those days, when Ireland enjoyed a separate monarchy from England, or Scotland, and when she sent forth her warriors to seek their fortunes in the conquest of Scottish territory. For such a purpose, the situation of *Drumanwhirn* was admirably chosen, as it comprehends an extensive view of the channel, and opposite coast of Ireland ; so that hostile armies could be discerned long before they reached the Scottish shores. On a more level situation, about one mile farther, is the ruin of *Gal-denach Castle* ; and 1 mile on, *Salt Pans Bay*, and manufactory. In passing along the shore, a view of *Cairnpat Hill*, near *Port Patrick*, is obtained. This eminence, which is 800 feet high, was also, at one period, a military station, of which it still bears the appearance ; and, from its local position, embraces a wide stretch of horizon, extending to the

western Highlands, coast of England, Isle of Mann, and Ireland. Pass *Kemp's Walls*, *Kilintrangan Bay*, and *Black Head*, and enter the harbour of *Port Patrick*, where the steam vessels regularly call in passing to and from *Liverpool*.

At a short distance from *Port Patrick*, on the right, seated on the brink of a tremendous precipice rising abruptly from the sea, is the ruin of *Dunsky Castle*, which, during the times of its baronial importance, was a fortress of considerable magnificence ; but has recently been mutilated for the purpose of building a modern seat of the most homely architecture. The harbour of *Port Patrick* is formed by nature, being steep and rocky on both sides, and so narrow that the navigation is hazardous. From *Port Patrick* the coast is wild and rocky, increasing in ruggedness to the *Moil of Galloway*, a bold headland, 25 miles distant. The *Isle of Mann* lies south-east from this, the nearest part of which is 30 miles distant. A view of the whole island is distinctly seen from the *Moil of Galloway*, extending from the *Calf of Mann*, a small island situated at the south-west extremity, to the point of *Ayre*, on the north, occupying a space of 40 miles in length. Passing the *Moil Head of Galloway*, on the left is the great bay of *Glenluce* ; about half way across which is seen the *Scaur* rocks, and the more distant land of *Wigton*, and the point of *Barrow Head*. In approaching the *Isle of Mann*, the land of *Cumberland* gradually becomes more visible. The point of *Ayre*, on which a very fine lighthouse has recently been built, forms the northern extremity of the *Isle of Mann*, and is a low sandy beach of considerable extent. A tremendous tide runs past this point. To a stranger, it would seem, from its agitated surface, as if a dangerous reef of rocks lay beneath. A bank, called *King William's Sand*, lies a considerable way off the shore ; but it is believed that, even at low water, coasting vessels can go over it. After doub-

ling *Ayre* point, the coast, to the town of *Ramsay*, appears one immense sand bank, and forms the beautiful bay of the same name. From *Ramsay* to *Douglas* the coast is bold and precipitous. The town of *Douglas*, when viewed from the sea, has a pleasant appearance. It has a fine pier, at one extremity of which a lighthouse is placed. The harbour runs up, with a very considerable depth of water, the whole length of the town. There are some fine buildings in the town, but the streets in the old part of it are narrow and intricate. It contains about 7000 inhabitants, has four churches, established, dissenting, and Roman Catholic, and possesses two or three very good inns. The country people still retain their original dialect,—the Manks ; and, on market days, little else is heard spoken, although they speak the English language very correctly, but with somewhat of an Irish accent. The peasantry, in their appearance, bear a very close resemblance to those of Scotland. *Douglas* is a cheerful place, and is much resorted to by strangers of limited incomes, as it is much cheaper to live in the Isle of Mann than in any part of Great Britain, being comparatively free from taxation.

From *Douglas Bay* to the mouth of the river *Mersey*, the course is south-east, distant about 95 miles. The Scottish shores of *Galloway* and *Nithsdale* gradually become dim, and are lost, while the land of *Cumberland* is scarcely discernible, and that of *Lancashire* has not yet come into view.

To a stranger nothing can be more appalling than the running in upon the banks of *Liverpool*, with a N.W. wind ; but the danger, if not more apparent than real, is, at all events, sufficiently guarded against ; for, from the admirable regulations under which the system of pilotage in the *Mersey* is established, there is scarcely any risk, before a vessel approaches the dangerous part of the navigation, of getting a pilot on board, whose knowledge of the

course, and practical dexterity, are sufficient to dispel every fear. To warn mariners, a ship, on which three lights are exhibited, is moored beyond the banks. After passing this vessel, the buoys, which are placed to show the navigable channel, appear; and, one after another, the land marks, lighthouses, and windmills are seen. The pilot-boats are eleven in all, and numbered accordingly; each of them carries from six to twenty-four pilots. The boats are sloop-rigged, and are from 30 to 50 tons burthen, and admirably adapted for their particular use. The pilots are regularly indentured to their occupation for seven years, and are generally taken from the country, so that they may be said to have known no other than the hardy life to which they have been bred. No sailor, however expert, is permitted to ply as a pilot. The pilots are, in general, young, active, civil men. The coast of *Lancashire* and *Cheshire*, on nearing the mouth of the *Mersey*, looks sandy and rather bleak. On the *Cheshire* side are to be seen the long row of signals placed for the several purposes of apprising the *Liverpool* merchants when their ships appear in the offing, to give notice when vessels seem in danger, and to call out pilots.

The multiplicity of vessels of every description, seen going up and down the river, is almost inconceivable, and most forcibly indicates the extensive trade of *Liverpool*; and which is still more conspicuous on getting to the landing place, all around which is a scene of bustle and confusion, not to be described. *Liverpool*, like all other places of successful commerce, has greatly increased in size and population, within the last twenty years; and, if its trade continues equally prosperous, it bids fair soon to rival any sea-port in the world. The growing extent of the town will not surprise a stranger so much as the magnitude of the different docks, (particularly the Regent dock, which, when finished, will be one of the finest in Europe), and the regularity with

which every thing is conducted, though there appears so much hurry and disorder.

Liverpool being the great emporium of commerce, as *Glasgow* is that of manufactures, and both situated on the western sea, their interests, in a great degree, become reciprocal. This necessarily produces a constant communication, which is now effected with the utmost rapidity, and comfort, by means of two very fine steam vessels, fitted up with every accommodation for passengers, and upon principles of the most approved construction. These vessels are now so regulated, that one of them sails every three days from *Glasgow* and *Liverpool*; thus rendering a visit from the former to *London*, more expeditious, less fatiguing, and less expensive than any coach, or land journey; the distance from *Liverpool* to *London*, by land, being little more than a third of that from *Glasgow* by land to *London*. The steam boats just alluded to, are severally named, the *Superb* and the *Robert Bruce*, and are fitted up exclusively for the accommodation of passengers. They are the property of a joint stock company, composed chiefly of Glasgow merchants, and are said to have cost little short of £16,000. The *Superb* is, at this moment, the finest, largest, and most powerful steam vessel in Britain. She registers 241 tons, and is impelled by two very fine engines, of 36 horse power each: to which copper boilers are attached. There are, in this vessel, three cabins, two of which are handsomely fitted up, with every requisite for the accommodation of the first class of passengers; and provided with a full complement of excellent sleeping places. One of these cabins is exclusively appropriated for the use of females. The *Robert Bruce* is likewise a very fine vessel, though of inferior size, and is proportionably furnished with two engines of 30 horse power. The accommodation is also excellent; and, in either, a degree of elegance and comfort is to be met with, rarely expe-

rienced in sea voyages, and no where excelled. The average duration of the passage from the *Clyde* to *Liverpool*, does not exceed thirty hours. The fare of the principal cabins, including provisions, is £2 15s. ; that of the steerage, without provisions, £1 1s. ; the intermediate distances in proportion. The days of sailing, from either port, are Tuesday and Friday.

To assist the traveller, the stages and distances are subjoined :—

From Liverpool to London.

Prescot,	.	.	8	
Warrington,	.	.	11	19
Knutsford,	.	.	12	31
Congleton,	.	.	15	46
Newcastle U. L.	.	.	12	58
Stone,	.	.	9	67
Sandon,	.	.	4	71
Wollesley Bridge,	.	.	8	79
Litchfield,	.	.	10	89
Coleshill,	.	.	15	104
Coventry,	.	.	12	116
Dunchurch,	.	.	9	125
Towcester,	.	.	12	137
Stony Stratford,	.	.	8	145
Brick Hill,	.	.	9	154
Dunstable,	.	.	10	164
St. Alban's,	.	.	12	176
Barnet,	.	.	10	186
London,	.	.	11	197

LAND TOUR

FROM

GLASGOW TO INVERARAY,

BY LUSS AND BY HELENSBURGH.



TO DUNBARTON, $14\frac{1}{2}$ m.—LUSS, 13 m.—TARBERT 8,
OR ARROQUHAR, $9\frac{1}{2}$ m.—CAIRNDOW, 14 m.—IN-
VERARAY, $9\frac{1}{2}$ m.—In all $60\frac{1}{2}$ miles.—Or,

TO HELENSBURGH FROM DUNBARTON, 8 m.—ARRO-
QUHAR, $17\frac{1}{2}$ m.—CAIRNDOW, 14 m.—INVERARAY,
 $9\frac{1}{2}$ m.—In all, by this road, 63 miles.

THE city of *Glasgow* has, of late, increased so rapidly in extent and population, that it is now considered the first provincial town in the British dominions ; while its manufactures have arisen to such perfection, and its trade has been pursued with such vigour, as to have excited the surprise and admiration of the world.

A stranger will have considerable gratification by staying some days at *Glasgow* ; and that he may have an opportunity of examining every thing worthy of observation in the city and neighbourhood, he will find a particular description in “ *Chapman’s Picture of Glasgow*,” and in “ *Cleland’s Rise and Progress of the City of Glasgow*.”

Presuming that the stranger inclines to prolong

his journey, and extend it towards the *Western Highlands*, we shall direct his route by the most approved and interesting roads to that country.

In Plate I. an accurate draught of the road from *Glasgow* to *Dunbarton*, is laid down.

Leaving *Glasgow* by its western extremity, and passing through the suburb of *Anderston*, numerous villas and gardens are seen on both sides, variously placed, and decorated according to the taste and opulence of the owners. On the left, immediately on leaving *Anderston*, the *Cranston Hill Water Reservoir*; and soon after, on the right, the *Royal Botanic Garden*. A short way on, *Sandyford* toll-bar. At some distance, on the right, *Kelvin Grove*, *Dernistoun*; and near it, *Kelvin Bank*, *Wilson*. Close by, on the left, *Overnemton*, *Craig*; and, on the same side, *York Hill*, *Gilbert*. Near this, the road goes off to the right, and, at $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles from the city, crosses the river *Kelvin* by a modern bridge, prettily situated under the house of *Gilmour Hill*, *Bogle*. Village of *Partick*, and flour mills; *Old Bridge*, and *Bishop's Castle*, in ruins, on the left. On the right, *Doun Hill*, *Buchanan*; and the villas of *Campbell*, *Russell*, and *Muir*; and further, on the same side, *Hillhead*, *Hamilton*. Here the river *Clyde* is seen, with a constant succession of vessels plying on its surface. On the right, half a mile forward, *Broomhill*, *Perston*. A little further, on the opposite side of the *Clyde*, *Linthouse*, *Watson*; and a short way, on the same side, *Shieldhall*, *Oswald*. To the right, a little forward, *Jordan Hill*, *Smith*; and on the left, *Scotstoun*, *Oswald*. On the other side of *Clyde*, opposite, *Elderslie*, *Spiers*; and, 1 mile more pass through *Yocker* toll and village. A short way forward, on the south side of the river, the new house of *Renfield*, *Campbell*; on the right, at some distance from the road, a whimsical gate, *Garscad-den*, *Mrs. Colquhoun*; and higher up, *Cockney*, *Hamilton*. On the left, is seen, *Newshot Isle*, in the river; and about $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles further, the road

crosses the *Forth and Clyde Canal* ; the length from sea to sea being 35 miles, with 39 locks. On the left, Lord Dundas' *Alkaline Work*. To the right, *Dalmuir*, Collins ; and, on the left, his extensive *Paper Manufactory*. On the opposite bank of the river, *Park*, Fulton ; and, on the right, *Mountblow*, Bowie. On the other side of *Clyde*, *Northbar*, Stewart ; half a mile further, ascend *Dalnotter Hill* ; having obtained the summit of which, the sublime and captivating view, formerly noticed, is beheld ; but in a more perfect degree, as this elevated situation commands a more extensive range of vision, than that from the surface of the water. It is scarcely possible to depict the grandeur of the delightful prospect that is here presented, by the variety of objects so happily combined within reach of the eye, upon which the most callous insensibility cannot look with indifference, if what is beautiful and magnificent in nature can claim admiration. The road suddenly descends upon the village of *Kilpatrick*, a place of great antiquity, being so named, as conjectured by fanciful historians, from being the nativity of the patriarch of Ireland, of whose migration from his parental soil, many ridiculous stories are told. Tradition is a vague and faithless chronicle, never to be trusted. If the truth were known, it would probably turn out that the person who gave its name to *Kilpatrick*, was of inferior rank to St. Patrick, and had his abode there. The expression, *Kil*, or more properly *Keil*, in the Celtic language, signifies, the *Cell*, or house of a holy man ; a name adopted during the times of paganism, and the early introduction of the Roman Catholic faith into Scotland. The old church of *Kilpatrick*, lately taken down, was a venerable relict of ancient times ; and if the traveller has any relish for sepulchral contemplation, he will find in the cemetery, some tombstones of Druidic, or, at all events, of very early sculpture, not unworthy of his notice. About 2

miles from this, to the north-east, as formerly stated, there is a *Roman Bridge*, still very entire, which is the only one now remaining in Scotland. It must have been built before the year 426, so that it has stood for 1394 years. On the south side of the *Clyde*, nearly opposite to *Kilpatrick*, is *Erskine House*, Lord Blantyre. A short way forward, on the right, *Glenerbuck*, Robertson; and below, on the left, *Bowling Inn* and *Bay*, where the great canal joins the Frith of *Clyde*. Going on a little, to the left, is *Frisky Hall*, Smith; and near it, on the right, *Auchentorlie*, Buchanan. On the left, jutting into the river, is a small point of rock, on which stand the melancholy remains of *Dunglas Castle*, an ancient Roman fortress, which marked the western boundary of their territory; but this castle had undergone many additions, after the departure of that people from Britain. About a mile further, on the right, *Little Mill*, and *Milton Printfield*, Mitchell. Here several places, on the south side of the *Clyde* are seen, viz. *Church and Manse of Erskine*, *Bishop-ton House*, and *Drums*. Having passed Milton, *Dumbuck Hill* is on the right, being the abrupt termination of the long range of *Campsie Hills*, on the west. Near the base of *Dumbuck*, the road divides, that branch on the right going to *Stirling*, or the *Trosachs*, by *Drymen*; and that on the left to *Dunbarton*. The singular appearance of the rock on which *Dunbarton Castle* stands, is now very striking, rising out of the plain to the height of 560 feet. This rock has, at one period, been an island, the sea having flowed over the flat land in its neighbourhood, as far as *Loch Lomond*, constituting that lake an arm of the sea, its surface being now only 22 feet above the high water level of the *Clyde*. This interesting geological observation will appear satisfactory, when it is considered, that formerly the western sea rose about 60 feet higher than it does at the present time, so that it must have covered all the low ground on the borders of the *Clyde*, which

is proved by the substratum of the soil along its whole course. The picturesque form of *Dunbarton Rock*, renders it the finest object in the Clyde, and must readily have attracted the notice of the primitive inhabitants as a fit place for the erection of a fort ; and it was taken up as such, at a period coeval with the first occupancy of the country ; but it must have been an arduous undertaking, in so rude an age, to render the summit accessible, and to give it the necessary means of defence. It is now ascended by different flights of steps, before the placing of which, considerable cutting of the rock appears to have been requisite. The view from the western pinnacle, which is 30 feet higher than the eastern, is exquisitely grand, and no stranger should pass without enjoying it, though the access be rather frightful. To the north, is seen the smiling vale of *Leven*, and the meanderings of the river ; beyond which is *Loch Lomond*, from whose bosom rises, in awful majesty, the magnificent mountain of *Ben Lomond*, surrounded by many others of inferior elevation, but of no inferior wildness. Looking up the Clyde, the prospect, as far as *Glasgow*, is exceedingly beautiful, while the view down the river is no less striking from its extent, and the irregular mountain outline of *Argyle* and *Arran*, that close in the pleasing perspective. In the guard-house is shown a portion of an immense sword, said to be that of the illustrious *Wallace* ; but “ dim now is the hue of this sword of true valour.” The town of *Dunbarton* has nothing in it to claim the notice of a traveller, unless it be an extensive *Glasswork*. Situated on the banks of the river *Leven*, it is, during stream tides, nearly surrounded with water, which flows up the river to a considerable distance. At a good inn here, chaises and gigs are to be hired.

Following the course laid down in plate II., and leaving *Dunbarton* on the left, cross the *Leven*, by a handsome bridge. Same side, *Clyde Bank*, M'Ken-

zie ; and *Leven Grove*, Dixon. At the toll-bar, a short way on, the road separates into two branches, that on the right, going to *Inveraray* by *Luss*, and the banks of *Loch Lomond* ; and on the left, to the same place, by *Helensburgh* and *Ardencaple*. We shall first take the former route, and proceed along the classic stream of the *Leven*, the nativity of our great literary countryman, Dr. Smollett, and where he “ tun’d his rural pipe to love.” Two miles forward, on the left, is a Tuscan obelisk erected to his memory, but shamefully mutilated, and hastening to decay. On the right, *Dalquharn House*, in which he was born. Close by, is the manufacturing village of *Renton* ; in the neighbourhood of which are numerous fields occupied by bleaching, and calico printing. On the opposite side of the river, is *Levenside*, Campbell ; a short way north of which, are the village and church of *Bonhill* ; about 1 mile further, on the right, is *Cordale*, Stirling ; and a short way on to the same side, *Bonhill*, Smollett. Near, is the village of *Alexandria*, also supported by its manufactories. Close to it, on the left, *Broomly*, Miss Alston ; and on the right, 1 mile more, *Levenfield*, Todd. At a short distance, on the left, is the handsome porter’s lodge of *Tillichewn Castle*, Horrocks ; an elegant modern building in the castellated form, erected on an elevated site at some distance from the road, and surrounded with wood ; having all the commanding appearance and bold features of ancient chivalrous magnificence, which does great credit to the taste of the original proprietor, Mr. Stirling. Opposite side of the river, *Leven Bank*, Arthur ; and a little forward, on the left, *Stockroger*, or *Wood Bank*, Miss Scott. Near the 4th mile stone from *Dunbarton*,* a road strikes off, on the right, to the ferry of *Balloch*, from whence, during the summer and harvest

* The distances west of *Dunbarton* are all taken from that town, and the mile stones on the roads marked accordingly.

months, a steam boat, the *Marion*, makes daily excursions round *Loch Lomond*, visiting its numerous islands, *Rob Roy's Rock* and *Cave*, and calling at *Tarbert* and *Luss*, on its return to *Balloch*. By this conveyance, strangers may go from *Balloch* and land at *Tarbert*, to which place their carriages or horses can proceed to meet them.

Having left *Balloch* in the steam boat, on the right is the castle of that name, *Buchanan*. A short way, on the left, *Cameron*, *Smollett*; and 2 miles more, *Arden*, *Buchanan*, where there is an original picture of *Rob Roy Macgregor*, the only one, it is believed, in existence. Going forward, the loch gradually expands; but the size of four islands, running in a line from east to west, prevents its breadth from being seen for some time. On the left, is *Inchmurrin*, the largest in the lake, occupied as a deer park by the proprietor, the Duke of Montrose; to whom, and Sir James Colquhoun of Luss, the islands of the lakes belong. *Inchcaillich*, on the right, formerly the site of a chapel, and still used as a burying place. Different views of *Buchanan House*, the seat of the Duke of Montrose, are to be had, in passing along to the right; and the mansions of several proprietors are seen in the same direction, but at a considerable distance. On the left, *Ross Lodge* and *Rosdoe*, Sir James Colquhoun. To the right begins to rise the stupendous mountain of *Ben Lomond*, emerging, as it were, from the placid surface of the lake, and towering in the clouds to the immense altitude of 3362 feet. The islands of this lake, of which there are more than 30 in number, give a delightful variety to its extensive boundary, which, in length, is 30 miles, and, at its broadest part, more than 8. These islands are generally adorned with wood; and from their diversity of size and form, are very agreeable objects in every direction. On *Inchconachan*, there are several thousand great yew-

trees, of which kind of wood, there is not, perhaps, another plantation in Europe. It is probable that these were put down when archery formed a part of military action. Like others of the Highland lakes, the surface of *Loch Lomond* often displays the *blue belt*, which is always the precursor of a storm. This appearance is singular and curious, occasioned by unequal agitation of the atmosphere in the vicinity of lofty mountains, which produces a corresponding inequality on the surface of the water, some parts being gently ruffled by the air, while others remain quiescent, and give the appearance of long stripes or belts, very equably defined. From the same cause proceeds the waves that are said to arise in this loch, without wind ; for sudden squalls often descend from tops of mountains, when the atmosphere, at some distance, is undisturbed. During the dreadful earthquake at Lisbon, in 1755, the surface of this lake was terribly agitated ; the water rose suddenly far above its ordinary level, and again quickly retiring, sunk greatly below the usual height ; and this unnatural motion continued for a considerable time. A boat was carried 40 yards beyond the ordinary limits of the water's edge.

On the left, the *Village, Church, and Manse of Luss*. The breadth of the lake now begins to diminish gradually, so that its finely wooded banks are more perfectly to be seen. About 3 miles beyond *Luss*, is the ferry across the loch, from *Inveruglas* on the west, to *Rowardenan* on the east side.

Should the enterprising stranger incline to ascend the top of *Ben Lomond*, *Rowardenan* is the most eligible place for him to land ; for at that point, there is a neat comfortable inn, where guides, and every requisite for the journey, can be procured. The distance from the inn to the summit of the mountain is computed at 6 miles ; but it is pro-

bably more, and generally occupies above 3 hours. The first part of the path will appear the most disagreeable, as it is principally over rock and heath. Some green ridges are, however, met with ; and frequently great portions of wet moss. Towards the summit, the track is more difficult and fatiguing, increasing in steepness, and over a very rugged or shelving surface ; but when the ascent is gained, the toil is amply repaid by the sublime and wonderful prospect which is had in every direction. The body of the mountain appears to be made up of several tremendous ridges of rock, rising one above another, but diminishing in a conical form, towards the top. Below, the lake appears wonderfully lessened in size, and the islands as mere spots upon its surface. Looking eastward, is seen the river *Forth*, with its manifold windings, and numerous towns. The castle of *Stirling* seems almost beneath the mountain, while that of *Edinburgh*, further removed, is hardly visible to the eye. To the south, the entire stretch of *Lanarkshire*, with the centre hill of *Tinto*, and its more remote boundary mountains of *Lowthers*, and *Coulterfell* ; and, far in the distance, the *Isle of Mann* may be discovered, if the atmosphere is clear. Turning to the south-west, the counties of *Renfrew* and *Ayr* ; the rock of *Ailsa*, the islands of *Bute*, *Arran*, and *Jura* ; the coast of *Ireland*, *Moil of Kintyre*, and the *Atlantic Ocean* ; but, looking to the north, is seen a frightful precipice of the mountain, 2000 feet deep ; and stretching as far as the eye can perceive, the tremendous assemblage of ruggedness that constitutes the *Grampian* chain. Nature in her wildest and most awful form is here to be contemplated. Mountains rise upon mountains in all the dignity of irregularity, till the eye is lost in the vastness and astonishing variety of the prospect. Valleys, lakes, rivers, diversify the surface of the country, to a great extent ; and from this, all the principal mountains of Scotland, and no less than nine-

teen lakes, are visible ; indeed, so extensive is the view from the summit of *Ben Lomond*, that it is impossible for any description to give even a faint idea of it ; or to express the feelings of astonishment that must take possession of every one who is fortunate enough to reach the top in favourable weather. The great mass of *Ben Lomond*, like all primitive mountains, is formed of granite, which, in many places, is surmounted with quartz, micaceous schistus, and red jasper ; some specimens of which are to be found on the borders of the lake, having been washed from the summit, and polished by attrition. This mountain furnishes much entertainment to the botanist, as many rare plants are to be found upon its surface. *Ben Lomond*, and the lands along the whole eastern shore of the *Loch*, were formerly the property of *Rob Roy Macgregor*, from whom they were forcibly wrested, by the then Marquis of Montrose.*

Leaving *Rowardenan*, the loch is still gradually contracting in breadth, so that at *Rob Roy's Rock* it is hardly half a mile across. This rock, about a mile above *Rowardenan*, rises abruptly from the water ; the front and sides are nearly perpendicular, and about 30 feet high ; the top is flat, and projects from another steep rock considerably higher. Upon this flat portion, it is said, that *Rob Roy* was in the use of letting people who offended him, down by a rope, as they could only escape by leaping into the loch. Three miles farther on, to the left, the inn of *Tarbert* ; and about 2 miles more, on the right, is *Rob Roy's Cave*. The entrance to this cavity is rather rough, going over a quantity of great stones ; and, though it is cele-

* See "Macleay's Historical Memoirs of Rob Roy, and the Clan Macgregor," published in 1818, and containing many curious and interesting anecdotes of predatory warfare, betwixt that outlaw and the Marquis of Montrose.

brated as affording shelter to the gallant *Bruce*, after his discomfiture in Strathfillan, and afterwards as being the occasional retreat of *Rob Roy* and his followers. The cave of itself has no remarkable curiosity, being nothing more than a dreary subterranean cavern, in which very pressing necessity alone, could induce a human being to take up his residence.* Towards the head of *Loch Lomond* there is a small island, called *Elan-a-Bhu*, on which are the remains of an old castellet. In a vault of this ruin, a man of singular character has taken up his abode, and lives in the primitive manner of a hermit. He has long kept a calendar of passing events, but in such hieroglyphical figures as are only known to himself. He keeps a boat, which he occasionally uses in procuring supplies for his cell, which the charity of the neighbourhood affords him; and he sometimes carries small articles of merchandise for sale.†

Having completed the excursion through *Loch Lomond*, we return to the 4 mile stone from *Dunbarton*, where the *Balloch* road strikes off; and passing on, about 2 miles farther, to the left is *Belretiro*, Mrs. Rouet; and 1 mile more, on the right, *Arden*, Buchanan. At some distance from the road, on the left, the old castle of *Bannachra*, where a laird of Luss was murdered by one of the clan Mac-

* Should the traveller wish to pass from *Loch Lomond* to the lakes of Perthshire, from *Rob Roy's Cave* is the best and shortest way. He will follow a foot path, that leads in an easterly course, to the fort of *Inversnaid*, and from thence to *Loch Ketturin*. This fort was erected during the cruel policy that dictated the proscription of the clan Macgregor, to overawe and bring them to subjection. It was once set on fire by *Rob Roy*, and afterwards taken by his nephew.

† The *Post Boy* Steam Boat leaves Glasgow every morning, at 6 o'clock, with passengers for the *Marion*, plying on *Loch Lomond*, and lands them at *Dunbarton*, five miles from *Balloch* from whence the *Marion* starts every day, at 10 o'clock. The *Post Boy* again takes them up on their return to *Dunbarton*, at 6 o'clock in the evening; so that by this conveyance a stranger can leave *Glasgow* in the morning, visit the beautiful scenery of *Loch Lomond*, and be again at *Glasgow*, in 14 hours. A coach runs from *Dunbarton* to *Balloch*, for the convenience of passengers by the *Post Boy*, and again brings them back to meet the boat in the afternoon.

farlane, about 1640. The road soon crosses the river *Fruin*, by a modern bridge. This stream issues from a glen of the same name, through which the path formerly went to Argyleshire, and which is memorable from a sanguinary battle fought in it, betwixt the clan Macgregor and the Colquhouns, during which a barbarous massacre of 80 young men was perpetrated in a barn close by, the site of which is still pointed out. From this part of the road, several islands of the lake are seen ; and, on the right, the policies of *Rosedoe*, Sir James Colquhoun, skirt its borders for a considerable way. A little farther on, is the house of *Rosedoe*, and near it the ruins of the former mansion, both situated on a peninsular plain. At some distance, on the right, *Camstradden*, Colquhoun ; and near it, on the left, some slate quarries. The road now passes through a wood, from different openings of which the lake, and more of its islands come into view. Presently the traveller arrives at *Luss* inn, a house of very inferior accommodation, though now considered better than in former times. Close by is the church and village of *Luss*.* From the hill to the north-west of the inn, there is an extensive view of the lake.

The road from *Luss* is close by the margin of the loch, and very romantic. Three miles on, pass *Inveruglas*, the ferry house to *Rowardenan*. Near the 20th mile stone, is a new cottage, Macmurrich, situated on a gentle declivity ; and, a short way further, the inn of *Tarbert*, which is very comfortable, and merits the encouragement of strangers. The road here leaves *Loch Lomond* ; and crossing toward *Loch Long*, about $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile, conducts the tra-

* If the stranger has the good fortune of being introduced to the reverend and learned pastor of this parish, Dr. Stewart, it will afford infinite gratification ; as that gentleman possesses an extensive range of information regarding the local history, antiquities, and botany of the country besides being a character of the first literary endowments.

veller to *Arroquhar* inn, at the head of *Loch Long*, where the accommodation is also excellent.*

From this place roads branch off to *Helensburgh* and *Inveraray*.

Should the traveller take the road by *Helensburgh* to *Inveraray*, he must return to *Dunbarton*, and proceed from thence.

At the toll bar, a short way after leaving *Dunbarton*, the road strikes off to the left. About 1 mile forward on the high land, to the right, some trees point out the site of a cottage, once the occasional residence of the valiant *Robert the Bruce*; and there the patriot died. His body was conveyed to *Dunfermline*, and deposited in the sepulchre of that abbey.†

Presently a fine view of the *Clyde* is had, with the towns of *Port Glasgow*, *Greenock*, and their shipping. About 2 miles, on the right, *Ardoch*, *Graham*; and, 1 mile more, the village, church, and manse of *Cardross*. One mile further, *Gileston*, *Giles*, on the right; and a short way forward, on

* For a considerable part of the summer and harvest, a Steam Boat plies to *Arroquhar*, once a week. By means of this a stranger can perform an expeditious and interesting trip in the short space of two days:—Leaving *Glasgow* in the morning, by any of the boats, he lands at *Dunbarton*, from whence to *Balloch*, at the foot of *Loch Lomond*, is five miles. There going on board the *Marion* Steam Boat, and after seeing all the beauties of the lake, he is landed at *Tarbert*. From *Arroquhar* the Steam Boat will bring him back early on the second day. Or, the same trip may be reversed with equal expedition and facility.

† When the enthusiastic patriotism, the glorious achievements, and eventual success of the illustrious Bruce, are brought to recollection, it must be matter of surprise and regret, that it is only now, after a lapse of near five hundred years, his eminent and unequalled deeds have claimed their merited regard. Though it was known that the relics of that transcendent warrior were consigned to the earth in the abbey of *Dunfermline*, no attempt was made to ascertain the sacred depository, until last winter, when the precious remains were accidentally discovered, in digging the foundation of a new church. Those relics having been satisfactorily identified, were re-interred; and, it is to be hoped, that a suitable pile will now be reared, to point out to future generations, the place where repose the ashes of the greatest man ever Scotland produced.

the left, *Ardarden*, Neilson. Half a mile more, *Lileston*, Donald ; and *Keppoch*, Ewing, on the right. Opposite, on the left, jutting into the sea, the peninsulated hill of *Ardmore*, Giles. On the right, 1 mile farther, *Camis Eshan*, Dennistoun ; and half a mile more, *Drumfork*, Sir James Colquhoun ; passing which, on the right, at the toll-bar, is the road across the hill to *Luss*, distant about 6 miles. Near the road are the houses of several gentlemen, many of them neatly ornamented ; close to which, on the left, is a large building, commodiously fitted up for baths, with a hotel attached. Presently enter the village of *Helensburgh*, well situated as a bathing place ; and, as such, annually resorted to by numerous families from Glasgow, and other places. In the village there is also a comfortable inn. One mile farther, on the right, is *Arden-caple*, Lord John Campbell. On the opposite side of the *Gair Loch*, *Roseneath* house, a superb mansion of the Duke of Argyle, founded many years ago, but not yet finished. From the highest part of ground above the house, a delightful prospect of the *Clyde* is to be obtained. Pass *Arden-caple* inn. One mile and a half forward, *Row* village, where there is a regular ferry to *Roseneath*.* On the right, is *Ardenconnel*, Buchanan ; and a little farther, the romantic and picturesque mill of *Aldmounie*. Two miles on, *Shandon*, Ogilvie ; and $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile more, *Faslane*, Sir James Colquhoun. About 3 miles farther, from the highest part of the road, *Loch Long* comes in sight, and there is a beautiful prospect of the opening of *Loch Goil*, with the ancient castle of *Carrick* on its western side. Opposite, is the wild and rugged, but magnificent group of mountains humourously named *Argyle's Bowling Green*, and forming the dark and

* From whence a good road crosses to the side of *Loch Long*, to the ferry at *Culeport*, opposite to *Ardintenny*. This track is frequently taken by foot passengers going to *Inveraray*, and greatly shortens the distance.

lofty shore of the north-west side of *Loch Long*. A short way on, to the left, is the road to *Portinca-ple*, the regular ferry to *Ardintenny*, at the mouth of *Loch Goil*.* About 1 mile farther, the road descends a long and steep hill, to the brink of the loch; close by which it continues to *Arroquhar*, about 7 miles distant. To a stranger unaccustomed to scenery of so peculiar a character, this spot is particularly interesting. The loch is narrow, and the mountains rising to an immense elevation on both sides, partially covered with wood, give a dark tinge to the surface of the water, and which, altogether, produce a genuine picture of the sombre features of the Highlands.

Near the inn of *Arroquhar*, is the church and manse of the same name. This house was not originally intended for an inn, having been the seat of the chief of the clan Macfarlane; but was rented and converted to an inn, by the late Duke of Argyle, for the accommodation of the public.

The different roads, by which we have directed the steps of the tourist from *Dunbarton*, viz. by *Luss* and *Loch Lomond*, and by *Helensburgh* and *Loch Long*, meet at *Arroquhar*, from which point the road to *Inveraray* strikes off to the right, and, at the distance of 1 mile, crosses a bridge over the water of *Teang*, which separates the counties of *Dunbarton* and *Argyle*. For 2 miles more, the road goes along the west side of the loch, near to *Ardgarton*, *Callendar*, when it turns to the right, leaving *Loch Long*, and entering the gloomy and bleak valley of *Glencroe*, winds along the edge of a river, and passes many huge blocks of stone that have been rolled from the steep acclivities of the

* Travellers must be aware lest they be here directed to take across *Argyle's Bowling Green* to *Inveraray*, for assuredly they will find it the most frightful and fatiguing path that ever was travelled; and few, except a native Highlander, is capable of the undertaking; or, at all events, it cannot be attempted without a guide to *Loch Goil Head*.

mountains, till, at the distance of 6 miles from *Arroquhar*, it begins to ascend the shoulder of the mountain ; and for 2 miles more is a continued rise, of difficult ascent. The vale of *Glencroe* is narrow, the mountains that enclose it being very high. At the summit of this pass, there is a semicircular seat, with the words "*Rest and be thankful*," cut on a stone that forms a part of it. This road, like many others throughout the Highlands, was formed by the military, when those regions were restored to tranquillity after the commotion of 1745 ; but though they are, in general, well made, the lines are injudiciously laid down. It has been in agitation, for some years, to form a new road from the head of *Loch Long*, in a direction north of the present one, to obviate the difficulty of passing through *Glencroe* ; but though it has been surveyed, and estimates of the expence given, it is not likely soon to be accomplished. Leaving "*Rest and be thankful*," the road soon begins to descend ; but it is not so steep as *Glencroe*. It goes through another glen extremely wild and rugged, and more dreary than the former. On the left, is the road to *Loch Goil Head*, which joins that to *St. Catharine's*. On the same side, *Loch Restal* ; and 2 miles farther, cross the *Butter Bridge*, and enter *Glen Kinglass*. The mountains on both sides, are here likewise very steep and lofty ; but their surface is more smooth and verdant, and green to the top, from being pastured by sheep, which has the effect of destroying heath, and producing grass in its place. About half way through this glen, the side of the mountain to the left, is broken by a great disintegration or avalanche, which seems to have burst from its brow at a distant period. Soon after, *Lochfyne* comes in sight ; and passing the old castle and modern house of *Ardkinglass*, Callendar, on the left ; presently arrive at the inn of *Cairndow*, a very comfortable house, where strangers meet with the greatest attention and civility. For foot passen-

gers there is, at this place, a ferry across, which saves from 4 to 5 miles, instead of going round the head of the loch to *Inveraray*.

From *Cairndow* the road proceeds by the borders of *Lochfyne*. Crossing the mouth of *Glenfyne*, by a bridge over the river, at the end of the loch, below the farm house of *Achindunan*. From this the ride is very fine and level. Some miles forward, on the left, the old castle of *Dunderabh*, the fort of the two oars; and winding round some points of land, an admirable view of the town and castle of *Inveraray* is obtained; and at the distance of $9\frac{1}{2}$ miles from *Cairndow*, the road enters the town of *Inveraray*, of which a short account has been given in the first section.

II.

FROM INVERARAY TO OBAN.

BY DALMALLY, 42 m.—OR BY PORT SONACHAN, 32 miles.

FROM *Inveraray*, the road to *Oban* passes for some miles through the planting that surrounds the castle of Argyle. On both sides are seen several grotesque cottages, where people are stationed for opening the numerous gates that lead into those extensive demesnes; and different little villas are placed along this valley, which is named *Glenaray*, from the river *Aray* that runs in it, and which also gives its name to the town of *Inveraray*, *Inver* in the Gaelic language, signifying the mouth, or influx of a river into the sea, or a lake.

If the traveller has not previously visited it, he should stop a short way beyond the third mile stone, to see a fine water-fall on the river, over which, that it may be viewed with advantage, a rustic bridge is thrown. For a considerable way the road is rather dreary, particularly at the distance of 6 miles, when it becomes very steep, ascending a bleak hill for a long space. From the highest part, the conical tops of the magnificent mountain of *Cruachan* are to be seen; and, descending the hill to the north, a beautiful and striking

scene, gradually expands to the view. The enchanting lake of *Loch Awe*, with its wooded banks, is partially seen. On its opposite side, the mansion house of *Hayfield*, Macneil ; and some islands of the lake are observed ; and now the sublime mountain of *Cruachan* is more perfectly exposed to its base, running abruptly into the loch. Before reaching the village of *Cladich*, at the foot of the hill, the road to *Port Sonachan*, a regular ferry across the lake, strikes off to the left. *Cladich* is marked, as a stage, in every road book ; but it does not deserve the name, being only a wretched hovel for the sale of whisky. From this to *Dalmally* the distance is about 7 miles, by a road perhaps the worst laid down, and most irregular in Scotland, carried through marshes and over hills, as if the projectors of it had wished to conceal the beauties of the lake. Had the road passed along its borders, it would have rendered it one of the most delightful paths in Argyleshire. At different points of the road, however, many advantageous views of the lake and its islands are to be had. On the island of *Innishail* are seen the still lofty ruins of a monastery, founded so far back as in the reign of Kenneth II. of Scotland.

Within 2 miles of *Dalmally*, a charming view of the vale of *Glenurchy* is obtained, with the picturesque and elegant ruin of *Kilchurn* castle in the middle of the lake. The scene is particularly grand and interesting, being composed of every object to captivate the eye of a painter, and to inspire the soul of the poet ; for, to the influence of such sublime features of nature, as are here presented to the traveller, we are indebted for the luminous glow of fancy, the happy combination of images, the sentiment and flowing diction of the Celtic poetry ascribed to Ossian. The ancient poets of Caledonia, contemplating the magnificent, yet gloomy outlines of their country, intuitively acquired a corresponding tinge of wild melancholy, evident in most of

their compositions, such as, “ Calmar, worn down by the strife of years, yet clung to the bossy shield of his strength. In the valley he reclined by the grey stone of memory, to invoke the spirit of his father, as it floated in the aërial visions of the clouds. Long he lingered on the green turf of sorrow ; for his heart was sad, and grief raged in his soul like the noisy tempest of contending elements, when they meet on the sullen brow of the lofty Ben Cruachan.”

At *Dalmally*, which is 16 miles from *Inveraray*, there is a very comfortable inn. The house is prettily situated, having a fine view up *Glenurchy*, and of the mountains that bound it on the north. The beauty of this glen is much improved by the church and its Gothic spire, lately built on an island of the river *Urchy* that runs through this valley, over which there is a romantic and picturesque bridge. To the west, the head of the lake is seen, and the tremendous mountain of *Cruachan*, rising gradually from it to the height of 3399 feet. On a solitary rock, commonly surrounded by the lake, there is another prospect of the ruins of *Kilchurn*, built in the 15th century, by a lady of the house of *Glenurchy*, as a place of refuge from the turbulent state of the times.

The road to *Stirling*, by *Tyndrum*, *Lochearnhead* and *Callander*, is seen to the north-east, winding up the hill for a considerable distance ; and that to *Oban* passes the church and manse on the left, and crossing the bridge, takes a long circuit round the head of *Loch Awe*. Two miles on, cross another bridge over the river *Srae*, issuing from the wild, black *Glensrae*, on the right. A short way on, the farm house of *Corey*, where the road takes a westerly course, keeping nearly close to the water's edge for some miles, from which there is a more perfect view of castle *Kilchurn*. The road, at every step, becomes more and more striking, till, at the distance of 7 miles from *Dalmally*, the view of

the lake towards the west, with many of its wooded islands, suddenly bursts on the eye. A short way on, the road begins to ascend, and passes along a precipitous shoulder of the mountain, at the height of some hundred feet above the surface of the lake. This part of the road is peculiarly romantic and wild, going through a thick wood, and having a parapet wall along the brink of the precipice, which, to look over, appears almost perpendicular. Before ascending this acclivity, it will be advisable for the traveller to alight from his horse, or carriage, and examine a geological phenomenon of no ordinary occurrence. The immense lake of *Loch Awe*, above 30 miles long, has its efflux through this great chasm, which, however, is not its original outlet. From the height and steepness of the banks, it appears as if this passage for the water were fortuitous, occasioned by some convulsion of the earth, which has separated the hill at this place, to form the bed of the river. When the borders of *Loch Awe*, and its south-western extremity, are examined, it seems evident that, at one time, the surface was more elevated, and that the superabundant water ran off in that direction, into *Crinan*, the great moss of which, as formerly remarked, was then covered with the sea. It may also be observed, that the present course of the river *Awe* is from the side of the lake, which is not the natural channel, and of which there is hardly another instance.

The traveller conversant in Scottish history, will recollect, that near *Tyndrum*, a stage 12 miles north-east from *Dalmally*, Robert the Bruce was obliged to retreat from an unexpected attack of superior numbers, under Alexander of Argyle. On a future occasion, when fortune had been more propitious, he again explored the Highlands to retaliate the injury upon the lord of Argyle. The hostile armies met on the banks of the river *Awe*, about a mile after descending from the hill just

mentioned, upon a small plain, still named *Dail Reigh, Kingsfield*, through which the present road passes, and where Robert defeated Argyle, and afterwards marched forward, taking possession of his lands, together with the castle of *Dunstaffnage*. Two miles further, the road crosses the river by a modern bridge, a little below which it forms a beautiful cataract. Presently is seen *Loch Etive*, a long arm of the sea, and close to it, *Bonaw*, and the *Lorn Smelting Furnace*, the situation of which is very romantic, having the river *Awe* on one side; *Loch Etive* in front; and behind the majestic *Cruachan*. Having crossed a small ancient bridge, and passing the church on the right, arrive at the inn of *Taynuilt*.

In order to gratify a taste for picturesque scenery, the traveller should walk from the inn to the mouth of the *Awe*, below the *Furnace*, where there is a ferry; and then cross and ascend the hill above the ferry-house, where are the remains of an ancient alarm post, from which he will have the most charming perspective of mountain grandeur to be seen in Great Britain, with the stretch of *Loch Etive*, beautifully ornamented with wood, altogether forming a picture rarely to be met with.

If the stranger inclines to explore the mountain of *Cruachan*, and climb to its summit, he can readily procure a guide to accompany him. The task will no doubt be arduous; but the very extensive prospect which it commands, will sufficiently compensate the toil. For a considerable part of the way, the ascent is gradual, and does not become very steep till towards the highest pinnacle, from which a most astonishing view is obtained. To the west is beheld the interminable expanse of the Atlantic Ocean, studded with the numerous Hebride islands that rise from its surface, from Islay as far as the mountains of Skye. To the south are visible the peninsula of Kintyre, Arran, Ayr, Galloway, and Ireland; and to the east, the mul-

titude of tremendous mountains that constitute the Grampian chain ; stretching north from which, and vying with them in multiplicity and ruggedness, are the mighty altitudes of the counties of Argyle and Inverness. The many arms of the sea that indent the coast, and fresh water lakes of the interior, are distinctly seen for a great distance ; in particular the beautiful *Loch Awe* is exposed to the eye for its whole length ; and though little known, even to the natives of Argyleshire, from the want of roads along its banks, is one of the finest sheets of water in Britain, not destitute of picturesque effect and romantic grandeur, especially at its south western extremity, where some of its islands and borders are adorned with ivy-clad ruins of castles, erected at a far distant period, when the lords of *Loch Awe* commanded a daring train of vassals, and gave laws to the extensive districts of Argyle, Inverness, and Ross.

For rather more than 4 miles from *Taynuilt*, the road is hilly and tedious. Now and then is had a glimpse of *Loch Etive*, on the north bank of which is the ruin of *Ardchattan Priory*, one of the most early religious establishments in Scotland, probably not more modern than the buildings of Iona. Five miles from *Taynuilt* the road descends to the loch side, and proceeds close to the shore for 4 miles more. In going along this level piece of road, a very extensive and fascinating landscape is in view. In the distance are the black mountains of *Mull* and *Morvern*, towering to the sky ; with the green island of *Lismore* rising in more gentle elevation above the horizon. On the right is the point of *Ardnucknage*, with its obelisk ; and, on the left, the hoary castle of *Dunstaffnage*, a venerable and interesting object, having been the residence of the early Caledonian monarchs. The traveller soon passes the ferry of *Conal*, from whence is the public road to *Fort William*, by the ferries of *Shian* and *Ballahu-*

lish. At *Conal*, during flood and ebb water, the stream is exceedingly rapid, though perfectly safe. The road now leaves the shore, and, passing over a bleak dreary muir for four miles, descends towards the village of *Oban*; before entering which the road proceeds along the base of some romantic rocks of breccia. To the left are seen, *Soroba*, *Macdougall*; and the road which leads to the southern parts of the county,—*Easdale*, *Craignish*, *Cri nan*, *Lochgilphead*, and *Kintyre*. *Oban* has nothing in it worthy of observation; but, in point of situation, it is not destitute of natural embellishment nor of geological interest. In its vicinity are considerable beds of breccia, and its transition with different rocks, with several examples of its alternation with sandstone and schistose formation.

From this line of road a deviation may be made, which shortens the distance from *Inverary* to *Oban* nearly 10 miles; but it has not the interesting grandeur of what has just been described. A short way before reaching the miserable stage of *Cladich*, a road goes off to the left, for *Port Sonachan*, distant 3 miles; but it is hilly and very bad. From the higher parts of it, however, there is a good view of the upper portion of *Loch Awe*, with the great mountains that nearly encircle it. Descending the hill, close to the road, pass *Ardvrecknish*, now named *Rock Hill*, by the present proprietor. Near this is *Port Sonachan*, an established ferry, where carriages and horses can safely cross the lake. The accommodations of the inn, or ferry-house, at this place, are of the very worst description; but this is not a solitary reflection, as it is also applicable to almost all the ferry-houses in the Highlands, which is a serious consideration to travellers, from the indispensable number of ferries in a country so much intersected by arms of the sea, and fresh water lakes. The county regulations oblige the proprietors to keep sufficient boats for the accommodation of passengers; and it is much

to be regretted that more attention is not given to have comfortable houses at those ferries, where a stranger could be well treated should he have occasion to wait for favourable weather ; or should he wish to explore any thing remarkable in their vicinity.

Having crossed the ferry of *Port Sonachan*, which is about a mile in breadth, a short way on, pass the manse of *Kilchrenan*, on the left, and a little further, the church and village of that name. For 7 miles more the road is very irregular, though agreeable ; passing through a romantic valley, along the banks of a river, adorned with wood, and at the distance of a mile from the inn of *Taynuilt*, it joins the road described in the preceding part of this section.

III.

FROM DUNBARTON BY DRYMEN TO
GLASGOW.TO DRYMEN, $12\frac{1}{2}$ m.—GLASGOW, 18 m.

IF the stranger does not incline to explore the mountainous regions of the western Highlands, there is another route by which he can return to Glasgow, and have a distant view of *Loch Lomond*, and several mountains of the *Grampian* range. That road is delineated in the 7th plate. It strikes off at the east end of *Dunbarton*, in a northerly direction, and proceeds along the *Leven*. The course of this admirable river, winding through many fertile plains ; the numerous manufactories along its borders, which avail themselves of its pure and ample stream ; the various mansions of opulence in its vicinity, adorned with thriving woods ; together with the bustle of a very considerable population, give a degree of life and cheerfulness to the banks of the river *Leven*, no where else to be met with in so small a space of country.

Two miles forward, pass *Levenside*, Campbell, pleasantly situated on a wide lawn, and surrounded with trees ; half a mile more, *Kirkland Cottage*, Pearston ; and half a mile further, the church and

village of *Bonhill*, in the cemetery of which is a very large ash tree. On the opposite side of the river are seen, in succession, Smollet's monument; the villages of *Renton* and *Alexandria*, the houses of *Cordale*, *Bonhillplace*, *Broomly*, and *Tillichewn Castle*, as stated in a preceding section. Three miles from *Bonhill* village, pass the road to the ferry of *Balloch*, which crosses the river near its efflux from *Loch Lomond*, and from whence a steam boat plies daily through the lake. On the left *Balloch Castle*, Buchanan; and, at some distance, on a considerable elevation of *Nockone* hill, is the ruin of *Bertruick Castle*. A little further on, to the right, *Waters-toun*, Alston; and, at a short distance, *Lochend*, Pearston. From different parts of the road, views of *Ben Lomond* and the loch, with several of its islands, are to be obtained. On the left, 3 miles more, *Ross*, Buchanan; and 1 mile further, the remains of *Kilmaronock Castle*, at one time an extensive and magnificent edifice. On the north side of the river *Endrick*, a beautiful serpentine stream, is seen *Buchanan*, the mansion of the Duke of Montrose, surrounded with extensive lawns and plantations. This place was originally the seat of the chiefs of the Buchanans, who occupied it as such for more than 700 years; but, like many other properties in Scotland, was alienated from the owners by means not now necessary to scrutinize.

Not far from the road, the traveller passes the church of *Kilmaronock*; and, 2 miles more, crosses the water of *Endrick*, by *Drymen* bridge, and soon enters the village of *Drymen*, where there is an excellent inn. From this the roads to *Stirling*, *Aberfoil*, and the *Trosachs*, and the north side of *Loch Lomond*, go off; but that to *Glasgow* returns by the bridge, and takes a southerly course. On the left, pass *Spittal*, Hamilton, soon after, *Endrick Bank*, Campbell; and opposite, on the right, *Fennich*, Leckie. The road now begins to be hilly, with several steep

pulls. *Craglechey* on the left. At a short distance is the house of *Killearn*, Blackburn; and village of that name, in which is situated an elegant obelisk, 103 feet high, erected to the memory of *George Buchanan*, the Scottish historian and poet. The road passes, for several miles, through a dreary muir called *Stockie*, where no human habitation is to be seen for several miles. Half way across this muir, about 2 miles to the right of the road, is a curious formation of basaltic rock. The course of the river *Endrick* displays several falls, one of which is above 90 feet high. At the *Spout of Bal-lagan*, an interesting section of the hill is presented, and discovers 192 alternate strata of earth and limestone.

Emerging from this muir, but still in situations wild and exposed, are seen on the right, *Aucheneen*, Wilson; and, on the left, *Carbeth*, Guthrie. On the hill side, and after descending, *Mugdock Castle* ruins, and *Craigton*, Lord Succoth, on the left. One mile more, *Balvie*, Glassford, and further off, *Clober*, Stirling. Further on, *Mains*, Douglas; and *Burnbrae*, Douglas. Numerous houses and farm steads on both sides the road. Cross the *Kelvin*. On the right *Carscube*, Sir Ilay Campbell; and, on the left, *Killermont*, Lord Register. Two miles more, on the left, the *Kelvin Aqueduct Bridge*, a stupendous structure, romantically situated. Along which the *Forth and Clyde Canal* crosses that river. This aqueduct is formed of four magnificent stone arches, which conduct the water across a ravine of 400 feet in breadth, and more than 80 in depth; and is well worthy the minute inspection of the tourist.

For 3 miles more pass several villas, the northern suburbs of *Glasgow*, and enter that city.

IV.

EXCURSION TO LOCH KETTURIN AND THE TROSACHS.



It was not our intention, on the present occasion, to have included any sketches of the scenery of *Loch Ketturin* and the *Trosachs*; but as most Scottish tourists visit those places, they may be gratified with the concise description given in this section.

There are different routes by which a traveller can explore the romantic wonders of the *Trosachs*, but the most approved is that from the village of *Callander*, 16 miles west of *Stirling*, and $37\frac{1}{2}$ north of *Glasgow*, from whence there is a carriage road to *Loch Ketturin*. *Callander* is immediately upon the confines of the Highlands, and is beautifully situated upon the banks of the river *Teith*. Due west, at a short distance, is the stupendous mountain of *Ben Ledi*, and to the north is the *Craig*, a long ridge of high rocks; and it is on all sides surrounded with wood. Close to it are the remains of a Roman camp; this situation being the extremity of the conquests of that people, who were prevented from further progress in this direction, by what appeared to them, the inaccessible barriers of the mountains that rise immediately, and in an abrupt manner, west of this place. Indeed, in the present day, the *Pass of Leny* could, with a few men, be defended against a great army. It is very beauti-

ful and wild, and being only about 2 miles beyond *Callander*, is an object well worth a visit. In another direction, north-east from the village, a singular romantic bridge across the river *Kelty*, should be seen. It crosses a dark and rugged chasm of 100 feet deep, by two projecting rocks, surrounded and overhung by finely variegated copse-wood. The path to it winds along the sides of shelving rocks that hang overhead, while the roaring of a cataract, partly tossed over a broken precipice, falls, at last, in one sheet, into a ravine far below. The gloom and perfect horror of this place is, in general, appalling to the strongest nerves ; for a more seemingly hazardous place is hardly to be conceived. Near this is seen a delightful view of the whole vale of *Monteith*, by *Down* and *Stirling Castles*, which form charming objects in the picture.

The journey to the *Trosachs* from *Callander*, generally occupies a day, so that it is necessary to provide refreshments for it, which are procured at an excellent inn at the west end of the village. The road goes off to the west, and about 3 miles farther, is the lake *Venachoir* ; in approaching which, the scenery begins to assume a new and interesting character. The margin of the lake, is adorned with wood, and has many points of land, which beautify the scenery. On the right, all along, *Ben Ledi* is seen, with its green summit, from which there is a very extensive prospect, from the borders of England to Inverness-shire, and along the rivers and friths of the Forth and Clyde. Many druidical reliques are to be seen upon and along the base of *Ben Ledi*, from the sacred point of view in which it was held during the days of Paganism in Scotland.

At some distance, is the bridge of *Tusk*, encompassed with soft and beautiful scenery ; and, a little further, *Loch Achray*, which is very romantic, being closely wooded from the brink of the water, to the top of the almost perpendicular hills that surround it. Near this is a road to *Glenfinglas*, an

cient deer forest, formerly belonging to the Scottish monarchs.

At the first point which runs into *Loch Achray*, is a distant glimpse of the *Trosachs*, scattered in wild confusion across the western extremity of the lake. Passing *Loch Achray*, the traveller enters the first opening of the *Trosachs*, when to his wondering eye is presented a scene of the utmost magnificence, far surpassing description. But at the second headland, a short way on, the prospect becomes more perfect, extending from *Benvenue* on the left, to *Benean* on the right. The fore ground is composed of a small lake, fringed with wood, with the softening intermixture of meadows and corn fields ; while the back ground is formed of rugged mountains, and dislocated cliffs, in such diversity of figures, that, with the elegant natural disposition and picturesque effect of the woods, dispersed in every possible point of view, a *coup d'œil* is exhibited, to which there is probably no parallel ; indeed every step discloses new objects of admiration. Upon entering a narrow and dark defile, the further extremity of which opens upon *Loch Ketturin*, there is a fine echo produced from the concave rocks on the left, which repeats several syllables in a very distinct manner.

The stranger, when he arrives on the banks of *Loch Ketturin*, will instantly be astonished with the magnificent landscape which is exposed before him. Nature in her wildest yet most romantic aspect, seems as if she had here collected her every production to render the scenery sublime. Mountains and rocks in wild confusion, but adorned with trees and shrubs of every description growing around, and even to the tops of the highest altitudes, give a wonderful variety of the grand and picturesque to the view.

“ Cragg, knolls, and moulds, confusedly hurl'd,
The fragments of an early world ;
And mountains, that like giants stand,
To sentinel enchanted land,”

is a very fine and natural description of this astonishing scene.

Before the present road was formed, the only passage to this fairy land was down a steep crag, by the assistance of a rope made of osier or birch twigs, and fastened to the root of a tree; a task both difficult and perilous.

Numerous situations, many of them elevated some hundred feet above the lake, are to be obtained for viewing its beauties, all of which are so obvious that the traveller can readily discover them.

Should a boat be procured at the west end of the lake, the stranger can visit the islands, and also *Corrie-nan-Ureskan*, the *Den of the Goblin*; and, at the same time, have a charming view of the surrounding mountains. The *Goblin's Den* is a high rock, overshadowed with wood, at the base of which huge flags of stones are collected, forming caverns of various dimensions, formerly the receptacles of banditti.

From the summit of a hill to the west, where a hut has been erected, the most extensive prospect of the lake, the *Trosachs*, and distant mountains of *Arroquhar* is had.

The scenery, on every side, is enriched by a multiplicity of sublime objects, calculated to captivate the eye, and astonish the mind. So many lofty mountains, furrowed by descending streams, bare crags, and deep woods of beautiful variegation, form so continually a changing succession of grandeur, as must fascinate every person of taste.

Besides the road from *Callander*, there are others which lead to this enchanting region, from *Glasgow*, *Drymen*, and *Aberfoil*, and from *Rob Roy's Cave*, on the banks of *Loch Lomond*, or from *Ben Lomond*; where the traveller may reverse the track we have briefly endeavoured to lay before him.

FINIS.