ONE SHILLING.

THE EASTERN HIGHLANDS.

WARD & LOCK'S
POPULAR HISTORY OF
AND
ILLUSTRATED GUIDE TO

PERTH DUNDEE
AND OTHER INTERESTING PLACES
NEAR THE

EAST COAST OF SCOTLAND,
THE GRAMPNIANS,
BRAEMAR, Balmoral,
&c., &c., &c.

LONDON: WARD, LOCK, & Co.
MATTHEWS’S 6d. and 1s. By post 2d. extra.

FULLERS EARTH.

Avoid the many dangerous and doubtful compounds sold as Toilet Powders. Always ask for Matthews’s Prepared Fullers Earth, used in the Royal Nurseries, and highly recommended by the Faculty; it protects the skin from cold winds, chaps, &c., and preserves the complexion. SOLD BY ALL CHEMISTS.

ROUSE & Co., 12, WIGMORE STREET, LONDON.

Dearden’s Improved Patent Valance Suspenders,
For IRON and WOODEN BEDSTEADS, &c.

Valances put on or removed instantly. The improvements are:—1st. The same sized hooks fit any iron bedstead now made. 2nd. Both ends of the hooks are firmly attached to the angle iron. 3rd. The laths, being of steel, are coiled and placed with the hooks in a box five inches square, thus making the whole very compact and portable.

Complete in Box, 2s. 6d. and 2s. 9d., of ironmongers, upholsterers, furnishers, &c., or wholesale of M. A. DEARDEN, Patentee, Doncaster, or Messrs. PITMAN AND HOLLIDAY, Well Street, Falcon Square, London.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878

JOSEPH GILLOTT’S CELEBRATED STEEL PENS.

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.

Every Packet bears the fac simile Signatures.
THE MOST RELIABLE REMEDY
For TOOTHACHE, TIC, and NEURALGIA,
is
SWEETING'S ELIXIR.
Sold by all medicine vendors, in bottles, 1s. 6d. and 2s. 9d.

Cadbury's Cocoa Essence
PURE, SOLUBLE, REFRESHING.

GOOD THINGS: MADE, SAID, & DONE,
For EVERY HOME and HOUSEHOLD.
Consists of one hundred and twenty good and well tried Receipts
for the Household, embracing Cookery, Confectionery, Baking,
Summer and Winter Beverages, &c.

Published by
MESSRS. GOODALL, BACKHOUSE, & CO., of LEEDS,
by whom a copy will be forwarded to any address on receipt of
a penny postage stamp.

CHARLES CHURCHILL & CO.,
IMPORTERS OF
AMERICAN TOOLS AND MACHINERY,
21, Cross Street, Finsbury,
LONDON, E.C.

Messrs. C. C. & Co. are the introducers
of all the best American Tools, &c., suitable
for Amateurs, including twelve varieties of
Fret Sawing Machines, over eight hundred
Fret Designs, twelve varieties of prepared
Fret Woods, Amateur Lathes, Chucks,
Drills, Vices, Braces, Boring-bits, Planes,
Saws, &c., and are the oldest and largest
house in the trade.

NEW AMATEUR CATALOGUE, 160 pages
(Photo. Litho.), with over seven hundred
illustrations, sent on receipt of six stamps,
or LARGE CATALOGUE 1882, 160 pages
quarto, sent for one shilling in stamps.
EVERY ONE HIS OWN PRINTER with the
MODERN PRESS
(SELF-INKING.)

SO SIMPLE—CAN BE WORKED
BY A CHILD OF TEN.

Complete Outfits from £5 5s.

Send for pamphlet "HOW TO
PRINT," containing Instruction in
Printing, Detailed Catalogue of
Printing Material, Specimens of
Type, &c. Post free, 7 stamps.

Patentees and Manufacturers,
C. G. SQUINTANI & Co.,
3, LUDGATE CIRCUS BUILDINGS, LONDON, E.C.

---

PAGE WOODCOCK'S WIND PILLS

To Mr. PAGE D. WOODCOCK, Norwich. Manchester, June 13, 1877.

SIR,—I have found your Pills an excellent preparation for the Constipation
and Flatulency so common in both sexes. They possess great advantages
over other Pills. Their uniformity in strength, the smallness of the dose,
and the certainty of their action, commend them to those who require a
tonic to assist digestion, relieve wind on the stomach, exert a special in-
fluence on the liver, and also the peristaltic motion of the bowels, resulting
from chronic indigestion and lack of assimilation. The more my experience
in their varied applicability extends, the more their beneficial effects appear,
and many households have found a great friend in your preparation, for the
promotion of a healthy digestion. Their favourable action is all that could
be wished for.

I am, faithfully yours,

THOS. FOSTER KER, Surgeon.

Sold by all Medicine Vendors, in Boxes at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d.,
and 4s. 6d. each; or free for 14, 33, or 54 stamps, from

PAGE D. WOODCOCK, High Street, Lincoln.
THE EASTERN HIGHLANDS.
GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.
MEDALS—SYDNEY, 1880, MELBOURNE, 1881.

FRY’S COCOA
EXTRACT

Guaranteed Perfectly Pure Cocoa Only,
Deprived of the Superfluous Oil.

“There is no nicer or more wholesome preparation of cocoa.”—Food, Water, and Air, Dr. Hassall.

“Strictly pure, easily assimilated.”—W. W. Stoddart, F.I.C., F.C.S., City and County Analyst, Bristol.

“Pure cocoa, a portion of oil extracted.”—Chas. A. Cameron, M.D., F.R.C.S.I., Analyst for Dublin.

“A most delicious and valuable article.”—Standard.

FRY’S CARACAS COCOA,
A Choice Prepared Cocoa.

“No more delicious beverage has ever been manufactured.”—Morning Post.

“It cannot fail to prove a favourite and valuable article of diet.”—Civil Service Gazette.

15 Prize Medals awarded to J. S. Fry & Sons.
THE
EASTERN HIGHLANDS.

WARD AND LOCK'S
HISTORICAL AND PICTORIAL
GUIDE
TO
PERTH, DUNDEE, ABERDEEN,
AND THE NEIGHBOURHOOD;
WITH
Excursions through the Eastern Highlands;
to Braemar and Deeside; and to the
Eastern Coast of Scotland.

London:
WARD, LOCK, AND CO., WARWICK HOUSE,
SALISBURY SQUARE, E.C.
GOODALL'S

Household Specialties.

 YORKSHIRE RELISH.
The Most Delicious Sauce in the World.

This cheap and excellent sauce makes the plainest viands palatable, and the daintiest dishes more delicious. To chops, steaks, fish, &c., it is incomparable. In bottles at 6d., 1s., and 2s. each.

GOODALL'S QUININE WINE.
The Best and Most Agreeable Tonic yet introduced.

The best remedy known for indigestion, loss of appetite, general debility, &c. Restores delicate individuals to health. At 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 3d. each bottle.

GOODALL'S GINGER BEER POWDER.
Makes Three Gallons of the Best Ginger Beer in the World for 3d.

The most valuable preparation for the production of a delicious and invigorating beverage. It is easily made, and is by far the Cheapest and Best Ginger Beer Powder ever offered to the public. Sold in packets, 3d. and 6d. each.

All the above-named Preparations may be had of all Grocers, Chemists, Patent Medicine Dealers, and Oilmen.

Manufacturers:
GOODALL, BACKHOUSE & CO., White Horse Street, Leeds.

REMOVE THE CAUSE, AND EFFECTS WILL CEASE.

KABERRY'S LUMBAGO & LIVER PILLS.

One 1s. 1½d. box as a trial will be quite sufficient to convince the most incredulous that every word said about them is true. Sold in boxes at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., and 11s. each, by all chemists and patent medicine vendors; or sent to any address for 15, 36, or 60 stamps, by the proprietors, GOODALL, BACKHOUSE & CO., Leeds, who have purchased the recipe and sole right to their manufacture from the widow of the late WILLIAM KABERRY, Pateley Bridge.

London Agents—BARCLAY AND SONS, W. EDWARDS AND SON, SANGER AND SONS, and W. SUTTON AND CO.
## CONTENTS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Topic</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Perth, &quot;the Fair City&quot;</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Perth to Methven, Crief, and Dumblane</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dundee and its Surroundings</td>
<td>21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dundee to Arbroath and Montrose</td>
<td>39</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Perth to Aberdeen</td>
<td>49</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A Coach Ride over the Grampians</td>
<td>62</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>An Excursion up Deeside</td>
<td>71</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Blair Athole to Perth</td>
<td>84</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Index</td>
<td>96</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
THE BEST MAGAZINE
FOR LADIES.

"'Sylvia's Home Journal' is one of the best
magazines of fiction and fashion."—The Daily
Telegraph.

SYLVIA'S HOME JOURNAL
OF
TALES, STORIES, FASHION, and
NEEDLEWORK,

An Illustrated Monthly Magazine for
HOME READING AND HOME USE.

PRICE SIXPENCE MONTHLY.
With Coloured Fashion Plate, Valuable
Supplements.

Subscriptions (post free):—
Yearly, 8s.; half-yearly, 4s.; quarterly, 2s.

LONDON: WARD, LOCK, AND CO.,
SALISBURY SQUARE, E.C.
LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS.

Map of Perth and the Eastern Highlands  Frontispiece.

COLOURED PLATES.

Balmoral  To face page 78
Dunkeld Cathedral  92

WOOD ENGRAVINGS.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Image Description</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>St. John’s Church, Perth</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Perth; from the South-East</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Nethergate, Dundee</td>
<td>21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dundee, from the Tay</td>
<td>24</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Royal Arch, Dundee</td>
<td>26</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Town House, Dundee</td>
<td>30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Albert Institute, Dundee</td>
<td>31</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Royal Infirmary, Dundee</td>
<td>32</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Arbroath Abbey</td>
<td>39</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Glamis Castle</td>
<td>49</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brechin Cathedral</td>
<td>54</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dunottar Castle</td>
<td>60</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lochnagar</td>
<td>75</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Braemar</td>
<td>79</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pass of Killiecrankie</td>
<td>87</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wrapper Boards, 1s. each</td>
<td>New Maps and Coloured Illustrations.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>--------------------------</td>
<td>--------------------------------------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1. London.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2. Environs of London.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3. Edinburgh and Environs.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4. Dublin and Neighbourhood.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7. Glasgow and the Clyde.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8. Liverpool and Environs.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10. Nottingham, &amp;c.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12. The Channel Islands.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>13. The Isle of Wight.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>14. The Isle of Man.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>16. Loch Lomond, Loch Katrine, the Trossachs, &amp;c.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>17. Ayr, Arran, Dumfries, and Land of Burns.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>20. Inverness and Neighbourhood.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>23. KILMARNOCK.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>24. KILLARNEY, CORK, &amp;c.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>25. LIMERICK, the SHANNON KILKEE, &amp;c.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>25a. LISDOONVARNA Spas, &amp;c.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>26. CONNEMARA (WESTERN HIGHLANDS): Galway to Sligo.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>27. COUNTY WICKLOW.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>30. SOUTHPORT and Vicinity.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>31. SCARBOROUGH and EASTERN YORKSHIRE.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>32. WHITBY and Neighbourhood.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>35. HARROGATE and Neighbourhood.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>36. ILKLEY and Vicinity.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>37. BUXTON and PEAK DISTRICT.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>38. MATLOCK and DOVEDALE.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>40. LEMINGTON, WARWICK, &amp;c.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>41. KENILWORTH and Neighbourhood.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>42. STRATFORD-ON-AVON, the Home of Shakespeare.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>43. BIRMINGHAM and its Neighbourhood.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

LONDON: WARD, LOCK & CO., Warwick House, Salisbury Square, Fleet Street, E.C.
PERTH: "THE FAIR CITY."

"'Behold the Tiber!' the vain Roman cried,
Viewing the ample Tay from Baigle's side;
But where's the Scot that would the vaunt repay,
And hail the puny Tiber for the Tay?"  

PERTH, the centre from which we propose to start in the rambles described in the following pages, and to which we intend to reconduct our friends at their close, is, to quote the plain matter-of-fact description of the "Directory," "an ancient and elegant city, royal and Parliamentary burgh, returning one member to the imperial Parliament, the seat of a synod and presbytery, and the capital of the county to which it gives its name; it is forty-three miles north from Edinburgh, sixty-one north-east from Glasgow, twenty-two south-west from Dundee, fifteen south-east from Dunkeld, and sixteen from Blairgowrie." Perth is usually called "the fair city," a title to which it may justly lay claim, not only on account of the architecture of its public buildings, but also from the beauty of

Perth.
Perth, from the South-East, with the Tay and Moncreiffe Island in the Foreground.
[From a Photograph by G. W. Wilson and Co., of Aberdeen.]
Perth: “the Fair City.”

its site and surroundings. Built on a plain on the bank of the Tay (one of the chief rivers in the kingdom in size, and entitled to pre-eminence on account of the beauty of the scenery through which it flows and the productiveness of its fishing), the city is all but surrounded by a picturesque amphitheatre of hills, and commands in the distance a vista—

“Of mountains piled to heaven’s e’e-bree,
Our giant guards o’ liberty,
The Grampian chain—
Like billows o’ a stormy sea,
Coneal’d to stane.”

On the bank of the river are two beautiful meadows, known respectively as the North and the South Inch, the former a hundred, and the latter seventy-two, acres in extent. They serve the citizens as recreation grounds, and the North Inch has been the scene of interesting historical events. It is said that they originally belonged to the Mercer family, and were exchanged by them with one of the early kings of Scotland for a vault beneath St. John’s Church, a transaction which gave rise to the bon-nott of the celebrated Henry Erskine:—

“Folk say the Mercers tried the town to cheat,
When for twa Inches they did win six feet.”

Anciently called St. Johnstoun, from the fact of its church and bridge being dedicated to St. John the Baptist, the city obtained its name, Bertha (Aberthay), from its position at the mouth of the Tay, and that name was afterwards abbreviated to Berth, of which Perth is a natural corruption.

Perth is not only one of the most beautiful and important of the cities of Scotland; it is also one of the most ancient. Indeed, if the story told by Holingshed is to be believed, it is the most ancient. That historian informs us, in his “Chronicles,” that a grandson of King Lear (a name which Shakespeare has made familiar to all) ruled over the whole of Great Britain and built three temples—one at Perth, one at Bangor, and one in Cornwall—to the gods whom he served. Tradition affirms that the first was repaired by the Romans and dedicated to Mars; and it is added that in 1798, when the house at the Watergate where the golfers deposited their clubs and balls was built, vestiges of this temple were discovered. Whether this story is trustworthy or not, the authentic history of the town stretches back to a sufficiently remote date to satisfy the legitimate desires of its citizens for old-world celebrity. There can be no doubt that it was of Roman origin—a fact which led to the adoption as its seal (see p. 4) of the two-headed Roman eagle, at the Reformation, in place of its more elaborate predecessor, containing on one side a representation of the execution of John the Baptist, with Salome holding the charger on which his head was afterwards placed, and on the reverse the saint enshrined. This was considered “too superstitious” by the zealous reformers, and abandoned according y. We are told that the army of Agricola, when they first saw the Tay and the broad plain beyond it, exclaimed, “Ecce Tiber! Ecce Campus Martius!” and that after he had defeated the Caledonians at the foot of the Grampians, the Roman general built the city of Victoria on the spot, and threw a large wooden bridge over the river. What may have been the fortunes of the city on the withdrawal of the legions, we have no authentic records to show; but we know that the early Scottish kings made it the seat of government; that in 842 Kenneth II. removed the famous “stone of destiny” from Dunstaffnage Castle (see our “Guide to Oban,” &c.) to Scone
The East Coast of Scotland.

Abbay, whence it was transferred by Edward I. to Westminster, where it forms the seat of the coronation chair; that all the subsequent sovereigns of Scotland, till the union of Great Britain under one monarch, were crowned at Scone; that many of the kings resided at Perth; and that it was the scene of many events of national, and of a great many more of purely local, interest.

The celebrated conflict between the clans Chattan and Quhele (or Kay) is, thanks to the interest thrown around it by the magic pen of Scott, familiar to everybody. It will therefore suffice to remind our readers that the two clans had quarrelled and "filled the whole neighbourhood with slaughter and discord;" that, as the only way of settling the dispute—and at the same time of so crippling both clans as to prevent their doing further mischief—it was arranged that thirty of their best men should "fight to the death," in the presence of the king (Robert III.) and court, on the North Inch; that when the day of battle arrived, one of the champions of the clan Chattan deserted his standard and fled away to the mountains; that his place was taken by a bandy-legged armourer, Hal o’ the Wynd, who performed such prodigies of valour that only one of their opponents was left alive to fight him and ten survivors of the clan Chattan, from whom, as might be expected, he fled; and that Hal, unable to tell the name of the clan he had fought for, when questioned on the subject, declared that he "fought for his own hand," which gave rise to a local proverb.

The murder of James I. in the Blackfriars Monastery was the next event of importance. We all know the story—how the bolts of the doors were removed to enable the conspirators the more readily to obtain access to his person; how the king, who was in his night-dress and in his bed-room, sought refuge in a sewer and was killed there; and how, owing to the vigorous measures adopted by his widow, Queen Joanna, the perpetrators of the crime were brought to justice. The dress the king wore at the time was long preserved in the Carthusian Monastery. The murder took place in 1437 and resulted in the transfer of the seat of government to Edinburgh.

All readers of Church history are familiar with the part which the populace of Perth took in demolishing the monasteries and removing images from the churches at the time of the Reformation; and the Gowrie conspiracy, which took place in Gowrie House, the site of which is now occupied by the County Buildings, is another landmark of history. The Gowrie family made an infernal attempt to obtain possession of the person of James VI.; but whether with the intention of taking his life, of keeping him a prisoner and ruling in his name, or of sending him a prisoner to Queen Elizabeth—has given rise to much controversy. But this much is certain—it resulted in the death of the earl and his brother and the ruin of the family. A fight on the South Inch, in 1606, between the adherents of the Earls of Eglington and Glencairn, which lasted four hours and resulted in the death of one of Glencairn’s men, and the coronation of Charles I. at Stirling (the last ceremony of the kind which took place there), and his signature of the covenant “upon compulsion,” are other national events connected with the annals of the town. The latter took place about the time of the invasion of Scotland by Cromwell, and was followed by the Protector’s march to and occupation of Perth, the army demolishing the cross and using its materials in the construction of a citadel on the South Inch, the ruins of which were in existence at the commencement of the present century. The town was an important position during the struggles between the Jacobites and the ruling family, the adherents of the Chevalier de St. George fixing their head-quarters at the town in 1715, and the army of Prince Charles Edward being concentrated there before its march southward in 1745.

Since then Perth has not figured prominently in the history of the country. During the eighteenth century it was somewhat noted for its manufacture of iron, but the success of the cotton industry inflicted a blow on the trade from which it never recovered; and now, though the city contains extensive dye works and ink and gauge glass manufactures, it is more celebrated as an important railway centre, from which tourists may readily reach the chief points of interest in the Highlands, than for its commercial activity. The Caledonian, Highland, and North British systems interchange their traffic at its station, from which branches run to Dundee and Crieff; and the Tay is sufficiently deep to allow vessels of three hundred tons burthen to lie alongside its wharf, while a steam-packet plies daily in the summer to and from Dundee at the mouth of the
The town is planned with a regularity which materially assists the stranger in finding his way about it. Two wide and straight thoroughfares, known as *High Street* and *South Street*, run from east to west. The latter, the more southerly of the two, is a continuation of the road from Glasgow, and is known at its western extremity as *York* and *County Places*. *Canal Street*, *Victoria Street* (continued westward as *Paradise Place*), and *South W'lliam Street* are to the south of South Street. The Dundee Railway is carried on arches along the edge of the town, parallel to the last-named street, and crosses the Tay by a curved viaduct, 1,180 feet long, the centre of which rests on *Moncreiffe Island* (which divides the stream into two wide channels), a pathway over the river being attached to the structure; and a row of beautiful residences, with a spacious carriage-way in front, faces the South Inch. The Edinburgh road approaches the town through a noble avenue of trees, stretching across the South Inch, and is continued as *Princes Street* and, though not exactly in a straight line, *St. John Street*, the latter connecting South Street and High Street; while, further to the east, the *Speygate* and *Watergate*, commencing with Canal Street, run parallel to it, and are continued to the Bridge by *George Street*, one of the best thoroughfares in the city. *Charlotte Street*, running north-west from George Street, skirts the North Inch; and then, turning due west, *Athole Street*, conducts us into *Barrack Street*, a continuation of the Dunkeld road. Near the western extremity, Athole Street crosses *Methven Street*, a spacious thoroughfare which, known at its southern end as *King Street*, conducts us back to the South Inch; while at the river front, the eastern extremity of the town, is *Tay Street*, a splendid and comparatively new promenade connecting the two Inches, which is the admiration of every visitor. The streets of the town are well lighted, and the citizens are supplied with an abundance of pure water from the river, collected in a filtering bed on the island (devised by Dr. Anderson, a former rector of the Academy), and pumped thence into three reservoirs at different altitudes on the rising ground outside the city. The plan of the filter bed was an original one, and it has proved so successful that it has since been adopted in Berlin and Paris.

The *Bridge*, which crosses the river close to the North
Inch, is a substantial, though unadorned, structure, considered one of Smeaton’s most successful works. It was commenced in 1766, opened in 1771, and, the increasing traffic rendering the step necessary, considerably widened a few years ago. It has nine arches and is 840 feet long, and communicates with the suburb of Bridgend, a number of pleasant walks radiating from it. It is the third bridge that has spanned the Tay at Perth, both its predecessors having been swept away by floods. The first crossed the river at the foot of High Street, two hundred yards to the south. Defended by the East Port, it was the one mentioned in the “Fair Maid.” It was a “very stately structure,” we are told; the date of its erection is uncertain, though it is known that it was repaired by Bruce.

Perth has two Railway Stations. The principal one is a large and commodious structure, of ornate architecture, generally pronounced “second to none in Scotland,” situated at the western extremity of the South Inch. All the trains—Caledonian, North British, and Highland—stop here, and it has a special “bay” for the Dundee traffic. A direct road to the centre of the town is that via Leonard Street and Hospital Street. The other—Princes Street Station—is close to that street, on the Dundee line.

The chief Hotels in Perth are—

The Queen’s and Poole’s British, opposite the Railway Station; the Royal George (which obtained the title of “Royal,” in consequence of the Queen and Prince Consort passing a night there in 1842) and Exchange, in George Street; the Salutation, South Street; Macmaster’s Temperance, St. John Street, &c.

Churches.

The following is a list of the places of worship:

Established Churches.—East, West, and Middle (St. John’s), St. John’s Place; St. Leonard’s, King Street; St. Paul’s, St. Paul’s Square; St. Stephen’s, Canal Street; Kinnoull, Bridgend.

Free Churches.—Middle, Carpenter Street; St. Leonard’s, Victoria Street; St. Stephen’s, Paradise Place; Knox’s, South Street; West, Tay Street; Mission, New Row.

United Presbyterian.—East, South Street; North, High Street and Mill Street; South, High Street; York Place, York Place.

Episcopalian.—St. Andrew’s, Caledonian Road; St. John’s, Princes Street; St. Ninian’s, Athole Street.

Baptist.—193, South Street.

Congregational.—Mill Street.

Evangelical Union.—High St.

Glascote.—High Street.

Original Seceders.—South St.

Roman Catholic.—Melville St.; St. Mary’s Redemptory, Kinnoull.

Wesleyan.—Scott Street.

The hours of service at the Presbyterian and Congregational churches are eleven and a quarter past two; at the Baptist and Wesleyan, eleven and six; and at the Episcopalian and Roman Catholic, eleven and half-past six.

The principal church, St. John’s, is situated in St. John’s Street, in the centre of the town. Our engraving accurately represents its outward appearance; and Scott, in a note to the “Fair Maid,” tells us that—
"There is simplicity in the internal architecture of the building which bespeaks a very ancient origin and makes us suspect that the changes it has undergone have in a great measure been confined to its exterior. Tradition ascribes its foundation to the Picts, and there is no doubt that, in the age immediately subsequent to the termination of that monarchy, it was famed throughout all Scotland. It is probable that the western part of it was built about that period, and the eastern not long afterwards, and in both divisions there is still to be seen a unity and beauty of design which is done little justice to by the broken, irregular, and paltry manner in which the exterior has at various times been patched up."

The north transept was entirely renewed in the year 1823, the square tower, 155 feet high, being the principal portion of the original edifice. The length of the entire building is 207 feet. It is now in three divisions—the East, West, and Middle Parish Churches. The first-named contains the tombstone of James I. (of Scotland) and his queen, and its eastern window is filled with stained glass, and is one of considerable beauty. In the fiction, the church is the scene of the trial by bier-right, to discover who it was that slew Proudfute; and among the historical occurrences which have taken place in it are the murder, by Edward III., of his brother, the Earl of Cornwall, and Knox's famous sermon against idolatry, which led to the destruction of the monasteries. The tower contains a celebrated peal of bells.

Many of the other churches are of elegant design.

The Post Office

is at the foot of High Street.

Mails are despatched on week-days—to London, at 3.10 and 6.45 p.m.; to the south of Scotland, at 5.15 and 10.0 a.m., and 3.10 and 12.40 p.m.; to Dundee, at 7.30 a.m., and 3.10 and 10.30 p.m.; and to the north, at 8.30 and 10.0 a.m., and 4.0 and 10.30 p.m. On Sundays—to London and the south, at 3.10 p.m.; to the north, at 8.30 a.m. and 10.30 p.m.

Deliveries commence at 6.45 and 9.45 a.m. and 4.45 and 8 p.m. on week-days; and letters are handed to callers between 9.30 and 10.15 a.m. on Sundays. Strangers can obtain their letters by calling between 7 a.m. and 9 p.m. on week-days.

The Public Edifices

are numerous. The new Municipal Buildings, erected from plans prepared by Mr. Heiton, were opened in November, 1879. Their style of architecture is a mixture of Elizabethan and Scotch Baronial, and they contain a very fine council hall and the usual offices for the burgh officials. In the council chamber are two stained glass windows, with figures representing characters from "The Fair Maid of Perth," one presented by Charles Graham Sidey, a former lord provost, whose term of office was made memorable by the first visit of her Majesty to Perth, and the other by Lord Provost Kirkwood Hewat.

The County Buildings, which occupy the site of Gowrie House, in Tay Street, are of Grecian design, with an elegant
portico, the pediment of which is supported by twelve massive fluted columns. The City Jail is at their rear.

To the north of the County Buildings, fronting the Tay, is the handsome block of new buildings, erected in 1872 by Mr. Cowan, proprietor of the Perthshire Advertiser, and known as the Government Offices. The buildings are Grecian in design, and accommodation is given for all the head officers in the Customs and Inland Revenue departments. To the north of these offices is the New Savings Bank for the city and county.

The City Hall is a public room, near St. John's Church, capable of accommodating two thousand persons.

Marshall's Monument, in George Street, the plan of which appears to have been suggested by the Pantheon at Rome, was built in 1824, to commemorate the service of Lord Provost Marshall; it contains a museum and public library.

The Infirmary and Dispensary adjoin one another in York Place. The former was erected in 1836, when Lord Kinnaird laid the foundation stone; and its funds have been substantially aided by liberal bequests from the Marquis of Breadalbane, Dr. Brown, and others.

James VI.'s Hospital occupies the site of the Carthusian Monastery, at the junction of Hospital and King Streets. It was founded by that monarch (or rather by the Regent Murray, for, as he was then only two years old, the king could not have been the actual founder) in 1569, “to provoke by all honest ways and means an hospital for the poor maimed distressed persons, orphans, and fatherless barns, within our burgh of Perth.” It was endowed with the forfeited property of the three monasteries, and is a very rich institution. The present building, a commodious structure, four storeys high, the plan of which resembles the letter H, was built in 1850, in place of the original one, destroyed by Cromwell for the construction of his fort.

Murray's Royal Asylum, of Doric architecture, stands on Kinnoull Hill. It was built in 1827 and enlarged in 1834, the funds for its erection being bequeathed by Mr. James Murray, a native of the town.

The Society for the Education of the Deaf and Dumb and the Destitute Sick Society are among the many philanthropic institutions in the city. The Public Seminaries occupy a fine building with a Grecian façade, erected in 1807, in the centre of Rose Terrace, facing the North Inch; and Sharp's Educational Institution, in South Methven Street, owes its origin to the munificence of a baker of that name.
The Barracks, in Athole Street; the General Prison for Scotland, on the south side of the South Inch; the Public Baths, in Mill Street; and the Poorhouse, on Glasgow Road, are among the other public edifices in the place.

A Statue of the Prince Consort, by Brodie, occupies a prominent position on the North Inch, near Charlotte Street; and one of Sir Walter Scott, by a local artist, stands on the South Inch, facing King Street. The former was erected in 1864, and unveiled by the Queen on the 30th of August.

The Freemasons’ Hall was built in 1818, on the site of the old Parliament House, in High Street. The local lodges are—

The St. Johnstone Royal Arch Chapter (134) meets on the third Tuesday in every month; the Scone and Perth Lodge (3), established in 1658, on the first Tuesday; the St. Andrew’s Lodge (74) (1753), at the Salutation Hotel, on the same evening; and the Royal Arch Lodge (122) (1770), on the second Tuesday.

Most of the relics of bygone ages have given place to new buildings, rendered necessary by the exigencies of modern times. Thus, the interesting old town house, referred to in the “Fair Maid,” has been superseded by the new Municipal Buildings, and Gowrie House, as already mentioned, to the County Buildings; the site of the fictitious combat between Harry Wynd and the murderer of Proudftute is now occupied by a part of Pullar’s dye works; and the cross has entirely disappeared, the place where it stood being indicated by the arrangements of the stones in the roadway of High Street. The sites of some of the more interesting houses are indicated by tablets on the wall. Among them, we may note the house, in Curfew Row, whence the “knell of parting day” was tolled, and that supposed to be occupied by the father of the Fair Maid; and a bronze tablet on the County Buildings, containing a representation of Gowrie House, is intended to perpetuate the memory of that historic building.

There are several very interesting places about Perth, associated with many historical reminiscences and possessing great beauty. The first of these is—

Scone Palace,

the seat of the Earl of Mansfield, about two miles and a half to the north.

Scone, or Scoon, is interesting as being the ancient residence of the Scottish kings, the place of their coronation, and the scene of many splendid actions. Here formerly stood a magnificent and extensive abbey, the walls of which were founded by Alexander I. in 1114, and dedicated to the Holy Trinity and St. Michael the Archangel. The building is said to occupy the site of a cell of the old Culdees
which was afterwards filled with canons of the order of St. Augustine. A mob from Dundee and Perth, at the Reformation, destroyed both the abbey and the palace, which enclosed about twelve acres of ground. Scone appears to have been a place of note as early as the time of Kenneth II. (838), who obtained a complete victory over the Picts, and here established himself in their capital, having united under one monarchy all the country from the wall of Adrian to the northern ocean. As we have already said (see pp. 3-4), the famous palladium of Scotland was deposited in the abbey church from the time Kenneth McAlpine removed it from Dunstaffnage till Edward I. of England transported it to Westminster, a sign, as he thought, of the complete subjugation of the Scottish race. Many interesting traditions are attached to this stone. We are told that it served Jacob for a pillow in the plains of Luz, Gothlaus (a contemporary of Moses) as a seat of justice, and the old Scoto-Irish kings as a coronation stone at Cashel. We do know that the Scotch kings, from the time of Fergus till that of Bruce, were crowned on it, and that it has formed part of the English coronation chair in Westminster Abbey since it was placed there by Edward I.; and Scotchmen claim that the succession of James VI. to the throne was the fulfilment of an old monkish prophecy connected with it:—

‘Ni falleat fatum, Scoti quocunque locatum
Invenient lapidem, regnare tenentur ibidem.’

(‘‘Unless old prophecies and words are vain,
Where e’r this stone is found, the Scots shall reign.”)

(It is, of course, of small importance that the sovereigns crowned at Westminster, where the stone was deposited between Edward I. and James, were not “Scots.”) The only remnant of the old abbey or of the church erected on its site which has also disappeared (authorities differ on this point) now in existence is an aisle, used as the burying-place of the family and containing a marble monument of the first Viscount Stormont (Sir David Murray, cupbearer to James VI.), together with an urn of white marble, in which is enclosed the heart of Lady Stormont, first wife of the Earl of Mansfield. The palace is seated amidst gorgeous sylvan scenery, the trees wearing an air of truly regal magnificence and completely screening two of its sides with a wall of foliage. The edifice consists of an oblong hollow square, three storeys high, flanked by square and octagonal towers, and overhanging the river so as to command a beautiful view of Strathclyde and the Glen of Almond. It was built
by the Earl of Mansfield, on the site of the ancient palace; and it includes the gallery of the original structure, somewhat reduced in length, it is true, but still a hundred and sixty feet in length. This contains a noble collection of paintings, and is supposed to have been the Coronation Hall, in which Charles II. was crowned in 1651. The drawing-room is enriched with some fine Beauvais tapestry, with well executed figures, and cabinets of tortoise-shell, ebony, buhl, and Japan work, some of them the gift of James I. Curious relics of a former age are still preserved in the palace. Among them are three beds—one occupied by James VI.; a second, adorned with flowered crimson velvet, said to have been the work of the unfortunate Mary, during her confinement in Loch Leven Castle; and the third, given to Lord Chancellor Mansfield by George II.

A short way to the north of the house is a small eminence, commonly called Boot-hill, probably a corruption of Moot-hill, or "hill of meeting;" the Highlanders still call it Tom-a-Mhord, which signifies the hill where justice is administered. It is said to have been artificially formed. Each chief, we are told, who attended the coronation of a sovereign, filled his boots with earth before leaving home, in order that he might stand on his own land during the ceremony, after which he cast it on the mound, sometimes on this account known as "every man's land."

[Strangers are not permitted to enter the house or grounds, a view of which is obtained from the windows of the carriages northward of Perth station.]

A favourite excursion with all visitors is that to—

**Kinnoull Hill,**

an eminence seven hundred feet high, which forms the western termination of the Sidlaw Hills, and the northwestern boundary of the Carse of Gowrie. The route is over the bridge, through the village of Bridgend, and up the Montagu Walk, one half of which winds agreeably through a wood, to the summit of the cliff. Its front, or south side, is rugged and precipitous, but affords an extensive and varied view; and at its foot are frequently found very fine agates, of the ribbon, fortification, and other figures, the rock having long been famed for these, as well as various other mineralogical curiosities. Following the footpath along the brow of the hill, eastward, leading to a carriage-road, the tourist is conducted to—

**Kinfauns Castle,**

the seat of Lord Gray. The castle being built on an elevated
site, the view from it is very extensive, and the grounds around are uncommonly beautiful. The estate once belonged to Sir Thomas Charteris, alias Longueville, descended from an ancient family in France. According to the accounts of the early writers, Sir Thomas, when at the court of Philip the Fair, near the close of 1200, had a dispute with a nobleman, whom he slew in the presence of the king. Having escaped and being refused pardon, he infested the seas as a pirate, under the terrible cognomen of the Red Rover, from the colour of his flag, till, about the year 1301 or 1302, he was captured by William Wallace, who was going to the French court. At Wallace's request the king granted him a pardon and knighted him. Sir Thomas accompanied Wallace to Scotland, and did important service by his fidelity and valour; and after the hero was betrayed and carried to England, the ex-pirate retired to Lochmaben, where he remained till Bruce asserted his right to the throne of Scotland. He joined Bruce; and was afterwards rewarded for his services by the king with the land of Kinauns, which long remained in the family.

Before quitting the neighbourhood, a visit should be, if possible, paid to—

**Dunsinane Hill,**

eight miles to the north-east, interesting for its association with Macbeth. It was here, according to universal tradition, that that monarch erected his castle, in which he was besieged by Macduff and the sons of the murdered Duncan, and from which he retreated to fall at Lumphanan (which see), when he heard that Birnam Wood was on its march thither. At the present time, the remains of an old-world fortress crown the summit of the hill, an isolated sentinel of the Sidlaw range, which reaches an altitude of 1,114 feet above the sea level. Its north-west ascent is gradual, and from its top we can—

```
See Birnam still where then it stood
Despoil'd of its portentous wood;
Schehallion hoar and Ben-y-Gloë
Defiance bid to all below.
There spreads thy fertile plain, Strath-know,  
With pleasant hamlets studded o'er;
While yonder glides majestic Tay,
Reflecting Broughty's fortress gray.
Anon appear St. Andrew's towers;
And Inchcape in the distance lowers.
Beyond "the kingdom's" meadows green
With graceful "Lomond tops" between,
See Forth's proud waters, deep and wide,
Resistless roll to meet the tide;
While Lothian's verdant rising grounds
The distant southern prospect bounds.
```
PERTH TO METHVEN, CRIEFF, AND DUMBLANE.

"Among all the provinces in Scotland, if an intelligent stranger were asked to describe the most varied and the most beautiful, it is probable he would name the county of Perth. A native, also, of any other district of Caledonia, though his partialities might lead him to prefer his native county in the first instance, would certainly class that of Perth in the second, and thus give its inhabitants a fair right to plead, that—prejudice apart—Perthshire forms the fairest portion of the northern kingdom."

So says Sir Walter Scott; and any one who has visited the varied scenes of this extensive county will agree with him. We have in other volumes (see our "Guide to Oban," &c., and "Guide to Loch Lomond," &c.) noticed some of its attractions; but still many others remain to be described, and we purpose visiting a few of them in the following pages. We will first describe a short excursion to the west and south-west of Perth.

Starting by the branch line to Crieff, we pass Ruthven, the castle of which, now known as Huntingtower Castle, was built by the first Earl of Gowrie, and was the scene of the celebrated Raid of Ruthven. In 1582, the earl of the early days of James VI., invited the monarch to his castle on pretence of hunting, and kept him a prisoner for some time, ruling in his name. James afterwards effected his escape, and Gowrie was tried and executed, a punishment which induced his sons, to whom his forfeited estates were restored, to engage in what is known as the Gowrie Conspiracy, which, as we have seen (see p. 4), resulted in the ruin of the family. The castle, now inhabited as a farm-house, consists of two ancient square towers, connected by buildings of later date. Their tops are known as The Maiden's Leap, from a story, prettily told by Pennant, of a daughter of the first Earl of Gowrie having taken, from one to the other, a desperate leap of nine feet four inches, over a chasm sixty feet from the ground, to avoid being detected by her mother in a stolen interview
with her lover, with whom she eloped next night and was married. The battle of Tippermuir, a sanguinary engagement, in which the forces of the Covenanters were totally defeated by the Marquis of Montrose, was fought in the neighbourhood.

**Methven**

Hotel: Queen’s Arms,

a village, possessing Established, Free, and United Presbyterian Churches, is prettily seated in an historically interesting neighbourhood. In 1570, Colenus, (said to be the seventy-ninth king of Scotland!) was killed there by Rohard, thane of Methven. In the middle ages, it was the scene of the defeat which Bruce sustained at the hands of the English, soon after his coronation at Scone; and later still, its Castle was the property of the heroic queen-dowager of James IV., Margaret, who died there in 1540. Trinity College, an institution for training clergymen of the Scottish Episcopal Church, stands in Glen Almond, a few miles to the north. Opened in 1847, its first warden was the Right Rev. Charles Wordsworth, D.D., nephew of the poet, the present Bishop of St. Andrews, who erected, at his own expense, the beautiful chapel attached to the college. Balgowan, or Lynedoch Cottage, the residence of the noted Lord Lynedoch, is delightfully situated on the banks of the Almond; but the object of far the most tender and romantic interest is the Grave of “Bessy Bell and Mary Gray,” at the foot of a knoll in Dronachhaugh, about half a mile west of the cottage:—

“Bessie Bell and Mary Gray,
    They were twa bonnie lasses;
    They biggit their bower on yon burn brae,
    And theekit it ower wi’ rashes;
    They theekit it ower wi’ rashes green,
    They theekit it ower wi’ heather;
    But the pest cam frae the burrows toun,
    And killed them baith together.
    They thought to lie in Methven kirk,
    Among their noble kin;
    But they maun lie on Lynedoch brae,
    And beek fornent the sun.”

The tradition is that Bessie Bell was daughter of the laird of Kinvaidd, and Mary Gray of that of Lynedoch; and that these young ladies having formed a romantic attachment for one another, on the visitation of the plague in 1645, retired to a neighbouring spot, called Burnbraes, and lived in seclusion; but a young gentleman from Perth, said to have been in love with both, unhappily visited them in their retirement and communicated the plague, to which they both fell victims, and, as usual in such cases, were buried apart from the usual
place of sepulture. To the taste and feeling of Major Berry, a former proprietor of Lynedoch, is due the embellishment
and protection of their grave, a stone, inscribed, "They lived
—they lo'd—they died," having been placed upon it.

Madderly station obtained its name from the parish in
which the Abbey of Inchaffray (literally "the island of
masses," its site having, it is supposed, been an island at one
time) stood. It was founded, about 1200, by the Earl of
Strathearn and his lady, and richly endowed by David I.
and Alexander I.; and its abbot carried the arm of St. Fillan
at the head of Bruce's army to Bannockburn, and led the
devotions of the soldiers before the battle.

**Crief**

(*HOTELS: Drummond Arms, Royal, and Commercial. HYDROPATHIC
ESTABLISHMENT: Strathearn House*)

is a place of considerable antiquity, rich in old-world remini-
ciscences. Here it was, at the Stayt, that the royal Stewart
held his court, after the forfeiture of the estate of Strathearn
in 1320; and hard by is the Gallow Hill, where the crim-
ninals, who were condemned at the local court, ended their
days. Prince Charles Edward spent a night at the Drum-
mond Arms in 1745. The Tolbooth, rebuilt in 1850, dated
from 1665; and a great market for the sale of black cattle
was held here till 1770, when it was removed to Falkirk.
The town occupies an elevated site on the slope of Knock
Hill, at the mouth of an important Highland pass, with the
long valley of Strathearn winding away for thirty miles, a
wild mountainous region on one side, and rich soft vales
below. The Earn, a river which flows from Loch Earn to
the Tay, affords opportunities for sport; and the beauty of
its neighbourhood and the salubrity of its climate combine
to render it an attractive summer resort. It possesses two
Established, and Free, United Presbyterian, Congregational,
Baptist, Episcopal, and Roman Catholic Churches, and ex-
tensive educational establishments; and it is a good centre
from which to make several enjoyable trips.

An excursion to Amulree is one. In starting, we have
the option of two roads round the Knock of Crief. The one
by the western side of the hill twice crosses the Turret (a
small stream which takes its rise in a loch of the same name,
and flows through a lovely glen for about seven miles, ere it
falls into the Earn near Crieff); while the turnpike road
branches out of the main road to Perth at Gilmerton, about
two miles from Crieff, and is carried by a wild and narrow
pass through the mountains. Both meet at—
Monzie,

through which parish two small streams, the Keltie and the Shaggie, run. In their course they flow through numerous picturesque glens, in which are several pretty falls. All are picturesque and well worth visiting. Monzie Castle is surrounded by venerable larch and linden trees and contains some fine pictures and interesting curiosities. Opposite its chief entrance is an artificial mound, seventy feet high, on which is a Chinese temple.

The Eagle’s Rock, inaccessible, save by one narrow path, is said to be the cave into which Gara fled, after burning the house of Fingal. Near it is a lofty pine, of which the stranger would do well to beware, for tradition tells us that the person who may cut a branch of this tree dies almost instantaneously. The Kirk of the Wood, near the cave, is a natural curiosity, composed of huge stones, forming several apartments, arches, and passages. At Fendoch, two miles east of Monzie Church, is a large Roman camp, estimated to accommodate twelve thousand, which commands the only pass in the Grampians for sixty miles. Fendoch, or Fian-teach, the name of the farm, signifies “Fingal’s house,” which tradition states to have stood here till burned by Gara; and plates of lead, curious head-stones, dogs’ collars, &c., have been dug up among the ruins. The remains of a hill-fort on “high Dunmore,” about two miles to the north and commanding the pass of the Grampians, are tolerably well defined. The fort encloses the summit of the hill; was defended by a deep trench outside the walls (which are twenty feet thick and composed of immense uncremented stones); and was inaccessible on all its sides but one. It is said to have been Fingal’s residence after the destruction of his house. One of the many cairns on the contiguous moor is called Cairn Comhahl, in memory of Fingal’s father. This cairn, when opened, disclosed a cist or stone coffin. Tradition tells that Comhahl fought and lost a battle near Cultquhey, called in Gaelic Comhahl-cults (“Comhahl’s battle”), the site of which is shown in the grounds of Abercairny House. Fendoch is near Buchanty, where a small tributary tumbles over a cascade into the Almond.

The road to Amulree traverses the Sma’ Glen—“sma’ ” only in name, the mountains being on a gigantic scale, and rising sheer from the river Almond, on the one side, and the road, which runs along the west bank of the river for about two miles, on the other. At Newton, a bridge is thrown over the stream, and near it is a stone on which are the impressions
of human feet and the hoofs of domestic animals. Here the roadmakers under General Wade discovered what is believed to have been the Grave of Ossian. It was covered by a stone, about eight feet high and twenty-one in circumference, called Clach-na-Ossian. Some antiquaries, and among them Wordsworth, whose sonnet on the subject many of our readers will remember, think that the hero was "buried in this lonely pass." Newton is about four miles south of Amulree (see p. 94).

[During the summer a coach runs from Crieff to Lochearnhead in connection with the excursion routes through the Trossachs, Loch Lomond, &c., and with the railway to Oban. See our Guides to those districts.]

About three miles south of Crieff, and readily accessible to pedestrians or vehicles, is—

Drummond Castle,

the gate of which is at least three centuries old and was imported from Italy. The castle, of old the seat of Earls of Perth, dates from 1490. It was partly demolished in 1689, and suffered further from the attachment of the last Duke of Perth to the fortunes of the Stuarts in 1745-6; but was afterwards repaired and rendered habitable, and was visited by the Queen and Prince Consort in 1842. It is surrounded by gardens which the Duchess of Sutherland declared to be unequalled in Europe; and in its grounds is an artificial lake, stocked with trout from Loch Leven and frequented by a multitude of swans. Nearly two miles to the west, is the grand pine-clad hill of Torillum, 1,400 feet high.

[Carriages are allowed to drive up the grand avenue, nearly two miles in length; and visitors are shown over the grounds and castle.]

Muthill

[Hotels: Prince Charlie and Commercial],

a small town, dating back to the days of the Culdees, is a mile and a half east of the Muthill station, on the Crieff Junction line. It contains Established, Free, and Episcopal Churches, a reading room, schools, &c. Its Parish Church is a Gothic edifice of 1828, and close by it are the remains of a former edifice, built in 1419, on the site of a still earlier one, of Pictish origin, of which the tower, seventy feet high, is yet standing. General Wade's road to Inverness passes through the town. The principal object of interest in the neighbourhood is the Roman Camp at Ardoch, six miles to the south. It was connected with that at Gask by a redoubt, still known as Camps Castle. The camp is readily accessible from Greenloaning station. Tullibardine station is near the chapel of that name, dating from the fifteenth century, now the burial
place of the Strathallan family and formerly of that of Athole. *Strathallan Castle*, the seat of Viscount Strathallan, occupies a pleasant spot amidst woods and gardens, about a mile to the east.

[At Crief Junction, where we next stop, we are twelve miles and a half north-east of Dunblane (see our "Guide to Loch Lomond," &c.), from which station, we will, for convenience sake, now describe the journey to Perth.]

Leaving the old cathedral city, the line traces the upward course of the beautiful Allan Water for some distance, passing the station at Kinbuck (to the west of which is the battle-field of Sheriffmuir) and then reaching that at—

Greenloaning,

at the mouth of the Knaik burn. *Braco*, a village two miles to the north, closely adjoins the *Roman Camp* at Ardoch, a well-preserved antiquity, on which learned pundits have written volumes. It comprises a quadrangle, 140 by 125 yards in extent, in the centre of which is the "general’s quarter," a square, twenty yards across. The entire neighbourhood abounds with traces of Caledonian forts and entrenchments, and other evidences that the invaders met here a stubborn foe, who offered a vigorous resistance to their further progress. At one time quite an extensive collection of Roman spears, helmets, fragments of bridles, and other articles was kept at Ardoch House, but were all carried off by some soldiers in the Duke of Argyle's army, after the battle of Sheriffmuir, in 1715, and have never been recovered.

*Blackford*, the next station, affords a splendid view of the pastoral range of the *Ochil Hills* on the right; while on the left we catch distant glimpses of the Grampians. The small village contains an inn, a *Parish Church*, of Norman architecture, built in 1850, a *Free Church*, &c.; while nearly two miles to the north is *Gleneagles Castle*, a seat of the Earl of Camperdown. Passing *Crief Junction*, and crossing the *Ruthven* (a tributary of the Earn, which descends from the Ochils and runs through a deep wooded dell), on a viaduct, 498 feet long and ninety-eight high, we next reach the manufacturing village of—

*Auchterarder*

[Hotels: *Star* and *Commercial*],

anciently of sufficient importance to rank as a royal burgh. It was burnt by the Royalists in 1716; and now consists of a single street, a mile long, and a few other houses, the inhabitants doing a thriving trade in tweeds, &c. It contains a *Parish Church* (built in 1784), a *Free Church*, with a remark-
ably fine tower, two United Presbyterian Churches, a Roman Catholic Chapel, Public Hall, &c. In its street is a memorial fountain to a local worthy, erected in 1872; and in the vicinity are the remains of an ancient castle, believed to have been built by Malcolm Canmore. The town, which is a mile distant from the station, was the scene of one of the earliest of the struggles which led to the formation of the Free Church.

Aberuthven ("the mouth of the Ruthven," at which it is built), two miles from Auchterarder, contains a Free Church, and some interesting ruins of an old kirk; and near the opposite bank of the Earn is Gask House, the successor of the castle (its ruins are still standing), amid the flames of which, Blind Harry tells us, the ghost of the murdered Fawdon appeared to Wallace. A broad Roman causeway, running from Muthill to Scone, may be distinctly traced through the district. Between Auchterarder and—

Dunning,

we pass within a short distance of Craig Rossie, one of the most conspicuous peaks of the Ochils, reaching an altitude of 2,359 feet. The latter station is a mile and a half from the village, which stands on a small tributary of the Earn of the same name, and has attained the dignity of a burgh of barony. It contains Established, Free, United Presbyterian, and Episcopal Churches; and is of ancient origin, the steeple of its Parish Church being reputed to have been erected by the Picts. The town, for such it formerly was, was burnt to the ground by the army of the Earl of Mar on their retreat from Sherriffmuir, only one cottage escaping destruction. It is said that its occupant ("a douce woman") hit upon an ingenious device to prevent the soldiers from molesting her dwelling. She threw wet straw and the refuse of flax on her kitchen fire, and in this way raised such a smoke, which escaped by the open door and windows, that the men charged with the work of destruction believed it to be on fire and took no further trouble about it. A thorn, planted at the time in the centre of the ruins, is still pointed out. Duncriub House, the seat of Lord Rollo, in the grounds of which is the mausoleum of the Montrose family, and the House of Keltie, an ancient edifice, belonging to the Drummonds "of that ilk," are in the parish, which adjoins—

Fortevoit,

on the May Water, a fine troutting stream, which, rising in the Ochils, flows into the Earn, a little north of the line. The
ancient town and its royal palace, in which Kenneth II. died, formerly occupied an eminence to the west of the village. It was then one of the capitals of Scotland; but is now chiefly interesting from its proximity to the beautiful grounds of Invermay House, so sweetly sung by Mallet in his “Birks o’ Invermay.” The house contains several family pictures, likenesses of the Murrays and Hepburns, ancestors of the present owner, and other interesting relics, one of the most prized of which is a splendid jug, encased in gold and silver filigree work and made by the Moors of Spain, presented by Queen Mary to Adam Hepburn, the parson of Oldhamstocks, by whom she was united to Bothwell. The May, in its passage through the grounds, takes a leap over the Muckersy Linn, a fall of thirty feet; and wending its way thence, amid the trembling sprays of the thick green birch, suddenly becomes contracted, and forcing itself through a narrow and almost underground channel, emerges in a series of tiny cascades, with a noise very well expressed by its local appellation, Humble Bumble. A shattered ancient pedestal, in a neighbouring field, is supposed to have belonged to the battle-cross of the fight at Dupplin, in 1332, when Edward Baliol defeated the Scots under the Earl of Mar.

Dupplin Castle, on the opposite bank of the Earn, a seat of the Earl of Kinnoull, was burnt down in 1827. It was afterwards rebuilt in a style of great magnificence; and here Queen Victoria was entertained before her entrance into Perth in 1842. The castle contains many fine pictures, amongst which is the celebrated one by Giorgioni, representing Luther, Bucer, and Catherine the Nun, as musicians. Three hundred yards from the village is a station on the railway; and two miles south of Forgandenny village (itself about half a mile from the next station), is the conical hill of Castle Law, 1,028 feet high, on the summit of which are the remains of a Scandinavian camp, five hundred feet in diameter. At Hilton Junction, the North British line from Edinburgh and the south runs into the Caledonian, and affords access to Bridge of Earn, a watering-place built on the river to the south of Moncreiffe Hill, from which the Roman army first saw the Tay. The Pitcaithly Wells, which are the raison d’être for the place, are about a mile to the south-west of the station. The hill is a prominent feature on the right of the railway; and while gazing at it, we regain our starting-point, the station at Perth.
DUNDEE AND ITS SURROUNDINGS.

"Let us satisfy our eyes
With the memorials and the things of fame
That do renown this city."

Twelfth Night.

DUNDEE is so intimately connected with Perth (but that it is by far the larger and more important town of the two, it might almost be called its port), that few visitors to the "fair city" leave the neighbourhood without making the acquaintance of the centre of commercial activity at the mouth of the Tay. We will therefore now pay a visit to the town.

PERTH to DUNDEE.

Leaving the "Dundee bay" of the General Station, or starting from the Princes Street Station, as our convenience suits us, we cross the viaduct to the left bank of the Tay, and obtain a glimpse of Kinsauns Castle, rising amidst the wooded
cliffs on our left, and the castellated turrets erected here and there on the summit of the hill. The *Windy Gowl*, a steep hollow between two of its peaks, and the *Dragon’s Hole*, a cave in its steep face, are objects of romantic interest. *Kinnoul Hill* is the western termination of—

**The Sidlaw Hills,**

which extend for about twenty-one miles to the north-east, and, at a point near Forfar, break into two ranges, one running away further to the north-east and striking the coast in the neighbourhood of Stonehaven, and the other branching off in a more easterly direction and terminating in the bluff promontory of Redhead, between Arbroath and Montrose. The chief peaks of the range occur in the south-western portion, between Kinnoul and Forfar; they are from a thousand to fourteen hundred feet high, and are varied in their formation.

The line runs along the *Carse of Gowrie,* round which the river is at one time thought to have made a circuit at the foot of the hills. Just past *Kinfuins* station, the ground rises into the beautifully-wooded *Tower Hill of Binn,* on the summit of which is an observatory, eighty feet high. At Glencarse station, we turn more inland, passing *Glendoig House* and the wood by which it is surrounded; *Pitfour Castle,* a large quadrangular and turretéd building, standing on an artificial platform to the south of the railway; and, near it, the *Church of St. Madoes,* supposed to occupy the site of the cell of that worthy. Its churchyard contains a fine Runic monument, alluded to in the ballad which speaks of “the stannin’ stones o’ Semmiedores.” In the neighbouring village of *Hawkstone* is the boulder on which alighted the falcon, whose flight meted out the reward of the founder of the Hay family for his bravery at the battle of Luncarty (*see p. 95*).

**Errol,**

between ten and eleven miles from Perth, gives the title of earl to one branch of his descendants. The *Parish Church,* in the Norman style, with a beautiful tower and spire, was built in 1832, and standing on rising ground, is a prominent object in the landscape. The village is a mile from the station. *Megginch Castle,* to the north-west of the railway, dates from 1575; and *Kilsbinder,* a mile and a half more distant, was, according to Blind Harry, the site of the fortress in which dwelt the uncle of Wallace, with whom the hero spent his boyhood. *Pingask Castle,* a mile and a half north of Kilsbinder, is the seat of the Thrieplands, in olden time connected with the magistracy of Perth. They received many
favours from the Stuarts and were loyal supporters of their cause. Sir David was among the first to join the standard under the Earl of Mar in 1715, and the Chevalier de St. George spent a night at the castle on his way to Perth. Though seventy-nine years of age, Sir David was in the act of drawing on his boots to join Prince Charles Edward in 1745, when he was forced to succumb to the infirmities of age. Two of his sons entered the insurgent army. One was slain at the battle of Preston; and the other shared the Prince’s wanderings after the defeat at Culloden, and, escaping with him to France, only returned to his native country and repurchased his ancestral seat after the passing of the Act of Indemnity. There is a collection of Jacobean relics in the castle. The village of—

Inchture

is pleasantly situated; it is a short distance from the station, with which it is connected by a tramway. Castle Huntly, a grand old baronial fortress, built upon a precipitous rock, is a little eastward of the village; and Rossie Priory, the seat of Lord Kinnaird, about a mile to the north, was built in 1817, and only wants the magic touch of time, to make it—

“A gem as pure and rich, I ween,
As art and nature ever planned
To decorate a lovely land.”

Kinnaird Castle, two miles to the east, built in the twelfth century, was visited by James VI. for a few days in 1617. It was at the village of Longforgan that Wallace rested in his flight from Dundee after killing the son of the English governor; he sat, while partaking of some bread and milk, on a stone, which was afterwards handed down in the family as a highly-prized heirloom by the descendants of the woman who supplied his wants. At Invergowrie, the railway crosses the lovely river beach of Invergowrie Bay, near the quaint old churchyard. South of the village are the ruins of the first Christian church erected on the north bank of the Tay, in 697, if not earlier; and a short distance to the north is the Paddock Stone, a huge mass which, local tradition tells us, was thrown by Satan from the other side of the river. He was taking a morning walk in Fife, and, noticing that St. Boniface was invading his territories by erecting the church, became enraged and threw the stone at it; but not properly judging the distance, he missed the church, hurling the “pebble” half-a-mile too far. And now, passing Magdalen Green and the long array of elegant villas which characterise its western suburbs, we soon reach the busy manufacturing and shipping town of—
DUNDEE, FROM THE TAY.
(From a Photograph by Messrs. Valentine and Sons, Dundee.)
DUNDEE.

[Hotels: Queen's, Royal, Royal British, &c. Temperance Hotels: Lamb's, Imperial, Mather's, &c.]

This, the principal town in the county of Forfar and the third in Scotland in point of population, is situated on the Firth of Tay, about ten miles from the sea. It is forty-three miles north of Edinburgh, and sixty-six south of Aberdeen.

Boece, a native historian, informs us that the old name of the town was Alectum ("a handsome place"), to which no one who knows anything at all of its site will question its title; and he tells us that it was changed to Deidonum ("God's gift"), of which he considers its present cognomen a corruption, by the Earl of Huntingdon, brother of William the Lion, in 1192, in gratitude for his deliverance from the Luluas on his return from the Holy Land. His return, according to the authority of Buchanan, says that its ancient title was Taedunum ("the hill of Tay"), an allusion to Dundee Law, the Gaelic of which, Duntaw, has been softened to the present name. Others trace it to a Caledonian dun or fort, at one time defending the mouth of the Tay, anciently Taw ("warm river").

So much for the origin of the name. The early history of the town is equally uncertain. Tradition asserts that it was a place of importance when the Romans arrived on the scene, and that Catanaich, a Pictish monarch who resided there, concluded an offensive and defensive league with Galgacus, to drive them south; but this must be received with more than the proverbial "grain of salt." Nor can much more credence be placed on the chronicles of the reign of King Donald I., who is said to have made Alectum his capital at the end of the second and the beginning of the third centuries.

Perhaps we may consider that the authentic history of the place commences with the record of the valorous deeds of Alpin, king of the Scots, in the battle with Brude, king of the Picts, fought in the neighbourhood in 834. It resulted in the defeat of the Scots and the capture and decapitation of their monarch. The stone in which Alpin fixed his standard and on which he was beheaded, is still pointed out; and called King's Cross, and his bones, exhumed at Pitinalp, "the grave of Alpin" (see pp. 33-4), are to be seen in the Watt Institute Museum.

The next event, of which any notice has come down to us, was the defeat which Malcolm II. inflicted on the Danes in 1010. The battle took place at Carnoustie, and resulted in the death of Camus, the leader of the invaders, on the heights of Monikie, a rudely sculptured stone cross yet indicating the spot where he fell and was buried. On the marriage of Malcolm III. (Canmore) to Margaret, the English princess, in 1070, a palace was built in the town; and King Edgar, their eldest son, fell sick while superintending the erection of a fortress on the Carse of Gowrie, and died at Dundee in 1106.

David, Earl of Huntingdon and brother of William the Lion, on his return from the third crusade, met with numerous disasters and narrowly escaped shipwreck on the east coast of Norway. He vowed that, if he reached home safely, he would erect a church to the Virgin Mary at the spot where he landed. That spot was Alectum (we have already noticed its change of name in consequence); and here he built a magnificent church. William bestowed the town on his brother as a charter; and here he was married David's eldest daughter, Margaret, the grandmother of John Baliol. The town suffered considerably, in common with the rest of the kingdom, from the wars which followed that monarch's accession to the throne. Edward burned to the ground the church built by Baliol's great-grandfather, whiter many of the inhabitants had taken refuge;* threw down most of the churches and other buildings; laid waste the greater part of the town; and carried off and destroyed its records. An English governor and English troops were placed in its castle, and they, as might be expected, oppressed the inhabitants; and it was owing to an insult he received from Selbie, the son of the governor, that Wallace, then only sixteen years old, commenced his career by killing him. The inhabitants of the town took an active part in the struggles which resulted in the defeat of the invaders; and

* The Steeple (see pp. 28-9) is said to have escaped the flames
when firmly seated on the throne, Bruce renewed the missing charters of the place and increased its privileges. Since then the town has shared in the prosperity and adversity which has befallen the kingdom. It was besieged by the Duke of Lancaster in 1385; sacked by Montrose in 1645; and was taken and given up to pillage and massacre by Monk, during the protectorship of Cromwell. The conduct of the Puritan general rivalled—if it did not surpass—the ferocity of Edward II. We are told that the slaughter of the inhabitants lasted for three days, and would have continued much longer had it not been for the heart-rending spectacle of a young infant sucking at the cold and blood-besmeared breast of its murdered mother.

Dundee played a leading part in the work of the Reformation, which may, indeed, be almost said to have commenced in the town. Wishart began his labours there in 1543; and though he afterwards retired at the bidding of the Government, he returned again on the outbreak of the pestilence and laboured among the inhabitants for some time, so imbuing them with his doctrines that they showed considerable zeal in the work of establishing the new religion and destroying the monasteries and other “superstitious” edifices. The town has been frequently visited by royalty. William the Lion, Bruce, James V., Queen Mary, James VI., and Charles II. resided there for longer or shorter periods; and Queen Victoria and Prince Albert landed there in 1844, and have since revisited it. The Royal Arch, an edifice in the Saxon style of architecture, which stands on the Mid Quay, between King William’s and Earl Grey’s Docks, commemorates the event. It is eighty-two feet wide and eighty-four high; and consists of a central arch, side arches, and turrets.

Dundee is the chief seat in Great Britain of the manufacture of the coarser kinds of linen, dowias, canvas, and cordage; and since 1830 has been famous for the production of fabrics from jute, a coarse strong fibre grown in India, from which bags and sacks, and even handsome carpets, are made. Of this industry, Dundee had, until recently, the monopoly, and her products are in demand all over the world. Flax, tow, and hemp are also manufactured, and it is estimated that the products of these materials and jute are of the annual value of considerably over five millions. Confectionery, especially marmalade, is extensively made; and leather-dressing, shoemaking, ship-building, and machine-making are carried on. Whale and seal fishing, in which a fine fleet of screw steamers are engaged, and the boiling of the blubber brought back, give employment to a large number of persons.

The Harbour and Docks,
to which the trade of the town is so greatly indebted, are of modern growth, nothing worthy of the name being in existence at the commencement of the present century. They are now the pride of the inhabitants, upwards of £500,000 having been spent on them since 1815. The Tidal Harbour communicates with the two oldest docks—King William’s, opened in 1825, and six acres and a quarter in extent, and Earl Grey’s, the area of which is five acres and a quarter, opened in 1834. The Old Graving Dock and the Patent Slip are to the east of King William’s Dock; and on the outer wall of Earl Grey’s Dock, adjoining the Tidal Harbour, are some excellent Public Baths, opened in 1876. The Ferry Harbour is to the east of the last-named dock. Craig Pier, to the west of it, was erected in 1825, and is the landing-place from
the Newport ferry-boat. These docks not proving sufficient for the increasing trade of the town, the Harbour Trustees commenced (a few years after the first visit of her Majesty in 1844) the formation of the Victoria Dock, which covers nearly eleven acres, and has the New Graving Dock, upwards of five hundred feet long, in its south-east corner. Its construction occupied a considerable period, as, though it was used for years as a tidal harbour, it was not completed till August, 1875, when it was opened with considerable pomp and circumstance by Lord Strathmore. Meanwhile, a fourth dock had been formed to the east of it. Commenced in 1857, it was opened in 1865, and named the Camperdown Dock, in memory of the first Earl. Its water area is eight acres and a half, and the Victoria Dock is entered from it. To the east of the last-named dock, are the Ship-Building Yards; and again further east the Timber Pond. The entrance to the fifth is buoyed and well lighted, and every provision is made for the safety of the vessels frequenting it. The Custom House, of Ionic architecture, stands between King William’s and Victoria Docks; the Royal Arch (as we have seen), at the entrance to the Mid Quay, between Earl Grey’s and King William’s Docks; and Trinity House adjoins the Caledonian West Station, at the foot of Union Street.

The Unicorn, the training ship of the Royal Naval Reserve, is moored in Earl Grey’s Dock; and on the Mars Training Ship, moored in the Tay, near Newport, a number of home- less and destitute boys are trained as sailors, and saved from a life of misery and crime. They make occasional trips to sea in the Lightning tender, attached to the ship.

Places of Worship.

The spires of Dundee form quite as prominent a feature in its appearance from the neighbouring heights as do its chimneys, and indicate the number of churches in the town, of which we append a list:—

**Established Church.** — St. Mary’s (East Church), Nethergate; St. Paul’s (South Church), Nethergate; St. Clement’s (Steeple Church), Nethergate; St. Enoch’s, Nethergate; St. John’s (Cross Church), Tay Street; St. David’s, North Tay Street; St. Mark’s, Perth Road; St. Andrew’s, King Street; Chapleshade, Constitution Road; Wallacetown, Princes Street; Logie, Balgay Street; Rosebank, Constitution Street; St. Matthew’s, Ferry Road; Clepington, Clepington; Lochee; St. Luke’s, Lochee.

**Free Church.** — St. Andrew’s, Meadow Place; St. John’s, Small’s Wynd; St. David’s, Ward Road; St. Peter’s, St. Peter Street; St. Paul’s, Nethergate; Albert Square, Meadowside; Willson, Barrack Street; Wallacetown, Crescent Street; Hilltown, Maxwelltown; Chapleshade, Constitution Road; Dudhope, Upper Pleasance; Chalmers, Hunter Street; Wellgate, Dudhope Street; M’Cheyne Memorial, 328, Perth Road; Bonnethill, Hilltown; Ogilvie, Dura Street; Martyle, Annfield Road; High Church, Hospital Wynd; Lochee.

**United Presbyterian Church.** —
Many of these edifices possess distinctive and beautiful features of their own. Thus, among the Established Churches, St. Andrew's has an elegant spire, 139 feet high; St. Enoch's is a handsome edifice of Early Decorated design; and St. Matthew's is a pretty Early English structure. Free St. Paul's has a tower and spire of admirable proportions, 155 feet high; and Chalmers' is of Perpendicular design. St. Paul's Episcopal stands on the site of the old castle, and was designed by Sir G. G. Scott; of Middle Pointed architecture, its roof is beautifully groined and the tracery of its glass windows is very rich. It has a handsome tower of two stages, surmounted by a tall spire, rising to a height of 213 feet, containing a fine peal of bells. But space will not allow us to dwell on the architectural beauties of the buildings. We must content ourselves with noticing—

The Town Churches and the Old Steeple, supposed to be a vestige of the church founded by the Earl of Huntingdon in 1192, though modern research has thrown considerable doubt on the generally-received tradition of its antiquity. It stands in the Nethergate, and is a massive square building, 156 feet high, with walls about eight feet thick, its outer walls being ornamented by figures of the Virgin and Child, the Lord on His throne, with a sceptre in His right hand and an orb in His left hand, and a standing figure of David of Scotland. Sir Gilbert G. Scott restored it in 1873, as much as possible, to its original shape. There is a fine peal of bells in the tower, adjoining which are St. Clement's, the
South, and the East Churches. The two last named are modern edifices, built after a destructive fire in 1841; the first, also known as the Steeple Church, from its intimate connection with the tower, was erected in 1788, in place of one destroyed by the English in the years immediately preceding the union of the kingdoms.

The Old Town Cross stands in the south-west corner of the space railing off around the churches. It was erected in 1586—it is believed in the Seagate—and was afterwards removed to the High Street, its site there being marked by paving stones, arranged in the form of a circle.

Recreation Grounds.

Dundee is built on a series of slopes rising rapidly from the shore to the rounded hills which form the advanced guard, so to speak, of the Sidlaw range. As the town is of attractive architecture, it looks very beautiful from the Fife-shire shore, in spite of the tall chimneys which necessarily constitute one of its principal features. One of the hills referred to, Dundee Law, is a favourite resort of the inhabitants and serves as a recreation ground. On its summit are the remains of a fortification supposed to have been erected by the ancient Caledonians. Balgay Hill is further to the west, and being clothed with wood, has a more beautiful appearance. It belongs to the corporation, who purchased it from Sir W. Scott of Ancrum; and it was converted into a public park and cemetery, and formally opened in 1871. Great taste has been displayed in laying it out. The Baxter Park, covering thirty-eight acres and situated at the east end of the town, was the gift of Sir David Baxter, Bart., and his two sisters. It was laid out by Sir J. Paxton, and opened by Earl Russell in 1863. Its chief features are a pavilion, a statue of Sir D. Baxter, by Steell, and a beautiful drinking-fountain, representing Moses striking the rock. Magdalen Green, at the West-end, with the adjoining Esplanade, on the water side, and the Barrack Park and the Bleaching Green, more inland, are also favourite places of open-air resort.

Cemeteries.

Dundee possesses several prettily laid-out burial grounds, such for instance as Balgay Cemetery, the Western Cemetery, on the Park Road, and the Eastern Necropolis, in the Arbroath Road; but the most interesting one of them all is the old burial ground, known as the Howff, at one time the garden of the Greyfriars’ Monastery, license to bury in which was granted by
Queen Mary in 1567. Part of the south wall formed a portion of the monastery. It can be entered from Meadowside and Barrack Street; and an hour or two may be well spent in reading the quaint old epitaphs, in which it is unusually rich.

The Streets and Public Buildings.

The town is irregularly laid out. Some of the streets, such, for instance, as Reform Street, are wide, with well-built houses and shops; others present the crowded and busy appearance of the principal thoroughfares in Glasgow and other large towns; and some of the older ones are narrow and crooked. Like most other towns, Dundee was formerly surrounded by walls, with gates, the names of which are perpetuated by those of many of the streets. Cowgate is the only one still in existence. An inscription on it records the reason of its preservation:—

"During the plague of 1544, George Wishart preached from the parapet of this port, the people standing within the gate, and the plague-stricken lying without in booths. 'He sent His word and healed them.'—Ps. cvii. 8. Restored in 1877."

The principal arteries of the town diverge from the High Street, a spacious square, situated about five hundred feet behind Dock Street. It is three hundred feet long and four hundred broad; and on its south side is the Town House, a handsome building, in the Roman-Ionic style, built in 1734, from a plan by the elder Adam, and ornamented with a spire, 140 feet high, in which is a clock and chimes. The new Town Hall, behind it, was erected in 1873. The two chief lines of street run from west to east. The one is known as Perth Road and Nethergate, west of High Street; and Seagate, Black’s Croft, and Ferry Road, east of it. The other artery, commencing at the same spot as Perth Road, is called Hawkhill and Overgate; and leaving High Street, passes north-eastward by the Murray-gate, which gradually turns due north. At its top, the Cowgate and Constable Street form one east artery; King Street and Princes Street run into Albert Street, which turns northward and again bifurcates as Arbroath Road, leading eastward and striking the top of Baxter Park, Forfar Road running north-east, and Mains Loan, diverging due north, past the Poorhouse.

Lindsay Street runs northward from the Nethergate to the

* This was the Reformer’s text on the occasion. He frequently preached from this place afterwards, and it was in descending from the top on one occasion that he detected the dagger under the cloak of the monk sent by Cardinal Beaton (or Bethune) to assassinate him.
Dundee.

Industrial School, the Court House, and the Prison; Barrack Street (passing the Howff, see pp. 29-30) and Constitution Road (passing the New Cemetery), from the corner of High Street, communicates with the Bleaching Green; and Reform Street runs from the front of the Town Hall to Euclid Crescent, in the centre of which is the High School, an imposing Grecian structure, opened in 1835. The street in front of it, commencing to the west of the Industrial School, and running eastward, is known as Guthrie Street, Ward Road, and Meadowside Road; it is important as containing the Post Office to the west, and—

The Albert Institute,
to the east of the open space in front of the High School. This building, erected in memory of Prince Albert, partly from designs by Sir Gilbert Scott, was completed in 1874, by Mr. D. MacKenzie, a local architect. It is of Gothic architecture, and contains the free library, museum, lecture room, &c. In front of it is a Fountain of a design in keeping with the architecture of the building; and Monuments to Robert Burns, Kinloch (the first representative of the town in the Reformed Parliament), and the late James Carmichael stand in the open space (known as Albert Square) by which it is surrounded. North of the institute, Panmure Street communicates with the Cowgate, and on its northern side is—

The Royal Exchange, the architecture of which is Flemish of the fifteenth century. Its exterior is ornamented by quaint figures of griffins, and it has a massive tower at its east end; its news room contains several fine busts, among them one of Charles James Fox, presented by the late Lord Dalhousie.

The Eastern Club, an ornamental structure of Venetian architecture, to the south of the Albert Institute, the Guildhall, Commercial Bank, and some ornate churches complete the attractions of this architecturally beautiful spot.

The Post Office
is a plain Italian structure. The mails are despatched and the letters delivered as under:

Despatches: Week-days.—North, 6.0 a.m. and 12.15 and 10 p.m.; England, London, Edinburgh, Glasgow, and the south, 6.0 a.m. and 12.25 and 5.55 p.m.
Sundays.—North, 6.30 a.m. and 7.35 p.m.; England, Edinburgh, Glasgow, and the south, 6.30 a.m. and 3.40 p.m.

Deliveries (Week-days) commence at 6.45 and 9.50 a.m., 12 noon, and 5.45 p.m.
The High Street (anciently, by the way, called the Market Gait) communicates with the front of the town by Commercial Street and Castle Street, at its eastern, and Union Street, at its western extremity; and from the foot of the last named the Esplanade runs outside the railway to Magdalen Green. It was constructed at the joint expense of the two railway companies, the Harbour Trustees, and the corporation; and forms a favourite and beautiful marine parade for the inhabitants.

Freemasonry.

The "brethren of the mystic tie" meet as under:—

The Union Royal Arch Chapter (6) in Rankin's Court, High Street, on the second Tuesday in the month; and St. David's Chapter (164) at 8, Bank Street. The Operative Lodge (47) meets in 43, Overgate, on the first Tuesday in each month; the Ancient (49) in Rankin's Court on the same evening; St. David's (78) at 8, Bank Street; the Thistle Operative (158) at 17, Dault Street, on the first Tuesday; Forfar and Kincardine Lodge (225) at 13, Meadow Street; the Caledonian (254) at the Albion Hotel, Tally Street, on the first Tuesday; and the Camperdown (317) in Barrack Street, on the first Friday in the month.

Railway Stations.

There are three railway stations in Dundee, besides the suburban ones at Magdalen Green, Camperdown, Lochlee, &c.:—The West Station, by which communication is maintained with Perth and the southern section of the Caledonian Railway; and the North British Station, adjoining it. The East Station, the joint property of both companies, is connected with the Caledonian West Station by means of a tunnel, with that of the North British Railway by a tunnel under Docks Street, at the ends of which the stations are erected.

Lines of Steampackets.

Dundee also possesses steam communication bi-weekly with London; and steamers sail regularly to and from Aberdeen, Cromarty, Invergordon, and Inverness; Hull, Liverpool, Newcastle, &c. A packet plies daily, during the summer months, up the Tay to Newburgh and Perth; and the picturesque coast of Fife, on the opposite shore of the firth, is in almost hourly communication with the town by means of the ferry boat to Newport.

Such are some of the chief features of the town of Dundee. Had we space, we would notice many other buildings; such, for instance, as the Corn Exchange, the Orphanage, and the Morgan Hospital, opened in 1868, and erected and endowed at a cost of nearly £80,000, under the will of Mr. John Morgan, a native of Dundee, for the maintenance and education of a hundred boys. The Barracks, enclosing the remains of Dudhope Castle, at the foot of Dundee Law, from the yard of which a time-gun is fired at one o'clock every day; the Old Custom House, in Green Market Square, the scene of many of the incidents in Grant's "Yellow Frigate;" the handsome Royal Infirmary, founded in 1852, on a healthy site, adjoining the Bar-
racks; the Lunatic Asylum; the Convalescent Home; these and other buildings must not be passed unnoticed. Nor must the munificent offer of £140,000 by Miss Baxter and Dr. J. Boyd Baxter, for the purpose of founding and endowing a classical and scientific college in Dundee, be unnoticed. The site of the building is opposite the magnificent Queen's Hotel, facing the Nethergate. Another princely donation to the cause of education in the town is that of ex-Bailie Harris, who has presented £20,000 to the High School, to improve its system of instruction; and £10,000 to the School Board to assist in erecting a secondary school within their jurisdiction.

---

**DUNDEE to NEWTYLE AND ALYTH.**

The branch railway from Dundee to Newtyle, and _via_ Alyth Junction, to Alyth, runs through the heart of the beautiful Sidlaw Hills, and conveys us into the neighbourhood of the Grampians. Leaving the West Station of the Caledonian Railway, and passing that at Magdalen Green, the line makes a rather sudden turn at Ninewells Junction, and calling at the two suburban stations of Liff and Camperdown, runs up a steep incline along the northern slope of the Balgay Hill, to—

Lochee,
a busy manufacturing village, included within the municipal limits of Dundee. Its industries are similar to those of the burgh; and the linen and jute works of Messrs. Cox are amongst the largest in the kingdom. In the immediate neighbourhood of the village are some noted quarries, the stone from which was used in building many celebrated public works. There are places of worship in connection with the Established and Free Churches, and the Episcopalian, United Presbyterian, Baptist, and Roman Catholic bodies. The United Presbyterian Church is a handsome structure, in the Middle Pointed style. At the south-west angle is a tower and spire, rising to a height of a hundred and thirty feet. The tower contains a peal of eight bells.

**Camperdown House,** about a mile from Lochee, is the seat of the Earl of Camperdown. It is of Grecian design, its entrance being beneath a lofty portico, supported by fluted columns. A painting of the battle of Camperdown, in which the first Earl distinguished himself, adorns the chief staircase; and the figure-head (a red lion rampant) of the flagship of the Dutch admiral is preserved in the house. At Pitulpin, not far from the mansion, is a stone, known as the
King's Cross, in which the banner of King Alpin is said to have been placed during the battle with the Picts in the ninth century, already referred to (see p. 25), and which, after serving as the block on which the king's head was severed from his body, was afterwards placed over his tomb. It marks the parliamentary boundary of Dundee.

Leaving Lochee, the line runs across the busy valley of Strathmartine, past the stations of Baldovan, Baldragon, and Dronley, to Auchterhouse; and thence to—

Newtyle,

a pleasant village in a highly picturesque district, and a favourite resort of the inhabitants of Dundee and other large places. Its industry is the weaving of coarse cloths for packing, in addition to the usual pursuits of an agricultural centre; and there are three Churches—Established, Free, and United Presbyterian—in the village.

[At Newtyle station, the line branches out to the right and left. The latter spur joins the Caledonian main line (formerly the Scottish North-Eastern) at Arderic, and goes thence to Coupar Angus and Blairgowrie (see p. 64), the carriages “running through” to the latter town from Dundee. The other line joins the main line at Alyth Junction (see p. 50), whence a branch line runs to Alyth. Passengers wishing to visit this town change carriages at Newtyle.]

The first station on the Alyth branch is at—

Meigle

[Hotel: Strathmore],

where is an old-world monument, the figures on which are so much defaced as to render their delineation difficult; but they are supposed to represent a serpent, which has fastened on the mouth of a bull; wild beasts tearing a human form; a human body dragged at the wheels of a chariot; and a centaur. Other old-world remains are to be found in the parish. Among them are several stones and monuments, believed to be of Pictish origin; the traces of a Roman camp at Cardean or Caerden; and a tumulus, asserted by the sages of the neighbourhood to mark the spot of the final conflict between Macbeth and Macduff, in opposition to the testimony of Wyntoun and others, who fix it at Lumphanan (see p. 74). Strathmore, the vale in which the place is located, is watered by the Dean, a sluggish stream about twenty miles long, conveying the surplus waters of the Loch of Forfar, and the contributions of several mountain burns, into the Isla, near the village. There are several pleasant seats in the parish, the chief of them being Belmont Castle, with its old tower, beautiful gardens, and fine plantations, belonging to Lord Wharncliffe.

Crossing the Isla, we pass Fordunstone, and reach—
**Alyth**

(Hotels: Anderson’s and Commercial),

a small town, on a small but pretty tributary of the Isla of the same name, which has its rise in the spurs of the Grampians, the peaks of which are prominent objects in the outlook hereabouts. Alyth, a burgh of barony, created by James III., is noted for its jute and linen manufactures, and sheep and cattle markets. It possesses a handsome Parish Church, in the Norman style, with a lofty spire; Free, United Presbyterian, and Episcopal Churches; and other places of worship.

Occupying a conveniently central position in Glenisla, about five miles east of Blairgowrie, Alyth is an admirable centre for excursions. The parish is divided into two considerable districts by the hills of Alyth, Loyall, and Barry; while Mount Blair, 2,441 feet above the level of the sea, is a conspicuous feature of the district. The town is about two miles to the west of the junction of the Alyth with—

**The Isla,**

near the village of Ruthven, which (although also in Perthshire) must not be mistaken for the place (see p. 13) where the celebrated Raid of Ruthven took place. The Isla rises in the deer-forest of Caanlochan, among the Grampian Hills, and flows through scenery so picturesque as to elicit from Dr. MacCulloch the panegyric, “Three yards of the Isla and its tributaries are worth all the Tweed put together.” About four miles from the town of Alyth and near the Bridge of Craig, the river precipitates itself over the Reekie Linn, which consists of three beautiful falls, in all some fifty or sixty feet deep. It obtained its name from the vapour, which fills the narrow glen in which the linn is situated, in smoke-like (“reeky”) wreaths. The Slugs of Achrannie, a mile below the linn, are worth visiting; and there are several other pretty falls in the Den of Airlie, a wild and romantic glen, wooded in most places to the water’s edge. The ruins of “the bonnie House of Airlie,” plundered and destroyed by “the great Argyle wi’ a’ his men,” during the troubles of 1640, are near its banks; and the modern Castle stands on a promontory at the confluence of the Melgam Water. A little below this spot, the stream receives the Alyth, and lower still the Dean, becoming deep and sluggish till the “ireful Erich” imparts life to it; and it ultimately flows into the Tay at Meikleour.

[The upper reaches of the Isla produce good trout, and its lower portions contain salmon, trout, pike, and other fish. Nearly the entire stream is open to anglers. Readers of the Queen’s “Journal” will recollect that the name of the river reminded her Majesty of one of her pet dogs.]
Proceeding upwards from the linn, and crossing the river near Druim Dearg ("the red ridge," 1,383 feet high), from whence there is a fine view in every direction, we reach Glenisla, with a comfortable hotel; and recrossing the stream, two miles further up, can gain the summit of Mount Blair, and descend into Glenshee (see p. 68-9).

[Glenisla is a capital centre for the fern-hunter and for the pedestrian. The latter has a choice of glorious mountain walks in all directions, particularly one to Braemar over the hills. He will pass the romantic falls at the mouth of the Cally Burn, and tracing Glas Burn well-nigh to its source, on Monega Hill, will cross the main ridge separating Glen Clunie and Glenshee, to the right of Glas Meal, and so reach Braemar. Part of the route is along a path made by smugglers in the days of yore.]

**DUNDEE to NEWPORT, &c.**

A voyage by the steamer leaving the Ferry Pier at Dundee every hour will enable us to "go out of Scotland into Fife" (Fife it will be recollected was of old a separate kingdom); and to visit the little watering-place of

Newport,

now almost a suburb of Dundee. On our way, we notice the "Mars" training ship (see p. 27); and landing, we find that the place consists principally of elegant residences, many of them standing in beautiful gardens, and that there are Established, Free, and Congregational Churches in it. "Drouthy neebours" and tourists who wish to spend a few days there will find a good hotel and several houses of entertainment in the village. Not far from the coast of Newport is—

Balmerino,

a little hamlet, the houses of which cluster around the Parish Kirk, which is much visited by strangers on account of the ivy-clad ruins of its erstwhile important Abbey, which are surrounded by noble forest trees. The edifice was a beautiful structure founded, in 1229, by Alexander II. and his mother, Emergarde, daughter of the Earl of Beaumont.

We can, if so minded, return from Newport by railway, *vid* 

**Tayport**

[Inn: Scott's Craig],

or, to give the little place its full name, Ferry-Port-on-Craig, a small village, built at the foot of a range of hills, along a sandy beach, well adapted for sea-bathing, for which purpose it is somewhat extensively resorted to during the summer months. The sands shoot out for a considerable distance
into the sea. Lodging-letting, linen-weaving, and salmon-fishing provide the inhabitants with the means of subsistence. The places of worship are the Parish Church, a Free Church, a United Presbyterian Church, and a Baptist Chapel.

There is yet another excursion which we would make before bidding adieu to the shores of the Tay. Embarking on one of the commodious boats belonging to the Star o' Tay Company, we enjoy a pleasant sail up the firth—

**DUNDEE to NEWBURGH and PERTH.**

On our voyage we pass (on the Fife coast) Balmerino and its abbey; Birkhill, a modern mansion on the site of the ancient seat of the Wedderburns, the hereditary standard-bearers of Scotland; Balnabreach Castle, in the neighbourhood of which Wallace obtained a victory over the English, at the battle of Black Ironside; and Parkhill, opposite Errol; and obtain a succession of views of the peaks of the Sidlaws and the Orchill (the Fifeshire) Hills, in ever-changing combinations. We will stop short at—

**Newburgh**

**[Hotels: Commercial, George, North British, &c.],**

a favourite haunt of holiday-makers, who resort thither in considerable numbers to climb the hills in close proximity to the town, from the summits of which extensive views of the kingdom and the opposite coast may be had; to enjoy, at the proper season, the luscious fruit for which the place is noted; and above all, to inspect the ruins of the celebrated Abbey of Lindores, supposed to have been founded by the Earl of Huntington, at the time when he built the church at Dundee, in gratitude for his safe arrival at home on his return from the Holy Land. The children of its founder were, it is thought, buried in the abbey, and some stone coffins, found in the ruins and believed to have contained their remains, are shown to visitors. It is certain that the unfortunate Duke of Rothesay, whose cruel death in Falkland Palace is one of the episodes in the "Fair Maid of Perth" and a landmark of Scottish history, was interred there.

Newburgh is a well-built place, consisting mainly of one street, running parallel with the river and connected with the shore by shorter thoroughfares; it has a good harbour and several quays. The Town Hall and the Parish Church are
about the centre of the town, and there are a Free and two United Presbyterian Churches in it. The Parochial School, built partly from the funds of Dr. Bell’s trust, is above the average of such institutions; and there are other good schools in the town. Charles I. granted the town a charter, constituting it a royal burgh and giving the inhabitants the privilege of Parliamentary representation; but we are told, "being unable to pay the expenses of their ‘commissioner,’ which was then the custom, the burgh, upon petition, was relieved from the burden of parliamentary distinction, and it has never since been oppressed by representative honours.” There are two ancient crosses in the parish, one at Mugdrum, about thirteen feet high, and Macduff Cross, or rather the pedestal of it, of great interest, from its having been granted to Macduff, in return for his successful aid against Macbeth.

Mugdrum Island, opposite the town, yields a peculiar kind of reed, from which paper is made; and—

Abernethy,
in Perthshire (the boundary between the counties of Fife and Perth is a little to the west of Newburgh), is reached by the North British Railway, by means of which Newburgh is connected with Perth and the Scottish metropolis. The burgh (for though only large enough to rank as a village, it was anciently of importance and possesses a charter, under which it is governed by two bailies and fifteen councillors) contains three places of worship and other buildings; but is chiefly noteworthy for its Round Tower (excepting that at Brechin, see p. 54-5, the only one in Scotland), which stands in the corner of the parish burial-ground. It is about seventy-five feet high and twenty-four in diameter at its base; and it is composed of sixty-four regular courses of hewn stone, and contains a bell and the parish clock. Tradition ascribes its origin to the Picts, though history is silent on the subject; and we are assured that it was erected in one night, and that the stones were conveyed by a line of men, one handing them to another, from a quarry twelve miles distant!

[Abernethy is eight miles south-east of Perth, the line running along the route indicated on p. 36. We can either reach that town or return to Dundee (via Tayport and Broughty Ferry) by rail; or retrace our steps to Newburgh, and enjoy a voyage up or down the river, as best suits our plans.]
DUNDEE TO ARBROATH AND MONTROSE.

"The Monastery of Aberbrothock is of great renown in the history of Scotland. Its ruins afford ample testimony of its ancient magnificence. I should scarcely have regretted my journey, had it afforded nothing more than a sight of Aberbrothock."

Dr. Johnson.

Leaving the East Station at Dundee, the railway skirts the Victoria and Camperdown Docks, and passes the Shipbuilding Yards and the Timber Pond. Its first station is at West Ferry, where, traversing a long sea embankment, we see on our left a succession of mansions, which extend, with more or less regularity, to—

Broughty Ferry,

about four miles from Dundee, and practically a fashionable suburb of the town. It derives its name from the old Castle of Broughty (burgh-Tay, "the defence of the Tay"), which stands on a rock, projecting into the Firth and breaking the direct course of its currents, and was one of a strong chain of forts that, in days gone by, guarded the entrance to the river. It was built by Lord Gray in 1498, and in the following century was the scene of many a hard tussle between the Scotch and the English, who took possession of it in 1547, and garrisoned it with 2,000 soldiers. In spite of the aid which the Scotch obtained from France and
Germany, they were not able to regain the fortress for three years, when hunger compelled the garrison to surrender. After the union of the kingdoms, the castle was neglected and fell into decay; but a building of a more substantial appearance was erected on its site in the middle of the present century.

Broughty Ferry is much frequented for sea-bathing during the season; and consists for the most part of the residences of the merchant princes of Dundee, with a few shops and, on the shore, the houses of the fishermen, who constitute a considerable portion of the working population. It contains two Established, three Free, two United Presbyterian, and Episcopalian, Congregational, and Baptist Churches; a Convalescent Home; several schools, baths, library, &c.

Services at all the churches commence at 11.15 a.m., and at 2.15 or 6.30 p.m. The Post Office is in Brook Street. The mails arrive on week-days at 6.30 and 11.15 a.m. and 7.5 p.m.; and are despatched at 8.15 a.m. and 1.25, 4.25, 5.20, and 8.15 p.m. On Sundays, the mail arrives at 7.30 a.m. and is despatched at 9.25 a.m. The Broughty Castle Lodge of Freemasons (486) meet in the Masonic Hall, Brook Street, every alternate Tuesday.

On Fort Hill (the Hill of Balgillo of history) are still the remains of the fortifications which the English erected in 1548, in order to annoy the inhabitants of Dundee. The "Christian Philosopher," Dr. Thomas Dick, occupied a house on the slopes of the hill; and a granite obelisk to his memory was erected in the churchyard of the parish church in 1860. Reres Hill, a lofty eminence to the north of the place, has been secured by the governing body (Broughty Ferry is a police burgh) as a place of recreation for the inhabitants. Its summit commands an extensive view; Dundee on the west, the opposite shores of Fife, and the Bell Rock Lighthouse, away to the east, being visible on a clear day.

[A little north of Broughty Ferry, a line runs inland to Forfar (see pp. 51-2).]

The railway on which we are travelling belongs jointly to the Caledonian and North British Companies, and forms part of the direct route of the latter company between Edinburgh and the north. Soon after leaving the station, we see on our right the line which runs down to the water-side in connection with the ferry, by which passengers are conveyed across the firth. Crossing the Dighty Water, a small stream which has its source in three lochs in the parish of Lundie among the Sidlaw Hills, we stop at the station at Monifieth, a small village which originated in a Culdee cell; its churchyard contains some finely carved antique tombstones. We then cross the sandy promontory of Buddon
Ness, on which are placed the North Lights of Tay, to Carnoustie, another small sea-bathing village; and proceeding along the rocky shore of the German Ocean, we next reach East Haven. In its neighbourhood is the sister fishing village of West Haven; and two miles and a half to the north Kelly Castle stands on a high rock, overhanging the Elliot Water, a burn over which the railway is carried near its mouth, in order to reach the Elliot Junction. Thence a short branch runs up the left bank of the stream for some half-dozen miles to the quarries at Carmyllie. It is only used for the transportation of the valuable stone obtained from thence, and was constructed by the eleventh Earl of Dalhousie for that purpose. Elliot Junction is the last station before we reach—

**Arbroath.**

[HOTELS: White Hart, George, Star, Station, &c.]

This royal and parliamentary burgh (it is a contributory to the Montrose district) is seated on a rich plain at the mouth of the Brothock (hence its full name, Aberbrothock), and is surrounded landward by an amphitheatre of glorious hills. The town is seventeen miles from Dundee, fifteen from Forfar, about thirteen (by road) from Montrose, and about sixty from Edinburgh.

Of its early history, but little is known, though, from the fact that it was created a burgh of barony by William the Lion when he founded the abbey, it is evident that a town of some sort was then in existence on the spot. It increased with the growth of the religious community under whose care it was placed, sharing in all their privileges and immunities, among others in the freedom from taxes and custom dues in England conferred upon them by the English king, John; and it is now a populous and thriving seaport, and the seat of an extensive manufacture of coarse linen, sail cloth, &c. Many interesting occurrences are connected with its history; for instance, Bruce’s bold address, dated from the abbey, to the Pope, declaring the independence of Scotland; the famous battle of Arbroath, between the Ogilvies and the Lindsays, in 1445, &c. The attempt by Captain Fall, of the French privateer, “Fearnought,” to “shot away dat little red town,” in 1781, because the authorities refused to hand him over the modest sum of £30,000, was terminated by a somewhat ludicrous incident. The inhabitants, we are told, frightened him away by mounting several old pumps on gun carriages and running them down to the beach, as if to return his fire. An expected landing of the French troops in the neighbourhood, in 1804, forms part of the plot of the “Antiquary,” and afforded the local volunteers an opportunity of showing that they were “made of the right sort of stuff;” and Sir Walter does not forget to eulogise their readiness “to fight and to conquer again and again.” In 1881, the inhabitants numbered 21,758.

The town consists of several good streets. High Street, the main thoroughfare, extends for upwards of a mile in a straight line from the sea, and is wide and well built. The chief public edifices are the Town Hall, Guildhall, Market Hall, High School, Poorhouse, Trades Hall, Public Hall, &c. The last-named was erected in the High Street by a company in 1867; and besides two spacious halls for public
entertainments, &c., with committee rooms, &c., contains a somewhat extensive museum. There are in the town twenty-one places of worship, a list of which we append:

**Established Church.** — Parish Church, Kirk Wynd; Abbey Church, West Abbey Street; Inverbrothock, James Street; Ladyloan; St. Margaret's.

**Free Church.** — Ladyloan; Inverbrothock, James Street; East, Brothock Bridge; High Street; Knox's, Cairnie Street.

**United Presbyterians.** — Princes Street: Erskine, Commerce Street; Park Street.

**Various Denominations.** — Original Seceders, James Street; St. Mary's, Episcopal; Congregational, Queen Street; Evangelical Union, Keptie Street; Wesleyan, Ponderlaw Street; Baptist, Market Place; Catholic Apostolic, Howard Street; St. Thomas's, Roman Catholic.

**Postal Arrangements.** — The boxes close at the chief office, in Hill Street:— for London, at 1 and 4.30 p.m.; Sunday, at 12.30 p.m.; for Glasgow, at 7.20 a.m., and 1, 4.40, and 8.30 p.m.; Sunday, at 12.30 and 9 p.m.; for Edinburgh, at 7.20 a.m.; for Edinburgh, Perth, and Inverness, at 1, 4.40, 6, 8.30, and 10 p.m.; for Dundee, at 7.20 a.m., and 2.20, 6, and 8.30 p.m.; Sunday, at 12.30 and 9 p.m.; for Aberdeen, Montrose, Brechin, and Forfar, at 1 and 10 p.m.; Sunday, at 8.45 a.m. and 9 p.m. Deliveries by letter carriers at 7 and 11 a.m., and 4.40 p.m. Letters can be had at the Post Office on Sunday by calling between 9 and 10 a.m. and 1 and 2 p.m. Telegraph office open from 7 a.m. till 9 p.m.; and on Sundays from 9 till 10 a.m.

The St. Thomas Lodge of Freemasons meets in the Park Street Hall on the second Thursday; and the Panmure Lodge (No. 99) in the Hill Street Hall, on the second and last Thursday in each month.

The Harbour, at the mouth of the Brothock, was enlarged and deepened in 1871. It will now admit vessels of four hundred tons burthen, its breakwater giving a secure protection from tempests; and on its northern pier is a fixed red light, visible for eight miles, and is so constructed that, when the state of the tide will not permit vessels to enter, an occasional white light is flashed.

Arbroath is the Fairport of Scott’s “Antiquary,” most of the scenes of which are laid along the neighbouring coast. It is on that account visited by many tourists, who, however, have always, like Dr. Johnson, been mainly attracted by the ruins of—

**Arbroath Abbey,**
a magnificent relic of monastic grandeur, founded by William the Lion, 1178, and dedicated to St. Thomas à Becket. The church, on the north side of the square and buildings, built in the form of a cross, has three rows of false arches rising over one another with fine effect, tall windows raised upon them, and a St. Catherine window over these. The chapterhouse windows adjoin the church on the south. On the west, is the great gate of the abbey, surmounted by the remains of a grand gallery, which has had a window at either end. The monks were Tyronenses from Kelso. Here Bruce and the Scottish nobility, in April 1320, framed their spirited remonstrance to Pope John, in assertion of national independence,
The Bell, or Inchcape, Rock.

under a long line of 113 kings! The ruins are now the property of the Crown, and are well preserved and accessible for a small gratuity. The body of the church having been cleared out, from the western entrance to the high altar, exhibits the grandeur, extent, and fine proportions of this majestic ruin. When the work was executed, the supposed tomb of the founder was discovered before the site of the high altar; and what is believed to be his heart is preserved, with other relics, in the chapter-house and exhibited to visitors. Among these remains are the thigh-bone of Gilchrist, Earl of Angus, and the reputed body of Ermengarda, queen of William the Lion, which was found in a grave adjoining his, sewn up in a strong leather covering. But there is probably some mistake on this point, as the generally received tradition tells us that Ermengarda was buried in the Abbey of Balmerino in Fife-shire. Another object of interest in the neighbourhood is—

The Bell, or Inchcape, Rock and Lighthouse, communication with which is maintained by a signal tower, erected in Ladyloan, adjoining the harbour. The Bell Rock, twelve miles to the south-east, is a dangerous reef, two hundred feet long, nearly opposite the mouth of the Tay, and formerly a fruitful cause of shipwreck. The Abbot of Arbroath is said to have placed a bell upon it, so that—

'When the reef was hid by by the tempest’s swell,
The mariners heard the warning bell;
And then they knew the perilous rock,
And blessed the Abbot of Aberbrothock.'

Southey has left us a poetical version of the story of the destruction of the bell by "Sir Ralph the Rover," who cut it from the Inchcape float and was afterwards himself wrecked on the rock. The present lighthouse was built by Stevenson in 1807-11; its height is 115 feet, and it shows a red and white light alternately.

St. Vigean’s

is a distinct parish, a little to the north. At one time, it included that of Arbroath; but of late years, such is the irony of fate, the town has so extended that the older place is now to all intents and purposes part of it. Its Parish Church, situated about a mile from Arbroath, has been recently restored—indeed, almost rebuilt; and during the work, incontestible evidence was obtained of the fact that a place of worship must have occupied the site from a very early period, and that the erection of the present edifice took place during the first half of the twelfth century, forty or fifty years before the erection of Arbroath Abbey. The
The East Coast of Scotland.

curch is of Norman architecture and has a lofty tower. St. Vigean's is supposed to have obtained its name from a recluse of the tenth century, who fixed his chapel and hermitage on the Grange of Conan, near the baronial castle of Gory or Gregory.

[The branch from Arbroath joins the main line of the Caledonian Railway at Guthrie Junction (see p. 53). From Arbroath, it follows the course of the Brothock for some distance; and it has stations at Colliston, Leysmill, and Friockheim.]

The direct north line of the North British Company runs straight to Montrose. Leaving the Guthrie line about midway between the Arbroath and St. Vigean's stations, our first stoppage is at Letham Grange, the fine grounds of which we skirt; and then we proceed to—

Inverkeilor, some two or three miles further north. This small village is romantically seated among the Sidlaws; and obtained its name from the Keilor Water, which runs through the parish and falls into Lunan Bay at Etticbhaven, immediately to the north of the promontory of Redhead. The coast there is rocky and precipitous, and continues gradually rising in a southerly direction for four miles to Dickmountlaw Hill, which is two hundred and fifty feet above the sea level. The cliffs contain a number of caves and arches, some of which may be passed through in boats and others on foot; they are a great attraction and much visited. From Inverkeilor, the line runs to—

Lunan, on the coast of the bay and at the mouth of the river of that name (see p. 53). The Red Castle, near the village and the bay, is one of the finest and most romantic in Scotland. It was built as a hunting seat by William the Lion; and being given by that monarch to his chamberlain, Walter of Berkeley, passed by marriage to Inglram of Baliol, an ancestor of Edward's nominee to the Scottish throne. Lunan Bay is romantic and beautiful, semicircular in shape, with a coast line of about five miles, at each extremity of which there is about a mile of bold, rugged, and perpendicular rocks. The course of the railway is close to the shore, affording fine views of the shore and ocean from the carriage windows. Among the remarkable objects in this part of the bay is the Rock of St. Skeoch (usually known as the Elephant Rock, on account of its supposed resemblance to that huge animal), with a romantic burial-ground in its immediate neighbourhood. Both rock and cemetery derived their name from a recluse of old time, about whom nothing is known. The clachan of Usan (a corruption of Oisin, "a corner," a good description
of the site), stands on a pretty inlet near the northern part of the bay. As we speed along, we see Ferryden, a largish fishing village on the south bank of the river; and crossing the South Esk, close to the suspension bridge, leave the train at the station at Montrose.

[The railway here sends out one branch to Bervie (see p. 48), and a second to join the Caledonian Railway. The main line crosses the branch from Dubton Junction to Montrose, and joins the Caledonian main line at the Upper Mill of Kinnaber, about thirty-five miles south of Aberdeen.]

Montrose

[Hotels: Queen’s, Star, Railway, Commercial, White Horse, &c.], which is also connected with the main line of the Caledonian Railway by a short branch from Dubton Junction (see p. 56), is a fine town, situated on a promontory, bounded by the rivers North and South Esk and a large lake, formed by the widening out of the latter, and known as the Montrose Basin. The high road from Arbroath (the great north road, which is continued through the High Street), crosses the mouth of the South Esk by an elegant suspension bridge. Its harbour is very commodious, and a safe asylum for vessels in tempestuous weather; it contains a wet dock, a patent slip, and other modern appliances. Two Lighthouses, with fixed red lights, enable vessels to enter the port on the darkest nights; and at the mouth of the South Esk is a third on Scurdyness Point, the light of which—a flashing white one—is 124 feet above the level of the water and is visible for seventeen miles.

Montrose is a royal burgh, and the head of a district of Parliamentary ones, some of the representatives of which have made their mark in the legislature. Mr. Joseph Hume, the celebrated financial reformer, who was born in humble circumstances in the place, and the Right Hon. W. E. Baxter, secretary to the Admiralty in Mr. Gladstone’s first administration, were among the most noted of them. Anciently called Celureca, the derivation of its modern name has been hotly debated by etymologists, who have traced it to various roots. Camden gives the weight of his authority to the school who say that it comes from mons rosarum (“the mount of roses”) and point to the seal of the town, which bears a bunch of roses and the motto, “Mare ditat, rosa decorat” (“the sea enriches and the rose adorns”), as a proof that they are right; and others affirm that it is derived from moni ross (“the promontory of the moss”), certainly a more probable root. Be this as it may, the town has an old-world origin and an interesting history. The Danes attacked the place twice—first in 986, when they found it a walled town, with a castle, both of which they plundered and razed. Montrose lay in ruin for some time, but eventually overgot the misfortune; and we find William the Lion residing at its castle, at the end of the twelfth century. Edward I. visited it during his incursion, receiving, as self-constituted suzerain, the homage of Baliol in the castle; Wallace took it from the English later on; and David II. granted a charter, increasing the privileges which David I. had conferred on the inhabitants. During successive years, the town suffered from the attacks of the Erskines of Dun and their dependants—although the lairds, being its provosts, it was their duty to have protected it; and in Mary’s days, the burgesses, assisted by the great Erskine, also their provost, had a hand-to-hand encounter with the English, whom they succeeded in driving back to their ships. In 1600, Montrose was the place at which a General Assembly, somewhat
noted in the ecclesiastical history of Scotland, met; and in 1626, the great Marquis of Montrose was born in the town. Montrose harbour was the landing-place of Wallace, when he came from France, at the invitation of the northern lords; and the spot at which the Douglas embarked in 1330, on his unsuccessful attempt to carry the heart of Bruce to the Holy Land. It was the first port made by the French fleet in December, 1715, with the Chevalier on board; and that Prince embarked at it, in the month of February of the following year, when he bade farewell to Scotland on the failure of his ill-advised enterprise. The port was also a rendezvous for the Jacobites in 1745.

Montrose from an early period was a good trading port; and it is now one of the chief in the district. Its industries are principally connected with flax spinning and kindred trades; and it is much resorted to in the summer as the head-quarters of sportsmen who wish to enjoy the fishing on the two Esks, as well as for its sea-bathing and other facilities. It possesses one of the oldest schools in Scotland, distinguished as having been the place where Greek was first taught in the country, and as having educated George Wishart, the martyr, and Andrew Melville.

The town contains many good public buildings, hotels, &c., and its streets are spacious, well built, clean, and well lighted. High Street, the principal artery, is of great width; the houses are lofty, some of them having their gables toward the street, which give it a picturesque and old-world appearance. It contains a Statue of Sir R. Peel, erected in 1855; and one of Joseph Hume, in 1859. About its centre is the Town House, the council chamber of which is adorned with portraits of celebrities connected with the place; and the Parish Church, with a Gothic front, and the Steeple, near it, are conspicuous ornaments of the street. The latter is 108 feet high, exclusive of its spire, 92 feet in altitude. It was built in 1832 4, from the design of Gillespie Graham, of Edinburgh, on the site of an older one, of unknown antiquity:—

"Like some auld veteran, worn and gray,
Despised in life's declining day,
Auld Steeple! thou wast swept away,
FRAE thy foundation,
That yon tall upstart, young and gay,
Might fill thy station!"

"Wha biggit thee is kent by no man,
If Scot, or Pict, or Dane, or Roman;
In ancient times, 'twas naught uncommon
We needna doubt,
FRAE thar to skeip auld Danish foemen
Wi' mony a clout!"

Bridge Street, connecting High Street with the bridge, contains the Infirmary and Dispensary, built in 1837, and the Baths. The Suspension Bridge, already referred to, stands on the spot occupied by the old wooden bridge of the town. It was built in 1828-9, stretches across the river in a noble span of 422 feet, and, together with its approaches, is 800 feet long. It has a roadway, twenty-six feet wide, with a railed off footpath on each side. The river has thirty-five feet of water at spring tides and twenty feet at low water, and frequently runs
at the rate of six miles an hour. One of the piers rests on the Island of Inchbrayock, or Rossie, a favourite resort of the townsfolks, on which is an old churchyard.

Among the public buildings in the town are the Royal Lunatic Asylum, at Sunnyside; the Academy; and Dorward's House of Refuge, an asylum for old persons and orphan children, founded and endowed by William Dorward, a successful merchant, in 1838. Its "local habitation" is a Tudor edifice, on the northern portion of the Links, a pleasant stretch of green turf bordering the sea, laid out partly as a racecourse, but principally as a ground for the national game of golf, for which Montrose is celebrated. The places of worship are:

**Established Church.** — Parish Church, High Street; Melville Church, the Links.

**Free Church.** — St. John's, in John Street; St. George's, George Street; St. Paul's, Castle Street.

**Reformed Church of England.** — St. Peter's, the Links.

**Episcopalian.** — St. Mary's, Panmure Place.

**United Presbyterian.** — Mill Street; Market Street; Knox, Castle Street.

**Congregational.** — Baltic Street.

**Wesleyan.** — Market Street.

**Evangelical Union.** — John Street.

**Masonic Lodges, &c.** — The Enoch Royal Arch Chapter (3) meets on the second Tuesday in every month, at the Red Lion Hall. The Ancient Kilwinnning Lodge (15), at the Masonic Hall, High Street, on the first Tuesday in the month; St Peter's Lodge (120), at Boyek's Hall, High Street, on the first Wednesday; and the Incorporated Kilwinnning (182), on the first Tuesday, in the Red Lion Hall.

Montrose possesses two railway stations, some little distance apart. From the North British station, near the centre of High Street, a branch line runs along the seacoast to Bervie. A little over two miles from the town, the train stops at the North Water Bridge station, on the Kincardineshire bank of the North Esk, which for the last dozen miles of its course marks the boundary between that county and Forfarshire. The North Esk is formed by the union of the Mark and the Lee, near the Church of Lochlee and close to the lake of that name, situated among the mountains, amidst some of the finest scenery of Scotland. Queen Victoria and the Prince Consort, on their journey from Balmoral to Invermark Lodge, in 1860, lunched near a spring, since known as the Queen's Well, about three miles from the spot where, on being united to the Lee, the virgin Mark changes its name. The eleventh Lord Dalhousie afterwards commemorated the event by a handsome monument, inscribed—

"Rest, weary traveller, on this lonely green,
And drink; and pray for Scotland's Queen."

There is a beautifully wild and grand path up Glen Mark and over the mountains to Ballater. The North Esk, noted for its salmon and trout, is nearly twenty-five miles long.
St. Cyrus, about six miles from Montrose, and Johnshaven, four miles further, are pretty fishing villages, frequented on account of their bathing facilities; and near Lauriston, the intervening station, are some old-world ruins, relating to the period when the nobles of the county boiled their sheriff (see p. 58). Johnshaven, in which is a pretty Drinking Fountain, of Peterhead granite, which keeps green the memory of a devoted Free Kirk minister, the Rev. J. Glen, M.A., is three miles from Gourdon, and four from the terminus of the line.

Bervie

[Hotels: Castle, Crown, &c.]

though its population was only 1,094 in 1881, is the only parliamentary burgh in Kincardineshire (one of the Montrose district), which David II. made a royal one. It consists chiefly of a long street, with a spacious square (in the centre of which is an old market cross) about half-way along it. Standing near the mouth of the Bervie burn, a good fishing stream with a run of some fourteen miles, its full name is Inverbervie, but this is not often used. There are Established and Free Churches (the former a good Gothic edifice with a square and pinnacled tower), a Public Hall, Town Hall, and Oddfellows' Hall, in the place; and the river is crossed by a stone bridge, the span of whose arch is 103 feet. It was in the valley of this stream that the first mill for spinning flax in Scotland was erected, part of the original machinery being still in operation; and the town, which is lighted with gas, still does a thriving trade in that manufacture, while its splendid sands for sea bathing and the salmon and trout fishing in the neighbourhood attract a good many summer visitors. The coast north of Bervie is very rocky and precipitous; and about two miles distant is—

Kinneff, with Catterline, a small fishing village, in a hole beneath the pulpit of the Parish Church of which the regalia of Scotland were hidden during the siege of Dunnottar Castle by Lambert in 1651. The mouldering ruins of an ancient Castle, from which it is believed the parish took its title (tradition says that the castle was built by one of the kings named Kenneth, who “called it after his own name”), may be seen on a cliff, overhanging the sea about a hundred yards from the church.

[A 'bus from Bervie daily makes the journey to and from Stonehaven, affording an opportunity for a delightful trip along the coast.]
PERTH TO ABERDEEN.

"O'er sea and stream, mountain and flowery mead,
Unfolding prospects fair."

The railway route between the "fair" and the "granite" cities, though wanting in some of the elements of grandeur to be found in other parts of Scotland, is not without its features of interest. Nearly every yard teems with historical associations; and the scenery embraces views of river and sea, towns and pastoral vales, with a background of the Grampian Mountains, the arrangement of whose peaks is continually changing, as we speed on our course.

Leaving Perth station, the railway skirts the left bank of the Tay for about ten miles, running almost parallel with the course of that stream. As we have seen, a branch leaves the main line for Crieff (see p. 15), some two miles from Perth; while at Stanley Junction (see p. 95), five miles further on, the Highland Railway runs off, on its course through the mountains and valleys of the interior of the country.

Near Cargill, the next station, the line crosses the river; and soon afterwards we have before us one of the finest scenes on the section of the railway over which our journey
to-day will conduct us—the confluence of the Tay and Isla, near the romantic village of Meikleour. Before reaching this spot, we pass the ruins of Kinclaven Castle, believed to have been erected by Malcolm Canmore, and the scene of one of Wallace's daring exploits; and for the next half-dozen miles we have the Isla for our companion on our right, although after we pass Coupar-Angus, where the branch for Blairgowrie leaves the main line (see p. 62, etc.), at too great a distance from us to admit of our tracing its unbroken course.

[At Alyth Junction, five miles north of Coupar-Angus, branches diverge to the right and left, the former leading direct to Dunkeld and the latter to Alyth. The chief features of both lines are noticed on pp. 33-35.]

Passing Eassie station, we next stop at—

Glamis

[Hotel: Glamis]

or Glammis, as it was formerly and is still sometimes spelt. The village is a mile and a half distant from the station, the road to which abuts on the grounds of Glamis Castle, the seat of the Earl of Strathmore.

The castle was at one time the property of Macbeth, whose sword and shirt of mail are preserved in the armory. But before his time, it had attained notoriety from the murder, in the central tower, of Malcolm II., whose palace it was. The executors are said to have been drowned by the breaking of the ice on the Loch of Forfar, across which they fled: and three old obelisks, covered with rude sculptures and situate within a mile of the castle, are supposed to commemorate events connected with the crime. Sir John Lyon, who owned it at the close of the fourteenth century, was ennobled on his marriage to one of the illegitimate daughters of Robert II.; and in 1537, Lady Glamis, remarkable for her beauty and for the admiration she excited, was accused of witchcraft and burnt at Edinburgh.

The building consists of an ancient central tower, a hundred feet high, bristling with small turrets and ascended by a spiral staircase, with two radiating wings, the work of Inigo Jones. In the park, is a curious piece of architecture. Four life-sized rampant lions, standing on a pedestal, face the cardinal points and hold four sun-dials upon their paws, while from their heads rises a huge mass of stone, something like a pine-apple in shape, with the protuberances upon it formed into dials, of which there are altogether eighty-four. Malcolm’s grave and some imperishable blood-stains on the floor of the castle are shown to visitors as evidences of the truth of the story of his murder.

[The castle is open to the public on Fridays, and is one of the chief attractions of the county of Forfar. Its chapel is adorned with carved oak fittings. The armory has, besides the relics of Macbeth, many interesting curiosities, such, for instance, as the armour worn by the Earl of Strathmore at the battle of Sheriffmuir; and there are several fine pictures and statues in the castle.]

Leaving the station, we pass, about midway between it and Forfar, the point of departure of the branch to—
Kirriemuir.

[HOTELS: Airlie Arms, Crown, Temperance, &c.]

This town, a burgh of barony and a seat of the linen manufacture, stands on the side of a hill to the north of a beautiful glen, watered by the small rivulet Gairie. It is a somewhat irregularly built town, the plan of its streets being said to represent the shaft and arms of an anchor, and it contains seven churches, two of which are handsome steepled structures, and the usual public and scholastic edifices; but its chief attraction is the Cemetery, situated on the sloping side of an eminence to the east of the town. Its beautifully laid-out grounds command an extensive view of the valley of Strathmore, the Sidlaw Hills, and the Grampians in the distance. Among the features of interest in the neighbourhood are the Castle of Inverquhairy, a large Gothic edifice, in a state of good preservation, on the burn Carrity or Quhairity; the ruins of Castle Balfour, erected by Cardinal Beaton; and those of the “bonnie House of Airlie;” and Kinnordy, the residence of the late Sir Charles Lyell. The Castle of Inverquhairy was the seat of one of the Ogilvies, present among James’s troops at the Battle of the Boyne, and author of a Jacobite song, “It was a’ for our rightfu’ king.” Around Kirriemuir, are many Caledonian and other ancient remains; and the excursions among the hills are delightful, one pony track leading to Braemar.

Forfar

[HOTELS: County and Commercial, Royal, &c.],

the county town, is a royal burgh, sharing with Montrose and three other towns, the privilege of sending a representative to Parliament, and having, in 1881, a population of 12,818. Like most other places in the district, its chief industry is the manufacture of linens. The streets are well built and spacious, the main thoroughfares crossing each other in the shape of a capital T. The Town House, situated at the junction of the three principal streets, was rebuilt about 1785. It contains the Town and County Hall, and the Public Library, and a small Market House. In the Public Library is still preserved a “witches’ bridle,” an instrument formerly used for gagging women burnt at the stake for witchcraft. Adjoining the Town House are the new Municipal Buildings, formerly the County Buildings, in which are the offices of the town’s officials, and the Council Chamber and Committee rooms. The County Buildings, near the railway station, form a handsome pile; and there are in the town numerous school’s besides a Court House, Prison, Poorhouse, Infirmary, and
Reid’s Hall, a commodious room for public meetings, erected by Mr. Peter Reid, a prosperous tradesman, for the convenience of his townsmen. The places of worship are as under:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Parish Church, East High Street.</th>
<th>United Presbyterian, Little Causeway.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>St. James’ Established, St. James’s Road.</td>
<td>Episcopal, East High Street.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>West Free Church, West High Street.</td>
<td>Congregational, Osnaburgh Street.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>East Free, Green Street.</td>
<td>Baptist, Manor Street.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

At all the churches, except the Episcopal and Baptist, Sunday services commence at eleven and a quarter past two; at the Episcopal and Baptist Churches, they begin at eleven and half-past six.

The Parish Church is a very handsome edifice with tower and spire. The belfry contains a very fine bell, presented to the town by a merchant, named Strang, who, we are told, was educated at the cost of the parish, and, having amassed a large fortune at Stockholm, showed his gratitude in this way, and by bequeathing a considerable sum of money to the poor. Some of the other places of worship are of pleasing architecture and modern erection, the most recent being the Episcopal and West Free Churches, opened in 1881.

The Cemetery, to the south of the town, formed in 1850, is fully fourteen acres in extent and is tastefully laid out. It occupies the side of a gently sloping hill; and on a mound in its upper portion—from its elevated position, seen for a considerable distance—is a fine Monument to Sir Robert Peel, erected by subscription in 1852. The figure stands upon a large pedestal and is covered by a dome, supported on eight pillars.

Masonic.—The Forfar Kilwinning Lodge (30) meets fortnightly in the Masons’ Arms, East High Street; and the Louis Lodge (309) in Lamont’s Hall. The Elijah Royal Arch Chapter holds its meetings on the 22nd March and October, at Stewart’s Inn.

The neighbourhood of Forfar is interesting. Forfar Castle, which formerly stood on an elevated site to the north of the town, was a royal palace; and though the exact date of its erection cannot be fixed with certainty, it possessed more than usual historic interest from the fact of its being the supposed place of meeting of the first Scottish parliament, convened by Malcolm Canmore. Only a few traces of the building remain; but the authorities of the town, some years since, removed the Market Cross thither, to indicate its site, and an observatory, in the shape of a castellated tower, near it, commands an extensive view of the town and neighbourhood. Forfar Loch, a little to the west of the town, and nearly a mile in length by half a mile in breadth, is a beautiful sheet of water, abounding with pike, perch, and trout. Formerly of greater extent, it was partially drained at the end of the
eighteenth century. A number of weapons, &c., were then found, and were regarded as evidence of the truth of the tradition that the murderers of Malcolm II., at Glamis Castle, were drowned there while attempting to cross the ice. An artificial island, converted by the drainage of the lake into a peninsula, was anciently the site of a nunnery, founded by Queen Margaret, wife of Malcolm Canmore.

[There is a direct line from Forfar to Broughty Ferry and so to Dundee, the carriages “running through” from Kirremuir. The railway takes us through the charming scenery of the Sidlaws, passing at Inverarity traces of a Roman camp. In the parish of Dunnichen, a hotly contested battle took place between the Picts and the Northumbrian Saxons; on the summit of the Hill of Cateston, near Monikie station, is a monument to the first Lord Panmure; and there we pass the reservoirs of the Dundee waterworks and the ruins of Hynd Castle.]

Clocksbrigs is the next station to Forfar on the main line. As we journey we pass the remains of Restenneth Priory, the burial-place of one of Bruce’s sons; and a small lake, Loch Firthie, located in a beautifully wooded tract. To the north of the line, as we leave the station, is the parish of Rescobie, in which are several relics of the original inhabitants of the district, among others the remains of a large stone fort, upon the summit of Turn Hill, which rises 627 feet above the level of Rescobie Loch, the southern shore of which is skirted by the line. This lake, itself 196 feet above the sea level, is the reservoir of the Lunan, a small river which gives the name to a bay, where it falls into the North Sea, near Red Head, on which are the ruins of an old castle. The district around us is interesting as being the site of the last battle fought between the Picts and Scots, and as containing numerous relics of that early time. Rescobie Church is on the north bank of the loch, which is believed to contain traces of an ancient lake dwelling. Other interesting relics—such as the remains of a vitrified fort at the top of Finhaven Hill and of a Roman camp, of unusual size, on Lemno Burn—occur in the neighbourhood.

From Auldbar Road station, we can visit Balgavies House and Carsegowrie House, fortresses of the “good old days,” which have been altered to suit the requirements of modern times; and the ruins of Meigund Castle, a palace of Cardinal Beaton, and of Finhaven Castle, where the “Tiger Earl” of Crauford ruled with savage sway, are at an easy walking distance from the station. Guthrie Castle, belonging to one of the knights who fell at Flodden in 1513, is near Guthrie junction.

[Here the coast line from Dundee, via Arbroath (see pp. 41-4), joins the main line.]

Leaving Guthrie, we cross the Lunan, and passing Heughhead, Kinnell, and Glasterlaw (where are well-attended
cattle trysts), traverse Monromon or Montreathmout Moor, and reach Farnell Road station. Old Montrose and the ancient castles of Fithie, Carcary, Bonnyton, and Maryton are in the neighbourhood; and at Bridge of Dun, where we next stop, we are near the estate of the Erskines, whose representative figured prominently at the time of the Reformation. Here a branch (about four miles long) runs off westward to —

Brechin.

[Hotels: Commercial, Dalhousie, Crown, &c.]

This ancient town, inhabited in 1881 by 9,031 individuals, is

a royal burgh, created by David, and one of the Montrose district of parliamentary burghs; and was of old a cathedral city. It stands on the romantic sloping left bank of the South Esk, a river which, rising on the slopes of Lochnagar, at the head of Glen Clova, after a course of nearly forty miles, falls into the sea near Montrose (see p. 47). It is an excellent fishing stream, having the peculiarity of possessing three distinct kinds of trout; and on its way to the ocean runs through some very beautiful valleys, particularly Glen Clova and Glen Doit, the latter of which is described as "a botanical paradise," and is on that account
much visited by scientific men. The town consists of a main street, about a mile long, from which smaller ones diverge. Its chief feature of interest is—

The Cathedral, now used as the parish church, of Gothic architecture, with a round tower, one of the only two campaniles of the kind in Scotland, adjoining it. Standing on the northern edge of a precipitous ravine, which separates the burgh lands from those of Brechin Castle, it is one hundred and sixteen feet in length by sixty-one in breadth; it has a massive square tower, seventy feet high and surmounted by a spire which rises fifty more. It was originally a stately structure, but was disfigured by the so-called improvements of 1806, when the beautiful mouldings of the pillars, arches, and windows were plastered over, and but for prompt interference the very round tower itself, as well as the remains of the chancel, would have been sacrificed, on the score of economy, to afford stones to assist in rearing the new portions of the building. The ruins of the choir and chancel are covered with ivy, and portions of the columns are still standing. The cathedral was one of the few buildings in which the Litany was read for some time without disturbance in 1637. This was owing to the steps taken by the then bishop, a man of singularly strong and daring character, who ascended the pulpit with a pair of pistols under his gown, determined to carry the behests of royalty into execution at whatever risk.

The Round Tower, to which we have alluded, is believed to date from the year 1010. It is composed of freestone, is eighty-five feet high, and has an extinguisher-shaped modern spire, twenty-five feet in altitude. The four topmost of its windows (of which it has several) face the cardinal points of the compass. It was repaired some years since by Government, when the door, which had been blocked up, was reopened and new internal staircases were erected. Numerous figures, in an antique style of carving, and a rude representation of the crucifixion ornament the door; and there were formerly two small bells in the tower (which, by the way, is sixteen feet in diameter at its foot), but they have been removed to the steeple of the cathedral.

Another ornament of the “city” is the Mechanics' Institution, an elegant building, erected by the tenth Earl of Dalhousie, who presented to the institution the fine paintings which grace its internal walls, and invested £1,000, the interest of which is appropriated to the support of the library and other purposes. The building is of Tudor architecture, with a beautiful pinnacled parapet; a fine tower rises from its centre to the height
of eighty or ninety feet, its summit opening out an enchanting prospect. In front of the building is a large and beautifully-shaped Memorial Fountain, of Gothic design, and constructed of Peterhead granite; it bears the following inscription:

"This Fountain is erected in affectionate remembrance of a Kind and Beloved Brother, The Right Honourable Fox Maule Ramsay; eleventh Earl of Dalhousie and second Baron Panmure, K.T., G.C.B., by his Sister, Lady Christian Maule, June, 1877. — 'Thy brother shall rise again.' — John xi. 23."

Brechin Castle, the seat of Earl Dalhousie, is perched on the top of a precipice, to the north of the river and separated from the cathedral by the ravine already referred to. Its south front consists of a few remains of the ancient castle, with some recent additions, including a handsome square tower; and its west front is built in the style of the seventeenth century, with round towers at the angles. History tells us that, in 1303, it sustained a siege of twenty days from the English army under Edward I., and only surrendered on the death of Sir Thomas Maule, its commander.

An Infirmary, a Young Men's Christian Association, and other similar institutions exist in the town. Its places of worship are as under:

| Established Church. — Parish (the Cathedral); East, City Road. | United Presbyterian. — Bank Street; Maisondieu Lane; and City Road. |
| Free Church. — West, Church Street; East, Panmure Street. | Evangelical Union. — City Hall. |
| Scottish Episcopal. — St. Andrew's, St. Andrew's Street. | The Brethren, Bank Street. |
| Catholic, Mason Hall. |

The services begin at eleven and a quarter past two, and in one or two cases at six o'clock.

Numerous noblemen's seats and places of interest are in the district, including Kinnaird Castle, the home of the Earl of Southesk, K.T., Aldbar Castle, Finavon Castle, Melgund Castle, Catterth, an ancient hill fort of great interest, &c., &c.

To return to the main line. At Dibton Junction (the next station to the Bridge of Dun Junction), a branch runs to Montrose (see pp. 45-7); and soon after leaving that station, the main line receives the northern section of the North British Railway, and turns somewhat abruptly to the north-west, running for some three miles along the right bank of the North Esk (see p. 45), passing Craigo. At Edzell, seven or eight miles further up the stream (conveniently reached by bus from Brechin station, from which town it is six miles distant), there are several romantic cascades, and two fine towers of different construction, the ruins of a celebrated castle, the seat for generations of the Lindsays of Glenesk. Turning northward and crossing the North Esk on a lofty viaduct, we enter Kincardineshire and, passing Marykirk, a small clachan, reach—
Laurencekirk

[Hotels: Gardenstone Arms and Royal],
a burgh of barony, under a charter granted to Lord Gardenstone, in 1799. It consists of a main street nearly a mile in length, one parallel to it, and two or three short ones branching from or connecting them; and derived its name from its old parish kirk, dedicated to St. Laurence. It contains Established, Free, Episcopal, and Congregational Churches, and other edifices; and is seated in the midst of charming scenery, a ridge of hills running through the parish. It is watered by the Luther, a small trout stream, which, rising on the hills at the head of Drumtochty, after a run of about twelve miles, falls into the North Esk, two miles to the north of Marykirk. Laurencekirk was the scene of the labours of Ruddiman, the grammarian, and Dr. Cook, the church historian. Beattie, author of “The Minstrel,” was a native of the place, and a schoolmaster at—

Fettercairn

[Hotel: Ramsay Arms],
situated nearly four miles to the west, on a small tributary of the Luther. Its market place is adorned with the old Cross of Kincardine, a very interesting relic of “auld lang syne,” and a Drinking Fountain, in memory of Sir J. H. Stuart-Forbes, Bart.; and at one end of the village (in which are three churches) is an arch, erected to commemorate the visit of the Queen and Prince Albert in 1861. The parish is supposed to have obtained its name from a large cairn in the neighbourhood, a monument to the warriors who perished in a long-since forgotten battle.

About a mile to the west, near a pretty glen, in which a mountain stream falls in a beautiful cascade over a perpendicular rock, seventy feet in height, is Finella’s Tower, at which Kenneth III. was murdered. A son of a lady, named Finella, so says tradition, having rebelled against his sovereign, was slain in the act; and his mother, in order to avenge his death, invited the king to her house and showed him a curiously-contrived automaton figure, which, as Kenneth was examining it, pierced his heart with an arrow.

The main road from Brechin to Fettercairn crosses the North Esk, three or four miles from the latter, by the Bridge of Gannochy, which, springing from a precipitous rock on either bank of the stream, is elevated to a considerable height above the water and is located in a very romantic glen. Forming one of the main streets of the place, the
road is continued to Fordoun, crossing the Fordoun Water, or Black Burn, about two miles from Fettercairn, near the vestiges of the old county town of Kincardine. The courts, &c., were removed from Kincardine to Stonehaven, which thus became the chief place in the county, in the reign of James VI., and now all that remains to mark the site of the old town are a few tumble-down houses and the ruins of the royal palace in which many of the ancient kings resided. Among them was Kenneth III., of whose death at Fettercairn we have already spoken (see p. 57); and Lord Hailes, quoting Rhymer’s “Foedera,” tells us that John Baliol resigned his crown to Edward I. of England in it. There is no record of the date when the palace was built, or of that of its demolition, but it is not improbable that the latter event took place during the War of Independence. The ruins occupy a small ridge, at an elevation of about sixty or eighty feet above the adjoining plain, and afford a very commanding view of the most beautiful part of the Howe o’ the Mearns.

The Hill of Garrock, east of Laurencekirk, was the scene, in the reign of James VI., of the murder of Melville, sheriff of the county. The lairds of Arbuthnot, Mathers, Lauriston, and Pitarrow, having wearied the king with complaints of the sheriff’s conduct, James exclaimed, “Sorra gin the shirra were sodden and supped in broo.” Some time after, meeting Melville at a hunting match, the four decoyed him up the hill and, at a spot, yet known as the Sheriff’s Pot, plunged him into a boiling cauldron, each taking a spoonful of the broth thus produced, ostensibly to carry out the royal behest.

At Fordoun, the next station to Laurencekirk, there are refreshment rooms connected with a good inn and posting establishment (the Goat); and around it a number of shops and houses have sprung up, though the village is two and a half miles distant. It adjoins—

Auchinblae,

a picturesque market town, pleasantly built on the banks of the Lutter, two or three miles from its source. It was the second place in the kingdom in which steam power was used for spinning flax, so long ago as 1795. The industry is still carried on successfully; and the place is a favourite summer resort of the inhabitants of the large towns on the coast, on account of its health-giving atmosphere and the romantic walks in the neighbourhood. The town has a handsome Gothic Parish Church, with a tower a hundred feet high. It was erected in 1829, on a high rock, which commands an extensive land-
scape; and in the valley below is a neat, but sufficiently commodious, Free Church. Drumtocht Castle, through whose policies the infant Luther chatters over its pebbly bed, is a fine Gothic edifice, by Gillespie Graham; and in a retired and secluded glen, a mile further west, the foundations of an old monastery may be seen in close proximity to one of the finest and most copious springs in the north. Near Fordoun House, about a mile to the south-east, a Roman camp may be distinctly traced. George Wishart was born in the parish; and John o’ Fordoun, a fourteenth-century historian, was, as his title implies, connected with it.

Leaving Fordoun station, the line runs near the right bank of the Bervie Water (see p. 48) for two miles and a half, crossing it a mile before we draw up at the station at Drum-lithie, a small village. From this point our course is through a well-cultivated and beautifully watered plain. We cross the Carron, a stream nine miles in length, from its source in Glenervie to its mouth at Stonehaven, near Fetteresso Castle, an ancient seat of the Earls Marischal; and next stop at—

Stonehaven.

[Hotels: Station, Commercial, Ury Arms, &c.]

The town—as we have seen (p. 58), the county town of Kincardineshire, though not a royal burgh, and unblessed with Parliamentary representation—occupies a prominent site at the mouths of the Carron and Cowie streams, the latter having a course of nine or ten miles, through rocky and woodland scenery. Stonehaven possesses a beautiful bay with a pebbly beach, and consists of an old and a new town, on the opposite banks of the Carron, the one in the parish of Dunnottar, and the other in that of Fetteresso. There are three Established, and Free, United Presbyterian, and Episcopal Churches, and a good Market House, in the town. The Harbour is a natural basin, sheltered on the south by a high rock which projects into the sea, and on the north by a spacious quay.

The chief object of interest in the neighbourhood are the dark old ruins of—

Dunnottar Castle,

picturesquely seated on the summit of a broken, abrupt, and precipitous cliff, about a mile and a half to the south of the town. The rock on which they stand is a hundred and fifty feet above the level of the sea, about three acres in extent, and almost separated from the land by a deep chasm. The entrance is by a square tower of great strength, and the remains
of the structure still occupy half the summit of the rock, forming one of the most majestic piles of ruin in Scotland.

Founded by an ancestor of the Earls Marischal, it has played an important part in the annals of the kingdom. The name of Wallace, attached to an aperture near the great tower, reminds us of its capture by that hero. He managed to get in through the small opening, and unfastening the gate, admitted his followers who expelled the "English loons" from the fortress. It was taken and fortified by Edward III., in 1336; and was besieged by the Marquis of Montrose during the Civil War. But its most interesting reminiscence relates to the invasion of Scotland by Cromwell. The "honours of Scotland"—the crown, sceptre, and sword of state—were deposited in it, after the battle of Dunbar, in order to save them from falling into the hands of the English, who, desirous to possess themselves of this trophy, besieged the castle closely and blockaded it by sea and land. As their provisions began to fail, the governor foresaw that further defence must speedily become impossible; and Mrs. Granger, the wife of the parish minister of Kinneff (see p. 48), having obtained of the English general the permission to bring out of the castle some bundles of lint, which she said was her property, had the courage and address to conceal the regalia within them and carried them boldly through the camp. She played her part so boldly that she imposed on the general himself, who courteously saluted her and helped her to mount on horseback, as she left the encampment, little guessing with what a valuable part of his expected booty she was loaded. Mr. and Mrs. Granger afterwards buried the insignia of royalty under the pulpit of Kinneff church, and visited them from time to time, in order to wrap them in fresh packages and preserve them from injury. The castle ultimately surrendered for want of provisions; but though the chief actors in the transaction were tortured to make them discover the hiding place of the "honours," they refused to do so, and they remained concealed till the Restoration, when those concerned in their preservation were rewarded. The
castle was the prison of the Covenanters in 1685, when 167 men, women, and children were thrust into a small vault, known ever after as the Whigs’ Vault. It was dismantled after the Rebellion of 1715, the then Earl Marischal being attainted for the part he took in the rising.

Leaving Stonehaven, the line runs along the dizzy sea-cliffs for about twelve miles. Approaching Nigg Bay, it sweeps suddenly round, and then curving northward crosses the Dee on a long viaduct, and enters the terminus at—

Aberdeen

[Hotels: Douglas, Imperial, Palace, Forsyth’s, Adelphi, Lemon Tree, Queen’s, Royal, Waverley, &c.]

the capital of the county, to which it gives its name, and of the north-eastern district of Scotland. Its population in 1881 was 105,003, and it occupies a site between the Don and the Dee (its harbour, on the latter, giving the name to the city), almost midway between Edinburgh and Inverness, being 109 miles from the former and 103 from the latter town, with both of which it is connected by railway; while steamers ply regularly to them and to Dundee, Hull, Newcastle, Liverpool, Wick and Thurso, Orkney and Shetland, &c. It returns a member to the House of Commons, both Old and New Aberdeen being included within the limits of the parliamentary boundary, and its university shares a representative with that of Glasgow; but each burgh has the privilege of distinct municipal government. Old Aberdeen, at first known as Kirkton of Seaton, was, when created a burgh, called Aberdeen (“the mouth of the Don”). Aberdeen received the addition of “New” on its being rebuilt after a devastating fire in 1326; and for convenience sake, the name of the neighbouring city was in course of time changed to Old Aberdeen.

[The chief attractions of Aberdeen are its old Cathedral, the two Colleges, Harbour, Town and County Buildings, Cross, &c., of which a full description will be found in our “Guide to Aberdeen,” &c.]
A COACH RIDE OVER THE GRAMPIANS:

PERTH AND BLAIRDOWRIE TO BRAEMAR.

"He, who first meets the Highlands' swelling blue,
Will love each peak that shows a kindred hue,
Hail in each crag a friend's familiar face,
And clasp the mountain in his mind's embrace." — Byron.

THIS, the first stage of a route of considerable attractiveness between the Perth and the "granite city," is one which we should strongly recommend our friends to adopt, if time permit. It consists of a short railway trip and a coach ride of surpassing grandeur, into the very heart of the Grampian ridge which stretches right across the island and which we cross at an elevation of over two thousand feet—one of the most lofty, if not the most lofty passes in the kingdom over which a coach is dragged.

[The coach starts from Dunkeld (fares—front seats, 14s.; back seats, 13s.; box seat, 15s. extra; coachman's fee, 25s. extra), but we join it at Blairgowrie in this excursion, because we elsewhere (see pp. 65-6) describe the features of the country between Dunkeld and the "fair city"; and also because, by doing so, we obtain more time to look about us before starting, and if (as some do, but as we should advise our friends not to do) we sleep at Perth the night before, we escape the self-denial of rising at an early hour in the morning. The coach sets out from Dunkeld at nine o'clock, necessitating a start from Perth at a little before seven; it leaves Blairgowrie at eleven, the train in connection with it leaving Perth at 9.20 and reaching Blairgowrie at 10.12.]

The branch line to Blairgowrie leaves the main line of the Caledonian Railway at—

Coupar-Angus.

[Hotels: Railway, Royal, &c.]

This town, which must not be confounded with the royal and parliamentary burgh of the same name in Fifeshire, is situated on the boundary of the counties of Perth and Forfar, taking its distinctive title from the latter county. A tributary of the Isla runs through the place and separates the two shires. Coupar-Angus is a burgh of barony, governed by a
"local authority," elected under the provisions of the Act of 1862. It contains a modern Parish Church, of Gothic architecture, Free, Episcopal, United Presbyterian, and other places of worship, a steepled Town House, and the usual public buildings. The chief street was formerly known as Abbey Street, from the old abbey which at one time gave importance to the town; but after the visit of Queen Victoria in 1849, the authorities, in the exuberance of their loyalty, changed its name to Queen Street, by which it is now known. The manufacture of linen and the sale of agricultural commodities afford the means of livelihood to the inhabitants.

The parish is interesting as having been the site of a Roman camp, formed by the army of Agricola. It was strongly fortified, as became its position at the mouth of an important pass; and is believed to have been constructed on the eve of the great battle in which the Roman general inflicted a severe defeat on Galgacus and his host at the foot of the Grampians, their last standpoint. The native camp was, it is thought, located near Blairgowrie; and we are told that the prowess of the legionaries so struck terror into the hearts of the Caledonians that they set fire to all their dwellings and laid violent hands on their wives and children before they retreated to their mountain fastnesses. The Roman camp was twenty-four acres in extent. Malcolm IV., in 1164, built a stately abbey in the centre of this area; it was destroyed by a Perth mob at the time of the Reformation, and now only a few ivy-clad fragments remain. These consist of a small portion of the wall of the tower and the bases of some of the pillars; the latter were constructed of a beautiful red stone, of which a quarry is still in existence in the parish.

Leaving Coupar-Angus, we cross the river Isla (see pp. 356); and then we have, on our right, the small village of Bendochy, the "Kirktown" of a parish in which there are seven small lakes, forming part of a chain of nine lochs within a five mile radius of Blairgowrie. They are known as—

The Stormont Lochs,

taking the name of one immediately to the left of the line. An island in its centre is said to have been formerly used by the inhabitants of the neighbourhood as a place of safety for their more valuable possessions and, to some extent, for their wives and children also, when they themselves "went on the war path," either in defence of their hearths and homes, or in aggressive excursions against their neighbours. Locally, its name is said to be a corruption of the words, "store" and
"mount," but too much reliance must not be placed on this derivation; authorities in such matters trace it to a Gaelic word, signifying "great battle," and believe it to be an allusion to the engagement between Agricola and the Caledonians, which took place hereabouts. The Stormont Lochs are situated in a beautiful district, rich in its combination of hill and dale, wood and water, in which lies the pretty little town of—

Blarigowrie."

[Hotels: Royal, Queen's, Station, Victoria, &c.]

The parish was anciently a part of the estates of the Gowries, a family attainted in 1600 for their attempt on the person of James VI., and derived the second part of its name from that fact; while the first syllable is traceable to a Celtic root, of the exact meaning of which scholars are divided in opinion, some thinking it to be "a place where moor and moss abounds," and others "the site of a great battle." Blarigowrie was created a burgh of barony by Charles I. in 1634; and has, since the opening of the railway and the establishment of the line of coaches between Dunkeld and Braemar, become a populous and important town, its linen industry contributing to no small extent to its rise. It is, too, a favourite summer resort of the inhabitants of the large towns in the district and of tourists from a distance, who are attracted by the beautiful scenery by which it is surrounded and the excellent fishing within easy distance of the place. It stands on rising ground on the west bank of the Erich and at the head of the valley of Strathmore; and consists of a market-square, with several streets—the chief of which are spacious and well built—running out of it. It has a Town Hall and a few other public edifices, including seven places of worship—two Established and two Free Churches, and one each belonging to the Episcopal, Congregational, and Roman Catholic bodies. The Parish Church, a building of conventual architecture, with a bell turret, was erected in 1824, on the site of one, dating from 1667, which had become inadequate for the requirements of the inhabitants, who increased so fast as to necessitate the purchase of a second Established Church in 1837. The former occupies a commanding position on the Hill of Blair, a lofty eminence to the north of the town, the prospect from which is one of considerable extent and beauty.

[The hours of service are 11.15 a.m., and 2 or 6 p.m.]

Postal Information.—Box closes at 2.20 (in winter at 2), 5.10, and 10 p.m. Letters are delivered at 7 and 10.45 a.m., and 6.10 p.m.

Masonic.—St. John's Lodge (No. 137) meets in the Town Hall on the first Wednesday in every month; it was established in 1775.
Ardblair and Newton, in the parish, now occupied as farm-houses, were formerly fortalices of considerable strength. The latter stands on the site of a stronghold burnt by Cromwell, and is a good specimen of the castellated manor-houses of the seventeenth century. It was the birth-place of George Drummond, more than once lord provost of Edinburgh, and the projector of the North Bridge and other improvements in that city; and its chambers are said to be the haunt of a supernatural visitant, known as "the green lady," from the colour of her habiliments. The parish of—

Rattray

[Hotel: Royal]

is separated from Blairgowrie by the Erich. There are two villages—Old Rattray, a pretty country place, of irregular build, about three-quarters of a mile east of the stream; and New Rattray, to all intents and purposes a suburb of Blairgowrie. The latter contains a handsome Established Church, built in 1820, and two other places of worship—a Free and an United Presbyterian Church.

The road between Dunkeld, the starting-place of the coach to Blairgowrie and Braemar, runs through a picturesque and interesting tract. It winds along the banks of five small lakes, lying in a mountainous and well-wooded district, and all sufficiently well stocked with trout, pike, perch, and other fish to reward the angler for his exertions. They are: The Loch of the Lowes, with Loch Craiglusk connected with it on the north by a wide channel and supposed at one time to have formed one lake, Lochs Butterstone, Clunie, and Drummellie or Marlie. They are strung on the silver thread of the Lunan, a river, or rather burn, which rises in the Grampians and falls into the Isla some four miles south of the last-named lake and about three from the union of the Isla and the Tay. There is a good inn on the shores of Loch Drummellie, where anglers can obtain the accommodation they desire; but the only one demanding notice is—

Loch Clunie,

which has a small island in its centre, of supposed artificial construction. It is about half an acre in extent, is raised but a few feet above the level of the lake, and is protected by a strong barrier of stones from the encroachment of the water. Bishop George Brown, who occupied the see of Dunkeld from 1484 to 1514, erected a strong castle on it and made it his favourite residence, breathing his last in its walls. At
the Reformation, it became the property of the Crichtons, from whom it passed to the Airlie family, who still possess it. The castle is supposed to have been the birth-place of the Admirable Crichton, and is on that account a great resort of tourists, for whose convenience boats are kept.

Another object of interest is a *Cloven Stone*, near the village of *Butterstone*; it is several tons in weight, and can be closed by a lever. A part of the road is in the united parish of *Kinloch* and *Lathendy*, the presentation of an unpopular minister to the charge of which, in 1835, was one of the proximate causes of the Disruption and the commencement of the Free Church, in 1843.

On reaching Blairgowrie, the coach stops for a little in front of the hotel, and here we join it. Driving through the square, we cross—

*The "Irieful" Erict,*

a rough and rapid—and, in winter, brawling—stream, qualities from which it obtained its name, a Gaelic word with that signification. It is formed by the union, about five miles to the north of the town, of two mountain torrents, the *Blackwater* or *Shee* (for it bears both names at different parts of its course) and the *Ardle*, of both of which we shall discourse presently. After a course of nine or ten miles from the "meeting of the waters," the Erict falls into the Isla, near Coupar-Angus, imparting much of its character to that hitherto placid stream. Our road runs at first through the main street of New Rattray, and then for about two miles along a narrow flat on the eastern bank of the river, the high bank on the western side being covered with verdure. Presently, we pass the *Keath*, a natural waterfall, heightened by a curious contrivance to stop the further progress of the salmon. The river here runs between two rocks in a deep channel, so narrow that the sides are not a yard asunder. A little further on, we see—

*The Lornry,*

issuing through a deep hollow on the opposite bank. This burn has its source in *Loch Benachally*, a sheet of water, seven miles distant, at the foot of a lofty hill not far from Dunkeld. Near the stream are the Caledonian camp, to which reference has been already made, and the remains of the old *Castle of Glasclune*. The latter stands on its northern bank, at the confluence of a mountain torrent, about half a mile from its mouth. This castle belonged to the powerful family of Blair, who had an hereditary feud with the Herons, in-
habiting the neighbouring fortalice of Drumlochy, the result of their petty warfare being the total destruction of the latter, of which no traces are to be seen.

We again cross the Erich by the Craighall Bridge, and thenceforward the road lies along its western bank. For about a furlong above the bridge, the river flows between lofty sloping banks, covered by grass and clumps of stunted birch and ash; above this its course lies through a deep, woody ravine, about half a mile long and winding somewhat like the letter S. The rocks are of very peculiar and extraordinary shape—one especially, known as Craig Liarch ("the eagle's crag"), being of unusual altitude. There is a cave, low in the roof and piercing the living rock for about thirty feet, at its base. Its summit was said to be the haunt of the ghost of a certain Lady Lindsay, who was imprisoned, by order of the Pope, during her lifetime, in a circular edifice, called Lady Lindsay's Tower, the crumbling ruins of which adorn a neighbouring height, three thousand feet above the bed of the river, as a penance for her share in the murder of her tyrannical husband. We are assured that this penance was of such avail that, instead of passing through purgatory at the termination of her mortal career, her spirit was condemned to sit on Craig Liarch, night and day, till she succeeded in spinning a thread long enough to reach to the water beneath, when she was permitted to enter Paradise. Not far from the rock, we see, on the opposite bank of the river, the classic mansion of—

Craighall,

which, Lockhart tells us, was the prototype of the Tully-Veolan, of "Waverley." The lords of Rattray, to whom it belongs, originally fixed their abode on the Hill of Rattray, an oblong mound, some little distance to the east; but ages since removed to Craighall, a place of greater security. The house stands on the top of a perpendicular rock, 214 feet above the bed of the stream. The old house was modernized about fifty years ago, its appearance being improved by the turrets which ornament its angles. About four miles after passing the castle, we reach—

The Bridge of Cally,

where there is a small temperance hotel. The bridge is about a mile to the west of the point where the streams of the Ardle and the Blackwater unite to form the Eriacht; it is thrown over the former stream, a pretty cascade, the bed of which, a few yards to the left, we admire as we drive over it.
This river has a course of some ten or twelve miles from its source in the parish of Kirkmichael, the village of which name is seated on its banks, about eight miles from the Bridge of Cally. There are a Parish and a Free Church, and a comfortable inn for the accommodation of anglers in the place. Tradition affirms that, prior to the Danish invasion, the strath through which the Ardle flows was known as Stratha-Muice-Brie ("the strath of the spotted wild sow"), receiving its present name in honour a Caledonian chief—Ard-Fhuil, corrupted to Ardle—slain in an engagement with those fierce marauders.

[A good road up Strath Ardle conducts us to Kirkmichael, and crossing the river by a bridge of two arches, is carried over the hill through the Athol district to Pitlochrie (see p. 89). A coach runs between these villages in the summer.]

We stop for a short time at the small Temperance Hotel at Bridge of Cally, and learn that we have again entered the parish of Bendochy, concerning the meaning of the name of which, thanks to the plastic powers of Gaelic etymology, two opinions exist, authorities of one school translating it "the hill of the good prospect," and those of the other, "the hill of the two waters." Our route lies up—

Glenshee,

along the west bank of the river Blackwater or Shee. The stream has three distinct sources—one in a hill in Glentainneach, another in Loch-na-Nean, and another in Glen Beg. These streamlets unite to form the Shee, which name the river retains for about eight miles, becoming the Blackwater at Cray, and retaining that name till its absorption in the Erich. As we proceed on our journey, we find that, though we started from Blairgowrie amid scenery sufficiently Highland in character to satisfy any ordinary appetite for grandeur, it becomes more and more so as we go on, the dells being deeper and narrower and the hills more precipitous and lofty, till we reach Braemar. We are, too, constantly reminded of the fact that we are in the district where Norval's father fed his flocks and displayed such constant anxiety about his herds, by the droves of cattle and sheep we fall in with from time to time.

We are travelling along the military road to Fort George, which was for the most part constructed by General Wade; and find that, apparently without any cause, it runs continually up and down hill, avoiding the more level ground on the bank of the stream, and affording us frequent opportunities of "stretching our legs"—or, as our coachman
puts it, “enjoying a good smoke.” We call a second halt at the Persie Inn, and then resume our journey to—

The Spittal of Glenshee

[HOTEL: Invercauld Arms],

where we are allowed half an hour to partake of the luncheon which awaits us, and which the “caller” mountain air has made very welcome. We have, as we came along, had an opportunity of admiring the perseverance of the farmers, which has resulted in the production of crops far up the sides of the mountains; have seen sheep feeding at apparently inaccessible heights; and have had our attention directed to the Ben Vrackie and Ben-y-Glo mountains in the distant west, and to others, with unpronounceable Gaelic names, nearer at hand. On the east, one prominent hill was Mount Blair, rising from the river to a height of 2,441 feet, which, though not so lofty as others in the neighbourhood, is interesting on account of the cairn of loose stones on its summit, supposed to cover the grave of a chief who fell in the battle fought on the Field of Cray at its foot.

At the Spittal, we are about a thousand feet above the sea-level. As we drive up to the hotel, we pass a pretty Established Church; and we notice many well-built houses of the gentry and quite a collection of comfortable cottages. The hotel is seated in the midst of grand scenery, at the junction of Glenshee with Glens Taitnach, Lochy, and Beg.

We are now fairly amongst the Grampians. One hill, called Beinn-Ghulbhuaín (a specimen of the unpronounceable names to which we have alluded), is said to have been the scene of a hunting expedition which proved fatal to Diarmid, a Fingalian hero, whose grave, a tumulus on the bank of the river, surrounded by a clump of trees, is still pointed out; and the Cairnwell, 3,059 feet high, over a shoulder of which we shall presently make our way into the Deeside valley, rises like an immense tower and marks the spot from whence the waters run northward to the Dee and southward to the Shee.

Taking our seats once more, and crossing the river, we turn—apparently, at right angles—up Glen Beg, a steep hollow between the mountains (the road rising nearly a thousand feet in five miles), passing the Boar’s Loch, into which it is said that Ossian once flung a cup, still lying there (it must be terribly rusty by this time!); and then we alight and climb a zig-zag path, known as the Devil’s Elbow, which rises two hundred feet in half a mile, by which the road crosses the shoulder of the Cairnwell. Arrived at the top, we find our-
selves at an elevation of 2,200 feet above the sea level. All
around us are rocks, which, though many of them are more
than three thousand feet high, appear almost insignificant.
Their sides are torn and rent and bear traces of the flood
which followed the bursting of a waterspout a few winters
ago. In front are Cairngorm Mountains—

"The grizzly cliffs, which guard
The infant rills of Highland Dee;"

and to our right is Glas Maol, a mountain at whose foot is the
junction of the three counties of Perth, Aberdeen, and Forfar.
A few turns of the wheel, and we reach a spring, christened
the Queen's Well, since her Majesty drank of its waters, when
on her way from Blairgowrie to Balmoral some years since;
and soon after we pass the boundary between Perthshire and
Aberdeenshire. We rapidly descend Glen Clunie, by a new
road opened in the year the Prince Consort died; and keeping
a good look for "big game" on the hillside, we at length
reach Braemar in time for the six o'clock dinner, to which
our enjoyable coach drive of thirty-five miles has prepared us
to do full justice.

[Tourists would do well to spend a few days in this charming region. The vil-
lage itself is at an elevation of 1,180 feet above the sea; and the neighbourhood
abounds in bracing mountain climbs and picturesque excursions among the glens—see our next chapter. Besides the road by which we have conducted our
readers to the pretty village, there are several other mountain routes thither.
They include one from Aviemore, on the Highland Railway, by the Larig Pass
(1,000 feet above the sea level); another from Blair Athole through Glen Tilt
(1,550 feet); and three from Alyth through Glenisla. One of the latter joins the
Blairgowrie road at th Persie Inn; another conducts the pedestrian over Mount
Blair (2,441 feet) to the Spittal of Glenshee; and the third is over the main ridge of
the Grampians, between Glas Maol and Cairn-na-Glasha (3,000 feet), and down
Glen Calletar, past the pretty loch of the same name, into Glen Clunie. These
all necessitate more or less of walking and climbing; and on some of them there
are no houses at which to obtain rest or refreshments. Another route from
Pitlochrie through Kirkmichael is a favourite one with her Majesty, when visiting
the Duchess of Athole from Balmoral; but the only public conveyances are the
coach or mail-gig between the two villages and a mail-gig from Kirkmichael to
Bridge of Cally, where the coach from Blairgowrie is met. The pedestrian may
walk from Kirkmichael to the Spittal of Glenshee. Another line of coaches runs
from Braemar to Ballater, in connection with the line to Aberdeen; and the
railway authorities have arranged a circular tour from Perth or Aberdeen, or any
of the other large towns in the kingdom, travelling one way by coach and rail
and the other by the direct line.]
AN EXCURSION UP DEESIDE:
ABERDEEN to BALMORAL, BRAEMAR, &c.

"Hail to thy waters, softly flowing Dee!
Hail to their shaded pure transparency!
Hail to the royal oak and mountain pine,
With whose reflected pride thy waters shine."

CHRISTOPHER NORTH.

ONE of the most delightful excursions in broad Scotland is that from Aberdeen along Deeside, passing the Highland home of her Majesty, and that of the heir-apparent to the throne, to Braemar, where, under the shadows of the lofty Ben Macdhui and his scarcely inferior attendants, a holiday may be spent to advantage.

[The first part of the journey is by railway; the last by coach. A good pedestrian may make his way through the mountains to Blair Athole on the Highland Railway; and we have the option of going from Braemar by coach to Blairgowrie and Dunkeld, or of taking the train, north or south at Blair Athole, instead of retracing our steps to Aberdeen.]

Leaving Aberdeen, the first station is that at Ruthrieston, in the suburbs of the “granite city,” near the celebrated bridge of seven arches, built by Bishops William Elphinston and Gavin Dunbar in the early part of the sixteenth century, and widened by the corporation in 1842. This bridge figures in one of the many petty insurrections which clouded the early years of the reign of James VI.; and later on was the scene of several encounters between the Covenanters and their enemies in one of which “Bonny John Seton of Pitmedden” was slain.

The station at Cults is close to the mouth of the Leuchar, a burn which rises in the Loch of Skene, seven miles distant. The remains of a Roman camp, called Normandikes, generally believed to have been the station of Devana, which obtained its name from its proximity to the Dee (Latin, Deva), are easily accessible from the station.
Drum and Park stations are both in the parish of Drumoak. Drum Castle is one of the most interesting residences in the locality. It is a large Tudor edifice, built in 1619; its old keep is said to have been erected by William the Lion. The style of architecture certainly goes far to substantiate the truth of the supposition, the thick walls, with rounded corners, which afforded nothing on which the battering engines of those early days could act, the small windows, and the hole above the door, through which molten lead or boiling oil could be poured on the besiegers, affording apparent evidence of its antiquity. The estate, which at one time formed part of a hunting lodge, belonging to the old kings of Scotland, was bestowed on William Irvine by Bruce. For generations there was a feud between this family and that of the Keiths, who lived on the opposite side of the river; and a rock in the stream bears the name of the Keith Stone, from the tradition that "a Keith lad was shot there, while resting during a swim over the river to see a lady of the Irvine family, by whom his love was reciprocated." The feud was ultimately arranged by marriage.

At Echt, eight miles to the north, are the remains of a Pictish camp, one of the most perfect ancient forts in Scotland; and south of Midmar Castle, a little to the west, is the site of the battle of Corrichie, fought in the year 1562, in the reign of Queen Mary, between Murray's troops and the Earl of Huntly. The royal troops were successful, the earl being slain in the engagement. Dunecht House, in the neighbourhood, the seat of the Earl of Crawford and Balcarres, has latterly attained some celebrity, on account of the theft of the body of the twenty-fifth Earl from the mortuary chapel of white marble, constructed by his lordship as his place of sepulture.

Crathes Castle, near Crathes station, is a very ancient building, said to have been built in the time of the Picts; and on the south side of the water is Tilwhilly Castle, an ancient seat of the Douglases, behind which we see the hill of Clochnaben, 1,906 feet high.

At a distance of seventeen miles from Aberdeen is the station at—

Banchory Ternan,

[Hotels: Burnett Arms, Douglas Arms, and Banchory Hotel.]

This parish received the second half of its name from a Roman Catholic bishop, who lived in the time of the Picts, and who was canonized on account of his piety; it is thus distinguished from another Banchory (Banchory-Devenick),
near the mouth of the Dee. The village is half a mile distant from the station, and extends for some distance along the bank of the Dee, the attractive scenery by which it is surrounded causing it to be much frequented by summer visitors, for whose accommodation many pretty lodging-houses have been built. Between the station and the centre of the village we pass Banchory Lodge, and at its gate see a Drinking Fountain, as its inscription informs us, "in memory of Col. W. Burnett-Ramsay, of Banchory Lodge, who died 6th Nov., 1865; erected by his tenantry, neighbours, and friends in 1870."
There are in the place a Town Hall, Reading Room, Established, Free, United Presbyterian, and Episcopal Churches, &c.

Mails are despatched at 7.50 a.m., and 2.5 and 7.30 p.m. on week-days, and at 8.40 a.m. only on Sundays; and letters are delivered at 9.10 a.m. and 6.15 a.m. on week-days, and to callers on Sundays from nine to ten in the morning.

The St. Ternan Lodge of Freemasons meets at the Town Hall on the second Wednesday in every month.

Passing that of Glassel, we next reach the station at Torphins, whence we obtain an extensive view of the Grampians. This station is in the parish of Kincardine O'Neil, which was formerly of more importance than it is now. Malcolm Canmore made it his head-quarters in his conflict with Macbeth, remaining in the town behind his army, while, according to Wyntoun—

"Over the Mounth they chased him there,
Intil the wood of Lumphanan."

The usurper is said to have been slain on the summit of a hill about a mile to the north of the kirk of the latter parish, the spot being marked by a large cairn of stones. There is also a station at Lumphanan, from which the hill may be visited. Six hundred years ago, one of the few bridges over the Dee—and that a wooden one—was built at Kincardine O'Neil by a knight, named Allan Durward.

A stoppage at Dess station will enable us to visit the Slog of Dess, a waterfall over which a small tributary falls on its way to the Dee; and then, skirting the small Loch of Aboyne, we reach the station at the village of that name, prettily situated and well sheltered by woods. Its chief attraction is Aboyne Castle, the seat of the Marquis of Huntly. It was originally built in the eleventh century, and having been added to at various intervals, presents a very picturesque appearance. A sculptured stone, shaped like a coffin, with a cross cut upon it, and supposed to have served the purpose of a market cross at a fair held annually near the Loch of Kinnord, stands in a plantation on the estate.

As we leave Aboyne, we have on our left the Deer Forest
of Glentaner, with a mountain range, one of the chief of whose peaks is Mount Keen (3,077 feet in altitude). To our right is the district of Cromar, with two roads through it to Donside, via Tarland and via Migvie. Tarland is a considerable village, in the neighbourhood of which are the remains of a Druidical circle and the vestiges of an old castle; and near Migvie is an interesting Picts' house. The highest summit in this neighbourhood is Morven (2,880 feet high), a round hill, concerning the prospect from which the Queen tells us—

"The view is more magnificent than can be described, so large, and yet so near everything seemed, and such seas of mountains with blue lights, and the colour so wonderfully beautiful."

**Dinnet**

station affords access to the Moor of Dinnet, a burn running through which was at one time considered the boundary between the Highlands and the Lowlands. The moor reaches to the foot of Culblean Hill (1,567 feet), on the slopes of which a battle took place in 1335 between David Bruce and the Earl of Athole. Not far from the station are two small lakes, containing perch and pike, and separated by a narrow isthmus. Loch Daven is the name of the most northerly; while the other is called Ceander, or Cean-ord, locally pronounced and spelt, Kinnord, supposed to be a corruption of Canmore and to be derived from the tradition that Malcolm Canmore built a castle on the westernmost of two islands on its surface and a prison on the other. The tradition rests on uncertain foundation, but Buchanan and Wyntoun both mention the existence of a castle there in David Bruce's time. On a small burn, which runs from the slopes of Culblean Hill into this lake, and about three hundred yards westward of the road to Tarland, is a very singular hollow, from which the stream, the **Burn of Vat**, derives its name.

Archæologists are interested in the many pre-historic remains that have been found in the district, which derives literary importance from the fact that Lord Byron, while attending the Aberdeen Grammar School, lived at Ballatrixh, to the south of the Dee. He mentions both Morven and Culblean in his poem, "When I roved, a young Highlander," and is said to have written a song about "Ballatrixh's banks and sunny braes."

Midway between the station at Cambus O'May and that at Ballater, the terminus of the line, and nearly opposite the mouth of Tullich Water, are the Pannanich Wells, where there is a good hotel and a watering-place.
Ballater

[HOTELS: Invercauld Arms and Temperance]

is a small village, built on the north bank of the Dee, here crossed by a substantial bridge. It stands chiefly round a square, in the centre of which is the Parish Church, with a Free Church, a short distance to the west. There are also here barracks for the Queen’s guard of honour, large public schools, &c.; and opposite the railway station is the Albert Memorial Hall, built by Mr. Gordon, a wealthy brewer, of London, and opened by the Marchioness of Huntly in 1874. It contains a reading and billiard room, and the post office.

There are three despatches of mails daily during the summer— at 7 a.m. and 1 and 6.30 p.m. (Sundays, 5.30 only); and three deliveries of letters— at 10 a.m. and 2 and 7.30 p.m.

The St. Nathalan lodge of Freemasons meets in the Albert Hall on the first Wednesday in the month and on December 27th.

Craigendarroch Hill (1,450 feet high), the Pass of Ballater Monaltrie House, and Brackley Castle are objects of interest to visitors; but the chief attraction is the ascent of Lochnagar, a hill rendered classic by the pen of Byron, which forms a prominent object in the landscape almost all the way from Ballater to Braemar.
Taking our seats on the well-horsed coach, which starts twice a day from Ballater, we next enjoy a ride to Braemar, the “capital,” as it has been termed, of Deeside. The road first of all runs up a steep brae, and gradually rises all the way, for Ballater is built at a height of 750 feet above the level of the sea, while the site of Castleton of Braemar is 1,180 feet high. When we reach the top of the hill, we notice in the valley some abandoned railway works, which were constructed to comply with certain technicalities at the time the line was opened; and then look around us on the grand mountain scenery through which our ride of seventeen miles will conduct us. Crossing a new bridge over the Gairn, or Gairden, a considerable stream which runs through pretty scenery from the slopes of Ben Avon, eighteen miles distant, we make a short stoppage at the inn in Coille Crich, and then proceed through that valley. The first object which calls for special notice is the seat of the Prince of Wales—

Abergeldie,

romantically situated on the south bank of the river Dee, near the mouth of the Geldie burn. The Dee here is crossed by a curious “rope-and-cradle” bridge, not unlike the contrivance by which shipwrecked mariners are landed. As we approach, we notice a servant waiting at the road-side for letters, and “coachee” obligingly pulls up till he has crossed the water, so as to let us see how he clears it. The main entrance to the castle is to the south. Approached by the high road from Aberdeen, Abergeldie seems, as it were, closed in by the mountains at the foot of which it rests, and thus appears to be isolated, though, in fact, it stands in the midst of the valley. There is a rough, simple grandeur in the building itself—massive, as the original walls amply testify—while the large square clock tower, mounted on another no less strong but circular in its form, the deep-set windows, and the material of which it is composed give it an antique and romantic appearance. Abergeldie was formerly the property of the Duchess of Kent, who bought it in order to be near her illustrious daughter. It has always been celebrated for its birch trees, the theme of a well-known song, the tune whereof was borrowed by Burns for his “Birks of Aberfeldie.” The original song runs thus:—

" Bonnie lassie, will ye go, 
Will ye go, will ye go, 
Bonnie lassie, will ye go, 
To the Birks o’ Abergeldie? "

Ye shall get a gown o’ silk, 
A gown o’ silk, a gown o’ silk, 
Ye shall get a gown o’ silk, 
And a coat o’ callimankie."
"Na, kind sir, I dare na gang,
I dare na gang, I dare na gang;
Na, kind sir, I dare na gang,
My minnie will be angry;"

Sair, sair, wad she flyte,
Wad she flyte, wad she flyte;
Sair, sair, wad she flyte,
And sair wad she ban me."

Noticing the high hill of Craig-na-Ban (1,736 feet), famous for its former connection with witches, we pass, a mile and a half further, the Church of Crathie, with the manse and schools near it. This, the church which her Majesty attends, is a very plain building; its chief ornaments are some “stodied windows,” the gift of the Queen. And now we get our first glimpse of—

Balmoral

(Anglice, “the house of the great earl”), close past the front of which the road runs. Our Queen’s “Home in the Highlands” was erected by the Prince Consort in 1854, in place of the old castle, which her Majesty so graphically describes in her “Journal.” Its site is a slightly elevated plateau at the foot of Craig-Gowan (1,319 feet), commanding an extensive and picturesque view of the Dee and its valley. The palace was built from designs by Mr. William Smith, of Aberdeen. It is in the Scottish Baronial style of architecture, and comprises two blocks of buildings, with connecting wings, bartisan turrets, and a projecting tower, a hundred feet high, in which is a clock. The servants’ offices are on the north-east, and the royal farm a little to the west of the castle; and the gardens and extensive grounds are beautifully laid out. In the latter, we notice, as we drive past, a pretty obelisk, erected to the memory of the Princess Alice, and a bronze statue of her illustrious father; and on the hills which form the background to the picture are several cairns. One celebrates the purchase of the estate by the Prince Consort, another was erected in honour of the wedding of the Princess Royal, and others commemorate various other events connected with the Royal Family.

[Admission to the grounds can only be had by orders from the officials, the grant of which is very restricted.]

Soon after leaving Balmoral, our driver calls our attention to a clump of trees close by the waterside, in the centre of which we see a cairn, called Cairn-na-Cuimhne, or Cairn-a-Quheen. It was the slogan or watchword of the Farquharsons, and this cairn was their rendezvous before their expeditions. We are told that, on starting, each soldier placed a stone on the cairn, and that on their return every survivor removed one, so that the cairn became a veritable “stone of remembrance,” as its Gaelic name imports, of those who had fallen.
We next stop at the Invercauld Arms, near the mouth of a stream flowing through Glau Feardar; and afterwards drive through the Forest of Ballochbuie, said to have been sold to the Farquharsons by the Earl of Mar for a tartan plaid—a veritable "mess of pottage;" it is now the property of her Majesty. The singular precipice in the background is appropriately named Big Nose. About a mile from the mouth of one of the burns which flows through the forest—the Garbh-allt ("rough burn"), softened by the Sassenachs who now frequent this part of the Highlands to Garrawalt—are some celebrated Falls, the best view of which may be had from a foghousse advantageously placed near a rustic bridge thrown over the stream.

[The path up the banks of the burn is rough and toilsome; but her Majesty has, with her usual thoughtfulness for the comfort of her subjects, thrown open her private road, which enters the forest a little to the west of the Invercauld Bridge. Tourists may reach Braemar by the Queen's Drive, a road constructed on a higher level than the main road, and therefore commanding a more extensive prospect; it runs round the side of Craig Choinnich, a wooded hill 1,764 feet high.]

At the end of the forest, and almost a mile west of the Garbh-allt, we cross to the south side of the Dee by Invercauld Bridge, near Invercauld House; and notice, on the south side of the road, the Lion's Face, a rock very much resembling the head of that noble animal, from which an extensive prospect may be viewed. Craig Cluny, a higher peak which adjoins it, has an interesting association with "the '45." In a recess among the rocks, we are told, the Farquharsons—who, by the way, are descendants of the celebrated Clan Chattan and have been settled in this valley since 1371—secreted their charter chest on the suppression of the rebellion. Here, too, the laird of Braemar hid himself for some time after the defeat of Culloden; it is said that at night he could hear the soldiers making merry in his house. Craig Choinnich (1,764 feet high) adjoins the latter; it obtained its name, literally "Kenneth's Crag," from a tradition that it was made use of by that king, while hunting.

The Castle of Braemar,

which gives the name to the neighbouring village, and which stands on the site of an older fortress said to be of royal origin, figures as the scene of the stag hunt in "Waverley." It was built in 1715, and has been frequently used as a barracks by the Government; it is now chiefly interesting from the fact that the Braemar Gathering annually takes place in its grounds, a knoll in which, near the castle, is ornamented by an obelisk to perpetuate the memory of a former laird.
Queen of a realm, what balm these scenes impart,
To soothe the sorrow of a widowed heart!
And now, passing the Cemetery, with the Farquharson Mortuary Chapel in its centre, we draw up and dismount at—

**Braemar.**

[Hotels: Invercauld Arms and Fife Arms.]

Braemar, or to give it its proper title, Castleton of Braemar, is built on the southern side of a narrow plain, 1,180 feet above the level of the sea; and is surrounded on all sides by well-wooded lofty hills, the two more prominent of which, Craig Coinnoch (1,764 feet high) and Morron (2,818), effectually shield it from the raging winds of winter. It stands at the spot where the Dee receives the waters of the Clunie, the latter stream dividing the village into two parts, and being crossed by a substantial bridge, built in 1863, in place of an older one constructed by General Wade, which had become inadequate to the requirements of the place, now a fashionable summer resort, in consequence of its proximity to her Majesty’s Highland home—Balmoral. The old kings of Scotland built a hunting seat on the Clunie, the ruins of which may still be seen near the bridge, a charter of Robert II. being dug out of them some years ago.

Braemar has a history stretching back to quite an early period, which is thus summarised by Robertson, the author of a quaint and amusing “New Guide to Deeside”:—

“We know that it is at least as old as Malcolm Canmore’s time, because he had a hunting-seat here; this country then, as now, surpassing all others for abundance of deer, hare, grouse, and all sorts of sport. In his time, however, and for long afterwards, it was not known by its present name, but was called Kindroghet—Castleton of Braemar being, as you may plainly perceive, an English name, and so, of course, could never have been used when nothing but Gaelic was spoken in the country. What other kings may here have had hunting-seats after Malcolm Canmore, I know not; only this I know, that after it became the property of the Earls of Mar, they held hunting entertainments here of a magnificence and splendour perfectly indescribable. There were the Highland kernes in hundreds and tens of hundreds—nobles, and earls, and great men, by the dozens—brave ladies gaily apparelled—and amidst them all three rode, like a king, the Earl of Mar himself, whilst ever the trumpets were blowing, the bagpipes screaming, the hounds yelping, and the kernes shouting, till the whole vast glen rang again!... The first Earl of Mar is thought to have been Murdoch, who lived about the year 1065; and counting from him, the present Earl is the forty-second Earl of Mar. On the 6th September, 1715, John Erskine, the thirty-ninth Earl of Mar, having marched from Glenlivit, where he had proclaimed the Chevalier de St. George under the title of James VIII., erected his standard at Castleton of Braemar, amidst a great assemblage of his vassals. The standard was made by the Countess of Mar (Frances, daughter of the Duke of Kingston), and was of a gorgeous bright blue colour, having on one side the arms of Scotland, richly embroidered in gold, and on the other side the brave thistle of Scotland, with these words underneath, ‘No Union,’ and on the top the ancient motto, ‘Nemo me impune laceret.’ You may judge if there was not shouting and blowing of trumpets when this brave standard was upreared and its rich silken folds were unfurled to the free winds. But even in that hour of triumph there happened an occurrence which threw a visible gloom over the spirits of the superstitious Highlanders; and this was that the gilt ball which ornamented the top fell down to the ground—as they thought, an omen of evil bode to the cause
they were that day engaged in. I should mention that the standard had two pendants of white ribbon, on one of which was written, 'For our King and oppressed country:' and on the other, 'For our lives and liberties.' Rare to behold! They who were engaged in an enterprise to re-seat on the throne the Stuarts, who had been driven from it because of their wicked tyranny and unjust oppression—they to unfurl a banner for 'Our oppressed country,' and 'For our
liberties!... However, to proceed. You will observe the small knoll or mound where the standard was raised, a few yards east of the Invercauld Arms Inn, on the south side of the road."

The spot is now marked by a brass plate in one of the windows of the hotel, in the garden of which is an ornamental drinking fountain, erected by Col. Farquharson, of Invercauld, in memory of his deceased wife.

The village has an excellent supply of water, and it possesses a good Public Library and a Meteorological Observatory, the instruments in which were presented by the Prince Consort. Of late many comfortable lodging-houses have been erected, and both hotels are of the first class and extensive.

Places of Worship.—Established Church (services at 12 and 6), Free Church (12 and 6), Episcopal (12 and 6), Roman Catholic (11).

Postal Information.—Mails are despatched daily at 10 p.m., and during the months of July, August, and September, at 3.45 p.m. in addition. Letters are delivered at one o'clock daily, with an additional delivery at five in summer. The telegraph office is open from 8 a.m. to 8 p.m.

The village is surrounded by spurs of the Grampian range, the chief of which form the Cairngorm and the Glengarm groups on the north, and those of Lochnagar and Glen-Ey, on the south. The Cairngorm range is the most lofty in Great Britain. Its chief peak, Ben Macdhui (4,295 feet), was for a long time considered the highest in the kingdom; but it is now ascertained that Ben Nevis is 114 feet more elevated. Braeriach (4,248 feet), Cairntroul (4,148), and Cairngorm (4,090) are next in height, the latter, famous for the rock crystals found upon it, giving its name to the group. The heights of Lochnagar are second to those of the Cairngorm, the mountain which gives its name to the group (3,786 feet), rendered classic by the pen of Byron, being the loftiest of them; and the other two groups are about three thousand feet in altitude. In the valleys between these glens are "any number" of picturesque "bits," in which wood, water, and rock are beautifully combined; most of them have their own streams and pretty cascades, and they afford the opportunity of a great variety of pleasant trips.

[Owing to the many objects of interest in the neighbourhood, tourists would do well to spend a few days at Braemar. Continuing our journey through the mountains to Blair Athole, we can ride as far as Bynack Lodge, ten miles distant; but from thence to Forest Lodge, another ten miles, there is only a path, along which we must travel on foot or by ponies, if preferred. At Forest Lodge, carriages await parties who have taken the precaution to telegraph to the hotel at Blair Athole, ten miles distant, for them.]

Our road at first runs along the south side of the Dee, passing many interesting objects. Amongst these are the Falls of the Lui, and the Linns of Corriemulzie, Altnach, and Quoich, near the latter of which (on the north side of the
river, rather more than a mile from Castleton) the Earl of Fife has provided a comfortably-furnished summer-house for the convenience of tourists; Mar Lodge, a hunting seat of his lordship, where a ball and torchlight procession, frequently graced by the presence of the Prince of Wales and other notables, takes place annually; and the Black Colonel's Cave or Red (authorities differ as to which of the two is the proper name), where Colonel Farquharson of Inverey lay perdu for some time after the battle of Killiecrankie. The road skirts the bases of several high hills, Morrone (2,818 feet), Craig Fhitich ("ravens' craig," so called from the number of "birds of ill omen," which formerly frequented it), and Craig-na-Chait ("hill of the cat," a name suggested by its shape); and at a distance of half-a-dozen miles from Castleton, we reach the famous—

Linn of Dee,

where Lord Byron met with an accident in his boyhood. Moore tells us that—

"As he was scrambling along a declivity that overhung the fall, some heather caught his lame foot, and he fell. Already he was rolling downward, when the attendant luckily caught hold of him, and was but just in time to save him from being killed."

The Dee rises amidst scenery of great wildness and beauty, near the summit of the Cairngorm mountains—a source higher than that of any other Scotch river. It has two principal springs, one high up on the side of Ben Macdhui, and the other on that of Braeriach. The streams from these join at Cairntoul; and the river, after issuing from its wilderness of jagged rocks, falls over five small precipices, in all about a thousand feet deep, known as the Wells of Dee. During the next nine miles it receives the waters of three considerable burns, and then flows over a very rocky bed to the linn, where, becoming pent up in a narrow passage—so narrow in parts that it may be easily leapt over—it falls, roaring and foaming, over several ledges of rock, amidst the most charming surroundings. The channel is about three hundred yards long. Close to the linn is a granite bridge, erected by the Earl of Fife and opened by the Queen in 1857.

Our course continues along the Dee to its junction with the Geldie or Geaullie, which stream we follow to the spot where the Bynack falls into it. Soon afterwards we leave our carriages, and make our way between Craig-an-Loch and Carn Bynack, through a mountain pass, 1,550 feet above the level of the sea; and falling in with a small stream issuing from Loch Tilt, and forming the head waters of the Till,
follow its course down the glen, to which it gives its name, to Blair Athole (which see).

The excursion down Glen Tilt is grandly picturesque. The heights of Ben-y-Glo (3,724 feet), Ben Dearn (3,550), Carn Liath (3,193), Ben Vuroch (2,961), and other “big Bens” pierce the sky-line in every direction; and the path runs through the deer-forest of Athole, which extends for miles in wild grandeur and loneliness, seldom trod by any foot save that of the red deer and its hunter. Nearly at the head of the glen, at a distance of about fifteen miles from Blair Athole, the water of Glen More, a ravine which would well repay the labour of an exploration, enters the Tilt from the east; and the Tarff, the ford of which was crossed by the Queen on her way to Balmoral in 1861, when her Majesty reversed the trip by which we have conducted our friends, tumbles over a couple of pretty falls, ten and twenty-five feet in height respectively. The Tarff, a wild and rocky stream, about seven miles long, is one of the principal feeders of the Tilt; its water, from the nature of its rocky bed, is of a remarkably dark colour. The descent is at this point somewhat abrupt, the elevation of the glen above the sea-level sinking in the next mile from 1,550 to 1,250 feet. At this point, where the Lochain (“slow river”) falls into the Tilt, the Earl of Athole built a sylvan palace for the accommodation of James V. and the Queen Mother, when they accepted his hospitality at the grand hunting expedition in 1530, so graphically described by Scott in his “Tales of a Grandfather.” The Lochain has its source in Loch Loch, an inaccessible little lake, lying close under the highest part of the Ben-y-Gloe range, the moorland scenery around which is very grand. Forest Lodge, four miles further on, where we find our carriage awaiting us, is a thousand feet above the sea-level. As we proceed, we pass the Marble Lodge; the Queen’s Well, the water of which was daily used by her Majesty during her stay at Blair Castle in 1844 (hence the name of the well); the Falls of the Fender, &c.; and, amid much beautiful scenery, arrive at our destination.
BLAIRE ATHOLE TO PERTH.

"Cam' ye by Athole, lad wi' the philabeg,
Down by the Tummel, or banks o' the Garry?" HOGG.

In our last excursion, we traced our path over the mountains and down Glen Tilt from Braemar to—

Blair Athole.

[Hotels: Athole Arms and Glen Tilt.]

And now, before starting by the Highland Railway, which has a station at the village, on our southern journey to Perth, we would linger awhile in the pleasant spot, in order to visit some of the "lions" by which it is surrounded. Situated at the junction of the Tilt with the Garry, it is divided into two parts by the former stream, for, though the portion on the west bank is known as the Bridge of Tilt, both form but one village, which affords excellent head-quarters alike for the tourist and the sportsman, who will find every convenience at the two really first-class hotels in the place. Indeed, the coffee-room of the Athole Arms, built originally by the sixth Duke of Athole as a ball-room, is a princely apartment, above the average of hotel refectories. The history of the spot carries us back to a period of remote antiquity, its name (literally, "the battle field of Athole") being bestowed upon it in consequence of its having been the site, fully a thousand years ago, of a fierce engagement between the king of Athole and his Pictish suzerain; and the annals of—

Blair Castle, the principal entrance to which is opposite the station and the hotel, embrace many stirring events in the history of the kingdom. The oldest portion of the edifice, Comyn's Tower, was built by one of that family who inherited the earldom in right of his wife. The castle was occupied by Montrose in 1644 and by Cromwell's army in 1653, and was the head-quarters of Dundee on the eve of the battle of Killiecrankie. Its last siege was when Sir Andrew Agnew, at the head of the royal troops, gallantly defended it against
the adherents of "bonnie Charlie" in 1746, concerning which Scott narrates a rather amusing story. He tells us that

Hunger was beginning to do its work on the garrison, when a few of the officers, unknown to Sir Andrew, tried the effect of the following ruse. Having procured a suit of the stern old commander's uniform, they skillfully stuffed it with straw, so as to impose on the besiegers. "This guy," continues Sir Walter, "they placed in a window in the tower, telescope in hand, as if reconnoitring. The apparition did not escape the hawk's eye of the Highlanders, who continued to pour their fire on the turret window, without producing an adequate result. The best deer-stalkers of Athole and Badenoch persevered, nevertheless, and wasted their ammunition in vain on the impassable commander. This prank is said not to have been without a salutary effect; the clansmen, already predisposed to regard the sheriff with a superstitious awe, now found their surmises as to his invulnerability so thoroughly confirmed that henceforth they became hopeless of success and eventually retired."

Her Majesty has been more than once a guest at the castle, and has given us, in her "Journal," an account of her first visit in 1844. The grounds are beautifully laid out; they contain some of the first larches planted in Scotland and other fine trees, and they are watered by the Banvie burn, the banks of which are exceedingly picturesque.

[Tourists, accompanied by a guide who awaits their arrival at the principal gate, are allowed to visit the grounds (gratuitously, except the guide's fee) between nine in the morning and six at night.]

Immediately behind the castle is the old Church of Blair, which contains—

"the vaults of Athole,
Where the bones of heroes rest;"

and a white marble monument to the sixth duke. It was erected by his widow; and represents an oak broken off in its prime, a young and vigorous branch shooting upwards from the trunk and taking the place of the present stem—an allegorical representation of the history of the noble house of Athole. The body of Dundee was buried here after the battle of Killiecrankie.

The three Falls of the Fender, a streamlet which rises five miles distant, near Ben-y-Gloes, and falls into the Tilt about a mile above its mouth, form another of the attractions of the place. At the junction of the streams, two perpendicular walls of limestone hem in the Tilt on both sides. Their summits are festooned with underwood, and the face of the rock is profusely covered with hazel and guelder-rose, which overshadow the water. In the midst of this, the Fender makes a rush of thirty feet down the wall on the east bank and then trickles successively over four projecting ledges of rock. A hundred yards below this one, a separate branch of the burn makes its way into the Tilt over the York Cascade, which, Pennant tells us, "no traveller should omit visiting;" while he describes the third fall, a mile up the Fender, as "also beautiful and worthy of a visit."
Places of Worship.—Parish Church (service at 12 noon); Free Church (12 and 6.30); Episcopal (11.30 and sometimes 3); Baptist (12).

Postal Information.—Box closes at 8.30 a.m., 1.45 p.m., and 5.30 p.m., on week-days; at 9.30 a.m. and 1.45 p.m. on Sundays. Letters delivered at 8 a.m., 10.30 a.m., and 2.15 p.m.; Sundays (to callers) at 10.30 a.m.

About three miles to the west of the village are—

The Falls of the Bruar, visited by all tourists, not only for their beauty, but also on account of the celebrity which Burns has imparted to them by the publication of his poem. When he visited them, at the suggestion of the Duke of Athole, whose guest he had been for a short time, he was disappointed at the "want o' trees and shrubs;" but since then the petition which he put into the mouth of the stream has been acceded to, and now the banks are shaded "wi' towerin' trees and bonny spreadin' bushes." There are three falls. The lower one, spanned by a graceful bridge, bounds impetuously over a series of rocks, varying in height from twelve feet downwards, and passes under a natural arch into the deep dark pool beneath. The middle fall makes a single leap of about fifty feet; and the upper one, the grandest of them all, consists of three cascades, the two highest fifty feet and the lowest a hundred feet deep. The Queen was, during her first visit to Athole Castle, drawn nearly to the top of the path in her garden chair.

Leaving Blair Athole station, the train crosses the Tilt by a fine viaduct of a hundred feet span, and, after a run of three miles, reaches—

Killiecrankie, contiguous to the famous pass through which (on 27th July, 1689) General Mackay came, with four thousand of King William's troops, unmolested, until they reached the platform at the mouth of the glen, where he was allowed by his chivalrous opponent to form his troops. Lord Dundee then drew up his own forces, numbering eighteen hundred Highlanders and three hundred Irish, on the Hill of Lude, and poured down in full force, with such irresistible fury that the Lowlanders were annihilated at the first onset, the whole conflict not lasting a quarter of an hour. But its result was more disastrous to the cause of the Stuart than to that of his opponent. It was purchased at the expense of the life of Dundee; and a short time after the value of so sagacious a leader was evidenced in the anarchy and confusion which prevailed in the rebel army and led to its being disbanded.

The name, Killiecrankie, is said to be a corruption of Coilechrionacth, "decayed brushwood;" if so, the name is
PASS OF KILLIECRANKIE.
most inaptly chosen, as the foliage is so profuse as often to hide the furious river, tumultuously forcing its way over the rocks and whirling in violent eddies through the pools. A good road ascends gently from the low country to the summit of the defile; but the best view of it is to be had from the windows of the railway carriages, the line running through the pass itself, a few feet above the river. At its southern extremity, the high road sends off a branch up the valley of the Tummel, crossing the river by the Bridge of Garry. The river, after issuing from Killiecrankie Pass, pours its stream into that of the Tummel, a little below—

The Falls of the Tummel,

which, from the volume of their water and the depth of their fall, are scarcely inferior to more famous ones in other parts of the kingdom. The Tummel, at first called the Gauer, rises at the west of Rannoch Moor, and flows through Loch Lydoch to Loch Rannoch, issuing from which, it changes its name to Rannoch Water and having widened out so as to form Loch Tummel, on which is an island, partly artificial, which formerly contained a fortress of the Robertsons, becomes known as the Tummel and flows down a rocky bed to Logierait, where it mingles its waters with those of the Tay. Its course is singularly beautiful and attractive. In its upper reaches, the scenery is very wild; while its lower portion, from Loch Rannoch downwards, presents as much of the romantic as will be found crowded into any similar space in Scotland. The river is very impetuous, tumbling along in rapids, cataracts, and cascades, and threading its way through a glen so narrow that the rugged alpine boundaries, feathered with clumps of scattered birch, appear to rise directly from the water in a lengthened series of intricate and varied outlines. A little to the north-west of the falls, in the face of a rock, which even among the huge masses which surround it, deserves the title of “great,” a very difficult and dangerous path leads to a cave in which a party of the MacGregors are said to have been surprised and slaughtered at the period when an attempt was made to stamp out the clan. A curiously-shaped hill, thought by oriental travellers to resemble Mount Sinai, and known as the Giant’s Steps, arrests the attention of all visitors to the falls. The name of the river is derived from teth-thail, “a hot or boiling flood.” The Queen’s View, some five miles to the west, commands one of the finest landscapes in “bonnie Scotland.” While thus discoursing about the river and its beauties, we have reached—
Pitlochry.

[HOTELS: Fisher's and Scotiana's. There is also a HYDROPATHIC
ESTABLISHMENT close to the village.]

This place, which, its inhabitants tell us, is geographically
situated in the very centre of Scotland, is quite modern.
Within the recollection of many, it can only boast of two or
three slated houses, one of which was occupied by Prince
Charlie on his way to the fatal field of Culloden. The
clergyman of the parish at the time was known to entertain
feelings hostile to the prince's cause; but the only loss he
appears to have sustained in consequence was from a visit
of Charles' followers, who, sans cérémonie, dismantled his
kitchen of some nicely dried provisions! The popularity of
Pitlochry as a summer resort dates from the Queen's visit
to Blair Castle in 1845. Sir James Clarke was then much
struck with the salubrity and bracing air of the climate,
and he recommended it strongly to many of his patients. A
good story is told of one of the gentry of the district, who,
having gone to London to consult Sir James, was assured of
the recovery of his health if he would only live for a season
in Pitlochry or its neighbourhood!

The village, which consists of some pretty villas and
shops, in addition to cottages of the ordinary build, contains
a handsome Free Church and a Baptist place of worship;
and a little to the east is the Holy Trinity Episcopal Chapel,
a very pretty edifice. Near the centre of the street is a
drinking fountain of Aberdeen granite, "in memory of
Archibald Butter, younger of Faskally, late of the 93rd
Sutherland Highlanders and 50th Regiment of Foot; born
at Faskally, 28th March, 1836; died at Killicrankie House,
19th June, 1880."

POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS.—Arrivals from the south at 9 and 11.30 a.m.; from
the north, at 5 p.m. Despatches to the south at 1.30 and 4.30 p.m.; to the north,
at 8 a.m.

Pitlochry is part of the extensive parish of—

Moulin,

the "kirktown" of which (where there is a good inn) is
about a quarter of a mile to the north, in the centre of a
district formerly known as the How, and celebrated for its
mill, to the Gaelic word for which, multon, its name has been
traced. The Parish Church stands in the centre of the
village, and close by it is the Parochial School, at which the
celebrated missionary, Dr. Duff, was educated. Not far from
the Manse, at its eastern end, is the Black Castle (Caisteal
Dubh), the inhabitants of which, we are told, were attacked
and destroyed by the plague; up to quite recent times the
most stout-hearted dreaded to remove a single stone, for fear
of awaking the awful scourge. It is impossible to say
when or by whom this castle was erected, though its style of
architecture would assign it to the eleventh or twelfth century.

[Pitlochry is, like Blair Athole, a capital centre from which to make excursions.
During the summer, a coach runs daily to Kirkmichael, some thirteen miles to the
east, affording an opportunity for a ride through a mountainous district, the
scenery of which is not to be surpassed. Other coaches visit, at stated times,
the falls of Bruar and Glen Tilt, returning by the Queen's View and Loch Tummel;
and in the other direction, Aberfeldy and Kenmore. Numerous other trips can be
arranged. The following list of places of interest in the neighbourhood, with
their distance from Pitlochry, will be of use to tourists:—Black Spout, 1 mile;
Killiecrankie Pass, 2; Falls of Tummel, 3; Queen's View, Loch Tummel, 8;
Falls of Bruar, 10; Blair Castle, 7; Falls of Moness, 15; Glen Tilt, 12; Dunkeld and Birnam Hill, 15; Rumbling Bridge, 15; Taymouth Castle and Loch
Tay, 20; Loch Rannoch, 21.]

The road and rail from Pitlochry are but a short distance
apart; both run along the bank of the Tummel. About a
mile from the station, they cross the Burn of Edrador, near
its union with the river, a short distance from which the
Spout-Dhu, or Black Spout, a beautiful fall, tumbles down a
rock, a hundred and twenty feet high, embellished with the
foliage of the oak and other forest trees. Two miles further,
we arrive at Ballinluig, the junction for Aberfeldy. A short
way before entering this station, a monumental Celtic Cross
to the sixth Duke of Athole, erected by the gentlemen of the
county and his grace's tenantry, may be seen. It stands upon
the site of an old-world royal castle, and is an exquisite work
of art, the duke being represented in the enjoyment of his
favourite pastimes of curling, otter hunting, deer stalking, &c.

Just below the station is the point at which the Tay receives
the waters of the Tummel, and the clachan contains a Baptist Chapel, a school, and other conveniences; and about
half a mile to the west is the village of—

Logierait,

noted for its whisky stills, and a place of some importance in
days gone by, when it was the seat of justice for the district of
Athole. There are still some curious remains of antiquity to
be found about it; and on the southern side of the Tay (now
crossed by a chain-boat, established in 1824) are many gentle-
men's seats and pretty cottages. The village contains a Combina-
tion Poorhouse, a Church, &c.; and is not devoid
of historic interest. Charles Edward kept here the prisoners
he took at the battle of Prestonpans in 1745; and at an earlier
period the place was the scene of the assassination by Sir
John the Graham of Sir John the Rose. In more recent days,
the village was the birth-place of Dr. Adam Ferguson, at one
time Professor of Natural History, and afterwards of Moral
Philosophy in the University of Edinburgh, who died in 1816.
In its vicinity are the remains of several Druidical circles and
traces of a castle, said to have been built by Robert III.
after his abdication.

Grandtully, where is the next station, has a Church, sup-
pposed to be many centuries old, and a Castle, of Scotto-
Flemish architecture, which includes the square wing of an
older edifice, encased in ivy. At Grandtully, soon after leaving
which station the lofty summit of Ben Lawers puts in an
appearance, the tickets are collected for—

Aberfeldy

[Hotel: Breadalbane Arms],
a pleasant town, at which the Tay is crossed by one of
General Wade's bridges; and historically interesting as the
place where the gallant Black Watch was originally enrolled.
There are Established, Free, and United Presbyterian
Churches in the town; and near it are the celebrated Falls
of Moness, sung by Burns in his "Birks o' Aberfeldy."

[Hotel: Breadalbane Arms].

[Hotel: Breadalbane Arms],
a pleasant town, at which the Tay is crossed by one of
General Wade's bridges; and historically interesting as the
place where the gallant Black Watch was originally enrolled.
There are Established, Free, and United Presbyterian
Churches in the town; and near it are the celebrated Falls
of Moness, sung by Burns in his "Birks o' Aberfeldy."

A coach runs daily during the summer to Taymouth, &c., in connection with
the Caledonian trains to Oban. See our "Guide to Oban," &c.

Resuming our onward journey at Ballinluig, we pass the
old ford over the river, leading to Balmacneil, a village near
the Duke of Athol's seat of Kinnaird (almost overhung by a
sublime rock, commanding a prospect of a great part of
Strathtay). We stop for a moment at Guay and Dalguise
stations, near the latter of which is a Free Church and the
seat of a cadet of the Stewarts, and, continuing our ride
through the gorgeous scenery, reach the Dunkeld station at—

Birnam.

[Hotels: Pople's. There is, too, a small Temperance Hotel.]

Birnam is a part of Little Dunkeld, alluded to in the
ballad:—

"O sic a parish, sic a terrible parish,
O sic a parish is Little Dunkel:"
They hae hangit the minister, drown'd the precentor,
Dung down the steeple, and druncken the bell.

"Though the steeple was down, the kirk was still stannin'
They biggit a lum where the bell used to hang;
A stell-pat they gat, and they brew'd Heilan' whiskey.
On Sundays they drank it, an' rantit an' sang."

What may have been the origin of this "terrible" accusation
is uncertain; it is thought to have reference to one of the
exploits of Robert Resch Machonachie, the Rob Roy of an
early age. But the parishioners of to-day have shown quite a different spirit, for not only is there a Parish Church in Little Dunkeld, but a handsome Middle Pointed edifice, dedicated to St. Mary and used as an Episcopal Church, at Birnam. This village is a pleasant leafy retreat on the banks of the Tay, walks and terraces along which extend as far as Murthly Castle from an elegant gateway, adjoining the hotel. A small burn runs through the place from the slopes where—

"Huge Birnam towers above the tide,  
All bright with morning's golden glow;  
But scarce a tree adorns his side,  
Where forests waved long, long ago."

Birnam Hill,
the advanced guard of the Grampians, rising to a height of 1,324 feet, is generally considered the line of demarcation between the Highlands and the Lowlands hereabouts. Of its traditional fame, there is no need for us to say anything; it is, to a certain degree, confirmed by the ruins of a fortified royal hunting seat, still in existence on the side of the mountain, and of an old camp, believed to have been that of King Duncan. Pennant declares that Birnam Wood has never recovered from its march to Dunsinane, an allusion to the almost total disappearance of the trees in his days; and at the present time the hills continue much in the same state, although the young plantations, now springing up on its sides, promise, in course of time, to restore its old leafy covering.

The road from the village of Birnam crosses the Tay by a magnificent seven-arched bridge, commenced in 1805 and completed in 1809. It was constructed chiefly on dry land, the course of the river being diverted on its completion through its finely-formed arches.

Dunkeld

[HOTELS: Athole Arms and Royal. INNS: Perth Arms and Athole Tavern, &c.]

though formerly a cathedral city and at one time the capital of Caledonia, is now but a quiet country town, unblessed with a direct voice in the government of the country. The town, the name of which Buchanan derives from the word caldon (hazel), consists of two streets and some by-lanes. Its most interesting object is—

The Cathedral, commenced by Bishop Sinclair in 1318, and completed and dedicated to St. Columba in 1464. It was wrecked by the over-zeal of the Reformers in 1560, and lay entirely in ruins till 1600, when Stewart of Ladywell repaired and re-roofed the choir at his own expense. In
DUNKELD CATHEDRAL.
(From a Photograph by G. W. Wilson, Aberdeen.)

"Come with the people, when the bells
Are heard among the moorland dells;
Find entrance through your arch, whose way
Lies open on the Sabbath-day."
1691, it was again repaired by the Athole family, and fitted up as the parish church of the place, for which purpose it is still used. At the north-west angle is a buttressed tower, ninety-six feet high; it contains a clock and peal of bells. At the opposite angle is an octagonal tower, somewhat resembling a watch-tower, with a buttress, which adds to the pleasing appearance of the whole. The great western window, from the remaining fragments of its mullions, appears to have been formed upon a florid pattern. In the vestibule is a statue in armour to the memory of Alexander, Earl of Buchan and Lord of Badenoch, third son of Robert II., who died in 1394; he was called, from his ferocious disposition, "The Wolf of Badenoch." A more modern and interesting monument was erected in 1872, by the officers of the 42nd Highlanders, in memory of their comrades who fell in the Crimean War and in the suppression of the Indian Mutiny. The monument is a mural one, having for its principal feature a beautiful piece of sculpture in alto relievo, executed by Sir John Steell, R.S.A.

The town also contains a Free Church, built in 1874-5, a number of schools, &c. At the cross is a fountain, erected by subscription to the memory of the sixth Duke of Athole, who died in 1864; and an object of interest attached to the walls of one of the houses is the old iron standard, by which measures were formerly tested. It is dated 1706.

**Hours of Service.**—Parish Church (the Cathedral) and Free Church, Dunkeld, 11 and 6.30; Parish Church (Little Dunkeld), 11; Episcopal Church, Birnam, 11.30 and 6.30.

**Postal Information.**—Mails are despatched from the Dunkeld office at 9 a.m., and 2.20 and 6 p.m.; and letters are delivered at 7.30 and 10 a.m.

**Masonic.**—St. John's Lodge meets twice a year—on the 30th of November and 27th of December. The Operative Lodge meets at the Royal Hotel on January 11th, November 28th, and December 27th.

[A coach runs daily during the season from Dunkeld to Braemar, via Blanggowrie, &c. See pp. 62, 70.]

The Cathedral stands on the north bank of the Tay, opposite the point where the Braan burn flows into the river, and adjoining the grounds of Dunkeld House, through a portion of which tourists are permitted to ramble, if accompanied by a guide. The cascades, the extensive pleasure-grounds, and the lovely scenery are most attractive objects, and there are in the grounds "the mother larches," two fine trees, said to be the first grown in Britain. They were planted in 1737, and are one hundred feet high; one of them measures fifteen feet in circumference at three feet from the ground. After visiting some of the river walks, the traveller reaches—
Inver,
a village in which Neil Gow, the celebrated Scottish violinist, lived for many years. His cottage is pointed out to all visitors; and an ancient crystal glass, which belonged to him, and which, marked by his initials, will hold about a quart, is carefully preserved. There is a fine cascade in the grounds, until lately most picturesquely seen from Ossian’s Hall, a mirrored pavilion erected over the fall, but maliciously destroyed in 1869. About a mile further up the stream is the Rumbling Bridge, which crosses a chasm, about fifteen feet wide and eighty deep, down which the full torrent of the Braan—twisted and broken—is precipitated with a thundering shock, beneath which the foundations of the bridge quiver. The view from this spot is grand and beautiful. The perspective of Dunkeld, with the cathedral and grounds of the Athole policies in front, and the mountains in the background; the Hill of Birnam, on the right; and on the north the long, wild, wooded range of Craig Vincan, whose highest peak is 1,247 feet above the sea, combine to present a glorious panorama of scenery. The Braan rises in a small loch, called Freuchie or Fraochie, from a small island in the middle, on which, tradition avows, golden apples at one time grew, guarded by a dragon, to whom a knight, named Fraoch, fell a victim, while endeavouring to procure some of the fruit for his “lady love.” * The loch affords some good fishing; it is two miles distant from Amulree, a small village, where there is a comfortable hotel. It was the spot where the clans were armed and swore fealty to the Chevalier St. George, in 1715, when—

"some gat swurds, and some gat nane,
An’ some war dancin’ mad their lane,
An’ mony a vow o’ weir was ta’en
That nicht at Amulree."

Before leaving the neighbourhood, it may be well to note that a Highland Gathering is held annually (in August) at Birnam. Taking our seats once more, the train skirts Birnam Hill and enters a short tunnel, emerging whence, the Malakoff Arch is seen on the right. This arch was designed and commenced as an entrance to Murthly Castle, which now may be seen on the left. Near it is the Old Castle of Murthly. A small but very elegant Roman Catholic Chapel, with stained glass windows (the now disused private chapel of the Stewarts of Murthly) and their Mortuary Chapel, approached by a fine avenue of yews, known as the Dead Walk, are a little to the north of the old castle.

* The same story is told of one of the islands in Loch Awe, in the far west,
Approaching Murthly station, we see the Perth District Lunatic Asylum, near the line. It was opened in 1864, and contains accommodation for three hundred patients. On the opposite bank of the Tay is Caputh, a small village, approached from the south by a ferry. Leaving the station, the line quits the bank of the river, and passing a United Presbyterian Church and a small loch, called King’s Myre, runs south-east to—

Stanley Junction,

where the Highland Railway and the main line of the Caledonian system unite. The town contains Established and Free Churches and other edifices. Half a mile east are the ruins of an old fortalice which belonged to the abbots of Dunfermline; and two miles to the north (one from the station) is Campsie Linn, where the waters of the Tay force themselves through an opening in the rocks, only a few feet wide, and, as Scott tells us in the last chapter of the “Fair Maid of Perth,” “tumultuously rush over a range of basaltic rock, which intercepts the current, like a dyke erected by human hands.” Not far off, another ledge, called Thistlebrig, shoots across the stream, its rocks forming a portion of a stratum which runs across the island, parallel to the Grampians.

Passing the station at Strathord, whence the high road to Birnam runs through Bankfoot, or Auchtergaven, the birthplace of the poet Nichol, we reach—

Luncarty,

where a great battle was fought in 990 between the Scots and Danes, who had captured Montrose and ravaged the whole of Angus (Forfarshire), sparing neither age nor sex. Kenneth III. encountered them on the banks of the Shochie burn, but both the wings of his army were discomfitted and the centre in danger, when a gallant peasant, named Hay, with two of his sons, rushed into the fight, armed only with their plough yokes, and by their example so animated the soldiers that the tide of battle was turned and the Danes defeated with great loss. Hay was, so tradition avers, rewarded with as much land as could be covered by a falcon’s flight from a spot, now known as Turn-Again Hillock, and became the progenitor of the noble houses of Errol, Tweeddale, and Kinnoul.

And now passing the entrance to Glen Almond, on the right, and Scone Abbey (on the opposite bank of the Tay), on the left, we soon travel over the remaining four miles, and leave our train at the station at Perth.
INDEX

A.
ABBEY OF INCHAFFRAY, 15
Aberdeen, 61
Aberfeldy, 91
Abergele, 76-7
Abernethy (Perthshire), 38
Aberuthven, 19
Aboyne Castle, 74
Alyth, 35
Amlon, 94
Arbroath, 41-4
Arbroath Abbey, 42-3
Auchinblae, 58-9
Auchtermuchie, 18-9

B.
BALGOWAN, 14
Ballater, 75-6
Ballatrick, 75
Balmerino, 90
Balmoral, 77
Banchory Ternan, 72-4
Bell Rock and Lighthouse, 43
Belmont Castle, 34
Bendochy, 63, 68
Bervie, 48
Bessie Bell and Mary Gray, "14-5
Birnam, 91-2
Birnam Hill, 92
Blackford, 18
Black Spout, 90
Blair Athol, 84-6
Blair Castle, 84-5
Blairgowrie, 64-5
Braan, the, 93-4
Braemar, 79-81
Brechin, 84-5
Bridge of Cally, 67
Bridge of Dun, 54
Bridge of Earn, 20
Bridge of Gannochy, 57
Broughty Ferry, 39-40

C.
CAIRN WELL, 69-70
Campersdown House, 23
Campsie Linn, 95
Carrigill, 40
Carron tae, 59
Carse of Gowrie, 22
Castle Huntly, 23
Castle of Braemar, 78-9
Church of Blair, 85
Clocksbrigs, 53
Couper-Angus, 62-3
Craig Cluny, 78
Craigellachie, 67
Crathes Castle, 73
Crief, 15

D.
DEAN (river), 34
Devil's Elbow, 69
Dickmount Hill, 44
Dighty Water, 40
Drum Castle, 72
Drummond Castle, 17
Dundee, 25-33
Dunvegan House, 73
Dunkeld, 92-8
Dunkeld Cathedral, 93

Dunnottar Castle, 59-61
Dunrobin, 19
Dunswian Hill, 12
Dupplin Castle, 20

E.
EDzell, 56
Erich (river), 66
Errol, 22

F.
FALLS OF THE BRUAR, 86
Falls of the Fender, 85
Falls of the Tummel, 83
Fettercairn, 67
Finnella's Tower, 57
Fingask Castle, 22-3
Fordoun, 58
Forfar, 51-3
Forfar Loch, 52
Forgandenny, 20
Forteviot, 19-20
Fort Hill, 40

G.
GARBH-ALLT, or GARRAWALT, 78
Gleneagles, 59
Glen Bog, 69
Glen Clova, 54
Glen Cluny, 70
Glen Dochart, 54-5
Glen臃hee, 68-9
Glen Tilt, 83
Grandtully, 91
Greenboating, 18

H.
HILL OF BLAIR, 64
Hill of Garvock, 58
House of Airlie, 35
Huntingtower Castle, 13-4

I.
INCHCAPE ROCK AND LIGHTHOUSE, 43
Inchture, 23
Inver, 94
Invergowrie, 23
Inverkeilor, 44
Invermay House, 20
Isla (river), 35

J.
JOHNHAVEN, 58

K.
KINCARDINE, 53
Kincaven Castle, 59
Kintail, 26-7
Kintail Castle, 11
Killilacraggan, 86-8
Kinnell, 48
Kinnoull Hill, 11
Kirkmichael, 67
Kirriemuir, 51

L.
LAURENCEKIRK, 51
Lauriston, 48
Loch of Dee, 82
Loch Clunie, 62-6
Lochlee, 33
Loch Freuchie, 94
Lochcarron, 56

LOGIERAIT, 90-1
Longforgan, 23
Lornley (river), 66-7
Lumphavan, 74
Lunan, 44
Lunan Bay, 44
Lunan (burn), 65
Lunan (river), 53
Luncarron, 95
Lynedoch Cottage, 14

M.
MARYKIRK, 56
Morven, 11
Moulsham, 89-90
Meigle, 34
Melkour, 59
Methven, 14
Montrose, 45-7
Monzie, 16
Muckersy Linn, 29
Mugdock Island, 58
Murphy Castle, 24
Muthill, 17

N.
NEWBURGH, 37-8
Newport, 36
Newtyle, 34
Nigg Bay, 61
North Esk, 47

O.
OSSIAN'S HALL, 94

P.
PANNANICH WELLS, 75
Perth, 1-9
Pitlochry, 37-8
Pitlochry, 89-90

Q.
QUEEN'S WELL (North Esk), 47
Queen's Well (the Grampians), 79

R.
RATTRAY, 65
Red Castle, 44
Redhead, 44
Reekie Linn, 35
Rescobie, 53
Restenneth Priory, 53
Rossie Priory, 23
Rumbling Brig, 94
Ruthven, 13-4

S.
ST. VIGEAN'S, 42-4
Scone Palace, 9-11
Sheriff's Pot, 58
Sidlaw Hills, 22
Sma' Glen, 16-7
Spittal of Glenshee, 69
Stanley Junction, 49, 95
Stonehaven, 59
Stormont Lochs, 63-4

T.
TAIPORT, 35-7
Tummel, the, 83
WARD, LOCK, & CO.'S
GUIDE BOOK ADVERTISER.
1882.

For Terms, &c., apply to Mr. HENRY S. THOMAS,
Advertising Department,
WARWICK HOUSE, SALISBURY SQUARE, FLEET STREET,
LONDON, E.C.,

LIVERPOOL.

COMPTON HOTEL,
CHURCH STREET,
(OPPOSITE THE PRO-CATHEDRAL,)
LIVERPOOL.

One of the largest and best-appointed hotels in England
Highly recommended. Charges strictly moderate.
WILLIAM RUSSELL, Proprietor.
BROWN'S SATIN POLISH

The "Satin Polish" is the most elegant article of the kind ever produced.

LADIES' SHOES, which have become Hard and Rough by wearing, are restored to their original colour and texture, and will not crack the Skin when wet.

TARNISHED PATENT LEATHER is improved by it.

For TRAVELLING BAGS, TRUNKS, HARNESS, CARRIAGE TOPS, &c.,

it is unequalled. It will not harden the Leather nor crack. It is not a spirit varnish.

Can be used by any Lady without soiling her fingers.

Put on by Sponge attached to Wire and Cork in each Bottle. No Polishing Brush required. Dries in a few minutes.

Fraunces, America, 1870.
Gold Medal, Berlin, 1871.
Highest Award and only Medal, Paris Exhibition, 1878.
Highest Award, Melbourne, 1880.

375 St. Paul Street, MONTREAL; 18 and 20, Norman's Buildings, St. Luke's,
LONDON, B.O.
The very highest excellence in Design, Construction, Finish, and Performance; Simplicity, Ease of Working, Usefulness, Durability.

The

Willcox & Gibbs

"Automatic"

Silent Sewing Machine.

Sent, Carriage Paid, Free of all cost for a Month’s Trial at Home before Purchase. Lists Free.

Willcox & Gibbs Sewing Machine Co.,

150, Cheapside, and
135, Regent Street, W., London;
10, Cross Street, Manchester; 115, Hope Street, Glasgow;
32, New Road, Brighton; 15, Mercey Lane, Canterbury;
19, Market Street, Nottingham.

A Certified Agent in every Town.
DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S

ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE.

CHLORODYNE.

Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis.

ASSUAGES PAIN of EVERY KIND, affords a calm, refreshing sleep WITHOUT HEADACHE, and INVIGORATES the NERVOUS SYSTEM when exhausted.

GREAT SPECIFIC for

CHOLERA,

DYSENTERY,

DIARRHEA.

The GENERAL BOARD of HEALTH, London, REPORT that it ACTS as a CHARM, one dose generally sufficient.

Dr. GIBBON, Army Medical Staff, Calcutta, states: "TWO DOSES COMPLETELY CURED ME of DIARRHEA."

R. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE rapidly CURES short attacks of PILEPSY, SPASMS, COLIC, APALPITATION, HYSTERIA.

IS the TRUE PALLIATIVE in

NEURALGIA, GOUT, CANCER, TOOTHACHE, RHEUMATISM.

IMPORTANT CAUTION

The IMMENSE SALE of this REMEDY has given rise to many UNSCRUPULOUS IMITATIONS.

N.B.—EVERY BOTTLE OF GENUINE CHLORODYNE BARES on the GOVERNMENT STAMP the NAME of the INVENTOR.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE.

Overwhelming medical testimony accompanies each bottle.

SOLD IN BOTTLES, 12, 1½d., 2½d., 5½d., by all Chemists.

Sole Manufacturer—

J. T. DAVENPORT,
33, GREAT RUSSELL STREET, W.C.

From Symes & Co., Pharmaceutical Chemists, Medical Hall, Simla, January 5, 1890. To J. T. Davenport, Esq., 33, Great Russell Street, Bloomsbury, London.—"Dear Sir,—We embrace this opportunity of congratulating you upon the wide-spread reputation this justly-esteemed medicine, Dr. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne, has earned for itself, not only in Hindostan, but all over the East. As a remedy of general utility, we much question whether a better is imported into the country, and we shall be glad to hear of its finding a place in every Anglo-Indian home. The other brands, we are happy to say, are now relegated to the native bazaar, and judging from their sale, we fancy their sojourn there will be but evanescent. We could multiply instances ad infinitum of the extraordinary efficacy of Dr. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne in Diarrhea and Dysentery, Spasms, Cramps, Neuralgia, the Vomiting of Pregnancy, and as a general sedative, that have occurred under our personal observation during many years. In Choleraic Diarrhea, and even in the most terrible forms of Cholera itself, we have witnessed its surprisingly controlling power. We have never used any other form of this medicine than Collis Browne's, from a firm conviction that it is decidedly the best, and also from a sense of duty we owe to the profession and the public, as we are of opinion that the substitution of any other than Collis Browne's is a deliberate breach of faith on the part of the chemist to prescriber and patient alike.—We are, Sir, faithfully yours, Symes & Co., Members of the Pharm. Society of Great Britain. "His Excellency the Viceroy's Chemists.
LAMPLOUGH'S
PYRETIIC SALINE.

Effervescent and Tasteless.
Forms a most Invigorating, Vitalising and
Refreshing Beverage,
Gives instant Relief in HEADACHE,
SEA or BILIOUS SICKNESS, INDIGESTION,
CONSTIPATION, Low Spirits,
Lassitude, HEARTBURN, and Feverish Colds,
prevents and quickly relieves or cures the worst form of
Typhus, SCARLET, Jungle, & other FEVERS, Prickly Heat,
SMALLPOX, MEASLES, Eruptive or Skin Complaints,
And various other altered conditions of the Blood.

The testimony of Medical Gentlemen and the Professional Press has been
unqualified in praise of

LAMPLOUGH'S PYRETIIC SALINE,
As possessing most important elements calculated to restore and
maintain Health with perfect vigour of body and mind.

DR. PROUT.—"Unfolding germs of immense benefit to mankind."

DR. MORGAN.—"It furnishes the Blood with its lost Saline constituents."

DR. TURLEY.—"I found it act as a specific, in my experience and
family, in the worst form of Scarlet Fever, no other medicine being
required."

DR. S. GIBBON (formerly Physician of the London Hospital).—"It is the
best preparation of the kind I have ever met with. Its usefulness in the
treatment of disease has long been confirmed by medical experience. I
have been in the habit of using it in private practice for many years. In
hot climates it is of especial value."

In Patent Glass-Stoppered Bottles, at 2s. 6d., 4s. 6d., 11s. and 21s. each.

LAMPLOUGH'S
CONCENTRATED LIME JUICE SYRUP,
From the Fresh Fruit, as imported for the Hospitals; a perfect luxury;
forms with the addition of Pyretic Saline, a most delicious and invigorating
beverage for total abstainers, the delicate and invalid; of special service in
Scrofula, Fevers, and Rheumatism, and a low or altered condition of the system,

In Patent Glass-Stoppered Bottles, at 2s. and 4s. 6d. each.

May be obtained of all Chemists, and of the Proprietor,

R. SMITH & Co.,
Nursery and Seed Merchants,
WORCESTER.

In these Nurseries 12 acres are devoted exclusively to the cultivation of rose trees; 91 acres to conifers, evergreens, and ornamental shrubs; 74 acres to fruit trees alone, and a proportionally large space to each other division of useful and ornamental shrubs, forest trees, &c., requiring 40 miles of walks for the convenience of attending to the stock; and three acres of glass to rear the young plants.

Descriptive Lists to be had (Gratis) on application.

FARM, GARDEN, AND FLOWER SEEDS.
Dutch Flower Roots, Fruit Trees, Roses, Evergreens and Conifers.

STOVE, GREENHOUSE, AND BEDDING PLANTS.
HERBACEOUS AND ALPINE PLANTS, AND HARDY FERNS.
GOLD & SILVER MEDALS. Highest Awards wherever exhibited.

NOTHING IS WASTED IF YOU USE

GLACIALINE

Milk, Butter,
Eggs, Meat,
Fish, Wines,
and all kinds of Food

Kept perfectly SWEET and SOUND. All waste prevented.

DR. DALZIEL, M.B., Medical Missionary, of Durban, South Africa, writes:—"If HOTEL KEEPERS and Householders gave GLACIALINE a fair trial by using a SIX-PENNY SAMPLE, they would ever regard it as INDISPENSABLE to the PANTRY OR LARDER."

Ask your Grocer or Chemist for a Sample Box, price 6d.

After trial, it is recommended to purchase 2s. Packets, or Canisters, 2s. 3d.

Be sure and ask your Chemist or Grocer for the

PURE HOUSEHOLD CHEMICALS

Manufactured by the ANTITROPIC COMPANY.

THE ANTITROPIC BICARBONATE OF SODA.—
All households should ask for our manufacture, as it is absolutely pure, readily soluble, and altogether much preferable to the ordinary Carbonate of Soda of commerce. Sold in 1d. and 6d. Packets, and in bulk for large consumers.

THE ANTITROPIC BAKING POWDER.—This powder is entirely different to the ordinary Baking Powders, which are mostly made from Tartaric Acid, Cream of Tartar, Carbonate of Soda, and other ingredients not found in wheat. The Antitropic Baking Powder, while half the price of common Baking Powder, is much better, as the substances from which it is made are found in every cereal, and they are important bone and muscle formers. Sold in 1d. and 6d. Boxes, and in bulk for large consumers, such as Bakers, Grocers, &c.

THE ANTITROPIC SEIDLITZ POWDERS.—These Seidlitz Powders will be found pleasant, refreshing, and, if taken in the morning, as active as any of the expensive Salines now being advertised. Sold in boxes containing 12 Seidlitzs, 1s. 6d. per Box. Also in grosses for Retailers.

THE ANTITROPIC SELTZOGENE POWDERS.—
For 3 pint Seltzogene, per box of 12 charges, 2/-
" 5 "  "  "  "  "  "  "  "  "  3/-
" 8 "  "  "  "  "  "  "  "  "  6/-

THE ANTITROPIC LEMON JUICE.—The best and safest summer drink with Soda, Potass, or Seltzer. The best Antidote to Gout and Rheumatism. Sold in 5d. and 1s. Bottles. Also in bulk.

Every article sent out of our Chemical Works in Glasgow guaranteed to be pure and unadulterated. See that every article bears our trade mark. If you cannot get the above of Chemist or Grocer, write direct to

THE ANTITROPIC COMPANY, GLASGOW,
or 20, STAMFORD STREET, BLACKFRIARS, LONDON, S.E.
THE LADY'S (Registered) TRAVELLING CASE.

No. 1368.

Sizes 21in. 24in. 27in. 30in.

THE GENTLEMAN'S (Registered) TRAVELLING CASE.

No. 1371.

Sizes 21in. 24in. 27in. 30in.

The application of the "PATENT SAFETY FASTENER" to the new Travelling Cases renders them superior for use to any other known article, and as they are made of TINNED SHEET STEEL, they are lighter than if made of the old material. For foreign travel they are very superior, being proof against the attacks of damp and vermin.

Prices free on application to any Furnishing Ironmonger, in town or country.

Sole Manufacturers (Wholesale only),
HENRY LOVERIDGE & Co., Wolverhampton.
FREEMAN’S CHLORODYNE.
THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY TRUE.

Hundreds of medical practitioners testify its marvellous efficacy for immediately relieving and rapidly curing coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, neuralgia, spasms, colic, whooping cough, and all nerve pains. It acts like a charm in diarrhoea, and is the only specific in cholera and dysentery. It rapidly relieves pain, from whatever cause, soothes and strengthens the system under exhausting diseases, and gives quiet and refreshing sleep.

Lord Chancellor Selborne, Lord Justice James, Lord Justice Mellish decided in favour of FREEMAN’S ORIGINAL CHLORODYNE, and against Brown and Davenport, compelling them to pay all costs in the suits. See Times of July 24th, 1873. Bottles 1s. 14d., 2s. 6d., 4s. 6d.; ½ pints 11s., pints 20s. Sold by patent medicine dealers in all parts of the world.

TESTIMONIALS.

"Head Quarter Staff, Cabul.
May 31st, 1880.

"Dear Sir,—It is with much pleasure that I am able to state that your chlorodyne has been of special service to me in alleviating the wearisome spasms of asthma which is here existing in an aggravated form. Many of my patients now come and beg me to give them that medicine which always relieves them, and which I need hardly say is your chlorodyne.

"Yours faithfully,
Charles W. Owen, L.R.C.P. Lond., M.R.C.S. Eng.,
The Divisional Head Quarter Staff and Civil Surgeon, Cabul."

From our own Correspondent with the Russian Army.

"Okoum, July 25th, 1877.

"The want of sanitary arrangements in the Russian camp was dreadful, and had we remained there a few weeks longer, dysentery and typhoid fever would have played more havoc in our ranks than the bombs of the Turks. I myself acquired an unenviable reputation as a doctor, owing to my being provided with a small bottle of chlorodyne with which I effected miraculous cures."


"Having extensively used Freeman’s chlorodyne for many years, I am of opinion that it is a remedy of incalculable value to the profession and the public generally. In chronic bronchitis and consumption I have been especially gratified with its effects, quieting the cough and soothing the general irritability in a marvellous manner.

"I am also constantly in the habit of prescribing it where my object is to relieve pain or procure sleep, and I know of no preparation which combines so many and such varied qualities."

Purchasers are cautioned not to have palmed upon them any substitute. There are other medicines bearing the name of chlorodyne, but quite devoid of its wonderful effects. See that the trade mark "The Elephant" is on the wrapper, &c., which is the only chlorodyne.

7, Kennington Park Road, London, S.E.
PICTURES can be hung most securely and the nicest adjustment given to them by using

HOOKHAM’S PATENT PICTURE LINE
IN COMBINATION WITH THE
PATENT FASTENER.

The shelves of BOOK CASES can be easily and quickly regulated when fitted with the

PATENT BOOK-SHELF FITTINGS,
Now used in the Public Libraries of Liverpool,
Glasgow, Birmingham, &c., &c.

Illustrations and Particulars will be sent free by post on application to

WILLIAM TONKS & SONS,
MOSELEY STREET, BIRMINGHAM.

PRIZE MEDALS:—London, 1851; Paris, 1855; London, 1862; Paris (Silver), 1867; London, 1874.

LOYSEL’S
(BLOCK TIN AND COPPER BRONZED.)

These Urns, of which more than 200,000 are now in use, are, without exception, the simplest and the most efficient ones yet introduced; they produce quickly, and with very little trouble, beautifully clear and fine-flavoured Tea or Coffee, and effect a considerable saving by extracting all the strength.

VOSE’S PATENT HYDROPULT,
The best Portable Garden and Fire Engine made, weighs but 8 lb., and will throw water 50 feet.
The above are sold by all respectable Ironmongers.

MANUFACTURERS:

GRIFFITHS & BROWETT, Birmingham;
21, MOORGATE STREET, LONDON,
AND
47, AVENUE PARMENTIER, PARIS.
CHAMBERLIN’S
CANADIAN POULTRY MEAL,
THE CHEAPEST FOOD IN THE WORLD
FOR TURKEYS, GEESE, DUCKS,
AND CHICKENS,
Received the ONLY AWARD given by the International Jury,
Paris Exhibition, for Poultry Food,
Bronze Medal and Diploma, Mannheim, 1880.

Turkeys, Geese, Ducks, and Chickens fed on this Meal thrive
wonderfully; are kept free from disease, and will lay nearly
double the number of eggs. Fowls commence laying at about
seven months old. Turkeys, so difficult to breed, are reared with
the greatest success upon this meal, with scarcely a loss of 3 per
cent. If shut up, they will fatten in a very short time, and the
colour and delicacy of the meat is surprising. It is invaluable in
cold and exposed situations, and success at Poultry Shows is also
assured by the use of this meal.

November 5th.

Sir,—I had wonderful luck with my Turkeys this year, having reared over
400 turkeys and fowls, which I consider due in a great measure to their being
fed on your Canadian Meal and Compound.
I am, yours respectfully,
CHAS. HALL.

HILL FARM, BANBURY, OXON., May 11th.

Sir,—The Canadian Meal I had from you last year answered so well, that
I shall be glad if you will send me the enclosed order as soon as you can.
I reared fifty-one Turkeys from sixty eggs; my success I consider due to
your Meal and Aromatic Compound, the season being so cold and wet; none
of our neighbours reared half the quantity. The P.O.O. I enclose is for
double the quantity I had last year.
I remain, yours respectfully,
ANN ADKINS.

Price 24s. per cwt., including 12 packets of Aromatic Compound
and bag, 4s. per cwt. to meet the charge for carriage, net price to
remit with order, 20s. per cwt., packed also in 3lb. packets, 6d. each.

CHAMBERLIN’S MEAT BISCUITS
SUPERSEDE ALL YET INTRODUCED.
Used in the Royal Kennels at Sandringham.
Price 18s. per cwt., bag included. Special quotations for 5 cwt. and 1 ton lots.

JAMES CHAMBERLIN,
Game, Poultry, and Dog Food Warehouse,
POST OFFICE STREET, NORWICH.
W. H. SMITH & SON'S
REDUCED ORDNANCE MAPS
Of the Principal Districts and Towns of England
and Wales for Travellers and Tourists.

"These splendid Maps, unquestionably the most perfect ever published,
have been compiled from the Ordnance and Admiralty Surveys, with Railways
up to the latest date. Their particulars are most minute and accurate; and
every possible information that a map can give is afforded."—Liverpool Albion.

Price One Shilling each. Full Coloured, Cloth Case.

Aldershot and Environs. Camp and Environs. Scale, 3 inches to a mile.
Bedford and Environs. Plan of the Town.
Birmingham and Environs. Plan of the Town and Suburbs.
Brighton and Sussex Coast. Plan of the Town and
Bristol and Environs. Suburbs.
British Isles, Railway Map of. Scale, 1 inch to a mile.
Cambridge and Environs. on linen, 2s.
Carlisle and Environs. on roller, varnished, 5s.
Carmarthen and South-West Wales.
Chester, County.
Cornwall.
Derby and Environs. South and Dartmoor.
Devon, North.
Dorsetshire, County. Plan of.
Essex, County.
Exeter and Environs.
Gloucester and Environs.
Hastings and St. Leonards, Plan of.
Hereford and Environs.
Hertford and Environs.
Ipswich and Environs.
Isle of Wight and part of Hants. Scale, 1 inch to a mile.
Kent, Watering Places.
Lake District of Westmoreland and Cumberland.
Do. Ulverston and Furness District. Scale, 1 inch to a mile.
Nearly ready.
Lancashire, County.
Land's End and Cornwall.
Leicester and Environs.

Lincoln and Environs.
Liverpool and Environs. Plan of the City.
Leeds and Environs.
London, Plan of, 15s. on paper; 25s. on linen; 5s. on roller, varnished.
London and Environs. Scale, 4 miles to an inch.
London, Environs of. Scale, 1 inch to a mile. Do. on linen, 2s.
London and Environs, Railway Station Map.
Manchester and Environs. Plan of the City.
Newcastle and Environs.
Northumberland, County.
Newport, Monmouth, &c.
Norfolk, County.
Norwich and Environs.
Nottingham and Environs.
Oxford and Environs.
Peterborough and Environs.
Plymouth and Environs.
Scarborough and Yorkshire Coast.
Scotland, Tourists' Map, on linen, 2s.
Shrewsbury and Environs.
Somersetshire.
Thames, The River.
Tunbridge and Environs.
Wales, North.
Central.
South-West.
South-East.
Windermere, Coniston, Grasmere and Vicinity. Scale 1 inch to mile.
Yorkshire, County Map.

London: W. H. SMITH & SON, 186, Strand,
And at the Railway Bookstalls.
24 PRIZE MEDALS.

CHOCOLAT

COMPAGNIE FRANÇAISE,
(PELLETIER & Cie.)

IN POWDER AND IN TABLETS
FROM 1/6 PER LB.

Confectionery and Chocolate Bonbons, specially suited
to Tourists.

London Branch—69, Bermondsey New Road, S.E.
PARIS, LONDON, STRASBOURG.

Dr. Roberts' Celebrated Medicines.

THE OINTMENT CALLED THE
"POOR MAN’S FRIEND"

Is confidently recommended as an unfailing remedy for Wounds of every
description, and a certain cure for Ulcered Sore Legs, even if of 20 years'
standing. It is invaluable also for Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Chilblains, Ulcers,
Scorbutic Eruptions, Pimples on the Face, Weak and Inflamed Eyes, Piles,
Fistula, and is a specific for those eruptions which sometimes follow vacci-
nation. Sold in pots at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 11s., and 22s. each.

Dr. Roberts' Pilulæ Antiscrophulæ,
Or ALTERNATIVE PILLS,

Are proved (by sixty years' trial) to be a cure for Scrofula, Glandular
Swellings (particularly those of the Neck), &c. They are one of the best
medicines ever compounded for Purifying the Blood, and as a mild and
superior aperient, may be taken at all times, without confinement or change
of diet. Sold in boxes at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s., and 22s. each.

Prepared only by the Proprietors, BEACH & BARNICOTT, at their
Dispensary, BRIDPORT, and sold wholesale by them; and retail by every
respectable vendor of medicine in the United Kingdom, the Colonies, &c.
"Macniven & Cameron's Pens are the best."—Public Opinion.
"1,775 Newspapers recommend them."—See The Graphic.
"They come as a boon and a blessing to men,
The Pickwick, the Owl, and the Waverley Pen."

For Fine Writing try THE COMMERCIAL PEN.
"They are a treasure."—Standard.

THE NEW PENS.—Just Out.
The "Big Waverley."

The Big "J" Pen.

"These new pens completely eclipse all others."—Argus.

Sold by all Stationers throughout the World. Sample Box, all kinds, by post, 1s. 1d.

Patentees of Pens and Penholders. Estd. 1770.

MACNIVEN & CAMERON,
23 to 33, Blair Street, Edinburgh.

Pen Makers to Her Majesty's Government Offices.

"* Beware of parties offering imitations of these Pens.

PHOTOS FOR PRESENTS LETTS.

A LARGE collection of Views of this Neighbourhood from 1s. each; also of Views of other parts of the United Kingdom, France, Italy, Spain and Portugal, Norway, Switzerland, Egypt, Palestine, India, United States, English Cathedrals, Abbeys and Castles, on approval, to double amount of cash sent. Lists on receipt of stamped addressed envelope to LETTS, SON, & CO. LIMITED, 72, Queen Victoria St., London. E.C.

TRADE MARK
USE BUMSTED'S TABLE SALT
AS SUPPLIED TO HER MAJESTY
KANGAROO
36 King William St London.
TRAVELLERS’ REQUISITES.

Maps of every County or Part of the World, Knapsacks and Bags, Passports and Visas, Colour Boxes, Drawing Blocks, Guide Books and Time Tables, New Book of Roads, describing their character. Send stamp for Tourists’ Catalogue.

LETTS LIMITED, London Bridge, E.C.

“EXCELSIOR” GAS BATH, £5 10s.
“MARVEL” GAS BATH, £5.
“THE CALDA” Instantaneous Water Heater, £4 7s. 6d.
PATENT GAS CONSERVATORY BOILER, £2 5s.

IMPROVED GAS COOKING STOVES, &c., &c.

G. SHREWSBURY, 59, Old Bailey, E.C.

FACTORY—BARRINGTON ROAD, BRIXTON, S.W.

THE UNIVERSAL HOUSEHOLD REMEDIES!

HOLLOWAY’S PILLS & OINTMENT

These excellent FAMILY MEDICINES are invaluable in the treatment of all ailments incidental to every Household. The PILLS purify, regulate, and strengthen the whole system, while the OINTMENT is unequalled for the cure of Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. Possessed of these REMEDIES, every mother has at once the means of curing most complaints to which herself or family is liable.

N.B.—Advice gratis at 78, New Oxford Street, late 533, Oxford Street, London, daily between the hours of 11 and 4, or by letter.

THE NEW TECHNICAL MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

Amateur Work, Illustrated.

A PRACTICAL MAGAZINE OF CONSTRUCTIVE AND DECORATIVE ART AND MANUAL LABOUR.

Edited by the Author of “Every Man His Own Mechanic.”

LONDON: WARD, LOCK, AND CO., SALISBURY SQUARE, E.C.
NEW YORK: 10, BOND STREET.
WARD & LOCK'S
HISTORICAL & PICTORIAL
GUIDE BOOKS,
WITH
Maps, Plans, Engravings, Coloured Plates,
and Historical Sketches.

| WRAPPER | New Maps and Coloured Illustrations | CLOTH GILT |
| BOARDS, | Plans and Numerous Engravings | 1s. 6d. |
| 1S. | EACH. | EACH. |

The Cheapest and Most Trustworthy Guides
TO THE DISTRICTS OF WHICH THEY TREAT.

The series now contains the following:

1. London.
2. Environ of London.
3. Edinburgh and Environs.
4. Dublin and Neighbourhood.
5. Glasgow and the Clyde.
7. Leeds and Vicinity.
8. Nottingham and Environs.
10. The Channel Islands.
11. The Isle of Wight.
12. The Isle of Man.
17. Inverness & Neighbourhood.
18. Perth, Dundee, &c.
19. Aberdeen and Deeside, Balmoral, Braemar, &c.
21. Limerick, the Shannon, Kilkee, &c.
22. Lisdoonvarna Spas, &c.
23. Connemara (Western Highlands) Galway to Sligo.
24. County Wicklow.
25. Southport and Vicinity.
27. Whitby and Neighbourhood.
28. Buxton and Peak District.
29. Matlock and Dovedale.
30. Leamington, Warwick, &c.
31. Kenilworth and Neighbourhood.
32. Stratford-on-Avon, the Home of Shakespeare.

THE WANZER LOCK-STITCH SEwing MACHINE.

THE NEW Little Wanzer "S. R." STRAIGHT-RACE.

By Hand or Foot.
OVER 500,000 now in use.
NICKEL PLATED.

Each Machine on Enamelled Black and Gold Slab, with attachments, packed in a good Deal Hand Box, with Handle. And all Requisites and Appurtenances free.

£4 4 0

THE WANZER "A" STRAIGHT-RACE LOCK-STITCH MACHINE.

With new Patented Motion and Automatic Bobbin Filler, suitable for all kinds of work.

The Best Strong, Light Family Hand Machine, and is easily worked by Foot.

Wanzer "A" is The Great Mechanical Success of the Age.

With Attachments, packed in good planed Hand Case with Handle, £4 4s.

KILTING or PLAITING MACHINES from 30s.

THE WANZER SEWING MACHINE COMPANY, Limited,
4, Great Portland Street, Oxford Circus, London, W.
THE POPULAR NEW EXCURSION ROUTE
(WEATHER FAVOURABLE),

BY THE
SWIFT AND
FAVOURITE
STEAMER

"SULTANA,"

ON AND AFTER THE 15TH OF JUNE.

From Greenock daily at 10.50, Prince's Pier at 11,
TRAIN FROM GLASGOW (ST. ENOCH'S) AT 10.5 A.M.,

Calling at Kirk, Dunoon, Inellan, Craigmore, Rothesay, and Port Bannatyne,
thence through the Kyles of Bute and round the island of Bute, on Tuesdays,
Thursdays, and Saturdays; and on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, to
Ormidale (at the head of Loch Riddon), allowing passengers fully an hour
on shore; returning to Greenock, via Rothesay, for the 4.15 p.m. express to
Glasgow (St. Enoch's). Passengers on Saturdays, after sailing round Bute,
can break their journey at Rothesay, and have four hours ashore, and return
by 7 p.m. steamer.

RETURN FARES,
From St. Enoch's, First Class and Cabin - - - - 5s. 6d.
Second " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " 

ALDERNEY, GUERNSEY, & SARK.

THE MAIL SCREW STEAMER,

"COURIER,

N. WHALES, COMMANDER,

LEAVES GUERNSEY for ALDERNEY on TUESDAYS
and SATURDAYS, returning on SATURDAYS and WEDNES-
DAYS, or next days.

Leaves GUERNSEY for CHERBOURG every TUESDAY,
returning on WEDNESDAY or THURSDAY, via Alderney each way.

This is the quickest route to France. Tourists may take the
Great Western Railway or South Western Railway steamers at
Cherbourg, to return direct to England.

The "COURIER" is the favourite steamer for
EVEY MONDAY} EXCURSIONS TO SARK { DURING SUMMER

For particulars apply to G. JAMES COLES, COAL MERCHANT,
QUAY, GUERNSEY.
SUMMER TOURS IN SCOTLAND.

GLASGOW

AND THE

HIGHLANDS.

Royal Route, via Crinan and Caledonian Canals.

CLAYMORE, NEW STEAMSHIP.

THE Royal Mail Swift Steamer COLUMBIA or IONA, from Glasgow daily, at 7 a.m., and from Greenock at 9 a.m., conveying Passengers during the season for Islay, Loch Awe, Oban, Fort William, Inverness, Staffa, Iona, Glencoe, Gairloch, Ross-shire, for Lochmaree, Mull, Lochscavaig, Loch Coruisk, Cuchullin Hills, Skye, Lewis, and West Highlands. OFFICIAL GUIDE BOOK, price 3d.; illustrated, 6d.; cloth gilt, 1s. CIRCULAR TOURIST TICKETS are issued on board in connection with the various railways. See Time Bill, with Map and Tourist Fares, free, at MESSRS. CHATTO AND WINDUS', publishers, 214, Piccadilly, London; or by post, from 1882.

DAVID MACBRAYNE, 119, HOPE STREET, GLASGOW.

NEW ROUTE.

GLASGOW AND THE HIGHLANDS.

THE Steamers “DUNARA CASTLE” and “AROS CASTLE” sail from Glasgow for Oban, Colonsay, and Iona, Aros, Tobermory, Croag, and Bunessan (Mull), Tyree and Coll, Struan, Carbost, Dunvegan, Stein and Uig (Skye), Tarbert and Rodel (Harris), Lochmaddy, Kallin, Carnan and Lochboisdale (Uis), and Barra.

The tourist, who desires (within the limits of a week and at a reasonable expense) a panoramic view of the general scenery of the Hebrides, with all its varied beauty, sublimity, and grandeur, has no better opportunity afforded him than by taking the round in one of these steamers.

Further information and time-bills may be had by applying to—
MARTIN ORME, 90, Robertson Street, Glasgow.

WARD, LOCK, and Co.'s

COMIC HOLIDAY BOOKS.

Demy 8vo, picture wrapper, price 1s. each.

2. BEETON'S JOKES AND JESTS. A Collection of Good Things.
3. THE FUNNY FELLOWS' COMIC HOLIDAY BOOK. Illustrated.
4. FUN FOR EVERYBODY. With many illustrations.
5. FUN FOR ALL. Profusely illustrated.
6. FUN FOR THE MILLION. Profusely illustrated.
7. FUNNY PEOPLE: or, Character Sketches. Profusely illustrated.
8. THREE WONDERFUL TRAVELLERS. Illustrated by ERNEST GRISET.

LONDON: WARD, LOCK, AND CO., SALISBURY SQUARE, E.C.
LONDON & NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY.
“ROYAL MAIL ROUTE.”

The Express and Mail Trains of the London and North-Western Railway Run from LONDON, Euston Station, to all the chief towns in the

NORTH OF ENGLAND, SCOTLAND, IRELAND, AND WALES.

INCLUDING

LIVERPOOL, MANCHESTER, BIRMINGHAM, CHESTER, NORTHAMPTON, LEAMINGTON, WOLVERHAMPTON, SHREWSBURY, HEREFORD, SWANSEA, HOLYHEAD, HUDDERSFIELD, LEEDS, EDINBURGH, GLASGOW, PERTH, ABERDEEN, INVERNESS, DUNDEE.

London (Euston) and Birmingham in 3 hours.
London (Euston) and Manchester in 4½ hours.
London (Euston) and Liverpool in 5 hours.

1st, 2nd, and 3rd class passengers by all trains, except the Irish mails.

Drawing Room Carriages & Sleeping Saloons, fitted with lavatory accommodation, are run by certain express trains BETWEEN LONDON AND LIVERPOOL, LONDON AND MANCHESTER, AND LONDON AND EDINBURGH, GLASGOW, PERTH, &c.

Many of the First Class Carriages are also provided with Lavatories.

TOURIST ARRANGEMENTS, 1882.

1st, 2nd, and 3rd Class Tourist Tickets are issued during the Summer Season (May 2nd to October 31st) from the company's principal stations to

THE ENGLISH LAKE DISTRICT, SCOTLAND, IRELAND, NORTH AND SOUTH WALES, MALVERN, BUXTON, SCARBOROUGH, HARROGATE, SOUTHPORT, BLACKPOOL, MORECAMBE, ISLE OF MAN, ISLE OF WIGHT, JERSEY AND GUERNSEY.

TOURIST PROGRAMMES, with particulars of circular and other tours, and all information, may be obtained on application to Mr. G. P. NEELE, Superintendent of the Line, Euston Station, or at any of the company's railway stations and parcels receiving offices.

PICNIC PARTIES.

CHEAP RETURN TICKETS

will (with certain limitations) be issued at all the principal stations to parties of not less than SIX 1st class, or TEN 2nd or 3rd class passengers desirous of making PLEASURE EXCURSIONS to

Places of Interest on the London & North-Western Railway.

The tickets will be available for return the same day only. Full particulars can be obtained at any of the company's stations.

EXCURSION TRAINS

at very low fares will run at intervals during the summer season to and from LONDON, LIVERPOOL, MANCHESTER, YORKSHIRE CHESTER, BIRMINGHAM, SHREWSBURY, and all the principal parts of the London and North-Western system, particulars of which will be announced about fourteen days prior to the running of the trains.

TOURS IN SCOTLAND.

The CALEDONIAN RAILWAY COMPANY have arranged a system of TOURS—about seventy in number—by rail, steamer, and coach, comprehending almost every place of interest either for scenery or historical associations throughout Scotland, including—

EDINBURGH, GLASGOW, ABERDEEN, DUNDEE, INVERNESS,
GREENOCK, PAISLEY, DUMFRIES, PEEBLE,
STIRLING, PERTH, CRIEFF, DUNKELD, OBAN, INVERARAY,
The Trossachs, Loch-Katrine, Loch-Lomond, Loch-Karn,
Loch-Tay, Loch-Awe, Caledonian Canal, Glencoe, Iona, Staffa,
Skye, Balmoral, Braemar, Arran, Bute, The Firth of Clyde,
The Falls of Clyde, &c., &c.

TOURISTS are recommended to procure a copy of the Caledonian Railway Company's "Tourist Guide," which can be had at any of the company's stations, and also at the chief stations on the London and North-Western Railway, and which contains descriptive notices of the districts embraced in the tours, maps, plans, bird's-eye view, &c.

Tickets for these tours are issued at the company's booking offices at all the large stations.

The Tourist Season generally extends from June to September inclusive.

The Caledonian Company also issue Tourist Tickets to the Lake District of England, the Isle of Man, Connemara, the Lakes of Killarney, &c.

The Caledonian Railway, in conjunction with the London and North-Western Railway, forms what is known as the

WEST COAST ROUTE
BETWEEN
SCOTLAND & ENGLAND.
DIRECT TRAINS RUN FROM AND TO
GLASGOW, EDINBURGH, GREENOCK, PAISLEY,
STIRLING, OBAN, PERTH, DUNDEE, ABERDEEN, INVERNESS,
and other Places in Scotland,
TO AND FROM
LONDON (Euston), BIRMINGHAM, LIVERPOOL, MANCHESTER,
LEEDS, BRADFORD, and other Places in England.
Sleeping and Day Saloon Carriages. Through Guards and Conductors.

The Caledonian Company's trains from and to Edinburgh, Glasgow, Carlisle, &c., connect on the Clyde with the "Columba," "Iona," "Lord of the Isles," "Ivanhoe," "Gaol," and other steamers to and from Dunoon, Inveraray, Rothesay, Largs, Millport, the Kyles of Bute, Arran, Campbeltown, Ardrossan, Inveraray, Loch-Goil, Loch-Lomond, &c., &c.

A full service of trains is also run from and to Glasgow, to and from Edinburgh, Stirling, Oban, Perth, Dundee, Aberdeen and the North, and from and to Edinburgh, to and from these places.

For particulars of trains, fares, &c., see the Caledonian Railway Company's Time Tables.

It is expected that the Caledonian Company's large and magnificent

NEW CENTRAL STATION HOTEL, GLASGOW,
will be opened during the season of 1882, under the company's own management.

JAMES THOMPSON,
General Manager.

GENRAL MANAGER'S OFFICE,
GLASGOW, 1882.
MIDLAND RAILWAY.

DIRECT ROUTE to
EDINBURGH AND GLASGOW,
VIA SETTLE and CARLISLE.

EXPRESS TRAINS,
WITH
PULLMAN PARLOUR CARS by Day,
AND
SLEEPING CARS by Night.

The Picturesque Route between London and Manchester and Liverpool, through Matlock and the Peak of Derbyshire.

The Midland Railway system (one of the largest in the United Kingdom), extending from LONDON in the SOUTH to LIVERPOOL in the NORTH-WEST, and from BOURNEMOUTH and BRISTOL in the WEST to CARLISLE in the NORTH, affords direct communication with all the manufacturing and business centres, including—

LONDON, PLYMOUTH, SHEFFIELD,
LIVERPOOL, BRISTOL, HUDDERSFIELD,
MANCHESTER, BIRMINGHAM, YORK,
NOTTINGHAM, WOLVERHAMPTON, SCARBOROUGH,
GLASGOW, LEICESTER, LEEDS,
EDINBURGH, NORTHAMPTON, BRADFORD,
SWANSEA, DERBY,

The trains of the Midland Company run to and from the St. PANCRAS STATION in LONDON, the CENTRAL STATION, RATERAK STREET, LIVERPOOL, the NEW STREET STATION in BIRMINGHAM, the CENTRAL and LONDON ROAD STATIONS in MANCHESTER, and the WELLINGTON STATION in LEEDS.

The official time-tables of the company, and every information respecting their trains and arrangements, may be obtained at any of the above-mentioned stations, and the other stations on the line.

TOURIST TICKETS

are issued by the Midland Company during the Summer Months from all principal stations on their system to principal places of tourist resort and interest in England, Scotland, Ireland, and Wales.

Third Class Passengers conveyed by all Trains at Penny per Mile Fares.

The company are general carriers to and from all parts of ENGLAND, SCOTLAND, IRELAND, and WALES.

John Noble, General Manager.

Derby, 1882.
GLASGOW AND SOUTH-WESTERN RAILWAY.

DIRECT ROUTE BETWEEN

SCOTLAND AND ENGLAND.

An improved and efficient service of EXPRESS and FAST TRAINS, fitted with all modern conveniences, between GLASGOW (St. Enoch Station) and LONDON (St. Pancras Station), affords DIRECT COMMUNICATION BETWEEN THE WEST AND SOUTH OF SCOTLAND AND ENGLAND generally.

Pullman Drawing-Room and Sleeping Cars

BY THE MORNING AND EVENING EXPRESS TRAINS.

Hourly Trains are run to GREENOCK connecting with the far-famed steamers, “COLUMBA,” “IONA,” and “LORD OF THE ISLES,” which, during the summer, daily (Sundays excepted) convey passengers for Rothesay, the Kyles of Bute, Ardrishaig, Inveraray, Tarbert, Oban, Fort William, Inverness, and the Remote Highlands and Islands; also connecting with other steamers to the numerous and beautiful WATERING PLACES in and around the FIRTH OF CLYDE.

AYRSHIRE (LAND O’ BURNS).

A full service of EXPRESS and FAST TRAINS to Ayrshire, and direct communication (via Ardrossan) to the beautiful and romantic Isle of Arran.

DAILY COMMUNICATION with IRELAND.

Via Greenock—“Royal Mail” Steamers.
Via Ardrossan—Full-powered Steamers.
Via Larne and Stranraer — Short Sea Passage of 2½ hours. Daylight Service.

Family and saloon carriages, and engaged compartments can be arranged for on application to the Superintendent of the Line at Glasgow; the Station Master, St. Enoch Station, Glasgow; or the Station Master, St. Pancras Station, London.

For particulars of trains, &c., see the Company’s Time Tables.

W. J. WAINWRIGHT, GENERAL MANAGER.

GENERAL MANAGER’S OFFICE,
GLASGOW, 1882.
SOUTH EASTERN RAILWAY.
ROYAL MAIL AND SHORT SEA ROUTES
FOLKESTONE & BOULOGNE,
DOVER & CALAIS, DOVER & OSTEND.

SIX CONTINENTAL SERVICES DAILY.

TERMINI IN LONDON.
CHARING CROSS (WEST END),
AND CANNON STREET (CITY).

LONDON AND PARIS IN 8½ HOURS,
BY SPECIAL EXPRESS, DAILY,
Tidal Trains, via Folkestone and Boulogne, saving 28 miles;
Sea Passage, 75 minutes.

ALSO BY
MAIL TRAINS & PACKETS,
vid Calais and Dover,
IN 10 HOURS.

SEA PASSAGES 90 MINUTES.
Brussels, Cologne, Berlin, St. Petersburg, Vienna, Munich, Naples, Turin,
Venice, Rome, Brindisi, Marseilles, and most of the chief Continental
Cities and Towns, with equally quick travelling.

THROUGH TICKETS ISSUED AND BAGGAGE REGISTERED.
Through Rates for Ordinary Parcels and Merchandise,
by Passenger (Grande Vitesse) Trains, under the direct sanction and control
of the South Eastern and Northern of France Railway Companies. The Rates include all charges for Shipping, Landing, &c. (Customs Duties excepted), at the respective Ports, and delivery at either end (within the usual limits).

Parcels forwarded by this service from London in the afternoon are delivered the following day in Paris, where the Customs Examination takes place, thus avoiding any detention at the ports.

Parcels are also forwarded by this route to all the Principal Towns
on the Continent, and from all the Principal Towns in the North of England and Scotland, and vice versa.

Special Through Tariffs for Bullion and Value Parcels to and from Paris,
Belgium, Holland, &c., including all charges for Shipping, Customs Formalities, &c., are also in operation.

Rates for Insurance of Value Parcels, such as Plate, Jewellery, Deeds,
&c., &c., against Sea and all other Risks.

Books of these Tariffs complete on application.

The SOUTH EASTERN RAILWAY COMPANY, by Special Appointment by the General Post Office, convey the MAILS FOR THE CONTINENT, INDIA, CHINA, and the COLONIES, vid the MONT CENIS and BRINDISI. Through Tickets are issued to Passengers for the Principal Cities and Towns in—

BELGIUM  AUSTRIA  RUSSIA
PRUSSIA  GERMANY  ITALY, &c.

AGENCY—PARIS ...... Mr. C. Zwingel, 4, Boulevard des Italiens.
BRUSSELS .. Mr. E. Uytbog, 74, Montagne de la Cour.
COLOGNE .. Mr. E. Uytbog, t, Friedreich Wilhelm Strasse.
BOULOGNE Mr. Henry Farmer, Quai Bonaparte.
CALAIS ..... Mr. A. Darquier, Railway Station.
OSTEND .. Mr. E. Uytbog, No. 2, Rue St. Georges.

See TIME BOOKS, to be had on Application.

MYLES FENTON, General Manager.
MITCHELL & CO.'S

OLD IRISH WHISKY,
BELFAST.

The Jurors at MELBOURNE EXHIBITION Awarded Highest Honours for the above Famed Whisky.

AGENT FOR SCOTLAND—
DAVID MITCHELL,
167, ST. VINCENT STREET,
GLASGOW.

THE GRESHAM HOTEL,
DUBLIN:
UPPER SACKVILLE STREET.

One of the LARGEST and BEST-APPOINTED FAMILY HOTELS in Ireland.

Patronised by the Nobility, Gentry, Families, and Tourists.
Tariff fixed and moderate. Sanitary Certificate.

PROPRIETORS .. .. THE GRESHAM HOTEL Co., LIMITED

Series.
GEORGE SPENCER,
MANUFACTURER OF
GYMNASTIC APPARATUS

TO H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES, AND THE SCHOOL BOARD
FOR LONDON, &c.,

52, GOSWELL ROAD, LONDON, E.C.

THE NURSERY GYMNASIUM,

COMPRISING—
A Horizontal Bar (iron core, for children), Trapeze Bar, Hand
Rings, Sitting Swing; easily fitted in a few minutes, either in a
room or out-doors. When the above fittings are removed, the
frame forms an Iron Core, Horizontal Bar for Adults.

Price complete, £3 os. od.

PRICE LISTS FREE ON APPLICATION
TO ABOVE ADDRESS.
GREENSILL'S
ORIGINAL MONA BOUQUET,

Combining all the
Fragrant Properties
of Mona’s
Choicest Flowers.

First and only inventor
and sole manufacturer:

T. S. Greensill,
STRAND STREET,
DOUGLAS,
Isle of Man.

Agents in London: HOVENDEN AND SONS, W. EDWARDS, BARCLAY AND SONS, PARTON AND OSBORNE, WRIGHT, LAYMAN, AND UMNEY.

THE ISLE OF MAN.

Visitors to the Isle of Man will find a large stock of
GUIDE BOOKS,
COPPERPLATE AND PHOTOGRAPHIC VIEWS OF ISLAND SCENERY,
NOTE PAPER WITH VIEWS,
AND A CHOICE COLLECTION OF
FANCY GOODS SUITABLE FOR PRESENTS,
AT
FARGHER’S,
Printer, Bookseller, Stationer,
CHART AND NAUTICAL WAREHOUSE,
ATHOL HALL, ATHOL STREET, & 9, CASTLE STREET,
DOUGLAS.

Offices of Mona’s Herald and Visitors’ List.
IMPORTANT TO MOTHERS.

Land's Rosebud Liniment

(ESTABLISHED NEARLY A CENTURY)

affords instant RELIEF and SPEEDY CURE in cases of SORSE NIPPLES in MOTHERS, and SORse MOUTHs in INFANTS. Can be procured of all chemists, at 1s. 1½d. per bottle.

PREPARED ONLY BY
T. W. PRUST, (late B. TAYLOR), Chemist,
13, Market Street, Briggate, LEEDS.

By Royal Letters Patent.

ROBINSON'S CELEBRATED INVALID COUCHES.

No home should be without one of these Invaluable Couches. To the Sick they will prove a positive blessing, and their construction serves all the purposes of a Lounge for those in the best of health. (See Testimonials.)

Illustrated Catalogue of all kinds of Invalid Furniture free on application to

ROBINSON & SONS, Ilkley, Yorkshire.
SOUTHPORT

PAVILION, WINTER GARDENS,
THEATRE,
Aquarium, and Skating Rink,

THE MOST CHARMING RESORT IN THE KINGDOM—COOL IN SUMMER, WARM IN WINTER.

CONCERTS
By the Company’s Celebrated Orchestra.

HIGH-CLASS ENTERTAINMENTS ALL THE YEAR ROUND.

MAGNIFICENT CONSERVATORY AND FERNERY.

NOBLE COVERED PROMENADE.

FINEST SKATING RINK IN ENGLAND.

THE LARGEST LIVING ALLIGATOR IN EUROPE.

Herrings, Mackerel, and One of the Grandest Exhibitions of Fishes in the World.

N.B.—Special arrangements made at Reduced Prices of Admission for Excursionists, Schools, Pic-nic Parties, Societies, Clubs, &c., by applying to—

MR. J. LONG, MANAGER.
BAYLISS, THOMAS, & Co.,

"Excelsior" Works, COVENTRY.

THE OLDEST FIRM IN COVENTRY WITH ONE EXCEPTION.

Manufacturers of the "Harvard," America's Favourite Roadster—

THE WORLD-RENOUNDED

"DUPLEX EXCELSIOR HOLLOW FORK,"

As supplied to the American Bicycling Touring Party, with our Latest Improvements.—Vide List.

BY ROYAL LETTERS PATENT, NO. 4842, NOVEMBER, 1879.

Patronized by Her Majesty's Postmaster-General.

"THE EXCELSIOR PET."

Patent Gear        Ball Bearings

IN LIEU OF        to all Wheels,

EndlessChain.     Pedal Action.

Hundreds in the Postal Service, running daily from 20 to 40 Miles, a guarantee of their durability.

Price Lists with Woodcuts and Testimonials, 1 stamp; Photo., Carte size, 6 stamps.

80 and 81, LOWER FORD STREET, COVENTRY.
ROYAL LEAMINGTON SPA.

"England's central garden"—a title it may justly and proudly claim—is acknowledged by all whose good fortune it has been to visit or reside in it to be the most charming inland watering place in the country. Its mild and salubrious air—its valuable and health-restoring mineral springs and baths—its extensive ornamental grounds and gardens—the wide and well-kept streets and avenues, the latter branching off in every direction through the suburbs of the town—the magnificent Parade, teeming at all seasons of the year with life and gaiety—all combine to render the "Royal Spa" a most delightful place to live in. Referring to the health of the Royal Spa, the returns of the Registrars-General have time after time proved it to be one of the healthiest of all towns in the kingdom. To obtain this result, nothing has been spared by the town authorities as regards sanitary measures and supplying the borough with an abundant and pure supply of water.

THE

ROYAL PUMP ROOMS AND BATHS

are a great attraction to the residents and visitors, and below will be found particulars of this favourite resort. The spring at the Pump Room has been found by recent analysis to contain 50 parts of matter to the pint than any other spring in the town.

TABLE OF AVERAGE CONTENTS, WITHOUT DECIMAL FRACTION, OF AN IMPERIAL PINT OF THE LEAMINGTON MINERAL WATERS.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Saline Springs</th>
<th>Sulphuretted Saline Springs</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Salts.</td>
<td>Grains.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sulphate of soda</td>
<td>38</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chloride of sodium</td>
<td>25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chloride of calcium</td>
<td>15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chloride of magnesium</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Silica, peroxide of iron, iodine, and bromide of sodium, in minute quantities.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gases.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Carbonic acid</td>
<td>3 grains; oxygen and nitrogen in minute proportions.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

About one pint of water in the day is the usual quantity taken when its pensive effect is desired. The early period of the morning is generally chosen for its administration—one half being reserved until twenty minutes' brisk exercise has followed the first dose; but its adoption requires particular rules in individual cases, according to their peculiarities, of which the resident medical men are the best judges. Great benefits result in its administration in derangement of the digestive functions, visceral obstructions, cutaneous diseases, Paralytic affections, gout, and rheumatism generally relieved by a course of bathing in combination with the internal use of the water and other means.

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE PUMP ROOM.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>FAMILY SUBSCRIPTIONS</th>
<th>SINGLE SUBSCRIPTIONS</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>s. d.</td>
<td>s. d.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>One year</td>
<td>15 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Three months</td>
<td>7 6</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Strangers and Visitors, not Subscribers, 3d. each.

HOT AND COLD SALINE BATHS.—Hot Bath, 2s., or twelve for 18s.; second class, 1s.; third class, 6d.; Lamp and Vapour Baths, 2s. 6d. each. Cold Bath, Douche Bath, or Shower Bath, 1s. each. Swimming Bath.—This fine bath has an area of 70 feet by 30 feet, a depth varying from 3 to 6 feet, contains a large portion of saline water, and is kept at a temperature of about 70 degrees. Single admission, 6d.; twelve tickets, 5s.; twenty-four, 9s. Schools, including towels, 4d. each. Ditto, exclusive of ditto, 3d. each. The swimming bath is devoted exclusively or the use of ladies every Tuesday and Friday morning from 7 a.m. to 2 p.m.

TURKISH BATH.—This handsome bath has been thoroughly embellished and fitted up with all the most recent improvements, and heated by Whittaker and Constantine's patent convoluted stove. Single tickets, from 8 a.m. to 5 p.m., 2s. each; ditto, from 5 p.m. to 10 p.m., 1s. each. The bath is kept exclusively for ladies on Tuesday in each week. The LARGE ASSEMBLY ROOM is supplied with daily papers for the use of subscribers.
THE BEST PRESENT FROM EDINBURGH.

FERGUSON'S

EDINBURGH ROCK,
AS SUPPLIED TO THE QUEEN AND ROYAL FAMILY.

Registered Trade Mark, No. 2217.

ONLY TO BE HAD OF

ALEX. FERGUSON,
Confectioner to the Queen and Duke of Edinburgh,
1, MELBOURNE PLACE,
(NEAR CASTLE.)
## HOTELS.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Hotel</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Aberdeen</td>
<td>34</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Aberfeldy</td>
<td>35</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ayr</td>
<td>35</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Berwick-on-Tweed</td>
<td>35</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Blairgowrie</td>
<td>35</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Birmingham</td>
<td>36</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bridge of Allan</td>
<td>36</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bute</td>
<td>36</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Buxton</td>
<td>37</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Derby</td>
<td>39</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Doune</td>
<td>39</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dublin</td>
<td>25, 39, 40</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dumfries</td>
<td>40</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dundee</td>
<td>41, 42</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dunoon</td>
<td>43</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Edinburgh</td>
<td>42, 43, 44, 45</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elgin</td>
<td>45</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ely</td>
<td>45</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Exeter</td>
<td>46</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fort William</td>
<td>46</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Great Malvern</td>
<td>46</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Glasgow</td>
<td>43, 47</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Harrogate</td>
<td>47</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ilfracombe</td>
<td>48</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Innellan</td>
<td>48</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jersey</td>
<td>49</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Killarney</td>
<td>50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kilmarnock</td>
<td>50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Leamington</td>
<td>51</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Leeds</td>
<td>50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Liverpool</td>
<td>52</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Loch Awe</td>
<td>51, 53</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>London</td>
<td>53, 54</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Man, Isle of</td>
<td>54, 55</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Oban</td>
<td>58, 59</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Paris</td>
<td>59</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Perth</td>
<td>59</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Penzance</td>
<td>61</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stratford-on-Avon</td>
<td>61</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>St. Boswell's</td>
<td>62</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stirling</td>
<td>62</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stockton-on-Tees</td>
<td>62</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wight, Isle of</td>
<td>62, 63, 64</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

## HYDROPATHIC ESTABLISHMENTS.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Establishment</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Bute</td>
<td>36, 42</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Buxton</td>
<td>38</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Edinburgh</td>
<td>44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ilkley</td>
<td>48</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Matlock</td>
<td>56</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pitlochry</td>
<td>57</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Southport</td>
<td>60</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wemyss Bay</td>
<td>62</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
DOUGLAS HOTEL,
ABERDEEN.

THOMAS DOUGLAS,
Purveyor by appointment to Her Majesty,
PROPRIETOR.

NEAR THE GENERAL RAILWAY STATION.

BATH HOTEL, ABERDEEN.
NEW FIRST CLASS TEMPERANCE.

Family and Commercial. Bed and Breakfast, 3s. 6d. Turkish and all other Baths within the Hotel. RICHARD BENSON, Manager.

FORSYTH'S HOTEL,
90 to 102, UNION STREET,
ABERDEEN.

M. AND E. WALKER, PROPRIETRESSES.
BREADALBANE ARMS HOTEL,
ABERFELDY, PERTHSHIRE.
FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL AND POSTING ESTABLISHMENT.
ONE MINUTE'S WALK FROM THE RAILWAY STATION.
CLOSE to the romantic Falls of Moness, the Birks of Aberfeldy, and on the direct route
to Taymouth Castle, Loch Tay, Killin, the West Highlands, Rannoch, and Glen Lyon,
the scenery of which is unrivalled.
TABLE D'HOTE DAILY. BILLIARD AND SMOKING ROOM.
Coaches to and from Killin and the West Highlands daily during the season. Tourists,
in order to secure seats, are advised to pass the previous night at this hotel.
River Trout Fishing and Fishing on Loch-na-Craig free.

A. G. DAVIE, LESSEE.

LORNE TEMPERANCE HOTEL,
135, HIGH STREET, AYR.
NEWLY FURNISHED AND RENOVATED.
Dinner, during Summer Months, at one o'clock.
CHARGES MODERATE. C. AND S. FIDDES, LESSEES.

KING'S ARMS HOTEL & Posting House,
BERWICK-ON-TWEED.
FOR FAMILIES AND GENTLEMEN.
The Hotel Omnibus meets the Trains.

JOHN CARR, PROPRIETOR.

ROYAL HOTEL,
BLAIRDOWRIE.
Families, Tourists, and Commercial Gentlemen will find this hotel equal to its long-known reputation.

FAMILIES BOARDED WEEKLY BY AGREEMENT.

Spacious Billiard Room, with a Cox and Yeaman Champion Table.

A 1 STUD OF HORSES AND VEHICLES.

COACH TO AND FROM BRAEMAR DAILY DURING SUMMER.

Seats secured by post or telegram. 'Bus meets all trains.

JOHN ANDERSON, PROPRIETOR.
BIRMINGHAM.
CENTRAL
TEMPERANCE
HOTEL,
1, TEMPLE STREET.
Two minutes' walk either Station.
MRS. WHITWORTH, PROPRIETRESS.

WESTERTON ARMS HOTEL,
BRIDGE-OF-ALLAN, N.B.
JOHN KING, PROPRIETOR.
Visitors will find all the comforts of a home, while the charges are strictly moderate.
BOWLING GREEN AND BILLIARDS.
A Large Dining-Hall where Excursionists can assemble.

KYLES OF BUTE
HYDROPATHIC ESTABLISHMENT,
PORT-BANNATYNE, BUTE.
Consulting Physician—DR. ANDREW J. HALL.
THIS beautiful Marine Establishment is excellently situated as a Residence for Tourists.
The climate of Bute is mild, and the temperature of the house is sustained at 60°.
Patients and Visitors will find all the comforts of home. Magnificent suite of Fresh, Sea
Water, and Turkish Baths.
Terms, including everything, £3 3s., £2 16s., and £2 12s. 6d. per week.
For particulars, apply to Miss MALCOLM, Lady Superintendent; or to
D. HILL JACK, Secretary, 194, St. Vincent Street, Glasgow.

GLENBURN HYDROPATHIC ESTABLISHMENT, ROTHESAY.
See page 42.

VICTORIA HOTEL,
ON THE ESPLANADE,
ROTHESAY, BUTE.
J. L. KELLY, PROPRIETOR.
Band plays twice a day, during the season.
FIRST-CLASS BILLIARD ROOM,
WITH BURREOUGHS AND WATT'S TABLES.
Crescent Hotel, Buxton,
Close to both the Railway Stations,
Connected by a Covered Colonnade with the Hot and Natural Baths, Drinking Wells, and New Pavilion and Gardens.
PUBLIC DINING, DRAWING, SMOKING, & BILLIARD ROOMS.
Suites of Apartments for Private Families.
Table d’Hôte at 6 p.m. Terms Strictly Moderate.
John Smilter, Proprietor.

George Family Hotel, Buxton.

This commodious and well-appointed hotel is beautifully situated, overlooking the Pavilion Gardens, and in close proximity to the Baths and Wells. Bedrooms and Rooms, en suite, on the ground level. Dining and Drawing Rooms, free of charge. Billiard and Smoke Rooms, with every accommodation for Visitors.

For Terms, &c., apply to the Manager.

Grove Hotel, Buxton.
Recently fitted up to meet the Wants of Visitors.
Opposite to and on a level with the Baths.
J. Whalley, Proprietor.

Railway Hotel, Buxton.
Home comforts, combined with moderate charges. Pleasantly situated, within easy distance of the railway stations, baths, &c.
William Lees, Proprietor.

Waverley Temperance Hotel, 10, Bridge Street, Buxton.
Pleasant Situation. Private Room for Families, and Large Room for School Parties. ADDRESS—THE MANAGER.
THE HYDROPATHIC ESTABLISHMENT,
MALVERN HOUSE,
BUXTON,
Sheltered from the north and east, and within four minutes' walk of the Baths and Gardens.
For Particulars, apply to the Manager.
N.B.—Entirely New Bath Rooms, with all Modern Improvements.

BUXTON HOUSE
HYDROPATHIC ESTABLISHMENT,
TERRACE ROAD, BUXTON,
UNDER RESIDENT MEDICAL SUPERINTENDENCE.

Patients or visitors will find all the comforts of home. TURKISH, VAPOUR, ELECTRICAL, and other BATHS. Central Situation. Terms moderate.
Apply to Mrs. HYDE, Lady Superintendent.

BROOKLYN PLACE
Board and Lodging House,
Nos. 85 and 87, SPRING GARDENS,
BUXTON.

Terms—In public, £2 2s., and £2 5s. 6d. per week, according to bedrooms.
If for less than a week, 7s. per day.

PRIVATE SITTING-ROOMS, if required.
No extras, except boots; Gentlemen, 1/9; Ladies, 7/3 per week.

Terms, including all, £1 15s. per week, from the middle of October to the 31st March.

BRIAN BATES, Proprietor.

DEVONSHIRE PRIVATE HOTEL
AND BOARDING HOUSE,
7, Eagle Parade, HIGHER BUXTON,
DERBYSHIRE.

Noted for its (1) healthy situation, (2) good table, (3) home comforts, and (4) moderate charges.

AVERAGE CHARGE, £2 2s. A WEEK. NO EXTRAS.
A recent visitor writes:—“I have visited most of our spas, both in England and on the Continent; but a better table I never saw provided at any hotel, and we never experienced more home comforts.”
ST. JAMES'S HOTEL, DERBY.

FIRST-CLASS FAMILY AND COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

In the centre of the town, facing the Corn Market and Post Office. The Sitting, Commercial, and Bed Rooms are all large and lofty, and re-decorated throughout. Hot and Cold Baths on every floor. A Large Hall for Concerts and Wedding Breakfasts, &c. The Stabling is quite new and extensive.

J. WAGSTAFF, Proprietor.

WOODSIDE HOTEL, DOUNE, N.B.
POST HORSES, CARRIAGES, GIGS, &c.
COMFORTABLE AND WELL-AIRED BEDROOMS.

Breakfasts, Luncheons, Dinners, &c., &c., at the Shortest Notice.

ALEX. KEIR, Proprietor.

IMPERIAL HOTEL, LOWER SACKVILLE STREET, DUBLIN,
Opposite the General Post Office and Telegraph Office.

THE MOST CENTRAL IN THE CITY.

The Proprietor having acquired a lease of the entire of the upper portion of the premises of MacSwiney and Co., Limited, it has been added to the Imperial Hotel, thereby giving a number of Handsome Front Sitting Rooms, overlooking the finest site in the City. They are handsomely furnished and decorated.

BREAKFAST—Chop, Eggs, or Cold Meat, 2s.; Steak or Fish, 2s. 6d.

DINNER (at a quarter to six)—Soup, Entrée, Joints, Sweets, Cheese, &c., 3s.; Fish, 6d. extra.

BEDS—2s. and 3s. ATTENDANCE—1s. each.

BILLIARD ROOM. LADIES' COFFEE ROOM.
CHARLES LAWLER, Proprietor.
JURY'S HOTEL,  
COLLEGE-GREEN,  
DUBLIN,  
ESTABLISHED IN 1835.

Confidently recommended for its Comforts, Convenience, Central Position, and Moderate Charges.

LADIES' COFFEE ROOM AND DRAWING ROOMS.  
Table d'Hote Daily at 3 and 6.30 o'clock.

Two Night Porters, Fire Escape, &c.

HENRY J. JURY, Proprietor.

GRESHAM HOTEL, DUBLIN.  
See page 25.

KING'S ARMS HOTEL,  
DUMFRIES.  
Under New Management.

The above hotel has been leased by CHARLES MACRAE, late of MACRAE'S HOTEL, Bath Street, and ROYAL HOTEL, George Square, Glasgow, and will be under his direct and constant supervision; he has had a long and practical experience as a hotel-keeper.

The hotel contains Commercial Room, Coffee Room, Private Sitting Rooms, Billiard Room, and Smoke Room.

STOCK ROOMS.  
POST HORSES AND LIVERY STABLES.  
Hotel Bus attends all Trains.

LAMB'S TEMPERANCE HOTEL,  
REFORM STREET,  
DUNDEE.
THE
QUEEN'S HOTEL,
DUNDEE.
A First-Class Family and Commercial Hotel.
HANDSOME BILLIARD, SMOKING, and STOCK ROOMS.
MAGNIFICENT VIEWS OF THE RIVER AND TAY BRIDGE.
A Bus from the Hotel awaits the arrival of each Train.
STABLES.

THE CROWN HOTEL,
DUNOON, ARGYLLSHIRE.

OSCAR TROEGER, PROPRIETOR.
Tourists will find this hotel first class, with moderate charges. Recommended as a winter residence; climate mild.
HOT AND COLD SEA-WATER BATHS. BOARD, 50s. PER WEEK.

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT.
ROYAL HOTEL,
DUNOON.
W. McDONALD, formerly of the Dreadnought Hotel, Callander, Proprietor.
Special Terms by Week or Month.
BILLIARD ROOM ATTACHED.
Coaches start from hotel to LOCH ECK and SANDBANK daily.
THE ROYAL
ALEXANDRA HOTEL,
SHANDWICK PLACE,
EDINBURGH
(West End of Princes Street, near the Caledonian and Haymarket Stations).

MISS BROWN, formerly of the Windsor and Clarendon Hotels, is now lessee of the above FIRST-CLASS HOTEL for Families and Tourists.

COFFEE ROOM
and
LADIES' DRAWING ROOM.

GLENBURN
HYDROPATHIC ESTABLISHMENT,
ROTHESAY, Isle of Bute.

Beautifully situated, overlooking the charming BAY OF ROTHESAY, bounded by

THE KYLES OF BUTE
AND THE
Lofty Mountains of Argyle.

It possesses probably the greatest attractions of any similar establishment in Scotland.

Large Recreation Hall, Billiard and Smoking Rooms, recently erected, &c.

THE BATHS,
including all modern appliances, are certainly UNSURPASSED for comfort and elegance.

RESIDENT PHYSICIAN . . . . Dr. PHILP,
formerly of Conishead Priory.

Terms from £2 12s. 6d.; or 8s. 6d. for single day.

For Prospectus apply to the MANAGER, or PHILP'S COCKBURN HOTELS, EDINBURGH or GLASGOW.
EDINBURGH.

PHILP'S COCKBURN HOTEL,
Immediately adjoining the Terminus of the Midland and Great Northern Trains, Waverley Bridge Station.

THIS commodious and well-known hotel is beautifully situated, overlooking Princes Street Gardens, and commanding some of the finest views of the city.

In connection with PHILP'S COCKBURN HOTEL, GLASGOW.

Excellent Turkish and other Baths in both Hotels.

Charges, including attendance, STRICTLY MODERATE.

P.S.—Mr. Cook, of London, makes this hotel his head-quarters when in Scotland, where every information may be obtained of his tourist arrangements, and tickets for Highland and other tours supplied.

GLASGOW.

PHILP'S COCKBURN HOTEL,
141, BATH STREET.

THE COCKBURN HOTEL, containing upwards of a hundred Rooms, is specially planned and constructed with every modern improvement to meet the requirements of a first-class hotel. Situated in an elevated and quiet, but central and convenient, part of the city, within easy access of the different railway stations and steamship landings. Street cars pass within a few yards to all parts of the city.

A Passenger Elevator to every landing.

Both hotels conducted on the same principles.

Agent for Cook's System of Tours to the Highlands and Islands of Scotland, and Tickets supplied same as at the Edinburgh Office.
BEDFORD HOTEL,
83, PRINCES STREET,
EDINBURGH.

On parle Français.
Recently leased by MADAME DEJAY (late of Dejay's Hotel), and under her own personal superintendence.

UNSURPASSED FOR COMFORT, ECONOMY, AND QUIETNESS.
MOST MODERATE TERMS.
COFFEE ROOM AND LADIES' DRAWING ROOM.

* * This Hotel is situated in the Best Part of Princes Street, and commands a Good View of the Castle.

EDINBURGH AND ITS ENVIRONS.

Craiglockhart Hydropathic Establishment
AND SANITARIUM.
Six minutes by train (West Princes Street to Slateford); or fifteen minutes' drive from Edinburgh.

Terms from £2 12s. 6d. per week.
For particulars, apply to the House Steward or Matron.
Resident Physician—SAMUEL LANE POPHAM, M.D., C.M.

Nearly opposite the General Post Office.

DARLING'S
Regent Temperance Hotel,
20, WATERLOO PLACE,
EDINBURGH.

and only a few minutes' walk from the Railway Stations.

VEITCH'S HOTEL,
127 to 133, George Street, EDINBURGH.

ESTABLISHED OVER THIRTY YEARS.

COFFEE ROOM. Charges strictly Moderate.
BUCHANAN’S TEMPERANCE HOTEL,
114, HIGH STREET, EDINBURGH,
(Nearly opposite head of North Bridge and Lord Cockburn Street.)
J. NISBET, PROPRIETOR.
Excellent Refreshments always ready at Most Moderate Charges.
Comfortable Bedrooms at 1s. First-class ditto at 1s. 6d.
NO CHARGE FOR SERVICE.
The Proprietor is making Large Additions to this Hotel, which, when completed, will give accommodation for 300 Visitors.

DRUMMOND’S TEMPERANCE HOTEL,
11, Calton Street, Edinburgh.
THIS hotel is conveniently and centrally situated, close to the principal Railway Stations and Post Office. Tramway cars pass the door every few minutes to all parts of the city.
CHARGES—Breakfast, 9d. to 1s. 6d.; Dinner, 1s. to 1s. 6d.; Bed, 1s. 6d.

ELGIN STATION HOTEL.

THIS comfortable and commodious house occupies one of the best sites in the town, is close to both the railway stations, within five minutes’ walk of the fine ruins of the Cathedral, and within an easy drive of the beautiful and romantic Pluscarden Abbey, and other places of interest in the neighbourhood. It is newly furnished in the best style, and contains suites of Private Rooms, Commercial, Coffee, and Drawing Rooms, large Dining Hall and Stock Rooms, Smoking Room, Billiard Room, and Bath Room, numerous Bedrooms, &c. HIRING.
Letters and Telegrams promptly attended to. Table d’Hôte daily during the season.
WILLIAM CHRISTIE, Lessee.

ELY.
LAMB HOTEL.
J. BACHELOR, Proprietor
(Late Mrs. WALLER).
Exeter—Fort William—Great Malvern.

EXETER.
ROYAL CLARENCE HOTEL,
With full view of the Grand Old Cathedral.
First-class House. Reduced Tariff. Every effort is made to insure the unqualified satisfaction of Ladies and Gentlemen.
Handsomely-furnished Suites of Apartments.
Ladies’ Coffee Room. Hot and Cold Baths.
Omnibuses and Cabs meet every train. Billiard Room.

J. H. STANBURY, Proprietor.

THE CHEVALIER HOTEL,
FORT WILLIAM.
Letters and Telegrams to be addressed to the Manager.

FORT WILLIAM.
RAMSAY’S HOTEL
(TEMPERANCE).
Conveniently situated at the head of the Pier. Charges strictly moderate. Fort William is the most convenient station to start from to ascend BEN NEVIS. Ponies and Guides provided.

WEST END HOTEL,
FORT WILLIAM.
Contains double the accommodation of former years.

TROUT FISHING FREE TO RESIDENTS AT THE HOTEL.
Posting in all its Branches.

DONALD McINTOSH, LESSEE.

GREAT MALVERN.
THE IMPERIAL.
The attention of foreign and home tourists seeking a salubrious and charming part of England is respectfully drawn to this Establishment, the largest and principal one in the district—comfortable, well appointed, specially adapted for family residence, and the charges strictly moderate.
The new and elegant SWIMMING BATH (part of a complete system of baths in course of erection) is NOW OPEN.

Terms:—From £3 3s. per week, including bedroom, attendance, meals, and use of public rooms. Special arrangements made with families intending to reside for some time.

DROITWICH BRINE BATHS.—The Droitwich Brine Bath, so efficacious in cases of Gout, Rheumatism, and General Debility, is now administered in this establishment exactly as at Droitwich.

Tariffs forwarded on application.
BLAIR'S HOTEL, 80, BATH STREET, GLASGOW.

THIS New First-Class TEMPERANCE HOTEL, situated within four minutes' walk of the principal railway stations, is unsurpassed for CLEANLINESS, QUIET, and COMFORT.

PRIVATE PARLOURS AND STOCK ROOMS.

BREAKFAST, DINNER, BED-ROOM, ATTENDANCE,
1s. 6d., 1s. 9d., 2s. From 2s. 1s. 6d. 1s.

PHILP'S COCKBURN HOTEL.

See page 43.

FACING THE STRAY,

ALEXANDRA HOTEL, (FAMILY AND COMMERCIAL,
PROSPECT PLACE,
HARROGATE.
JOHN ATHEA, PROPRIETOR.

TARIFF (from 6s. per day) ON APPLICATION.
HORSES AND CARRIAGES ON HIRE.

AND ONLY A FEW MINUTES' WALK FROM THE RAILWAY STATION.

ADELPHI FAMILY HOTEL,
HARROGATE.

THE ADELPHI is situated in the best part of Harrogate, standing on high ground, and commanding extensive views of the surrounding country.

It has for many years been one of the best patronised hotels in this fashionable watering place, being within easy access of the Railway Station, Pump Room, Skating Rinks, Baths, Royal Spa, Concert Rooms, and other places of fashionable resort.

Attached to the hotel is a Handsome and Spacious Garden, large Bowling Green, Croquet Lawn, and an Elegant Greenhouse.

The provision made for the comfort of Visitors is of the most complete and satisfactory character.

Tariff forwarded on application to

THOMAS TREES, Proprietor.
ILFRACOMBE.
ROYAL CLARENCE Family and Commercial HOTEL
(OLD ESTABLISHED)
has recently been rebuilt with extra Bedroom accommodation, commodious Coffee Room and Ladies’ Drawing Room, handsome Commercial Room and good Stock Room.
BILLIARDS. Omnibus meets every Train.
Tariff on application. Special Terms for Boarding.
RICHARD LAKE, Proprietor.

ROYAL HOTEL,
INNELLAN, ARGYLLSHIRE.

JOHN CLARK ... ... Proprietor.

THE Dining Room has a Large Fernery with Water Fountain, which plays daily during the summer, making it cool and refreshing during the hot weather. Large Billiard Room attached. Hot, Cold, and Spray Baths. Horses and Carriages kept for Hire.
**FAMILIES BOARDED BY THE DAY OR WEEK.**

CRAIGLANDS
HYDROPATHIC ESTABLISHMENT
ILKLEY, via LEEDS, YORKS.

Resident Physician: HENRY DOBSON, M.D., C.M. (Edin.)

Established twenty-five years ago, and since three times enlarged, Craiglands can now accommodate over 170 patients and visitors. It occupies a superior and sheltered position, possesses beautiful pleasure grounds, an experienced resident physician, most extensive and complete suites of NEW BATHS, magnificent recreation hall for patients in wet weather, a liberal diet, and all the appointments of a first-class sanatorium, together with a MOST REASONABLE AND INCLUSIVE TARIFF. Per week—Patients, £2 7s. to £2 14s.; Visitors, £1 18s. 6d. to £2 5s. 6d.

Reduced Winter Terms.

Full Prospectus on application to the Manager.
STAR HOTEL, JERSEY,
PLEASANTLY SITUATED NEAR THE PIER AND BATHING PLACES.

Visitors receive all the comforts of home, with a most liberal and unlimited table, at a fixed charge of

6s. PER DAY,

which includes bed; breakfast of meat, fish, and eggs, &c.; dinner—soup or fish, poultry, joints, pastry, and cheese; tea. Attendance included.

WINES AND SPIRITS; BOTTLE AND DRAUGHT ALES AND STOUT.

CIGARS OF THE BEST QUALITY.

Superior Coffee and Dining Saloon.

PIANOFORTES FOR THE USE OF VISITORS.

Conveyance waits the Arrival of all Steamers.

PROPRIETRESS ... MRS. ADDERSON.

Four-in-Hand Cars leave the Hotel every day at 40-30 for Excursions through the Island.
LAKES OF KILLARNEY.

By Her Most Gracious Majesty’s Special Permission.

The ROYAL VICTORIA HOTEL,

Patronized by H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES; by H.R.H. PRINCE ARTHUR; and by the Royal Families of France and Belgium, &c.

This HOTEL is situated on the Lower Lake, close to the water’s edge, within ten minutes’ drive of the Railway Station, and a short distance from the far-famed Gap of Dunloe. It is lighted with Gas made on the premises; and is the Largest Hotel in the district. A magnificent Coffee-room, a public Drawing-room for Ladies and Families, Billiard and Smoking Rooms, and several suites of Private Apartments facing the Lake, have been recently added.

TABLE D’HOTE DURING THE SEASON.

Cars, Carriages, Boats, Ponies, & Guides, at fixed moderate charges.

Drivers, Boatmen, and Guides are paid by the Proprietor, and are not allowed to solicit gratuities. The HOTEL OMNIBUS and Porters attend the Trains.

Hotel open throughout the year.

There is a Postal Telegraph Office in the Hotel.

Boarding Terms from Oct. to June inclusive.

It is necessary to inform Tourists that the Railway Company, Proprietors of the Railway Hotel in the town, send up, on the platform, as Touts for their Hotel, the Porters, Car-drivers, Boatmen, and Guides in their employment, and exclude the servants of the hotels on the Lake, who will, however, be found in waiting at the Station door. JOHN O’LEARY, Proprietor.

GEORGE HOTEL

POSTING and LIVERY ESTABLISHMENT,

KILMARNOCK.

This first-class old-established and well-known FAMILY AND COMMERCIAL HOTEL has been greatly enlarged and improved by the addition of a New Commercial Room, Smoking Room, Bath Room, and Lavatories.

DAVID AIRD, Proprietor.

BEECROFT’S HOTEL,

PARK SQUARE.

LEEDS.

ASK FOR BEECROFT’S,

AND SEE THAT YOU ARE TAKEN THERE.
LEAMINGTON.

THE CROWN HOTEL,
Close to Great Western Railway Station.

FOR FAMILIES AND GENTLEMEN.
Ladies' Coffee Room. Billiard Room.

J. E. STANLEY, Proprietor.

THE REGENT HOTEL,
LEAMINGTON.
A First-Class Family and Hunting Establishment.

FLYS AND OMNIBUS
Meet all the G. W. and L. and N. W. Trains.

POSTING, &c.
L. BISHOP, Proprietor.

LOCH AWE HOTEL IS NOW OPEN.

The scenery surrounding this beautifully situated hotel is unsurpassed in Scotland, and the hotel is furnished and decorated in a very superior and artistic manner.

BILLIARDS, FISHING, BOATING, &c.
A Splendid New Steamer sails daily on Loch Awe in connection with Circular Tours. See Caledonian Railway Tourist Guide. Special arrangements with excursion parties.

Guides for the Ascent of Ben Cruachan.

This hotel is under the same management as the Dalmally Hotel.

Salmon and Trout Fishing on Loch Awe and the River Orchy, Free to Visitors.

Coaches from Dalmally to Inveraray and Tarbet daily through the season. Tourists from the Loch Awe Hotel join the Coach at Cleadich.

DUNCAN FRASER, Proprietor.
LAURENCE'S
Temperance, Commercial, and Family
HOTEL,
20 & 21, CLAYTON SQUARE,
LIVERPOOL.

THIS Hotel contains upwards of 100 ROOMS, including COFFEE ROOM, PRIVATE SITTING ROOMS, BILLIARD and SMOKE ROOM. The BED ROOMS are well ventilated and comfortably furnished.

The Midland and London and North-Western Stations are within three minutes' walk, and the Lancashire and Yorkshire Station and Landing Stage within a convenient distance.

CHARGES STRICTLY MODERATE.

LIVERPOOL.

SHAFTESBURY HOTEL,
MOUNT PLEASANT.

THIS Temperance Hotel contains over a hundred Rooms, comprising good Coffee Room, Ladies' Room, Smoke Room, and Commercial Room, 53 feet long, all on ground floor; also Stock Rooms, excellent Bed Rooms, and Private Sitting Rooms.

Three minutes' walk from Central and Lime Street Stations. Omnibuses to all parts of City pass by or near the Hotel.

Meat Tea, Breakfast, and Bed Room, from 7s. a day.

French, German, and Welsh spoken. NIGHT PORTER.

COMPTON HOTEL, LIVERPOOL.
See page 1.
PORT SONACHAN HOTEL,
LOCH AWE.

SITUATION UNRIVALLED; VIEWS MAGNIFICENT. Hotel replete with home comforts. Passengers from Mr. MacBrayne's Steamer Columba, and from Loch Awe station (Callander and Oban Railway) are landed at the hotel pier.

The Steamer, "KILCHURN CASTLE," plies twice daily between the Hotel and Loch Awe Station.

Fishing on Loch Awe free. Boats and Boatmen in attendance. Posting in all its branches. Charges strictly moderate.

THOMAS CAMERON, PROPRIETOR.

BONN'S
PRIVATE HOTEL,
16, 17, 18, and 25, Surrey Street,
STRAND, W.C.

The Devonshire House Temperance Hotel,
12, BISHOPSGATE WITHOUT, LONDON.

The best and finest situated Temperance Hotel in London: contains about sixty Bedrooms; Sitting-rooms, with Bedrooms en suite; large Coffee, Drawing, and Smoking Rooms.

It is only one minute's walk from the Great Eastern Railway, the North London Railway, the London and North-Western Railway, the Metropolitan Railway, in Broad Street and Liverpool Street; and five minutes' from the Bank, Mansion House, and Royal Exchange.

Omnibuses direct from Liverpool Street to Waterloo, Victoria, and Cannon Street Stations; also will be found very convenient for passengers by the Peninsular and Oriental Company's Steamers, via Tilbury.

DICKIN'S PRIVATE HOTEL,
16, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND, W.C.

Overlooking the Victoria Embankment. Most Central for Business or Pleasure.

Bed and Breakfast 3s. 6d. per day; for two persons 6s. and 7s.

Teas and Dinners at Moderate Charges. Attendance, 6d.

PRIVATE SUITES OF APARTMENTS.
VISITORS TO LONDON
SHOULD SECURE ROOMS AT
EATON’S TEMPERANCE HOTEL,
32, MILLMAN STREET,
BEDFORD ROW, W.C.
Once used, always used. Central. Clean. Quiet.

Simpson’s (Limited) Divan Tavern,
103, STRAND, OPPOSITE EXETER HALL.
ESTABLISHED 50 YEARS.

The above establishment, so many years known and acknowledged the
very best house in London to dine at, has also a magnificent Ladies’ Dining
Room, where ladies can dine in the same style and at the same price as
gentlemen do in the large room down stairs. Wines at moderate prices.
Dinners à la Carte. Dinners from joints, including vegetables, bread, butter,
cheese, and salad, 2s. 6d. each. Fish Dinners, from all fish in season, in-
cluding vegetables, bread, butter, cheese and salad, &c., 2s. 9d. Private
Rooms for large or small parties. E. W. CATHIE, Managing Director.

WILLIAMS’ TEMPERANCE HOTEL,
20, KEPEL STREET, RUSSELL SQUARE, W.C.
(Close to the British Museum and Holborn.)

CENTRAL position; equally convenient for the City or West
End. Within 1s. cab fare of Euston, St. Pancras, King’s
Cross, and Metropolitan Railway Stations.

CHARGES REALLY MODERATE.

GRANVILLE HOTEL,
THE PROMENADE,
DOUGLAS, ISLE OF MAN.

THIS beautifully-situated hotel is fitted with all modern conveniences and most
elegantly and comfortably furnished throughout. It combines the advantages of
the most central business situation (directly facing the sea), with the finest views of the
channel, bay, and headlands, to be had in Douglas, being situate on the new magnificent
Marine Promenade. It is also contiguous to the steamers, post and telegraph offices, &c.
SPECIAL BOARDING TERMS, including Bedroom and use of Drawing Room, and
four meals at Table d’Hote, 12s. per day. Visitors wishing to be placed on these terms
will please notify the same at the hotel bar on their arrival, Coffee Room.—Breakfasts,
Luncheons, and Teas, from 2s. each; Table d’Hote, at 6s. 9d, 3s. each; Bedrooms, 2s. 6d.
per night. Attendance, 1s. 6d. per day. Very handsome Smoking and Billiard Rooms.
A carefully-selected stock of high-class wines, with a reasonable tariff, is a feature of this
hotel. Beds can be reserved by telegram. The hotel porter meets all steamers.
The Villiers Hotel,
Douglas, Isle of Man.

Provides accommodation for three hundred visitors.

Inclusive weekly tariff from £3.
MATLOCK HOUSE
HYDROPATHIC ESTABLISHMENT
AND
VISITORS'
Summer and Winter Residence,
MATLOCK BRIDGE, DERBYSHIRE.
Proprietor ---- EDMUND DOBSON.

Full Prospectus on application.

ROCKSIDE.

ROWLAND'S WELL-KNOWN
HYDROPATHIC AND BOARDING ESTABLISHMENT,
MATLOCK BANK,
DERBYSHIRE.
Terms from £1 10s. 6d. to £2 10s. 6d.
Proprietors --- MR. AND MISS ATKINS.
HYDROPATHY.
SMEDLEY'S
Hydropathic Establishment,
MATLOCK BRIDGE.

PHYSICIANS
\{ W. B. HUNTER, M.D., &c. \}
\{ THOS. MACCALL, M.D., &c. \}

**THIS ESTABLISHMENT** is conducted with the same earnest solici-
tude and care for the interests of the sick which have characterised
it for a period of nearly thirty years, and procured it a high and wide-
spread reputation under the late Mr. Smedley. Many additions and
improvements have been made, and its usefulness and comfort have been
enhanced. Electric bells are in every room. Electric appliances of all kinds
are in operation, and there is a handsome Smoking Room.

As a WINTER RESIDENCE this place is admirably adapted for
Invalids, especially sufferers from Chest and Digestive disorders, Rheu-
matism and Gout. It affords warm and well-ventilated public rooms,
bedrooms, and corridors, covered balconies, permitting open-air exercise in
all weathers, a handsome and specially-ventilated Turkish Bath, and Bath-
houses, thoroughly re-constructed with all modern improvements; also a
large Billiard Room, with two tables. The numbers during the winter
months average from one hundred to one hundred and fifty.

**Prospectus on application to Manager.**

---

**THE ATHOLE**

*Hydropathic Establishment,
PITLOCHRY, PERTHSHIRE.*

**THE locality of Pitlochry is famous alike for its dry, clear, bracing moun-
tain air, the grandeur of its strath and mountain scenery, and the
numerous and inviting walks and drives and places of interest in its neigh-
bourhood.**

The house combines elegance with comfort, and commands, on all sides,
extensive views of rich and varied scenery. The grounds are remarkable for
their beauty and variety. Every provision has been made for out-door and
in-door recreation and exercise. A special telegraph wire connects with the
house.

Excursion coaches start daily from the establishment for Loch Tummel,
Falls of Bruar, Glen Tilt, Aberfeldy, Pass of Killiecrankie, Kenmore, Kin-
loch-Rannoch, or other places of interest, there being a separate excursion
for each day in the week, except Sunday.

Accommodation for private carriages. Carriage hires at moderate rates.

**WILLIAM S. IRVINE, CONSULTING PHYSICIAN,**

Prospectuses forwarded on application to

**CHARLES A. REINGPACH, MANAGER,**

*Late of the Langham Hotel, London.*
THE ALEXANDRA,
FIRST-CLASS HOTEL,
(ON THE ESPLANADE), OBAN,
Stands within its own grounds, and commands the finest view in Oban.
L. G. M'ARTHUR, Proprietor.

GREAT WESTERN HOTEL, OBAN.
Beautifully Situated. First Class.

MR. SUTHERLAND begs to intimate that the above hotel, well known as the FIRST
IN THE HIGHLANDS, is now ready for the season. An elegant NEW DINING
HALL has been added capable of accommodating two hundred persons. Billiard and
Smoking Rooms. An Omnibus attends the arrival and departure of trains and steamers.
Visitors conveyed to and from the hotel, free of charge.
GRAND HOTEL,

OBAN.

First Class; for Families and Gentlemen.
Omnibus awaits Trains and Steamers. Charges strictly moderate.

STATION HOTEL,

OBAN, N.B.

The Only First-Class Hotel convenient to Railway Station and Pier.
BEAUTIFUL DINING AND DRAWING ROOMS. SPACIOUS WELL-VENTILATED SMOKING AND BILLIARD ROOMS.
Large Airy Bedrooms, handsomely furnished.
UNRIVALLED VIEWS.
C. CAMPBELL, Proprietrix.

MEURICE’S HOTEL,

OPPOSITE THE TUILERIES GARDENS, RUE DE RIVOLI, PARIS.

Proprietor, H. SCHEURICH.

Large and small apartments and single bedrooms for gentlemen. Table d’hote, reading room, and smoking room. All modern comfort combined with moderate prices. A lift communicating with all the floors.

HENRY’S QUEEN’S HOTEL,

Opposite the General Railway Station,

PERTH.

THAT IS THE HOUSE TO GO TO.
THE SOUTHPORT "SMEDELEY" HYDROPATHIC ESTABLISHMENT,
TRAfalgar Road, BIRKDALE PARK.

THE CELEBRATED "Smedley" BATHS,
FOR Ladies and Gentlemen,
HAVE BEEN Newly Erected, and are
Most Spacious and Attractive.

GALVANIC AND ELECTRO-CHEMICAL BATHS.

Resident Physician—Dr. F. A. ERNEST BARNARDO.

The increased popularity of Southport is largely due to its climatic advantages as an Autumn and Winter Health Resort. The soil is sandy, rainfall moderate, much sunshine and clear sky. The establishment is heated throughout, and is most suitable for patients and visitors in every way.

For Prospectus of Terms, apply to J. A. GREW, Manager.
PENZANCE.
MOUNTS BAY HOTEL,
ESPLANADE,
Built and furnished by its present owner nearly twenty years ago.
Fifty-five rooms, having an uninterupted and unsurpassed view of St. Michael's Mount and the whole of the bay.
HEATED IN WINTER WITH HOT WATER. HOT AND COLD BATHS.
Posting in all its branches. Choice Wines, &c.
Ladies' Drawing Room. Table d' Hôte. Charges moderate.
Porter meets each train.
MRS. EDWARD LAVIN, Proprietress.

THE RED HORSE
FAMILY AND COMMERCIAL
HOTEL,
KNOWN TO AMERICANS AS
WASHINGTON IRVING'S HOTEL,
STRATFORD-ON-AVON.
FIRST-CLASS ACCOMMODATION AT MODERATE CHARGES.
Hotel Omnibus meets the Trains.
BILLIARD ROOM WITH TWO TABLES.
POSTING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

STRATFORD-ON-AVON.
SHAKESPEARE HOTEL.
This old-established Hotel is centrally situated, being next door to the Town Hall, a few minutes' walk from the house where Shakespeare was born, five doors from where he died, and within five minutes' walk of the grand old church where his remains lie buried.
BILLIARD AND BATH ROOMS.
C. JUSTINS, PROPRIETOR.
RAILWAY HOTEL, St. Boswell's Station.
A. BRYDONE, Proprietor.
NEAREST HOTEL TO DRYBURGH ABBEY. GOOD FISHING IN THE NEIGHBOURHOOD.

A HOME FROM HOME.
CARMICHAEL'S HOTEL, MURRAY PLACE, STIRLING.
Recently Rebuilt. Established Forty-seven Years.

STOCKTON-ON-TEES.
COUNTY HOTEL
(COMMERCIAL AND FAMILY TEMPERANCE).

This Hotel, conveniently situated near the North Stockton Railway Station and the business centre of the town (occupying a prominent position at the corner of Bishopton Road and Leeds Street), and containing 26 newly furnished rooms, is open for the reception of commercial gentlemen and families who desire the quiet of a Temperance House, combined with the scrupulous cleanliness and superior cooking of a FIRST-CLASS HOTEL.


DAILY DINNER AT ONE O'CLOCK. Boots meets all trains.

HYDROPATHIC WEMYSS BAY.
On the CLYDE.

ESTABLISHMENT.

Wemyss Bay Railway has through communication with London and principal stations, and Caledonian Return Tickets are available for any time.

"We talk about the beauty of the Greek islands, and of the mingled grandeur and loveliness of the Mediterranean seaboard; but I have never seen anything more beautiful than Wemyss Bay was yesterday, and I do not hesitate to say that there is no picture-gallery in the world that can present from the hand of Nature such a picture."—Earl of Ravensworth.

Physician—RONALD CURRIE, M.D., C.M.

SIVIER'S HOTEL, RYDE,
Facing the Pier, and commanding full view of Spithead and Solent, with landing stage from the sea.

TERMS MODERATE.
Special Arrangements made for Boarders.

W. G. WOODROW, Manager.
THE WAVERLEY
FAMILY AND COMMERCIAL
TEMPERANCE HOTEL,
FACING THE SEA,
Close to the Pier and adjoining the Esplanade Hotel,
Esplanade, RYDE.

HOT AND COLD SEA WATER BATHS. MODERATE CHARGES.
Posting in all its Branches.
T. G. KEMP, PROPRIETOR.

ESPLANADE HOTEL,
RYDE, I.W.
J. KEMP, PROPRIETOR.
Hot and Cold Sea Baths. Posting.
Sitting Rooms; Coffee Room & Bedrooms facing the Sea.

VINE HOTEL,
CASTLE STREET, RYDE, ISLE OF WIGHT.

GOOD BEDROOMS FACING THE SEA,
From 2/- to 3/6.

This well-known and favourite hotel, established seventy-three years, commands a
full view of the sea and piers. Replete with every domestic comfort, and combining the
advantage of a moderate scale of charges. A spacious coffee room, large smoking room,
and private sitting rooms.

HY. W. SANDERS, Proprietor.
SANDOWN, ISLE OF WIGHT.

ROYAL PIER HOTEL,

Facing the Pier, and commanding uninterrupted views of the Bay and surrounding scenery.

A First-Class Hotel, affording every Comfort.

TABLE D’HOTE AT SEPARATE TABLES.

OMNIBUS AT RAIL. C. O. WILKINSON, Manager.

SANDOWN HOTEL, SANDOWN BAY, ISLE OF WIGHT:

WALTER MEW, PROPRIETOR.

WINE AND SPIRIT STORES. POSTAL ESTABLISHMENT.

Railway from Ryde to Sandown—time, 15 min.

KING’S HEAD FAMILY HOTEL, SANDOWN.

This Hotel has been much enlarged and entirely refurnished. Comfort combined with moderate charges. Lawn running to the shore.

MRS. WAY, Proprietress.

TOTLAND BAY HOTEL.

THIS hotel overlooks one of the most charming bays in the Isle of Wight, its terraces and windows commanding full views of the Solent. It is contiguous to the Needles, and about two miles from Freshwater and Yarmouth; and has been fitted up with every regard to comfort and convenience. There are Tennis Lawn, Select Promenade, Splendid Bathing, Good Anchorage for Yachts, and a Fine Promenade Pier. The direct approach is via the South-Western Railway to Lymington, crossing by steamer to YARMOUTH, where an omnibus and carriages await the arrival of each steamer.

Manager, Miss FLEMING,

From the Langham Hotel:

BILLIARDS. GOOD STABLING.
HAIR TONICS.

"SCIENCE," writing to the Globe on the 13th May, 1881, says:—"Tonics are destructive, they burn the hair and make it snap: and shampooing dries it bad enough. I am seventy-eight years old, and have spent a fortune on tonics and pomades." . . . Result:—"Hair came out by combsful, and my crown was bald. . . . The hair wants natural nourishment. I rubbed in simple Almond Oil every night, and plain boiled Rosemary Water in the morning. Now, as Punch says, I need not sit at church in the gallery."

WHY NOT USE BUTLER'S CELEBRATED

Rosemary Hair Cleaner,

THE MOST UNIVERSALLY APPROVED HAIR WASH?

Sold in Packets at 6d., by all Druggists; or of Mr. W. BUTLER, 20, High Street, High Wycombe, For six stamps and address.

Tourists and Excursionists will find LOWE’S PILLS an Invaluable Companion in all their journeyings.

LOWE’S PILLS,

For the Head, Stomach, and Liver.

Sold in Boxes at 7½d., 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., and 1s. each, by all Chemists, or post free from the Proprietor for the price in Postage Stamps.

These Pills produce singularly successful Cures of Rheumatism, Gout, Dropsy, Gravel, Fits, Palpitation of the Heart, Indigestion, Toothache, Bile and Liver Complaints, Gastric Fever, Cholera, Pains in the Back, Stomach, Side, &c.

Read the following:—

LOWE’S PILLS FOR RHEUMATIC PAINS AND TRAVELLERS.

54. Vyse Street, Birmingham, January 27, 1874.

Dear Sir,—I am happy to state that the distressing rheumatic pains which so long afflicted me have entirely disappeared, through the use of your Pills. I am not given to testimonials, but justice and gratitude alike constrain me to send you this.

Mr. R. H. Lowe.

Yours respectfully,

GEO. M. SMITH.

Smeal, July 1st, 1881.

Sir,—In the year 1874 a sense of justice impelled me to write you in acknowledgment of benefit obtained by the use of your Pills. That the same duty presses upon me now let the following facts testify:—As my duties required active exertion and absence from home, I relied upon your Pills to assist me. They are my constant companions and continual comfort. Without their aid life would be a burden and business efficiency impossible. With their help I am enabled to get through my work with very little inconvenience and much satisfaction.

To Mr. R. H. Lowe, Chemist, Wolverhampton.

GEO. M. SMITH.

Invented and Prepared by

ROBERT HENRY LOWE, 187, Bilston Road, WOLVERHAMPTON
KEATING'S POWDER,

As supplied to Her Majesty's Government.

This Powder is QUITE HARMLESS TO ANIMALS, but unrivalled in destroying FLEAS, BUGS, COCKROACHES, BEETLES, MOTHS IN FURS, and every other species of Insect in all stages of Metamorphosis.

A small quantity placed in the crevices of a bedstead will destroy Bugs. It is strongly recommended to PROPRIETORS OF HOTELS, etc., as being clean in its application.

It is indispensable to Travellers by Rail or Steamboat, and visitors to the Seaside, for protecting Bedding and Cabins from FLEAS, BUGS, COCKROACHES, MOTHS, and MOSQUITOES.

Black Beetles.—Dusted about the haunts of these loathsome Insects, it so stupefies them that they may be easily swept up and destroyed.

Placed in Drawers, Chests, or Wardrobes, it protects Furs, Woollen Cloths, etc., from Moth.

Sold by all Chemists in Tins, 6d., 1s., 2s. 6d., and 4s. 6d. each.

---

ALL PURE FLAX.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>Per doz.</th>
<th>Hemstitched,</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Children's...</td>
<td>2s. 6d.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ladies’ ...</td>
<td>2s. 11d.</td>
<td>Ladies’ ...</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gentlemen’s</td>
<td>4s. 11d.</td>
<td>Gentlemen’s</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

CHEAP

Collars and Cuffs

POCKET

“...The Irish Cambrics of Messrs. ROBINSON & CLEAVER have a world-wide fame.” —The Queen.

DAMASK TABLE LINENS, AT LOWEST WHOLESALE PRICES.

HANDKERCHIEFS.

SAMPLES AND PRICE LISTS Post Free.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER, The Royal Irish Linen Warehouse, BELFAST.
Diploma of Merit, Vienna, 1873.

Established 1824.

Needham's

Polishing Paste

After being in use for over 50 years is acknowledged to be the best cleaner and polisher of brass, copper, Britannia metal, &c. &c. Also

Pickering's

Furniture Polish

Plate Powder &c

Sheffield

Sold Retail by all Chemists, Grocers, Ironmongers, &c.
Wholesale by Merchants, Drysalters, &c.

Joseph Pickering & Sons, Sheffield.

DARLOW & Co.'s

Patent Flexible

Magnetine

For the Cure of Gout and Rheumatism, Spinal, Liver, Kidney, Lung, Throat, and Chest Complaints, Epilepsy, Hysteria, General Debility, Indigestion, Sciatica, Asthma, Neuralgia, Bronchitis, and other forms of Nervous and Rheumatic Affections.

Ladies' Abdominal Belt.

Trade

Curative

30/- each.

Mark.

Gentlemen's Belts.

25/- each.

DARLOW & Co.,

Inventors, Patentees, and Sole Manufacturers,

443, West Strand, London, W.C., 443.

Descriptive Pamphlets Post Free.
Valuable and Excellent Family Medicine.

**WHELPTON'S VEGETABLE PURIFYING PILLS**

Are one of those rare Medicines which, for their extraordinary properties have gained an almost **UNIVERSAL REPUTATION.**

During a period of more than Forty-six Years they have been used most extensively as a FAMILY MEDICINE, thousands having found them a simple and safe remedy, and one needful to be kept always at hand.

These Pills are purely Vegetable, being entirely free from Mercury or any other Mineral, and those who may not hitherto have proved their efficacy will do well to give them a trial.

Numbers are constantly bearing testimony to their great value, as may be seen from the Testimonials published from time to time. By the timely use of such a remedy many of the seriously afflicting disorders which result from proper means being neglected might be avoided, and much suffering saved, for

"**PREVENTION IS BETTER THAN CURE.**"

Recommended for disorders of the Head, Chest, Bowels, Liver and Kidneys; also in Rheumatism, Ulcers, Sores, and all Skin Diseases, being a direct Purifier of the Blood and other fluids of the body.

Also,

Safe & gentle Aperient.

Entirely free from Mercury.

Are particularly suited to Weakly Persons, being exceedingly mild and gradual in their operation, imparting tone and vigour to the Digestive Organs.

Prepared and sold wholesale and retail in boxes, price 7½d., 1s. 1½d., and 2s. 9d., by G. WHELPTON & SON, 3, Crane Court, Fleet Street, London; sent free to any part of the United Kingdom on receipt of 8, 14, or 23 stamps. Sold by all Chemists and Medicine Vendors.