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Gough Adell:  
Cumberland.

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BLACK'S  
PICTURESQUE GUIDE  
TO THE  
ENGLISH LAKES.



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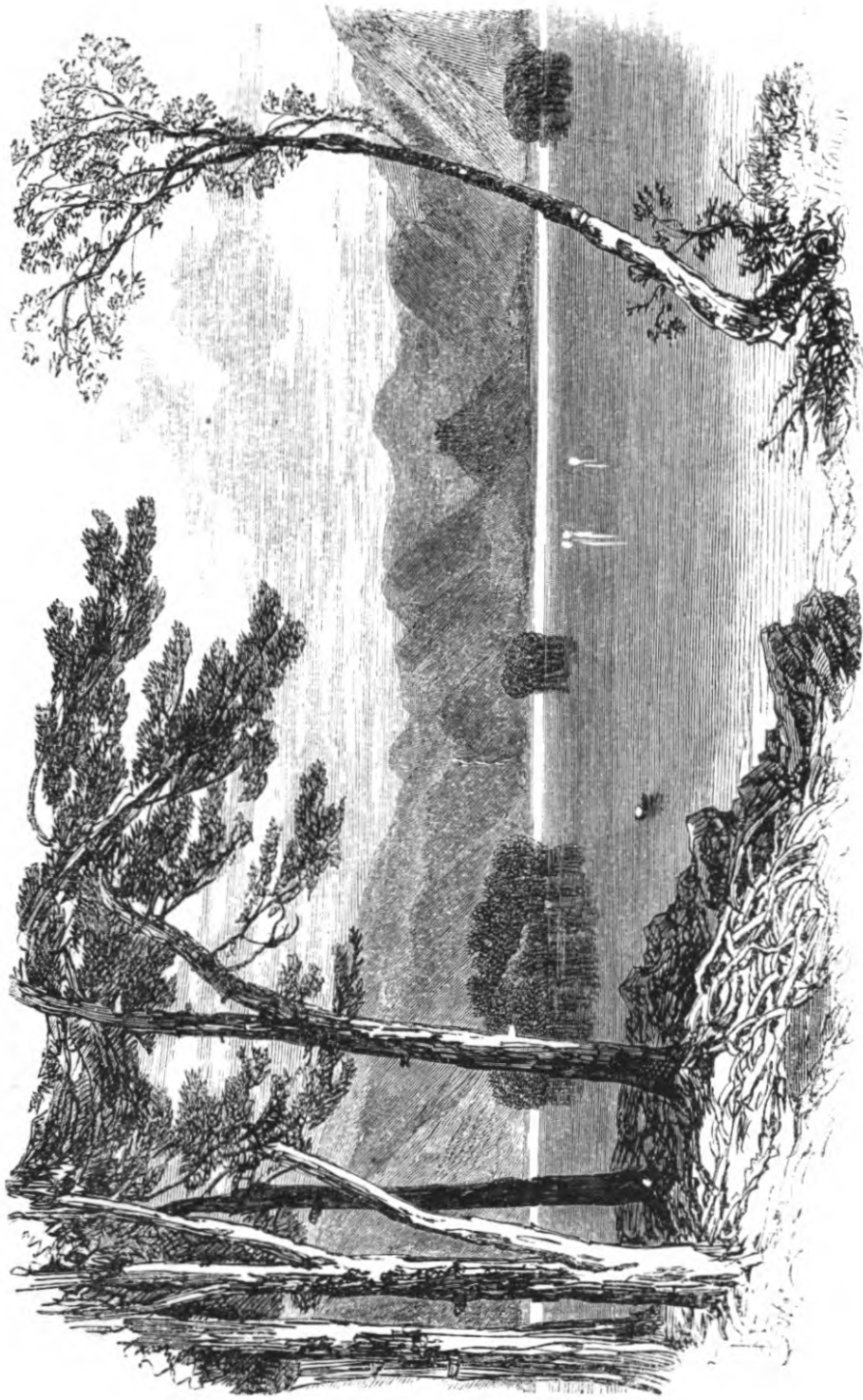


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DERWENTWATER FROM FRIAR'S CRAG



BLACK'S  
PICTURESQUE GUIDE  
TO THE  
ENGLISH LAKES

Illustrated byirket Foster.



EDINBURGH:  
ADAM AND CHARLES BLACK, 6 NORTH BRIDGE.

MDCCLLVIII.



## CONTENTS.

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	PAGE
List of the Illustrations . . . . .	vii
Glossary of Local Appellatives . . . . .	viii
Abstract of Tours . . . . .	xxii
Introductory Information . . . . .	1
Kendal . . . . .	7
Walks and Excursions from Kendal . . . . .	11
Longsleddale and Hawes Water . . . . .	15
<hr style="width: 20%; margin: 10px auto;"/>	
<b>WINDERMERE</b> . . . . .	<b>19</b>
Bowness . . . . .	22
Circuit of Windermere from Bowness . . . . .	23
Walks and Excursions from Bowness . . . . .	28
Ambleside . . . . .	35
Walks and Excursions from Ambleside . . . . .	37
Rydal, Grasmere, Easdale, and Thirlmeres . . . . .	42
The Langdale Excursion from Ambleside . . . . .	54
Ascent of Wansfell Pike . . . . .	59
Ambleside to Coniston . . . . .	61
Ambleside to Furness Abbey . . . . .	67
Ulverston . . . . .	68
Walks and Excursions from Ulverston . . . . .	69
Furness Abbey . . . . .	72
Broughton . . . . .	79
Broughton to Seathwaite and Ambleside by Road . . . . .	80

	PAGE
Ambleside to <b>KESWICK</b> and <b>DERWENTWATER</b> . . . . .	82
<b>Keswick</b> . . . . .	85
Walks and Excursions from <b>Keswick</b> . . . . .	90
<b>Derwentwater</b> . . . . .	91
<b>Keswick</b> by the Lake-side to <b>Borrowdale</b> . . . . .	95
<b>Honister Crag, Buttermere, Crummock, and Lowes Water</b> . . . . .	97
<b>Buttermere</b> . . . . .	100
<b>Keswick</b> to <b>Vale of St. John</b> . . . . .	105
<b>Keswick</b> to <b>Wastwater</b> . . . . .	109
<b>Scawfell</b> . . . . .	112
<b>Wastdale Head</b> to <b>Buttermere</b> by <b>Passes of Black Sail</b> and <b>Scarf Gap</b> . . . . .	115
<b>Skiddaw</b> . . . . .	117
<b>Blencathara</b> or <b>Saddleback</b> . . . . .	121
-----	
<b>ULLESWATER</b> . . . . .	124
<b>Patterdale</b> . . . . .	128
<b>Patterdale</b> to <b>Ambleside</b> by <b>Kirkstone Pass</b> . . . . .	130
<b>Helvellyn</b> . . . . .	131
<b>High Street</b> . . . . .	135
-----	
<b>Penrith</b> . . . . .	139
Walks and Excursions from <b>Penrith</b> . . . . .	142
<b>Lowther Castle</b> . . . . .	156
<b>Greystoke Castle</b> . . . . .	163
Excursion to <b>Hawes Water</b> . . . . .	164
Walk from <b>Lowther Vale</b> to <b>Patterdale</b> . . . . .	169
-----	
<b>Whitehaven</b> . . . . .	170
Excursions from <b>Whitehaven</b> . . . . .	173
<b>St. Bees</b> . . . . .	173
<b>St. Bees</b> to <b>Ennerdale Lake</b> . . . . .	175
<b>St. Bees</b> — <b>Egremont</b> to <b>Wastwater</b> . . . . .	178
<b>Geology of the Lake District</b> . . . . .	181
<b>Index</b> . . . . .	227

# LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS

BY BIRKET FOSTER.

ENGRAVED BY EDMUND EVANS.



	PAGE
Derwentwater from Friars' Crag . . . . .	<i>Frontispiece.</i>
Bowness . . . . .	1
Windermere from the Ferry . . . . .	19
Windermere from near Bowness . . . . .	22
At Low-wood Hotel, Windermere . . . . .	25
The Ferry Hotel, Windermere . . . . .	26
Mills at Ambleside . . . . .	35
Rydal Lake . . . . .	42
Lower Fall, Rydal . . . . .	44
Rydal Mount . . . . .	47
Grasmere . . . . .	48
The Langdales . . . . .	54
Lake Coniston . . . . .	62
Furness Abbey . . . . .	72
Plan of Furness Abbey . . . . .	74
Greta Bridge, Keswick . . . . .	85
Friars' Crag, Keswick . . . . .	88
Lowdore Waterfall . . . . .	95
Honister Crag . . . . .	97
Yew Trees, Borrowdale . . . . .	98
Buttermere . . . . .	100
Skiddaw . . . . .	117
Ulleswater . . . . .	124
Airey Force . . . . .	126
Patterdale Church . . . . .	128
Kirkstone Pass . . . . .	130



## ON THE LOCAL APPELLATIVES OF THE LAKE DISTRICT.



It has been conceived that a short chapter on the probable derivation and connection of the names of places in the Lake District would prove interesting, not only to the professed etymologist, but in some degree, also, to the majority of travellers in this region. The information attempted to be conveyed is such as most of those visiting a new country desire to possess, inasmuch as it translates unmeaning sounds, having reference to places with which they become on terms of familiar acquaintance, into significant expressions. The pleasure of a traveller in Germany is sensibly increased by even so slight a knowledge of the language as enables him to understand the local names, which, in that country, are compounded, for the most part, of words in common use. *Ehrenbreitstein* (the broad stone of honour), and *Schwarzwald* (Black Forest), are well-known instances. The same pleasure, and to the same extent, would probably arise from an elucidation of the names of places in England, were it not for the uncertainty, springing from several causes, which here attends questions of this nature, and for the consciousness of licence thus afforded to a speculative interpreter. We hope, that in giving the following explanations, we shall be found neither to wander beyond the limits of probability, nor to assist by the remoteness, or the fanciful nature of suggested derivations, to bring ridicule upon a pursuit, which, as cultivated on the Continent, has already

assumed the rank of a science, under the name of Comparative Grammar. We have had to support no favourite theory or hypothesis as to the predominance of any one language in the country (though it is singular how many traces of Scandinavian dialects are met with); and the rules which we have observed in drawing up the glossary given below, were the following:—

When various languages contained words, apparently derived from some common root, to which a local appellative seemed allied, we have collected such words, but have not ventured to state positively from which particular one the local name has descended. When several tongues or a single language, offered inconsistent, but equally plausible originals, we have placed the equivocal types side by side. In cases where the derivation is obvious at first sight, or where loose conjectures only have suggested themselves, we have not hazarded the reader's impatience. By way of enlivening a tedious subject, we have illustrated the use of several words by quotations from various writers, ancient and modern.

## GENERAL TERMS.

---

**BAND**; the summit of a minor hill.

*Bant*, Welsh, a height—*Beann*, Gaelic, a hill. The word is thought to be allied to *Pen*, Celtic. Examples—Taylor's Gill Band, Borrowdale; Swirl Band, Tilberthwaite Fell; Randerson Band, Borrowdale. One of the seven summits of Mount Pilatus in Switzerland is called *Band*. It is worth notice that *Band*, or *Bund*, signifies in Hindostanee a mound or embankment.

“Himself ascendis the hie *band* of the hill.”

DOUGLAS.

**BARROW**; a hill.

*Beorh*, *Beorg*, Anglo-Saxon. Examples—Underbarrow; Latterbarrow.

**BECK**; a stream, a brook.

*Becc*, Ang.-Sax.—*Beck*, Danish—*Bach*, German. The word is universally used throughout the district. In Switzerland there are the *Staubbach*, the *Reichenbach*, &c.

“The bournes, the brooks, the *becks*, the rills, the rivulets.”

POLYOLBION.

**BRANT FELL**; steep fell.

Example—Brant Fell, near Bowness.

“A man may, I graunte (says old Ascham, in his ‘Toxophilus’), sit on a *brante* hill side, but if he give never so little forward, he cannot stop.”

**CAM**; the ridge or crest of a hill, analogous to the comb of a fowl.

*Kam*, Ger.—*Kam*, Dan., a crest or comb. Example—Catstycam, otherwise Catchedecam, Helvellyn; Rosthwaite Cam, Cam Fell, near Hawes. The first point of land discovered by ships approaching Cadiz is the Andalusian hill, *Cresta de Gallo* (Cock's Comb).

**COOM**, a hollow in the side of a hill.

**Comb**, Ang.-Sax.—*Cwm*, Welsh. Example—Gillercoom, Borrowdale. In the south of England the word *combe* is applied to small valleys :

“ From those heights  
We dropp'd at pleasure into sylvan *combs*.”

EXCURSION.

**COVE**, a recess amongst the hills.

Examples—Red Cove, Keppel Cove, Helvellyn.

“ The *coves*, and mountain steeps and summits.”

EXCURSION.

**DEN**, Dene ; a glen.

*Dene*, Ang.-Sax., a valley. Example—Mickleden, Langdale.

**DODD** ; a hill with a blunt summit attached to a larger hill.

*Todd's Isl. integrum frustrum vel membrum rei.*

Examples—Skiddaw Dodd ; Hartsop Dodd, Kirkstone ; Dod Fell, near Hawes. In Switzerland are mountains named Dodlihorn and Dodi.

**DORE** ; an opening between walls of rock.

Examples—Lowdore, Derwentwater ; Mickledore, Scawfell. In the Pyrenees the depressions, by which egress from France into Spain is effected, are called *Ports*, from the Latin *Porta*.

**DUN** ; a hill of secondary importance.

*Dun*, Ang.-Sax. Hence the *Downs* of the south. Examples—Dunmallet, Ulleswater ; Dunfell.

**EA** ; Ang.-Sax., a particle signifying water, entering into composition under various shapes,—*a*, *au*, *ay*, *e*, *ea*. The French word *eau*, is derived, perhaps, from the Latin *aqua* ; and it is certain that the names of the French bathing-towns, *Aix*, are corrupted from a case of that word. In the Su. Goth., the Danish, and the Swedish languages, the letter *A* expresses water. Examples—Eamont ; Esthwaite ; Easdale ; Hays-water.

**FELL** ; 1. bare elevated land, answering in some respects to the wolds, moors, and downs of other parts of the island. 2. A rocky hill.

*Fiaell*, Su. Goth., a chain of mountains—*Fjeld*, Norwegian—*Fell*, Icelandic, a hill—*Fels*, Ger., a rock. The word is in common use in every part of the district.

“ So bring we thee the earliest of our lambs,  
So may the first of all our *fells* be thine.”

BEN JONSON.

**FORCE** ; a waterfall.

*Fors*, *foss*, Isl., a cascade—*Fors*, Su. Goth., a cataract—*Fors*, Swedish, to rush. The cascades in Norway are called *Fosses*.  
Examples—Stock Gill Force; Scale Force.

GATE; Ang.-Sax., a way.

Gatescarth, *i. e.*, a hill with a road over it. Gateside is a name given to many old houses situate near a road.

GARTH: an enclosure, a garden.

*Geard*, Ang.-Sax.—*Gaard*, Dan. Example—Docker Garrs, Kendal. The word is usually a postfix.

“Ane guidely grene *garth*, full of gay flouris.”

DUNBAR.

GILL, ghyll: a, narrow ravine with a rapid stream running through it.

*Gil*, Isl., hiatus montium—*Gil*, Gael, water—*Gal*, in old German, means a stream. Examples—Dungeon Gill, Langdale; Stock Gill, Ambleside; Gill-in-grove, Kendal. Sir Walter Scott notices that Gilsland is Latinized *de Vallibus*, and from that barony the family of de Vaux took their name.

The old poem on Flodden Field has the coarse but expressive epithet of “griesly” applied to gills.

“Hie to moorish gills and rocks,  
Prowling wolf and wily fox.”

ANNOT LYLE'S *Song*.

GRANGE; a large farm-house and its dependent buildings. Almost every valley has its grange. The farm-house attached to an abbey or a monastery was styled, *par excellence*, the grange. The word will now scarcely fail to remind the reader of “dejected Mariana in the moated grange,” since Tennyson has linked an exquisite little poem to these words of Shakspeare *Grangia*, low latin, a granary. Examples—Grange in Borrowdale; Hawkeshead Grange.

“Because he was a man of high prudence,  
And eke an officer out for to ride  
To sen (see) her *granges* and her *bernes* wide.”

CHAUCER.

HAG: an enclosure, a wood.

*Haga*, Ang.-Sax., an enclosure—*Hag*, Ger., a coppice.

“This said, he led me over holts and *hags*,  
Through thorns and bushes scant, my legs I drew.”

FAIRFAX'S *Tasso*.

“The first greetings past, Edward learned from Rose Bradwardine, that the dark *hag* which had somewhat puzzled him, in the butler’s account of his master’s avocation, had nothing to do with a black cat or a broomstick, but was simply a portion of oak copse, that was to be felled that day.”

WAVERLEY.

HAUSE; 1. a narrow *passage* like a throat. 2. A narrow connecting *ridge* like a neck.

*Hals*, signifying in the Icelandic, Danish, German, and Anglo-Saxon languages, a neck. *Al* has a tendency to become *au* in pronunciation, as in Walmer, Montalban, and we have familiar instances in such words as walk, talk, &c. The Genevise Reformer’s name was spelled indifferently Calvin and Cauvin. Examples—1. Walls of rock, between which a stream makes its way—*e. g.* at Haws Bridge, Kendal. 2. Many of the passes are instances—*e. g.* Esk Hause, Borrowdale. Henderson, in his History of Iceland, mentions a short but very steep mountain road in that country, called Trolla-hals, the Giant’s neck. To direct attention to the analogy of languages, we may observe, that our word gorge comes from the French *gorge*, a neck or throat. In the Savoy there are many passes termed Cols (Col de Balme; Col de Chamouni; Col de Bonhomme, &c.), a word derived from the Latin, collum, a neck, and not, as might seem, from collis, a hill. In the mountain region of Sierra Nevada, Andalusia, there are several summits termed Cerro, a word explained in the dictionaries “the neck of an animal, back-bone, highland.” In French the *col* becomes *cou*.

HOLM; 1. an island.

*Holm*, Ang.-Sax. and Su. Goth., an island—*Hoolmr*, Isl., *insula parva*. The islets of Windermere, Ulleswater, and Derwentwater, are called *holms*: and there are some islets in the Bristol Channel, bearing the same name. Amongst the Orkney and Shetland islands, *holm* signifies a small uninhabited island. The smaller islands on the coast of Norway are termed *oes*.

2. The low level ground near a stream or lake.

The Scotch have the word Haugh and Holm to express the same thing. *Holm* seems to be connected with the word that signifies water in so many languages (See *Ea* and *Askham*.) *Aue* and *Au* are German expressions for flowing water, and for land in the vicinity of water. In its first signification the words are in common use in Lower Saxony and Holstein; in the

latter meaning it was used by the Minnesingers. An island in the Rhine by Cologne bears the name of Rhein-*Au*, and there is a little promontory on the lake of Zurich, called *Au*, celebrated by Klopstock, in one of his odes.

**How**; a gentle eminence within a vale.

*Haug*, Isl.—*Hogue*, old French, a height. Examples—Butterlip How, Grasmere; the How, Troutbeck.

**KELD**; a spring or well.

*Keld*, Ang.-Sax.—*Kaella*, Swedish.—*Quelle*, Germ. and Dan. There are kelds in every valley usually having the epithet cold attached to them.

**KNOCK**; a hill.

*Cnoc*, Gaelic and Irish, a hill—*Nock*, prov. Germ., a peak, or rock. In Iceland, steep conical hills are termed *hnup*. *N. B.*—*p* and *c* are convertible. *Cnwc* means a swelling in Welsh. Examples—Knockmurton, Lowes water; Knock Pike, near Appleby; Knock Craig, Dumfriesshire.

**KNOT**; a rocky excrescence on a hill;—frequently the hill itself is known by this appellation and then it consists of little more than bare rock. Examples—Hard Knot, Eskdale; Farleton Knot, Kendal; Arnside Knot, Milnthorpe.

**MAN**; the pile of stones built upon the highest point of a mountain.

**MERE**; a lake.

*Mere*, Ang.-Sax.—*Maere. mar*, Isl., a body of water. In an Ang.-Sax. poem (Codex Exon.) the sea is called the Whalemere.

**NAB**; the abrupt termination of a mountainous projection; an extremity, a point.

*Nebbe*, Ang.-Sax., a beak, a nose—*Neb*, Dan. We speak of the *nib* of a pen. Examples—Nab Scar, Rydal; Nab Crag, Patterdale.

“He questions every gust of rugged wind  
That blows from off each *beaked* promontory.”

LYCIDAS.

**NESS**; a projection into a lake, a promontory.

*Nassus*, Lat.—*Naesse*, Ang.-Sax.—*Nez*, modern French. Examples—Bowness; Furness; Dungeness in Dover Straits; The Naze on the Essex coast.

**PEN**; a hill. *Pen*, Brit. Examples—The Pen in Duddon Vale; Penyghent; Pendle Hill, Yorkshire; Ben Lomond, Ben Nevis, Scotland. The Apennines; Penne de l' Heris in the Pyrenees

**PIKE**; anything peaked or pointed; hence given to the summit of a hill.

*Pique*, Fr.—*Picca*, Ital.—*Pica*, Sp. Examples—Scawfell Pike, Langdale Pikes. These peaked mountains are styled in Iceland and German Switzerland, Horn; in French Switzerland, Dent; in the Pyrenees, Pic; in North Italy, Pizzo; and in South Italy, Corno

**POT**; a word signifying the large circular holes scooped out of the rocks at the bottom or sides of a stream by the action of water.

“In the deepest pot of Clyde water  
They’ve laid him deep.”

The valleys of the Pyrenees usually terminate in a vast semi-circle, excavated in the mass of the mountains, and walled round by enormous cliffs. Such a place is called a Cirque, or *Oule*, the latter being a corruption of the Latin word *olla*, a pot. In the neighbourhood of Llanberis, North Wales, there are some deep perforations in a rock, where a stream pours down a cleft. These hollows are called by the country people the Devil’s Pots, and the place itself the Devil’s Kitchen.

**RAKE**; a term applied to a strip of ground (usually covered with smooth sward, but sometimes strewn with stones) lying on the side of a hill, and sunk below the level of the neighbouring parts, frequently forming a miniature pass amongst rocks.

Either from *Raecka*, Swed.—*Reccan*, Ang.-Sax., to spread out; or from *Hraca*, Ang.-Sax., a throat. *Raak* Isl., means a rupture in a glacier. In Teviotdale the term *rack* is applied to a shallow ford, where the water spreads itself out, before narrowing to a full stream; and, in the language of the northern dalesmen the sheep *rake*, when they extend themselves into a long file. In the dialect of Western Switzerland the word *Raca* means rough, stony ground. Examples—Lady’s Rake, Derwentwater; Scots Rake, Troutbeck; Lord’s Rake, Scawfell; Green Rake, Penyghent.

**RAISE**; a heap of stones thrown up by way of tumulus.

Examples—Dunmail Raise, Grasmere; Woundale Raise, Troutbeck.

**REACH**; the division of a lake or vale made by the projection of surrounding hills.

“This deep vale  
Wins far in *reaches* hidden from our sight.”

EXCURSION.



**RIGG**; a ridge; in the same manner, *brigg* is from bridge.

*Hricg*, Ang.-Sax.—*Reg*, Dan., a ridge or back. The ridge of a house-roof is called the *rigging*. Examples—Loughrigg, Ambleside; Riggendale, Hawes Water.

**SCAR**, scarth, carr; a line of rock bare of vegetation: a *gash*, as it were, in the face of the earth, exhibiting the rock beneath.

*Skaer*, Su. Guth., a rock, from *skaera*, to cut—*Esgair*, Welsh, the ridge of a mountain—*Carre*, Ang.-Sax. The scars of the Lake district are too numerous to render particular mention requisite:

“I know a cave, wherein the bright day’s eye  
Look’d never, but askance through a small creeke,  
Or little cranny of the fretted *scar*.”

TRAGEDY OF HOFFMAN, 1631.

Shakspeare also has the word in an obscure passage, which his commentators have not satisfactorily explained.

**SCREES**; loose stones lying on the face of steeps at the foot of precipices from which they have fallen. The large blocks rolled to the bottom of the slopes are called “Borrans.”

*Creech* (the *ch* being guttural), signifies, in Lanarkshire, a declivity encumbered with stones. According to the popular notion, the Fairies delight to live in creeches. “Sharp crees” is explained in a Dictionary of 1701, *imbrices lapidei*. Examples—The Screes, Wast Water; Red Screes, Kirkstone; Yewdale Screes, Coniston; Cautley Screes, Howgill.

**SCROGS**; stunted bushes; and hence land covered with them has acquired that name.

*Scrobb*, Ang.-Sax., a shrub. In the south of England the word becomes *scrubs*: e. g. Wormwood Scrubbs, near London.

“Or in the *scroggis* or the buskis rank.”

DOUGLAS.

**SLACK**; such a place on a hill where the tension of the surface is *slackened*, the consequence being a depression; a hollow generally. When striking a balance, the country people say—“we must set a hill against a slack;” i. e. in estimating the average, the minus is compensated by the plus.

**SYKE**; a rivulet,

*Sich*, Ang.-Sax.—*Sijk*, Isl., a water-course. One component of a Highland chief’s retinue, as described in *Waverley*, is the Gilly cas fluich, “who carries him on his back through *sikes* and brooks.”

TARN; a small sheet of water, usually high up amongst the mountains.

*Tiorn*, a pool, pl. *Tiarnier*, Isl., from *Taaren*, to trickle.

"Thou wind, that rav'st without,  
Bare crag, or mountain *tairn*, or blasted tree,  
Methinks were fitter instrument for thee!"

S. T. COLERIDGE.

THWAITE; a common postfix. "Stubbed ground."—Dr. Whitaker.

*Thwæte*, a watery, washy place.—Ingram. Examples—Appletwaite, Seathwaite.

WATH; a ford, used in composition only.

*Wad*, Ang.-Sax.—*Vadum*, Lat., a ford.

WRAY; the name of many places.

*Ra*, Isl.—*Raa*, *Wraa*, Su. Goth., a corner, a landmark.

WYKE; a bay.

*Wjck*, Teut., a bending. *Wik*, Su. Goth., a bay or creek. *Wic*, Ang.-Sax. *Wick*, prov. Germ., an inlet. Examples—Pull Wyke, Windermere; Sand Wyke, Ulleswater; Peel Wyke, Bassenthwaite Lake. Hence a habitation on a bay or creek is called Wick—Blowick, Ulleswater, &c.

## NAMES OF PLACES.

---

**ASKHAM, Askrigg.** Here is one of the forms of the particle signifying water. *Aoh* is one of the oldest words of the northern idiom of Germany; it expresses water, especially flowing water, and all the German provinces have their little streams, called *A*, *Acha*, *Aha*. It is to be noticed that *easc* is a Gaelic word for water.

**BLEA TARN, Langdale;** and in many other places.

*Bla*, Swed.—*Blaae*, Dan., blue.

**BOWNESS.**

*Boo*, *bol*, Isl., and Su. Goth., a dwelling, a village. See *Ness*, *ante*.

**CALDER;** a river that empties itself into the Irish sea, between Egremont and Ravenglass.

*Caleddwr*, Brit., hard water, or *Celldwr*, woody water.

**CARROCK FELL.**

*Cruach*, Gael., a hill—*Careg*, Welsh, a rock.

**CARRS, The;** see *Scar*, *ante*.

**CATSTYCAM,** often written *Catchedecam*, *Helvellyn*.

Wild cats' ladder hill. See explanation of the words *Cam*, and *Styhead*. There is a *Catscar* in *Clifton* parish. *Cat's cave* is a place of dangerous access in the hill of *Kinnoul*, *Perth*.

“All was still save by fits when the eagle was yelling,  
And *Catchedecam* with his echoes replied.”

SCOTT.

**CODALE,** in *Easdale*, *Troutbeck*, and elsewhere.

*Codagh*, Gael., a hill.

**CRINKLE CRAG.**

*Kringel crog*, Dan., crooked, bending in and out as the outline of these rocks does.

**DOW CRAG,** upon *Coniston Old Man*; *Dow Crag*s near *Brothers Water*, and elsewhere. *Dow* is pronounced *doo*.

*Du*, Welsh, black, gloomy—*Dhu*, *Dubh*, Gael. *Douglas* signifies black water—*Dubh*, Irish. *Dublin* is interpreted, black pool.

“The *dowie dens* of *Yarrow*.”

**FAIRFIELD, Rydal.**

*Faar*, sheep, *Feld*, Dan., a hill. *Far-oe* means sheep island.

“ Fairfield has large, smooth, pastoral savannahs, to which the sheep resort when all its rocky or barren neighbours are left desolate.”

DE QUINCEY.

**FLOUTERN, a tarn between Ennerdale and Buttermere.**

*Floi*, Isl., locus palustris.

**GATESCARTH, at the head of Longsleddale, and in other parts.**

A road conducted over a scar. See Gate, *ante*.

**HAMMER SCAR, Grasmere.**

*Hamar*, Isl., *rupes* — *Hammar*, Su. Goth., *nemus petrosum*. The names of many places in Scandinavia are compounded of this word, and there is a fine range of rock on the Rhine termed Hammerstein.

**INGS, between Kendal and Ambleside. Broad Ing, Askham.**

*Ing*, Ang.-Sax., a meadow.

**KESKADALE, near Keswick; a corruption of Gatescarthdale.**

**KIRKSTONE; a pass between Ulleswater and Windermere, near the summit of which there is a block of stone,**

———“ whose church-like frame  
Gives to the savage pass its name.”

**LADÉ POT; a hill standing in a line with High Street, over which the Romans carried one of their roads. From this circumstance, and that Lad signifies in the Saxon, a way, we are inclined to think that the road continued over Lade Pot, although no trace of it is now to be seen. Mill Lade is a common term in Scotland for a water course, *i. e.*, a water way for a mill.**

**LONGSLEDDALE; Wetsleddale near Shap. Slade amongst our old writers signifies a valley.**

“ And satyrs that in slades and gloomy dimbles dwell.”

POLYOLBION.

And in Scotland the word denotes, to this day, a hollow between rising grounds, “ especially one that has a stream running through it.”—JAMIESON.

*Slaed*, *slede* Ang.-Sax.—*Slaed*, Isl., *vallis*—*Slet*, Swed., a plain

**MELL FELL, Lingmell, Mellbreaks.**

*Meall*, *maol*, Gael., a hill—*Moel*, a smooth conical hill. This answers the description of Mell Fell between Keswick and Penrith, which “ rises alone,” says Southey, “ like a huge tumulous.”

**MICKLEDEN**, Langdale; Mickledore, Scawfeil.

*Mickle*, Ang.-Sax., much, large. In a catalogue of books presented, in 1046, by Leofric, first Bishop of Exeter, to the library of his cathedral is this entry: "1. Mycel englisc bok,' *i. e.*, one great English book.

"A noble peer of mickle trust and power."—*Comus*.

**NAN BIELD**; the pass from Kentmere to Mardale.

*Nant*, Welsh, a hollow formed by water, a ravine, a mountain torrent. There are several glens, streams, and waterfalls in the Savoy termed *Nant*. The traveller from Geneva to Chamouni will remember a fine cascade near the road called *Nant d' Arpenas*.

**PATTERDALE** is said to take its name from St. Patrick, and the fact of there being a well in the valley called after this saint seems to favour the supposition.

**RYDAL** is thought by Mr. Wordsworth to be a contraction of Rothaydale; but perhaps it is allied to the British word, *Rhydle*, a passage place.

**SALE FELL**, near Bassenthwaite Water. Top sail, a hill in the same neighbourhood. Black Sail, the pass from Wastdale to Ennerdale. Sayle Bottom, a slope beneath a ridge of rock on Asby Fell.

*Sagal*, *sahl*, Ang.-Sax., a bar.

**SATURA CRAG**, Martindale. Settera Park, near Lowther. Satury Watercrock, near Kendal. Satterthwaite, in Rusland.

*Sæt*, *set*, Swed., a settlement, connected with *Setr*. Isl., a dwelling. The Norsk chalets, *i. e.*, the summer residences of the herdsmen high up on the hills, are called *Sætter*.

**SCANDALE FELL**, Ambleside.

*Skans*, Isl., munimentum—*Skands*, Dan., a fort, fence, rampart.

This hill is near the old camp at the head of Windermere.

**SCAWFELL**. Scaw, a hill behind Red Pike. Scagill, on Whinlatter Fells.

*Skor*, Isl., fissura, rima, incisura,

**SKELWITH**, near Ambleside. Lonscale Fell. Skelgill or Scalegill, Wansfell. Scales Tarn. Bowscale Tarn. Scale Force, &c.

*Skal*, Isl., convallicula—*Skaal*, Dan., a bowl.

**SKIDDAW**; "Named from its fancied likeness to a horse shoe (yscyd)."—Dr. Stukeley.

**SPRINKLING TARN**, near Scawfell.

*Springkilde*, Dan., a source or spring.

**STAKE**; the pass from Langdale to Borrowdale. Standford Stake, at the north end of High Street. Stake Fell, near Hawes.

*Stæger*, Ang.-Sax., a stair—*Steg*, Germ., a mountain path—*Stæge*, Swiss, stairs.

**STEEL FELL**, Grasmere.

*Stejl*, Dan., steep—*Steil*, Germ., steep.

**STICKLE**, the two Pikes of Langdale are termed Harrison Stickle and Pike o' Stickle.

*Sticcel*, Ang.-Sax.—*Steekel*, Belg.—*Stachel*, Germ., a sharp point, aculeus—*Stikill*, Isl., pars extrema cornu, apex. The Stachelberg is a hill in Canton Glarus, Switzerland.

**STY HEAD**; the pass from Borrowdale to Wastdale. Stybarrow Crag, Ulleswater. Kidsty Pike; *i. e.*, Kid's ladder hill. In the Westmorland dialect, *Stee*, signifies a ladder.

*Stie*, Dan., a ladder.—*Steige*, Ger., a flight of stairs. *Sty*, or *stee*, is an old English word for a path:

“With myche myrthe and melodye  
Forth gon they fare,  
Both by streetes and by sty,  
Aftyr that Lady fair.”

*Lay of Emare, temp. Henry VI.*

It is remarkable that the *passes* of the Himalayan Mountains and the flights of *stairs* on the banks of the Ganges bear the same name, viz., Ghauts, a word derived from one in the Sanscrit (*gati*), meaning a way or path. This word forms one link in the connection of the Eastern and European tongues.

**SWIRRELL**, or Swirl Edge Helvellyn. Swirl Band, near Coniston.

A place on the hills where the wind or snow eddies.

“The swelland swirl uphevid us to hevin.”—DOUGLAS.

**WALLOW CRAG**, Hawes Water. Wallow Crag, Derwentwater.

Wallowbarrow Crag, on the Duddon.

*Walla*, Su. Goth, grassy ground—or from *Hallr*, Isl., proclivitas, also lapis.

**YOKE**, a hill in a chain. The Yoke, Troutbeck.

*Joch*, Germ., a chain or ridge of Hills. *Joch*, a pass between the cantons of Bern and Unterwalden. *Juchliberg*, on the Grimsel.

*Juchli*, a pass between Engelberg and the Melchthal. Snæfell Yokull, in Iceland.

## ABSTRACT OF TOURS.

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FOR the accommodation of strangers about to pay a visit to the Lake District, and who are in doubt, from the number of routes, which to select, and how to plan their tour, so as to view the best portions of the scenery with as little loss of time as need be, we have drawn up an abstract of four tours, one of which is supposed to commence and terminate at each of the four principal towns lying upon the edge of the district, viz., Kendal, Ulverston, Penrith, and Whitehaven. By consulting the map and charts, the traveller will be able to vary with ease any part of the tours here given according to his convenience; and by reference to the Index, he will find the page of the volume, in which the objects mentioned in the abstract are described at length. Although these Outline Tours have been drawn up mainly with the view of saving the visitor time, and the principal points of attraction have, in consequence, only been included, he will permit us to hint that every part of the district is worth seeing, and that the more leisure he gives to his visit, the better will he be pleased. Besides the mountains named in the abstract, those travellers who can spare time, and are possessed of sufficient corporeal strength, are recommended to ascend the following, as the views obtained from them are extremely fine—FAIRFIELD, WANSFELL PIKE, and LOUGHRIGG FELL, from *Ambleside*—HELM CRAG, from *Grasmere*—HIGH STREET, from *Troutbeck*, *Kentmere*, or *Patterdale*—SADDLEBACK and GRISEDALE PIKE from *Keswick*—GREAT GABLE from *Borrowdale*—and BLACK COMBE near *Broughton*.

### I. KENDAL.

KENDAL--BOWNESS--Circuit of WINDERMERE--AMBLESIDE--TROUTBECK Excursion--CONISTON--ascend the OLD MAN--Circuit of CONISTON LAKE--AMBLESIDE--LANGDALE Excursion--Excursion round

GRASMERE and RYDALMERE—WYTHBURN—ascend HELVELLYN—THIRLEMERE—KESWICK—Circuit of DERWENTWATER—VALE of ST. JOHN—ascend SKIDDAW—BASSENTHWAITE Excursion—BORROWDALE—BUTTERMERE—SCALE HILL—Excursion to ENNERDALE WATER—EGREMONT—STRANDS at the foot of WAST WATER—ascend Scawfell Pike—KESWICK by way of Sty head—PENRITH—Excursion to HAWES WATER—Excursion to ULLESWATER—PATTERDALE—AMBLESIDE, by HAWKSHEAD and ESTHWAITE WATER to BOWNESS—KENDAL.

II. ULVERSTON.

ULVERSTON—Coniston Lake—Waterhead Inn—ascend the OLD MAN—AMBLESIDE—Circuit of WINDERMERE—TROUTBECK Excursion—LANGDALE Excursion, in which Langdale Pikes may be ascended—Excursion to RYDAL, GRASMERE and Loughrigg Tarn—Grasmere—Wythburn—ascend HELVELLYN—Thirlemere—KESWICK—Circuit of DERWENTWATER—Excursion into the VALE of ST. JOHN—ascend SKIDDAW—Circuit of BASSENTHWAITE LAKE—Excursion through BORROWDALE to BUTTERMERE—CRUMMOCK WATER—SCALE HILL—ENNERDALE WATER—EGREMONT—Strands—ascend SCAWFELL PIKE—WAST WATER—over Sty head to KESWICK—PENRITH—Excursion to HAWES WATER—Excursion to ULLESWATER—PATTERDALE—AMBLESIDE—HAWKSHEAD—ESTHWAITE WATER—ULVERSTON—Excursion by Broughton into DONNERDALE and SEATHWAITE.

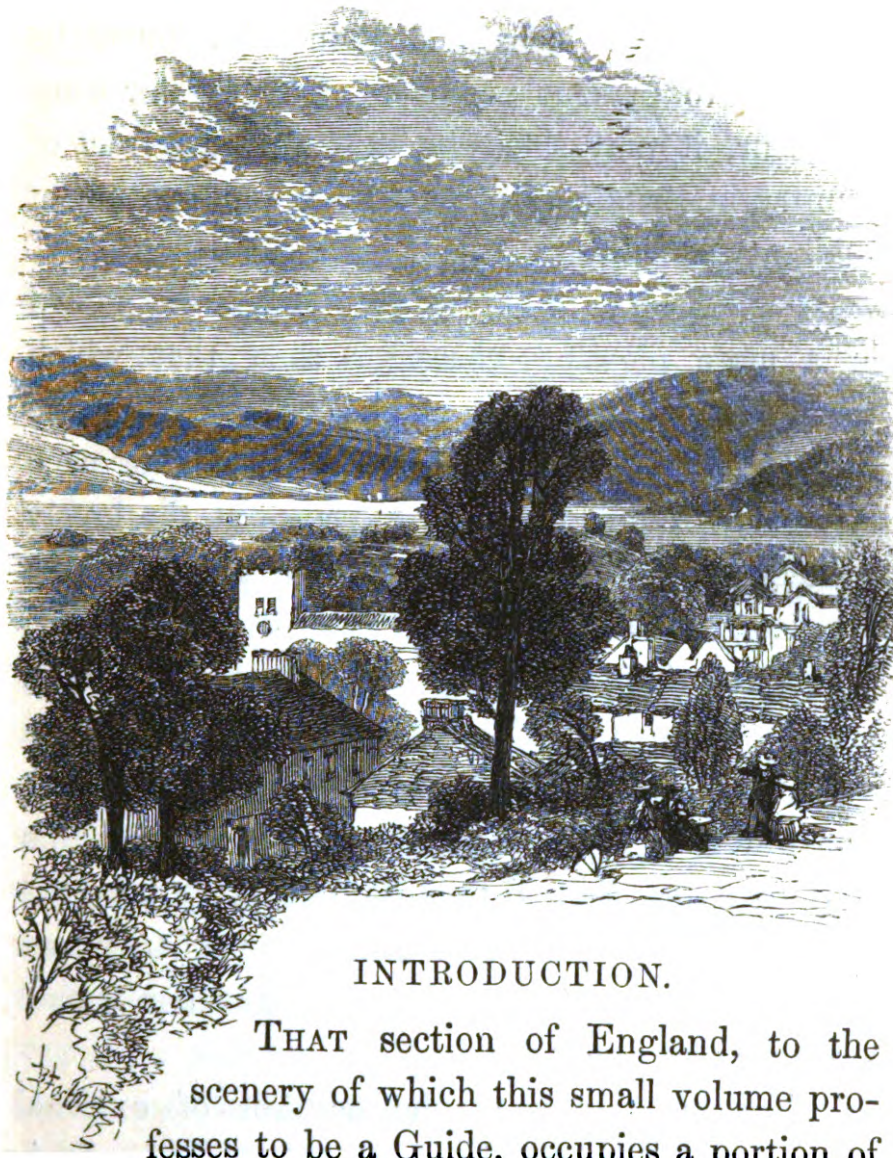
III. PENRITH.

PENRITH—Excursion to HAWES WATER—ULLESWATER—PATTERDALE—ascend HELVELLYN, by Kirkstone, to AMBLESIDE—TROUTBECK Excursion—Circuit of WINDERMERE—LANGDALE Excursion—ascend LANGDALE PIKES—Coniston—Circuit of CONISTON LAKE—ascend the OLD MAN—return to AMBLESIDE—Excursion round GRASMERE and RYDALMERE—THIRLEMERE—KESWICK—ascend SKIDDAW—Circuit of DERWENTWATER—Excursion into the Vale of St. John—Circuit of BASSENTHWAITE WATER—BORROWDALE—BUTTERMERE—SCALE HILL—Excursion to ENNERDALE WATER—EGREMONT—STRANDS at the foot of WAST WATER—ascend Scawfell Pike—KESWICK by way of Sty Head—PENRITH.



## IV. WHITEHAVEN.

WHITEHAVEN—Excursion to ENNERDALE LAKE—EGREMONT—WAST WATER—ascend SCAWFELL PIKE—by Sty Head, and through Borrowdale, to KESWICK—Circuit of Keswick Lake—ascend SKIDDAW—Excursion to the VALLE of ST. JOHN—Circuit of BASSENTHWAITE WATER—PENRITH—Excursion to HAWES WATER—ULLESWATER—PATTERDALE—ascend HELVELLYN—AMBLESIDE, by Kirkstone—Circuit of WINDERMERE—TROUTBECK Excursion—CONISTON—ascend the OLD MAN—Circuit of CONISTON LAKE—HAWKSHEAD—BOWNESS—AMBLESIDE—LANGDALE Excursion, in which LANGDALE PIKES may be ascended—Excursion round GRASMERE and RYDALMERE—Grasmere—Wythburn—Thirlemere—KESWICK—BORROWDALE—BUTTERMERE—SCALE HILL—WHITEHAVEN.



### INTRODUCTION.

THAT section of England, to the scenery of which this small volume professes to be a Guide, occupies a portion of the three counties of Cumberland, Westmorland, and Lancaster, and extends over an area, the greatest length or breadth of which is nowhere more than fifty miles. The picturesque attractions of the district are beyond question unequalled by any other part of England; and although some

of the Scottish lochs and mountains must be admitted to present prospects of more imposing grandeur, it may safely be said, that no tract of country in Britain displays a finer combination of sublimity and beauty.

For the lover of nature, no Tour can be named of a more pleasing character than that which these Lakes afford; yet we see crowds of people hurrying to the Continent on the return of each summer, without deigning to glance at the lovely scenery of their own land. “We penetrate the Glaciers, and traverse the Rhone and the Rhine, whilst our domestic lakes of Ullswater, Keswick, and Windermere, exhibit scenes in so sublime a style, with such beautiful colourings of rock, wood, and water, backed with so stupendous a disposition of mountains, that if they do not fairly take the lead of all the views of Europe, yet they are indisputably such as no English traveller should leave behind him.\*

Nor is it only to the admirer of external nature that this spot presents attractions. It is scarcely less interesting to the antiquarian, the geologist, and the botanist. The remains of three Abbeys—Furness, Calder, and Shap—of numerous Castles—of one or two Roman Stations—and of many Druidical erections—afford ample scope for

\* CUMBERLAND.

the research of the antiquarian; whilst the rich variety of stratified and unstratified rocks, forming a series from granite to the carboniferous beds—and many rare plants, with ample facilities for observing the effect produced upon vegetation by the varying temperature of the air at different altitudes, yield to the students of geology and of botany abundant matter for employment in their respective pursuits.

The absence in the Lake country of those traditions, with which other places similarly characterized by nature abound, has often been remarked with surprise; and, notwithstanding what has been urged by Southey, we are still at liberty to express our wonder that there is not a greater number of legends, superstitions, and tales of stirring incident, connected with a district so richly supplied with all the attributes to which the popular fancy is prone to link romantic associations of this kind. Having made this remark, it is but proper to subjoin the passage from Southey, to which we have alluded:—"There is little or nothing of historical or romantic interest belonging to this region. In this respect, unlike the Scotch border, where Sir Walter could entertain his guests during a morning's ride with tales of murders, executions, house-besieging, and house-burning, as parts of family history belonging to every homestead of which he came in sight. The

border history is of no better character on the English side ; but this part of the country was protected by the Solway, and by its natural strength, nor does it appear at any time after it became English to have been troubled with feuds. The English barons, indeed, were by no means so often engaged in private wars as their Scottish neighbours, or the nobles on the continent ; their contests were with the Crown, seldom with each other, and never with their vassals. Those contests were carried on at a distance from our Lakeland, where the inhabitants, being left in peace, seem to have enjoyed it, and never to have forfeited its blessings by engaging in the ways and contracting the disposition of marauders. They had, therefore, neither ballad heroes, nor ballad poets, happy in having afforded no field for the one, and no materials of this kind for the other."

An interest, however, of no ordinary kind is imparted to the locality from its being the spot with which many eminent literary men have been more or less connected, and from which several of their finest works have emanated. William Wordsworth, S. T. Coleridge, his son Hartley Coleridge, Robert Southey, Bishop Watson, Professor Wilson, Thomas de Quincey, Thomas Hamilton (author of *Cyril Thornton*), Elizabeth Smith, Charles Lloyd, Dr. Arnold, Harriet Mar-

tineau—all of these, an honoured list of names, are or were resident among the Lakes. Archbishop Sandys, Hogarth, and Romney the painter, also sprung from this country. In directing the steps of the Tourist, we have availed ourselves to a considerable extent of the literature of the district, quoting those passages which in any way illustrate the scenery through which he will pass. These quotations, especially those from the Poets, will, we feel assured, not only contribute to elevate the feelings and improve the heart, while the reader is contemplating the scenes which are there portrayed, but will also form a spell by which, in coming years, he may recall the pleasures of the past, and revisit in imagination the scenery over which we are now about to conduct him.

The mountains best known and most usually ascended by tourists are—Skiddaw, Helvelyn, Langdale Pikes, Coniston Old Man, and Scawfell. In addition to these, we have described with some minuteness, as well worthy of being ascended, Saddleback, High Street, and Wansfell. Guides can be procured at any of the neighbouring inns, who, for a moderate compensation, will conduct strangers to the summit by the least circuitous path; and, being generally intelligent persons, will point out and name those objects most worthy of notice, which are visible on the ascent or from

the highest point. Fine clear days should be selected for an expedition of this kind, as well for the advantage of having an extensive prospect, as for safety. Mists and wreaths of vapour, capping the summits of mountains, or creeping along their sides, are beautiful objects when viewed from the lowly valley; but when the wanderer becomes surrounded with them on the hills they occasion anything but agreeable sensations, and have not unfrequently led to serious accidents.

The best weather in the Lake district is generally to be got from the middle of May to the end of June, and (passing over July, when there are frequent summer rains) in the autumnal months of August, September, and October.

GUIDE  
TO  
THE ENGLISH LAKES.



KENDAL.

[Hotels: King's Arms; Commercial; Crown.]

"A straggling burgh, of ancient charter proud,  
And dignified by battlements and towers  
Of a stern castle, mouldering on the brow  
Of a green hill."

WORDSWORTH.

KENDAL, otherwise Kirkby Kendal, the largest town in Westmorland, is situate in a pleasant valley on the banks of the river Kent, from which circumstance it derives its name. It contains about 13,000 inhabitants, and is a place of considerable manufacturing industry, having a large trade in woollen goods. The woollen manufacture was founded as early as the fourteenth century, by some Flemish weavers, who settled here at the invitation of Edward III.; and it has been the subject of several special legislative enactments, the first of which was in the 13th year of Richard II., A.D. 1389. Not only did Camden, the historian, characterise the town as "lanificii gloria et industria excellens;" but more than one of our early bards have indirectly testified to the celebrity of Kendal woollens. Not to quote again the trite lie of Falstaff respecting the "three misbegotten knaves in Kendal Green," Munday, in his "Downfall of the Earle of Huntingdon" (1601), makes



Scarlett, whilst enumerating the persons who furnished the outlaws with necessaries, say,—

“Bateman of Kendal gave us Kendal Green;”

and the Muse, in the thirtieth Song of Drayton's *Polyolbion*, informs the reader, that the river

“CAN gives that dale her name where Kendal Town doth stand,  
For making of our cloth scarce matched in all the land!”

The cloth called Kendal Green (now no longer made) seems, from several passages in our old writers, to have been of a coarser kind than that termed Lincoln Green, and it was probably of a different hue.

The town is intersected by four leading streets, two of which, lying north and south, form a spacious thoroughfare of a mile in length; but the houses are built with great irregularity of position, and are still open to the complaint which Gray, the poet, made in describing a visit he paid to the Lakes in 1769:—“Excepting these (the lines of the principal streets,) all the houses seem as if they had been dancing a country dance, and were out. There they stand, back to back, corner to corner, some up hill, some down hill, without intent or meaning.” The river is spanned by three neat stone bridges; it is of no great width, though subjected to sudden floods by its proximity to the mountains. The houses, built of the limestone which abounds in the neighbourhood, possess an air of cleanliness and comfort,—their white walls contrasting pleasingly with numerous poplars, which impart a cheerful rural aspect to the town.

The Barony of Kendal was granted by William the Conqueror to Ivo de Taillebois, one of his followers, in which grant, the inhabitants of the town, as villein (*i. e.*, bond or serf) tenants, were also included; but they were afterwards emancipated, and their freedom confirmed by a charter from one of his descendants. The barony now belongs, in unequal portions, to the Earl of Lonsdale and the Hon. Mrs. Howard, both of whom have

extensive possessions in Westmorland. An incorporation of aldermen and burgesses was established by Queen Elizabeth;\* James I. intrusted the town to a mayor, twelve aldermen, and twenty burgesses; and by the Municipal Corporations Reform Act, the government of the borough is now vested in a mayor, six aldermen, and eighteen common councillors, six of whom are elected by each of the three wards into which it is divided. By the Reform Act, which disfranchised Appleby, the county town, Kendal, has the privilege of returning one member to Parliament.

The Parish Church, dedicated to the Holy Trinity, stands in that part of the borough called Kirkland. It is a spacious Gothic edifice, remarkable for having five aisles, like the famous St. John in Laterano at Rome, "ecclesiarum urbis et orbis mater et caput." It contains three chapels at the east end, belonging to the ancient families of the Parrs, Bellinghams, and Stricklands. The oldest part appears to have been erected about the year 1200. The tower is square, and is 72 feet in height. Like most other ecclesiastical structures of ancient date, it contains a number of curious monuments and epitaphs.† There are two other churches in the town, both lately erected, and forming handsome

\* It is singular that under Queen Elizabeth's charter, the borough had no Mayor. To this lack of a Chief Magistrate, Richard Braithwaite, in his "Drunken Barnaby's Journal,"—a work well known to book-fanciers,—alludes in these lines:—

"Thence to Kendal, pure her state is,  
Prudent, too, her magistrate is,  
In whose charter to them granted  
Nothing but a Mayor is wanted."

† In the chancel, the following singular epitaph, written for himself, by the Rev. Ralph Tirer, is engraven on a brass plate:—

"Here vnder lyeth ye body of Mr. Ralph Tirer, late vicar of Kendal, Batchler of Divinity, who died the 4th day of Jvne, Anno Dni. 1627.

"London bredd mee—Westminster fedd mee  
Cambridge spedd mee—My sister wedd mee  
Study taught mee—Kendal caught mee  
Labour pressed mee—Sickness distressed mee  
Death oppressed mee—The Grave possessed mee  
God first gave mee—Christ did save mee  
Earth did crave mee—And heaven would have mee."

edifices: that which stands at the foot of Strickland-gate is dedicated to St. Thomas; the other, near Stramongate Bridge, to St. George. In addition to the churches of the Establishment, the Dissenters have upwards of a dozen places of worship. The Roman Catholics have recently erected a neat chapel on the New Road, near the Natural History Society's Museum. This museum contains a collection of specimens, illustrating local and general natural history and antiquities, which does great credit to the town. A member's order, which can easily be procured, will give the opportunity of inspecting a good collection of fossils from the limestone of the neighbourhood. There are collectors in the town from whom these fossils can be purchased. Professor Sedgwick names Mr. John Ruthven with approbation. The Whitehall Buildings, at the head of Lowther Street, form a handsome pile. They were built by subscription, a few years ago, and contain a news-room, ball-room, auction-room, billiard-room, &c. The other edifices worthy of notice are the Bank of Westmorland (an establishment on the joint-stock principle,) the Odd Fellows' Hall, and the Old Maids' Hospital, all of which are in Highgate. The Free Grammar School is an unpretending building, near the Parish Church, at which many individuals,\* eminent in science and learning, have been educated. The House of Correction, at the northern extremity of the town, is used as a county as well as a borough Gaol. On the east of the town is the termination of the Lancaster and Preston Canal, which affords great facilities for the conveyance of coal to Kendal. The Railway from Lancaster to Carlisle passes within a short distance of the town on the east, with which the

\* Amongst them may be enumerated Dr. Law, Bishop of Carlisle, the father of two bishops and a chief-justice; Barnaby Potter, another Bishop of Carlisle, named, from his asceticism, "the Puritanical Bishop," and of whom it was said, "that the organs would blow him out of church;" Dr. Shaw, the Oriental traveller; and Ephraim Chambers, the author of the first Encyclopedia in the English language.

Kendal and Windermere Railway forms a junction at Oxenholme, two miles from Kendal. Minuter particulars respecting the town and its history, will be learnt from Mr. Nicholson's "Annals of Kendal."

The seats in the neighbourhood are Abbot Hall, Kirkland (Mrs. Wilson), upon the site of which, before the dissolution of religious houses, stood the occasional residence of the Abbot of St. Mary's, York. The Vicarage, Kirkland (Rev. J. W. Barnes); Helm Lodge, two miles south (W. D. Crewdson, Esq.); Sizergh Castle (Walter Strickland, Esq.), three miles and a-half south; Heaves Lodge, four miles south (James Gandy, Esq.); Sedgwick House, four miles south (John Wakefield, Esq.); Levens Hall (Hon. Mrs. Howard), five miles south; Dallam Tower, seven miles south (George Wilson, Esq.); Mosergh House, four miles north (Mr. Machell); Shaw End, five miles north (Henry Shepherd, Esq.); Low Bridge House, six miles north (R. Fothergill, Esq.); Raw Head, four miles east (Mr. Sleddall); Hill Top, three miles east (William Wilson, Esq.)

#### WALKS AND EXCURSIONS FROM KENDAL.

The ruins of KENDAL CASTLE, of which only four broken towers, and the outer wall, surrounded by a deep fosse, remain, crown the summit of a steep elevation on the east of the town. The remains of this fortress are well worthy of a visit, on account of the views of the town and valley which the hill commands. This, the seat of the ancient Barons of Kendal, became successively the residence of the families of Le Brus, Ross, and Parr. It was the birthplace of Catherine Parr, the last queen of Henry VIII., a lady, who (as Pennant quaintly remarks) "had the good fortune to descend to the grave with her head, in all probability merely by outliving her tyrant." And yet she only escaped his clutches to fall into worse hands. Her fourth husband was the Lord High-Admiral Seymour, whose ill usage soon carried her to her grave, not without suspicion of poison. Her brother, the first and last Marquis of Northampton of that family, was also born here. He was condemned as a traitor for supporting Lady Jane Grey's claim to the Crown, but his honours and estates were ultimately

restored to him. The Castle appears to have been so neglected, that it was ruinous before the Marquis's death, in 1671. It is now the property of William Thompson, Esq., of Underley Park, M. P. for the county. Opposite to the Castle, on the west side of the town, is Castle-how-hill, or Castle-low-hill, a large circular mount of gravel and earth, round the base of which there is a deep fosse, strengthened with two bastions on the east. It is of great antiquity, and is supposed by some to owe its origin to the Saxons, and to have been one of those hills called *Laws*, where in ancient times justice was administered. In 1788, a handsome obelisk was erected on its summit, in commemoration of the Revolution of 1688.

About a mile to the south of the town, at a spot where the river almost bends upon itself, and hence called Water Crook, are the still perceptible remains of the Roman Station, *Concangium*, formerly a place of some importance, judging from the number of urns, tiles, and other relics of antiquity discovered there. It is believed that a watch was stationed at this point for the security of the Roman posts at Ambleside and Overborough. In the walls of some farm buildings in the vicinity are two altars, a large stone with a sepulchral inscription, and a mutilated statue.

One mile and a half to the west, at the termination of a long ascent over an open moor, is the bold escarpment of limestone rock, called UNDERBARROW (or Scout), SCAR, which the stranger is strongly advised to visit. It is a remarkable object, and will repay the trouble of reaching it, by the splendid view of the distant lake mountains, and the interjacent country, which its terrace commands. On the east of the town, a hill termed Benson Knott, rises abruptly to the altitude of 1098 feet above the level of the sea. From the summit of this hill, an extensive prospect is obtained, but the ascent is somewhat fatiguing.

LEVENS HALL, the seat of the Hon. Mrs. Howard, five miles south of Kendal, is a venerable mansion in

the old English style, buried among lofty trees. The park, through which the river Kent winds betwixt bold and beautifully wooded banks, is separated by the turnpike road from the house. It is of considerable size, well stocked with deer, and contains a noble avenue of ancient oaks. The gardens, however, form the greatest attraction, being planned after the old French style by Mr. Beaumont, gardener to King James II., by whom it is said the gardens at Hampton Court were laid out. His portrait with great propriety is preserved in the Hall. Trim alleys, bowling-greens, and wildernesses fenced round by sight-proof thickets of beech, remind the beholder, by their antique appearance, of times "long, long ago." In one part, a great number of yews, hollies, laurels, and other evergreens, cut into an infinite variety of grotesque shapes, exhibit an interesting specimen of the Topiarian art, which, at one period, though no more than a mechanic craft, realized in some measure the effects of a fine art by the perfect skill of its execution.\* This "curious-knotted garden," as may be imagined, harmonizes well with the old Hall, the interior of which also deserves more than a passing glance. It contains some exquisite specimens of elaborately carved oak—

"The chambers carved so curiously,  
Carved with figures strange and sweet,  
All made out of the carver's brain."—*Christabel*.

The work in the library and drawing room is exceedingly rich, as may be conceived from its having been estimated that, at the present rate of wages, its execution would cost £3000. The carved chimney-piece in the library is an intricate piece of workmanship. The

\* The quaint method of ornamenting gardens, so fashionable in the seventeenth century, though derived immediately from France, might be defended by the authority of the classical ages of antiquity. Making all allowances for their artificial formality, we cannot but regret their indiscriminate eradication, few of any extent being now left in the island. There was a garden near Paris so elaborately embellished with Topiary work, that it contained a representation of Troy besieged, the two hosts, their several leaders, and all other objects in full proportion.

two jambs represent Hercules and Samson—the one armed with the ass's jaw-bone, the other, having a lion's skin for a covering, with a club. Above are emblematic representations in bold relief of the Seasons, the Elements, and the Five Senses; all which are explained in these lines, cut in dark oak:—

Thus the five senses stand portrated here,  
The elements four and seasons of the year;  
Samson supports the one side, as in rage,  
The other Hercules in like equipage.

The large drawing-room contains a very pleasing portrait of the unfortunate Anna Boleyn, and there is one of Henry VII., by John de Maubeuse. The study has a fine old Italian picture of the Holy Family. In the library is a full length painting, by Lely, of Colonel James Grahme, a former owner of Levens, who was keeper of the Privy Purse to King James II., and brother of Grahme of Netherby, first Viscount Preston. A fine picture of his wife, a Howard, hangs by his side, reminding us of Pope's couplet—

“ Lely on animated canvas stole,  
The sleepy eye that spoke the melting soul.”

The daughter of this pair, a portrait of whom adorns the staircase, married her cousin the Earl of Suffolk and Berkshire, thus bringing Levens into the Howard family. The bugle-horns, intermixed so profusely with the carved work, were the device of the Bellinghams, an ancient Westmorland family, from whom Colonel Grahme purchased Levens. The entrance-hall is decorated with pieces of ancient armour of various dates, and in the paneling are several bas-reliefs in wood from holy writ. One of the rooms is adorned with some pieces of tapestry, illustrative of a tale from an Italian poet. On the 12th of May annually, the Mayor and Corporation of Kendal, after having proclaimed the fair at Milnthorp, adjourn to the gardens at Levens to witness various athletic sports, bowling, leaping, &c., whilst several tables are placed

in the open air, at which *Morocco* (a very strong old ale peculiar to the place), radishes, and bread and butter, are consumed by the visitors.

SIZERGH HALL, the seat of the ancient family of Strickland, situate three and a half miles south of Kendal, at the foot of a hill facing the east, is also deserving of a visit. It is an antique fortified building, standing in an undulating park, delightfully sprinkled with wood. Only a small portion of the old towers remain; frequent additions and repairs have given an irregular but picturesque aspect to the whole pile. It contains a considerable collection of carved oak, tapestry, portraits, and armour. There is a portrait of Mary, Queen of Scots, by Antonio More, excellently painted, and some portraits by Lely and Romney. One apartment is called the Queen's Chamber, from a tradition that Catherine Parr once lodged there. A portrait of Charles II., by Vandyke, was presented to the family by King James II. In former times the honourable family of Strickland furnished seventeen knights of the shire for Westmorland. At the battle of Edgehill, Sir Thomas Strickland distinguished himself so much that Charles created him a knight banneret, and the same Sir Thomas was afterwards privy purse to Charles II. The Lord of Sizergh could bring into the field, during the Border wars, a force of two hundred and ninety bowmen and billmen, the greater portion of which was "horsyd and harnassyd;" but—

"Ages have pass'd since the vassal horde  
Rose at the call of their feudal lord.  
Serf and chief, the fetter'd and free,  
Are resting beneath the greenwood tree,  
And the blazon'd shield and the badge of shame,  
Each is alike an empty name."

#### LONGSLEDDALE AND HAWES WATER.

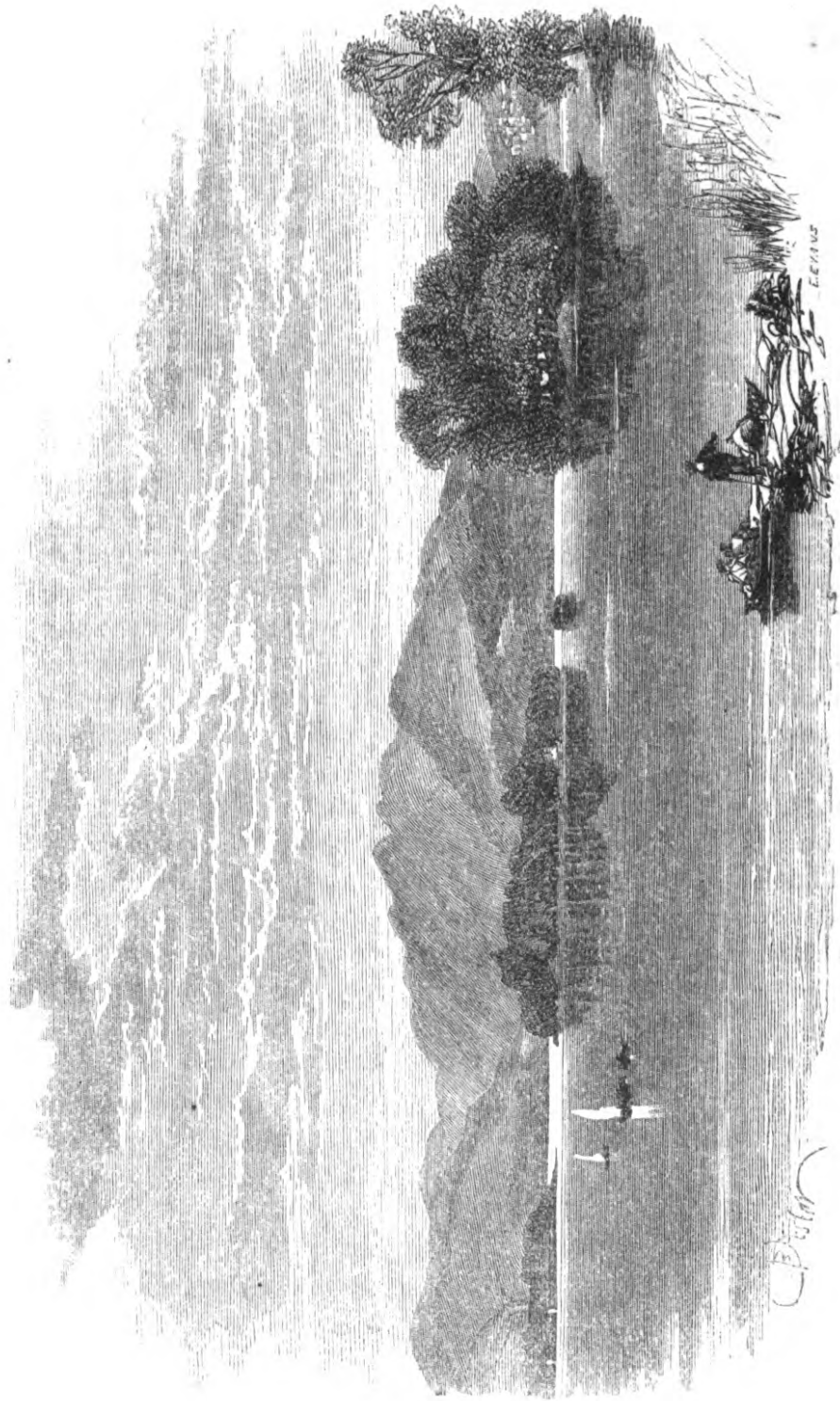
THE horseman or pedestrian will be pleased by an excursion from Kendal to Hawes Water through Longsleddale; indeed, if the scenery of Windermere be



already familiar to him, this route will form a very agreeable mode of approaching *Ulleswater*.

The Tourist must take the Penrith road for four miles and a half, and then follow a road on the left, leading steeply down the brae side to the river Sprint. At this point a bridge crosses the stream, and the current is employed to turn some mills. Care should be taken to keep on the left bank of the stream. Here commences the valley or glen of Longsleddale,—“ a little scene of exquisite beauty,” as Mrs. Radcliffe terms it, “ surrounded with images of greatness.” This little vale shows a level of the brightest verdure, with a few rustic cottages, scattered among groves enclosed by dark fells, that rise steeply, yet gracefully, and their summits bend forward in masses of shattered rock. The traveller will not fail to appreciate the charm that arises from what Gray happily styles “ rusticity in its sweetest, most becoming attire.” Whilst the eye marks the deep green of level meadows and hanging enclosures, contrasting these with the line of craggy heights above, he will forgive and forget the absence of “ cottages with double coach-houses,” and the other intrusions of gentility. The chapel stands on a knoll by the road side, eight miles from Kendal; here Brunt Knott is on the left, Bannisdale Fell on the right. Not far distant a thin bed of Silurian limestone, abounding with fossils, is exposed by a quarry. This stratum can be traced across the country all the way from the river Duddon, in Lancashire. Two miles beyond the chapel, a little below Sadgill Bridge, the stream makes a pretty cascade. Soon afterwards, the enclosed land is left for the common, and Goat-Craig stands boldly out in the left. Galeforth Spout, a waterfall, not seen from the road, is on a stream rushing from the hills on the right. The road soon commences the ascent of Gatescarth, and enters a *slack*, where a little care should be observed, in order to hit the path, which strikes northward from a sheep-cote; that to the left, conducting by some slate quarries into Kentmere. Some hard climbing is still

required to reach the summit of the pass. Looking back, the contracted vale, through which we have passed, lies below, and the spot is high enough to command a view of Lancaster Sands. The descent is as precipitous as the ascent; Harter Fell presenting, on the left, a noble front to the valley of Mardale below, whilst Branstree stands on the right. From a point about two-thirds of the way down, a considerable portion of Hawes Water comes into sight; and in descending, fine views of the ridges running up from the valley are obtained. A hollow to the west encloses Blea Water, and above is the loftiest part of High Street; a ridge called Long Stile runs up from the valley to a narrow portion of High Street, termed the Straits of Riggendale. Over Long Stile, the rough and conical face of Kidsty Pike shows itself. A stream issues from Blea Water; and, after rushing down the hill side, is seen to join the one from Small Water, which latter distinguishes the glen traversed by the road into Kentmere. The Dun Bull, a homely public-house on Mardale Green, offers welcome refreshment to the weary traveller, who finds himself a mile from the Head of Hawes Water, and fifteen from Kendal. That lake, and the road to Penrith, are described on a subsequent page. If it be desired to reach Ulleswater, the nearest road will be seen by consulting the chart.



WINDERMERE FROM THE FERRY.

## WINDERMERE.

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WINDERMERE, or more properly Winandermere, the English Zurich, is about eleven miles in length, and one mile in breadth. It forms part of the county of Westmorland, although the greatest extent of its margin belongs to Lancashire; and what seems somewhat singular, it is for county purposes considered to be altogether in the little township of Applethwaite. It has many feeders, the principal of which is formed by the confluence of the Brathay and Rothay shortly before entering the Lake. The streams from Troutbeck, Blelham Tarn, and Esthwaite Water, also pour in their waters at different points. Numerous islands, varying considerably in size, diversify its surface at no great distance from one another—none of them being more than four and a half miles from the central part of the lake. Their names, commencing with the most northerly, are—Rough Holm (opposite Rayrigg), Lady Holm (so called from a chapel dedicated to our Lady, which once stood upon it),\* Hen Holm, House Holm, Thompson's Holm, Curwen's or Belle Isle (round which are several nameless islets), Berkshire island (a little below the Ferry points), Ling Holm, Grass Holm, and Silver Holm. Two small islands, named from the lily of the valley, which grows in profusion upon them, are between Belle Isle and the west margin. Windermere

\* "To visit Lady Holm of yore,  
 Were stood the blessed virgin's cell,  
 Full many a pilgrim dipp'd an oar."

is deeper than any of the other lakes, with the exception of Wast Water, its depth in some parts being upwards of 240 feet. It is plentifully stocked with perch, pike, trout, and char, which last, at the proper season, is potted in large quantities and forwarded to the south. It is a remarkable fact, that, at the spawning season, when the trout and char leave the lake, the former fish invariably takes the Rothay, and the latter the Brathay.\*

The prevailing character of the scenery around Windermere is soft and graceful beauty. It shrinks from approaching that wildness and sublimity which characterise some of the other lakes, and challenges admiration on the score of grandeur only at its head, where the mountains, after retiring for a short distance, rise to a considerable height, and present admirable outlines to the eye. The rest of the margin is occupied by eminences, which, being exuberantly wooded, add a richness and a breadth to the scenery which bare hills cannot of themselves bestow. Numerous villas and cottages, gleaming amid the woods, impart an aspect of

\* "The char are very seldom known to wander into any of the streams by which the lakes where they are found are either supplied or drained, except at the season of spawning, and their decided partiality for clear water and a hard bottom is then very conspicuous. Windermere has two principal feeders, the rivers Rothay and Brathay; the Rothay has a sandy bottom, but the channel of the Brathay is rocky. These streams unite at the western corner of the head of the lake, below Clappersgate, at a place called Three-foot-brander, and, after a short course, boldly enter the lake together. The spawning season is in November and December; about which time the char in shoals make their way up both these rivers; but invariably before depositing their spawn, those fish which have ascended over the sandy bed of the Rothay, return and pass up the rocky channel of the Brathay; the trout in their spawning season prefer the Rothay. A few char also spawn in the lake, and it is observed that they frequent the strong parts only, which resemble the bottom of the Brathay."

YARRELL'S *History of British Fishes.*

domestic beauty, which farther contributes to enhance the character of the landscape.

There are three places in particular which may be made the temporary residence of the tourist while exploring the beauties of this lake and adjacent country, and he may find it advantageous to make several of them his abode in succession; Bowness, the great resort of all lake visitors, on the east shore, half way between the two extremities; Ambleside, one mile beyond the head of the lake, and Low-wood Inn, a mile and a half from its head on the east shore, Besides these, the Ferry Hotel, on the promontory over against Bowness; and the Swan Hotel, at Newby Bridge, at its foot, furnish comfortable quarters for the tourist, where boats, guides, and all his other wants can be supplied. Excellent lodgings may also be had both at Bowness and Ambleside. By far the finer part of the lake is that lying between Bowness and Ambleside, and which has been so judiciously taken advantage of by the *Low-wood Hotel*. Several steamers have recently been put upon the lake, which pass up and down many times a day during the summer months. Those who prefer a quieter mode of transit on the water may avail themselves of the rowing boats, which may always be got for hire at 1s. per hour. In the summer season, and in connection with the earliest steamer in the morning, there is a coach from Newby Bridge to Ulverston, to enable tourists to see Furness Abbey and return to Windermere the same day.

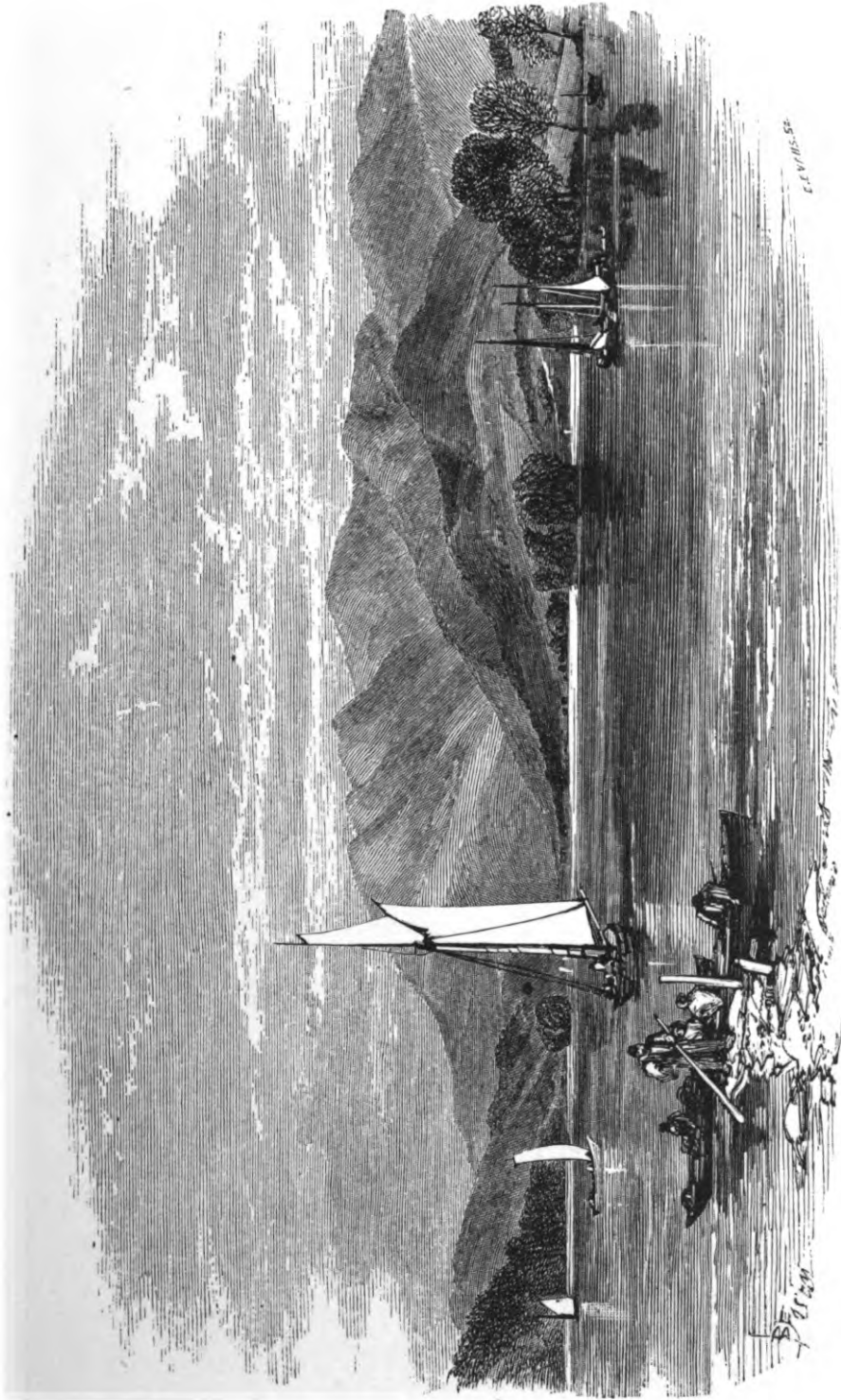
## BOWNESS.

[Hotels:—Royal; Crown; Victoria.]

This pretty village is placed on the edge of a large bay of Windermere, eight miles from Kendal, six from Ambleside, and two from Birthwaite, the Terminus of the Kendal and Windermere Railway. The church, dedicated to St. Martin, is an ancient structure, with a square tower and the remains of what was a finely painted chancel-window, which originally belonged to Furness Abbey—

“All garlanded with carven imageries,  
And diamonded with panes of quaint device.”

When perfect it had seven compartments; the second represents St. George and the Dragon; on the third, fourth, and fifth, the Crucifixion is figured, with the Virgin on one side, and St. John, the beloved disciple, on the other side of the Cross, whilst the arms of France and England are quartered above, and a group of monks in the habit of their order, and labelled with their names, is pictured underneath. In the seventh division are depicted two mitred abbots, and below them two monks. Armed figures and tracery fill up the rest of the window, interspersed with the armorial bearings of families who conferred benefactions upon the abbey, amongst which the coat of the Flemings frequently occurs. The churchyard contains a monument to the memory of Richard Watson, Bishop of Llandaff, author of “The Apology for the Bible,” and other well known works. He was born at Haversham in Westmorland, where his father was schoolmaster for upwards of forty years. The bishop’s residence, Calgarth Park, being in the immediate neighbourhood, he was interred here. The inscription upon his tomb is simply—“Ricardi Watson, Episcopi Landavensis, cineribus sacrum obiit Julii 1. A.D. 1816, Ætatis 79.” The interior of the church may be described in these



WINDERMERE FROM NEAR BOWNESS





lines, taken from "The Excursion," which have been suggested by this, or a similar structure :—

"Not raised in nice proportions was the pile,  
 But large and massy, for duration built ;  
 With pillars crowded, and the roof upheld  
 By naked rafters, intricately crossed  
 Like leafless underboughs, 'mid some thick grove,  
 All wither'd by the depth of shade above.  
 Admonitory texts inscribed the walls—  
 Each in its ornamental scroll enclosed,  
 Each also crown'd with winged heads—a pair  
 Of rudely-painted cherubim. The floor  
 Of nave and aisle, in unpretending guise,  
 Was occupied by oaken benches, ranged  
 In seemly rows——  
 And marble monuments were here display'd  
 Thronging the walls, and on the floor beneath  
 Sepulchral stones appear'd with emblems graven,  
 And foot-worn epitaphs, and some with small  
 And shining effigies of brass inlaid."

The school-house has recently been rebuilt through the munificence of the late Mr. Bolton of Storrs. It stands on an eminence to the east of the village, and forms a handsome edifice. The view from the front is exquisitely beautiful, comprising the whole of the upper half of the lake. The mountains round the head, into the recesses of which the waters seem to penetrate, arrange themselves in highly graceful forms, and the wooded heights of the opposite shore cast their shadow upon "the bosom of the steady lake." From this point Belle Isle appears to be a portion of the mainland.

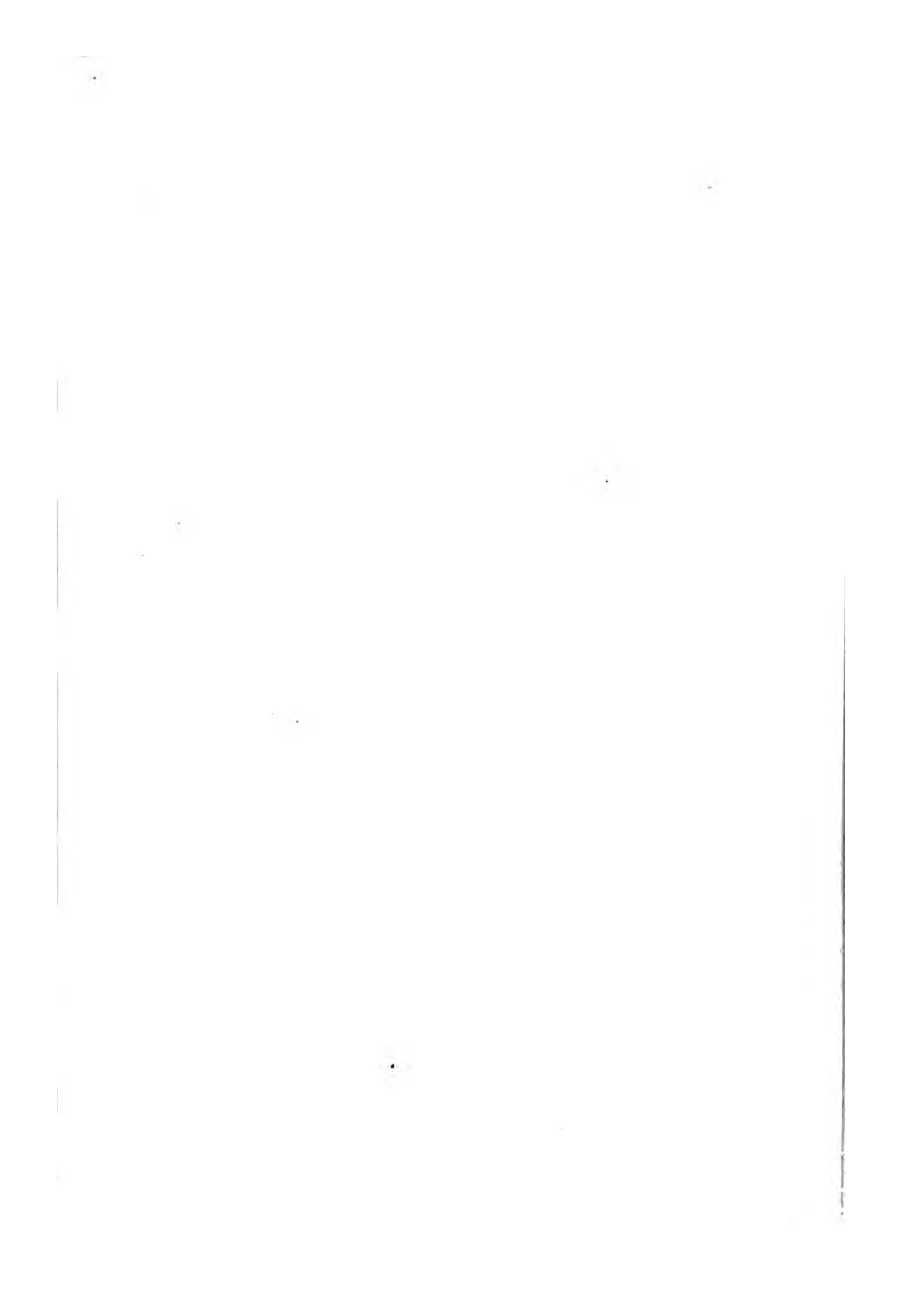
The villas in the neighbourhood of Bowness are—Holly Hill (Mrs. Bellasis), The Craig (W. R. Gregg, Esq.), Belle Isle (H. Curwen, Esq.), Ferny Green (Mrs. Greaves), Burnside (G. A. Aufrere, Esq.), Bellfield (J. Bryans, Esq.), Storrs Hall (Rev. Thomas Stanforth), Quarry How (Thomas Ullock, Esq.), Rayrigg (Major Rodgers), The Wood (Miss Yates), St. Catherine's (the Earl of Bradford), Elleray (Professor Wilson), Orrest Head (Mr. Braithwaite), Calgarths (Edward Swinburne, Esq.), Bell Grange (Mrs. Curwen), Wray (William Wilson, Esq.)

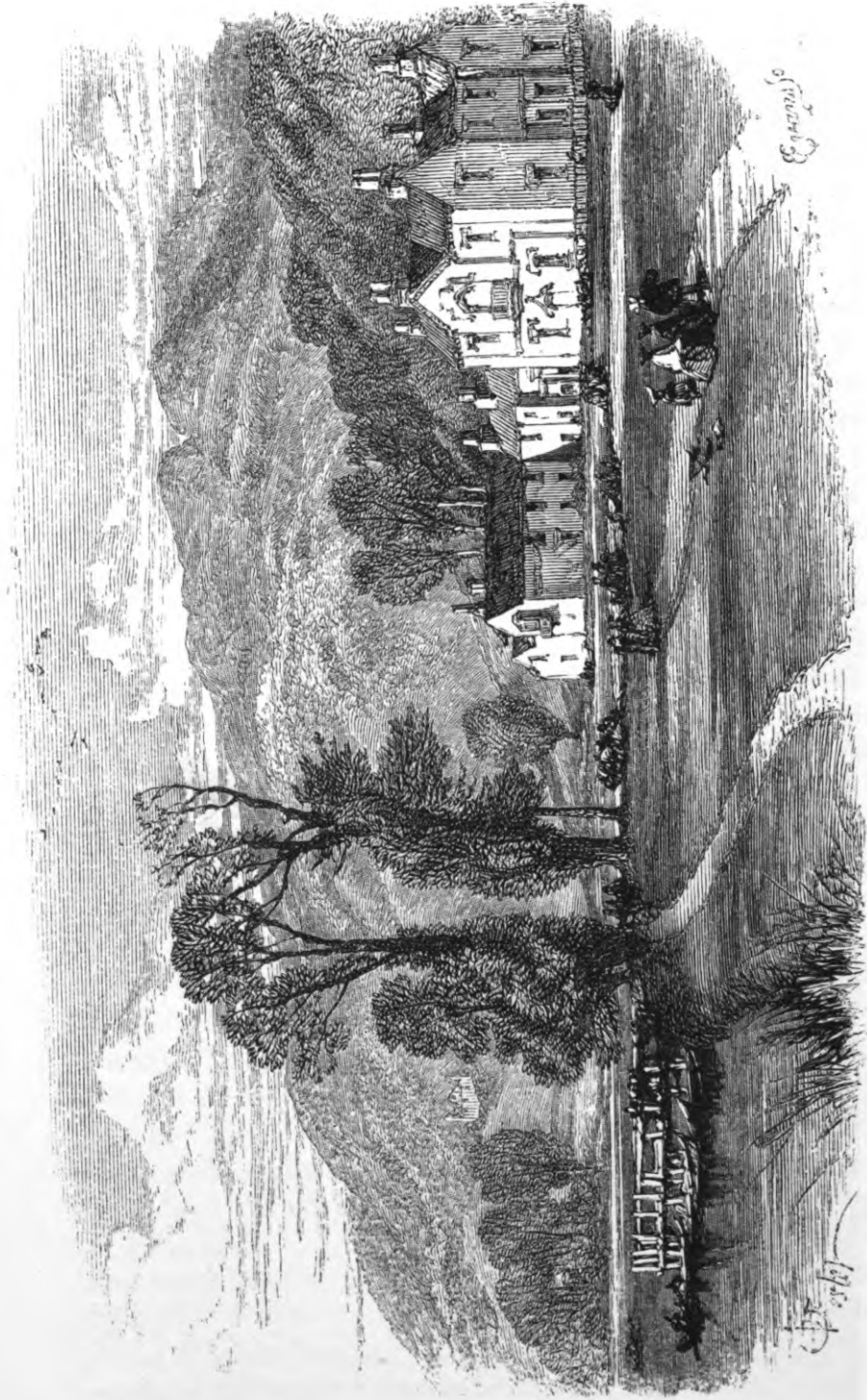
#### CIRCUIT OF WINDERMERE FROM BOWNESS.

Three quarters of a mile from Bowness, the stately woods of Rayrigg are entered. A bay of the lake is

then seen to project almost to the road. Rayrigg House,\* (thought by some persons to resemble Ferney, Voltaire's residence near the lake of Geneva,) stands on the left, near the water's edge. Shortly before emerging from the wood, the road ascends a steep hill, and then pursues a level course, affording from its terrace a magnificent view of the lake—a view “to which,” says Wilson, “there was nothing to compare in the hanging gardens of Babylon. There is the widest breadth of water—the richest foreground of wood—and the most magnificent background of mountains, not only in Westmorland, but, believe us—in all the world.” Our old acquaintances, the two Pikes of Langdale, are easily recognised. On the left is Bowfell, a square-topped hill, between which and the Pikes, Great End and Great Gable peep up. On the left of Bowfell the summit of Scawfell Pike is faintly visible. The road is intersected, two miles from Bowness, by the Kendal and Ambleside road, at a place called Cook's House, nine miles from Kendal. A road, commanding fine views of the upper portion of Windermere and the adjacent mountains, proceeds into Troutbeck, in a line with the one over which we have been conducting the tourist. Taking the road to the left, from Cook's House to Troutbeck Bridge is almost a mile. From this place a road conducts by the west bank of the stream to the village of Troutbeck, the nearest part of which is a mile and a half distant. Con-

\* This house was, for several years, the summer residence of the estimable William Wilberforce. In 1788, the last year in which it was occupied by him, he thus writes:—“I never enjoyed the country more than during this visit, when, in the early morning, I used to row out alone, and find an oratory under one of the woody islands in the middle of the lake.” He frequently invited his friend William Pitt to share the delights of country life with him here; but the Premier invariably found an excuse in the absorbing engagements of government. Another reminiscence of Wilberforce's visits to the lake country is preserved in a letter of Canning, written in 1814:—“Here I am, on Windermere lake, not far from the inn at Bowness, where in old time, I am told, you used to read aloud all night to the great disturbance of the then landlady and her family.”





AT LOW-WOOD HOTEL—WINDERMERE

tinuing our progress towards Ambleside, Calgarth, embosomed in trees, is passed on the left. The late Bishop Watson built this mansion, and resided here during the latter years of his life. Two miles beyond is LOW WOOD INN, which, standing pleasantly on the margin of the lake at its broadest part, is an excellent station for those who are able to devote a few days to the beauties of the neighbourhood. Most of the excursions recommended to be made from Ambleside may, with almost equal advantage, be performed from this place. On the opposite shore, a large residence has been lately erected by Mr. Dawson, of Liverpool, who has named it Wray Castle. Close at hand is Dove's Nest, the house Mrs. Hemans inhabited one summer. Her description of the place, taken from her delightful letters, will not be deemed uninteresting :—"The house was originally meant for a small villa, though it has long passed into the hands of farmers, and there is, in consequence, an air of neglect about the little demesne, which does not at all approach desolation, and yet gives it something of touching interest. You see every where traces of love and care beginning to be effaced—rose-trees spreading into wildness—laurels darkening the windows with too luxuriant branches; and I cannot help saying to myself, 'Perhaps, some heart like my own, in its feelings and sufferings, has here sought refuge and repose.' The ground is laid out in rather an antiquated style; which, now that nature is beginning to reclaim it from art, I do not at all dislike. There is a little grassy terrace immediately under the window, descending to a small court, with a circular grass-plot, on which grows one tall white rose-tree. You cannot imagine how much I delight in that fair, solitary, neglected-looking tree. I am writing to you from an old-fashioned alcove in the little garden, round which the sweet-briar and the rose-tree have completely run wild; and I look down from it upon lovely Windermere, which seems at this moment even like another

sky, so truly is every summer cloud and tint of azure pictured in its transparent mirror. I am so delighted with the spot, that I scarcely know how I shall leave it. The situation is one of the deepest retirement; but the bright lake before me, with all its fairy barks and sails, glancing like 'things of life' over its blue water, prevents the solitude from being over-shadowed by anything like sadness." Wansfell Holm (J. Hornby, Esq.) is seen on the right, immediately before reaching the head of Windermere; and Mr. Brenchley's new house is conspicuous on a rock near the water's edge. The road for the last three or four miles has been alternately approaching to and receding from the margin of the lake, but never retiring further from it than a few fathoms. At Waterhead is the neat residence of Mr. Thomas Jackson, and, further on, Waterside (Mr. Newton), is passed on the left. Six miles from Bowness, and one mile beyond, at the head of the lake, Ambleside (afterwards described), is entered.

Leaving Ambleside, we proceed along the west shore of the lake. Passing Croft Lodge (James Holmes, Esq.) on the right, Brathay Bridge is crossed at Clappersgate, one mile from Ambleside, and shortly afterwards Brathay Hall (G. Redmayne, Esq.) is seen on the left. A bay, called Pull Wyke, there makes a deep indentation; and looking across the lake, Wansfell Holm, Low Wood Inn, and, lower down, Calgarth, the seat of the late Bishop Watson, are pleasing objects. Wansfell Pike and the Troutbeck Hundreds tower above them. The road to Hawkshead having deviated to the right, the village of High Wray is gained, five miles from Ambleside; and three miles beyond is the Ferry Inn, which is a well conducted and much frequented establishment. At this place a promontory pushes out from each shore, and a public ferry is established between them, in continuation of the road from Kendal to Hawkshead. Here is Arnold's Ferry Hotel.

The village of Bowness is a pretty object on the

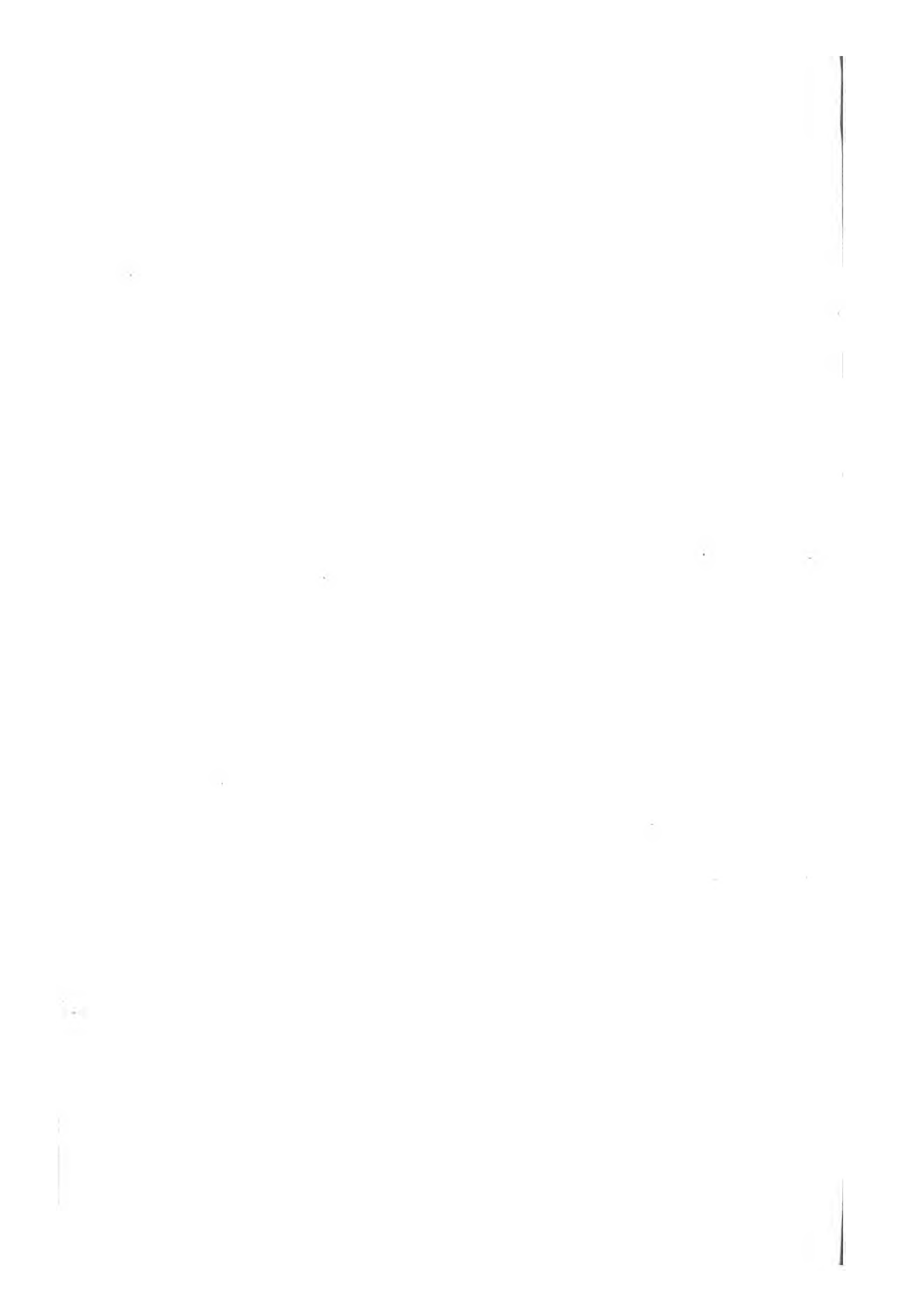


THE FERRY HOTEL

*Baker*

*C. C. PARSONS*





east margin of the lake. One mile and a half from the Ferry Hotel, the stream called Cunsey, which runs from Esthwaite Water, is crossed. At a short distance from the place where this stream joins the lake, is the island called Ling Holm. On the opposite margin, the Storrs promontory is seen projecting into the lake. Two miles beyond is the village of Graithwaite, in the vicinity of which is Graithwaite Hall. From this place to Newby Bridge, the road passes through a section of the country, covered chiefly with coppices. From the surface of the lake, near Silver How, the peak of Helvellyn is visible. As the foot of the lake is approached, it narrows rapidly and becomes literally

“Wooded Winandermere, the *river-lake*.”

Landing is passed on the left, shortly before reaching NEWBY BRIDGE, [*Inns*:—Swan]. The stream which issues from the lake takes the name of the Leven. From this place to the principal towns in the neighbourhood, the distances are:—Ulverston, eight miles; Kendal, by way of Cartmell Fell, ten miles—by Levens Bridge, fifteen miles; Ambleside, by the road we have described, fifteen miles; Bowness, nine miles. On crossing the bridge, Mr. Machell's neat residence is seen on the right, and further on, Fell Foot is passed on the left; a short distance beyond, Townhead is near the road on the left, about two miles from Newby Bridge. The road passes under an eminence of the Cartmell Fell chain, called Gummer's How, which forms a conspicuous object in all views from the upper end of the lake. Six miles from Newby Bridge is Storrs Hall, the residence of the Rev. Thomas Staniforth. The road leading from Kendal to the Ferry is next crossed, some villas are passed, and we regain the village of Bowness.

## CHAR.

This fish, which the epicure places in his list of dainties, is found in Ennerdale Lake, Crummock Water, Buttermere, Windermere, and Coniston Lake, the finest being taken in the last. It always frequents the deepest parts, and feeds principally by night, so that the angler has seldom an opportunity of taking it. The usual mode of fishing for char is with nets, and most of the inns situate near the lakes in which it is found, have a stew into which it is thrown as soon as caught, and kept ready for use. The ordinary length of the fish is from nine to twelve inches, and it is in its greatest perfection from July to October. It has been conjectured that char was introduced into these lakes by the Romans, who, in the decline of the empire, were withheld by no considerations of trouble or expense from gratifying their luxurious appetite. The char found in the Welsh lakes is of a distinct species, but Agassiz, the Genevese naturalist, states that the char of the north of England is identical with the *ombre chevalier* of the Lake of Geneva.\*

## WALKS AND EXCURSIONS FROM BOWNESS.

## BOATING, AND THE ISLANDS.

Boating upon the Lake, will probably be the source of amusement most frequently resorted to. The various islands should be visited, and these being unusually prolific in plants, will afford much amusing occupation to the botanist. Sailing towards the head of the Lake, we enjoy the same prospect as that seen from the northern extremity of Belle Isle. As we ad-

\* There are two varieties of char, supposed by many naturalists to be distinct species. One, known as red char or torgoch (*salmo saveiinus*), spawns in the depths of the lakes about the end of December, or even so late as February; while that known as case char enters some tributary stream to perform this function generally in September or October. It is believed that the first-named variety or species never leaves the depths of the lake.

vance, Langdale Pikes start from behind Furness Fells; several mountain-tops intervene, and then Wetherlam's massy front appears.

A short pull will take the boat to BELLE ISLE, upon which strangers are allowed to land. It contains Mr. Curwen's residence, erected by Mr. English, in 1776. This structure forms a perfect circle, fifty-four feet in diameter, surmounted by a dome-shaped roof, and contains four stories, the kitchens and offices being sunk nine feet below the surface of the ground. The principal entrance is a portico, supported by six massy columns and two pilasters. The stones used in the building are, for the most part, of extraordinary size, some being twenty-two feet in length, and a great number fifteen feet. When the ground underneath the site of the house was excavated, traces of an ancient building were discovered at a considerable depth below the surface, and several pieces of old armour were found at the same time. The island,\* which is rather more than a

\* This island was formerly the property and residence of the Philipsons, an ancient Westmorland family, who were owners of Calgarth also. During the civil war between Charles I. and the Parliament, there were two brothers, both of whom had espoused the royal cause. The elder, to whom the island belonged, was a colonel, and the younger a major in the royal army. The latter was a man of high and adventurous courage; and from some of his desperate exploits had acquired amongst the Parliamentarians the appellation of Robin the Devil. It happened, when the king's death had extinguished for a time the ardour of the cavaliers, that a certain Colonel Briggs, an officer in Oliver's army, resident in Kendal, having heard that Major Philipson was secreted in his brother's house on Belle Isle, went thither, armed with his double authority, (for, like Sir Hudibras, he was a civil magistrate as well as a military man—

“ Great on the bench, great in the saddle,  
Mighty he was at both of these,  
And styled of War as well as Peace”),

with the view of making a prisoner of the obnoxious Royalist. The major, however, was on the alert, and gallantly withstood a siege of eight months until his brother came to his relief. The attack being repulsed, the major was not a man to sit down quietly under the insult he had received. He raised a small band of horse, and set forth one Sunday morning in search of Briggs. Upon arriving at Kendal, he was informed the colonel was at prayers. Without hesitation, he proceeded to church, and having posted his men at the chief entrance, dashed forward himself down the principal aisle into

mile in circumference, contains upwards of thirty acres. It is intersected by neat walks, over which fine trees throw their massy arms. In high floods it is cut in two by the water. From its northern extremity, looking towards the head of the lake, the prospect is particularly beautiful. The islet to the left is Hen Holm, the next is Lady Holm. Wansfell Pike is beheld over the former, and to the right of this mountain the valley of Troutbeck lies amongst the hills. The wooded park is

the midst of the assemblage. Whatever was his intention—whether to shoot the colonel on the spot, or merely to carry him off prisoner—it was defeated: his enemy was not present. The congregation, struck with amazement at the sudden apparition of an armed man on horseback in the midst of their devotions, made no attempt to seize the major, who, on discovering that his object could not be effected, galloped up another aisle. As he was making his exit from the church, his head came violently in contact with the arch of the doorway, which was much lower than that through which he had entered. His helmet was struck off by the blow, his saddle girth gave way, and he himself was much stunned. The congregation, taking advantage of the mishap, attempted to detain him; but with the assistance of his followers, he made his escape, after a violent struggle, and rode back to his brother's house. The helmet still hangs in one of the aisles of Kendal church. This incident furnished Sir Walter Scott with a hint for his description of a similar adventure in "Rokeby," canto vi.

" All eyes upon the gateway hung,  
When through the Gothic arch there sprung  
A horseman armed at headlong speed—  
Sable his cloak, his plume, his steed—  
Fire from the flinty floor was spurn'd,  
The vaults unwonted clang return'd!  
One instant's glance around he threw,  
From saddle-bow his pistol drew,  
Grimly determined was his look,  
His charger with his spurs he struck—  
All scattered backward as he came,  
For all knew Bertram Risingham.  
Three bounds that noble courser gave,  
The first has reach'd the central nave,  
The second clear'd the chancel wide,  
The third he was at Wycliffe's side,  
\* \* \* \* \*

While yet the smoke the deed conceals,  
Bertram his ready charger wheels—  
But flounder'd on the pavement floor  
The steed, and down the rider bore—  
And bursting in the headlong sway,  
The faithless saddle girths gave way.  
'T was while he toiled him to be freed,  
And with the rein to raise the steed,  
That from amazement's iron trance,  
All Wycliffe's soldiers waked at once."—

seen rising from the bottom of the vale. The eminences to the right are those of the Kentmere range, Hill-bell, and High Street, separating Troutbeck from Kentmere. Loughrigg Fell, at the north-west angle of the lake, diminishes to a mere hillock. Fairfield is in full view, crowning a chain of hills terminated by Rydal Nab; but the pass of Kirkstone is concealed by Wansfell.

The shores of Windermere suddenly contract near Bowness; and between the two promontories a public ferry is established, by means of which passengers, cattle, and vehicles, are conveyed across the Lake at a trifling charge. About the year 1635, a marriage was celebrated at Hawkshead, between a wealthy yeoman from the neighbourhood of Bowness, and a lady of the family of Sawrey, of Sawrey. As is still customary in Westmorland amongst the rustic population, the married couple were attended by a numerous concourse of friends. In conducting the bridegroom homewards, and crossing the ferry, the boat was swamped, either by an eddy of wind or by too great a pressure on one side, and upwards of fifty persons, including the bride and bridegroom, perished. "In crossing the water at the ferry," says Mrs. Radcliffe, "the illusion of vision gave force to the northern mountains, which viewed from hence seem to ascend from its margin, and spread round it in a magnificent amphitheatre. This was to us the most interesting view in Windermere. On our approaching the western shore, the range of rocks that form it discovered their cliffs, and gradually assumed a consequence which the breadth of the channel had denied them, and their darkness was well opposed by the bright verdure and variegated autumnal tints of the isles at their base."

The tourist should not fail to visit the STATION, a pleasure-house behind the Ferry Inn, belonging to Mr. Curwen, of Belle Isle, standing on a spot whence fine views of the surrounding scenery are commanded. "The view from the Station," says Professor Wilson,

“is a very delightful one, but it requires a fine day. Its character is that of beauty, which disappears almost utterly in wet or drizzly weather. If there be strong bright sunshine, a ‘blue breeze’ perhaps gives animation to the scene. You look down on the islands which are here very happily disposed. The banks of Windermere are rich and various in groves, woods, coppice, and corn-fields. The large deep valley of Troutbeck stretches finely away up the mountains of High Street and Hill-bell—hill and eminence are all cultivated wherever the trees have been cleared away, and numerous villas are visible in every direction, which, although not perhaps all built on very tasteful models, have yet an airy and sprightly character; and with their fields of brighter verdure and sheltering groves, may be fairly allowed to add to, rather than detract from, the beauty of the scene, one of whose chief charms is that it is the cheerful abode of social life.”

Several interesting walks will be pointed out to strangers, amongst which we may mention those through the Parsonage Land to the Ferry Point, to Storrs, and to Bellman Ground. Bisket How, from which one of the outline views is taken, is a bold point of lichen-stained rock, about 300 yards from the village.

The mansion-house of Storrs Hall, formerly the residence of John Bolton Esq., now of the Rev. Thomas Staniforth, is seated amongst fine grounds, extending to the margin of the lake. It contains some good pictures, and was built by Sir John Legard, Bart., but extensive additions were made to it by its late owner. Here Mr. Canning was wont to pay frequent visits, withdrawing for a time from the cares of public life to breathe the fresh air of nature.\*

\* The following passage, from Mr. Lockhart’s “Life of Scott,” graphically describes one of these visits, to which the presence of Wordsworth, Southey, Scott, and Professor Wilson, gave peculiar interest:—

“A large company had been assembled at Mr. Bolton’s seat, in honour of the minister—it included Mr. Wordsworth and Mr. Southey. It has not, I suppose, often happened to a plain English merchant,

If the tourist will take the trouble to proceed about half a mile along the road to Brant Fell (*i. e.* steep fell,) leading between the School-house and the Crown Inn, he will be rewarded by one of the finest views of the lake he can obtain. The Fells of Furness are seen across the lake; but the murmuring

— “ Bees that soar for bloom,  
High as the highest peak of Furness Fells,” \*

are of course inaudible. Above the Fells the tops of Coniston, Old Man, and Bowfell are caught. On the right shore, near the head, Wansfell pushes its foot into the lake. Belle Isle stretches its length of beauty below. The outline view from Bisket How will assist in naming the other parts of the landscape.

wholly the architect of his own fortunes, to entertain at one time a party embracing so many illustrious names. He was proud of his guests; they respected him, and honoured and loved each other; and it would have been difficult to say which star in the constellation shone with the brightest or the softest light. There was ‘high discourse,’ intermingled with as gay flashings of courtly wit as ever Canning displayed; and a plentiful allowance on all sides of those airy transient pleasantries, in which the fancy of poets, however wise and grave, delights to run riot, when they are sure not to be misunderstood. There were beautiful and accomplished women to adorn and enjoy this circle. The weather was as Elysian as the scenery. There were brilliant cavalcades through the woods in the mornings, and delicious boatings on the lake by moonlight; and the last day Professor Wilson (‘the Admiral of the Lake,’ as Canning called him) presided over one of the most splendid regattas that ever enlivened Windermere. Perhaps there were not fewer than fifty barges following in the Professor’s radiant procession when it paused at the point of Storrs to admit into the place of honour the vessel that carried kind and happy Mr. Bolton and his guests. The three bards of the lakes led the cheers that hailed Scott and Canning; and music, and sunshine, flags, streamers, and gay dresses, the merry hum of voices, and the rapid splashing of innumerable oars, made up a dazzling mixture of sensations as the flotilla wound its way among the richly-foliaged islands, and along bays and promontories peopled with enthusiastic spectators.”

The visit in question is thus spoken of by Professor Wilson:—  
“Methought there passed along the lawn the image of one now in his tomb. The memory of that bright day returns, when Windermere glittered with all her sails in honour of the Great Northern Minstrel, and of him the Eloquent, whose lips are now mute in dust. Methinks we see his smile benign—that we hear his voice silver sweet.”

\* Wordsworth.



A pleasing walk of four or five miles may be obtained thus:—Pursue the road to Ambleside until it enters that from Kendal; turn to the right, and keep on this road for about a mile. The wood, St. Catherine's, and Elleray, are passed on the left. Elleray belonged to the late Professor Wilson of Edinburgh, and was recently occupied by Thomas Hamilton, Esq., the author of "Cyril Thornton," of a "History of the Peninsular Campaigns," and of "Men and Manners in America." The house is perched upon the hill side, and beautiful views of the surrounding scenery are obtained from the windows. It is thus alluded to in one of the poems of its owner:—

"And sweet that dwelling rests upon the brow  
(Beneath its sycamore) of Orrest Hill,  
As if it smiled on Windermere below,  
Her green recesses and her islands still!"

"The scene around," says Mrs. Hemans, "is in itself a festival. I never saw any landscape bearing so triumphant a character. The house, which is beautiful, seems built as if to overlook some fairy pageant, something like the Venetian splendour of old, in the glorious lake beneath." A narrow lane branches off from the Kendal Road, near Orrest Head, to Bowness, one mile and a half distant.

The more distant excursions will include the valley of Troutbeck, the ascent of High Street, the circuit of the two sections of Windermere, Esthwaite Water, and Coniston Lake. These are but a few of the rambles which an inspection of the chart will suggest.





MILLS AT AMBLESIDE

## AMBLESIDE.

[Hotels : Salutation ; and Low-wood Hotel a mile down the lake ;  
Commercial ; White Lion.]

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AMBLESIDE, a small and irregularly built market village, of nearly 1000 inhabitants, is situate on steeply inclined ground, a mile from the head of Windermere. The valley, on the border of which the village stands, is well wooded, and watered by several streams; the principal river is the Rothay, which flows from Grasmere and Rydal Lakes, and joins the Brathay from Langdale, shortly before entering Windermere. Lying immediately under Wansfell, and encircled by mountains on all sides, except the south-west, the situation is one of great beauty, and consequently, during summer, it is much frequented by tourists. The new church of St. Mary, Ambleside, was completed and consecrated by the Bishop of Chester in the year 1854. It stands near the centre of the valley, a little to the west of the town, and is built of the dark grey stone of the district, but the spire is of free-stone, and the mullions of the windows, the copings of the buttresses, and the doors, are also faced with the same material. The steeple is unusually large in proportion to the rest of the building, and is rather singularly situated at the south-east corner. The interior is handsome and commodious, and consists of a central aisle and two smaller ones. In the north-east corner of the church are three stained glass windows, the principal one of which is a memorial to the poet Wordsworth, presented, as the following inscription records, by a number of friends and admirers, both

English and American :—“ 1853. In Memoriam Gulielmi Wordsworth, P. C. amatores et amici partim Angli partim Anglo-Americani.”

The church is calculated to seat from 900 to 1000 persons, about half that number being free seats. The organ was purchased for St. Mary's Church, at Birthwaite, and originally cost £200. It is a very pleasing instrument, and well adapted to the size of the church. There are four very good bells in the tower.

An interesting ceremony takes place at Ambleside once every year, which the stranger may think himself fortunate in seeing, not so much for the mere sight itself, though that is pretty enough, as for its being the vestige of a very ancient observance. The ceremony alluded to is called the Rush-bearing. On the eve of the last Sunday in July, the village girls walk in procession to the chapel, bearing garlands of flowers (formerly rushes), which are there tastefully disposed. After service the day following, these are removed, and it is usual that a sermon, in allusion to the event, be preached. This observance is probably as remote as the age of Gregory IV., who is known to have recommended to the early disseminators of Christianity in this country, that on the anniversary of the dedication of churches wrested from the Pagans, the converts should build themselves huts, of the boughs of trees, about their churches, and celebrate the solemnities with religious feasting. In former times the rushes were spread on the floor of the sacred edifice, and the garlands remained until withered. Possibly the practice of covering the floors of buildings with rushes, by way of protection against the damp earth, may have had something to do with keeping the custom in existence, long after the origin of the institution had been forgotten. The ceremony of Rush-bearing has now fallen into complete disuse, except in a few secluded hamlets in Westmorland, and in one or two other places in the kingdom; nor can that disuse be much regretted, since what was founded as a religious act, every where degenerated into an occasion for unseemly revelry—in fact, into a sort of rustic saturnalia. And yet, when we look at this remain of the olden time, as observed at Ambleside, we are tempted to say with the poet,—

“ Many precious rites  
And customs of our rural ancestry  
Are gone or stealing from us: *this* I hope  
Will last, for ever.”

The villas in the neighbourhood of Ambleside are numerous :—

Fox Ghyll (H. Roughsedge, Esq.), Fox Howe (Mrs. Arnold), Rothay Bank (J. Crossfield, Esq.), Oak Bank (Miss Gill), The Cottage (H. P. Lutwidge, Esq.), Lesketh Howe (Dr. Davy), Tranby Lodge (Alfred Barkworth, Esq.), The Knoll (Miss Martineau), Covey Cottage (George Partridge, Esq.), Belle Vue (Matthew Harrison, Esq.), Green Bank (Benson Harrison, Esq.), Hill Top (Thomas Carr, Esq.), Brathay Hall (G. Redmayne, Esq.), Croft Lodge (James Holmes, Esq.), Wanless How (A. C. Brenchley, Esq.),

Wansfell Holme, (J. Hornby, Esq.) Wray Castle (James Dawson, Esq.), Rydal and Grasmere—Rydal Hall (Lady le Fleming), Rydal Mount (Mrs. Wordsworth), Glen Rothay, (William Ball, Esq.), Allan Bank (Thomas Dawson, Esq.), The Cottage (Mrs. Orrell).

#### WALKS AND EXCURSIONS FROM AMBLESIDE.

These are so numerous, that our limits will only allow us to particularise a few. The chart of Windermere will render the stranger considerable assistance in any rambles he may wish to undertake.

In a field near the edge of Windermere, are the indistinct remains of a ROMAN STATION, where coins, urns, and other relics have been frequently discovered. In the Library of the University of Oxford there is a collection of coins found at this place. Camden surmises that the Amboglana of the Notitia was seated here; but this supposition is beset with insuperable difficulties, and the place is now generally believed to be the site of the Station Dictis. The freestone used in the construction of the fortification is supposed to have been brought from Dalton in Furness, near Ulverston. The castrum was a parallelogram of 396 feet by 240, the shorter side being nearest the Lake.

STOCK GILL, a tributary to the Rothay, is a fine FORCE, in a copsewood about ten minutes' walk from the Market Cross, the road to which passes through the stabling of the Salutation Hotel. After passing a picturesque mill, keep the road on the left (one on the right leading to Wansfell). The river dashes along all the way, and we soon know from the noise that the fall is at hand. The water makes three falls, altogether 70 feet in height—the two highest being divided into two parts by projecting rocks; portions of all are visible from the usual stand; but the views may be pleasingly varied by descending the bank to the stream, or proceeding further up the gill. Indeed, if the walk

were continued for a mile alongside the stream, which rises in Kirkstone, much beautiful scenery would be witnessed.

In addition to the walk to the Rydal Falls, and that under Loughrigg Fell to Pelter Bridge, both described hereafter, a stroll to Loughrigg Tarn,\* "Diana's looking glass," should not be omitted. From Ivy Crag, a rock overhanging that piece of water, a very delightful prospect is obtained, and the walk to Round Knott, at the eastern extremity of Loughrigg Fell, is highly recommended. A ramble on the side of Wansfell, passing behind Low Wood Inn, will yield much gratification. Begin at Low Fold, and ascend through the woods for upwards of a mile, to High Skelgill. Here an extensive prospect opens out, embracing the vale of Ambleside (through which the Brathay and the Rothay wind), the Rydal and Langdale mountains, and immediately opposite, the wooded crags of Loughrigg Fell. Then descend for a quarter of a mile, to Low Skelgill, whence the lake presents a remarkably beautiful aspect, and drop down by the side of a stream to Low Wood. The whole walk, including the return to Ambleside by the margin of the lake, is about five miles.

The active pedestrian may cross the pass of Kirkstone to Ulleswater; ascend Wansfell Pike; climb to the summit of Fairfield, at the head of Rydal, beginning

\* "Long hast thou been a darling haunt of mine,  
And still warm blessings gush'd into my heart,  
Meeting or parting with thy smiles of peace—  
O gentlest Lake! from all unhallow'd things  
By grandeur guarded in thy loveliness;  
Ne'er may thy poet, with unwelcome feet,  
Press thy soft moss, embath'd in flowery dies,  
And shadowed in thy stillness like the heavens.

Yea, sweet Lake,  
Oft hast thou borne into my grateful heart  
Thy lovely presence, with a thousand dreams  
Dancing and brightening o'er thy sunny wave,  
Through many a weary mile of mist and snow  
Between us interposed."

PROFESSOR WILSON.

the ascent at the Rydal Hall road; or content himself with scaling

#### LOUGHRIGG FELL,

a rocky hill, which rises on the west of Ambleside to an elevation of 1000 feet above Windermere. It commands extensive views of the vale and surrounding mountains, as well as of Windermere, Grasmere, and Rydal Lake, Blelham, Loughrigg, and Elterwater Tarns, with the towns of Ambleside and Hawkshead.

An excursion of ten miles through the retired side-valley of

#### TROUTBECK

may be conveniently made from Ambleside. As the latter part of the route is practicable for horsemen and pedestrians only, those who take conveyances will be compelled to return by the road they go, as soon as they arrive at the head of Troutbeck, unless they proceed by way of Kirkstone to Patterdale. The tourist must pursue the Kendal road for two miles, and take the first road on the left when he has passed Low Wood Inn. From the eminences of this road, many exquisite views of Windermere are obtained; and, perhaps, the finest view of the lake that can be had from any station, is that from the highest part of it. The mountains in the west present an admirable outline, and the whole length of the lake stretches out before the spectator,

“ —— with all its fairy crowds  
Of islands, that together lie  
As quietly as spots of sky  
Amongst the evening clouds.”

“There is not,” says Professor Wilson, speaking of the view from a station near this, “such another splendid prospect in all England. The lake has much of the character of a river, without losing its own. The islands are seen almost all lying together in a cluster—below which, all is loveliness and beauty—above, all



majesty and grandeur. Bold or gentle promontories break all the banks into frequent bays, seldom without a cottage or cottages embowered in trees; and, while the whole landscape is of a sylvan kind, parts of it are so laden with woods, that you see only here and there a wreath of smoke, but no houses, and could almost believe that you are gazing on the primeval forests." One mile and a half from Low Wood, one extremity of the "long vale-village" of Troutbeck is reached, at a point about a mile and a half from Troutbeck Bridge, on the Kendal and Ambleside road, and about four miles from Bowness. The rude picturesqueness of its many-chimneyed cottages, with their unnumbered gables and slate-slab porticos, will not be passed unnoticed by the tourist, as he bends his way towards the hills. "The cottages," says the writer from whom our last extract was made, "stand for the most part in clusters of twos and threes, with here and there what in Scotland is called a *clachan*,—many a sma' toun within the ae lang toun;—but where, in all broad Scotland, is a mile-long scattered congregation of rural dwellings, all dropped down where the Painter and the Poet would have wished to plant them, on knolls and in dells, on banks and braes, and below tree-crested rocks—and all bound together in picturesque confusion, by old groves of ash, oak, and sycamore, and by flower-gardens and fruit-orchards, rich as those of the Hesperides?" The road pursues the western side of the valley, at some distance from the lowest level, which is occupied by the stream giving its name to the village. On the opposite side, the Howe, the residence of Captain Wilson, R.N., will be observed; and further on, the chapel is perceived on the banks of the stream, near the bridge by which the roads are connected. That on the east side is the most direct road from Bowness to the valley, but it is objectionable on account of its not conducting the traveller through a great portion of the village. The road on the western flank joins the Kendal and Ambleside road at Troutbeck Bridge (*Inn* :

The Sun, new and good), keeping throughout on the banks of the stream, the meanderings of which, on its way to Windermere, round rugged scaurs and wooded banks, are continually in sight. Half a mile beyond the chapel, is a small inn, bearing the quaint title of "The Mortal Man,"—a name acquired from the lines, composed by the Laureate of Troutbeck, which a few years ago predominated over the doorway:—

" O Mortal Man, that liv'st on bread,  
How comes thy nose to be so red?—  
Thou silly ass, that looks so pale,  
It is with drinking Birkett's ale."

Two miles beyond the inn, the tourist has immediately below him, a high swelling from the bottom of the vale, called Troutbeck Tongue, which is visible even from the surface of Windermere. Taking his station here, and turning to the north-east, the spectator has the mountains of Kentmere before him. The nearest elevation is called the Yoke; the two next, having the appearance of the humps on a camel's back, are Hill Bell and Frossick; and further on, is Thornthwaite Crag, the western extremity of High Street. Having left the Mortal Man three miles behind, and climbed the side of Woundale for some distance, until the western mountains begin to make their appearance, a road through the fields, on the left, will be discovered, which, after presenting a charming view of the head of Windermere, passes, in succession, three farm-houses, High Grove, Middle Grove, and Low Grove, in Stockdale, and enters Ambleside, three miles from the deviation. By continuing the ascent for a mile further, the tourist would enter the road from Ambleside to Ulleswater, at the pass of Kirkstone.

A few particulars relative to Troutbeck may be here mentioned. To begin with the least disputable portion of them, this valley was the birth-place of the father of Hogarth, the most intensely English of our painters. Though now bare of wood, the old inhabitants say that

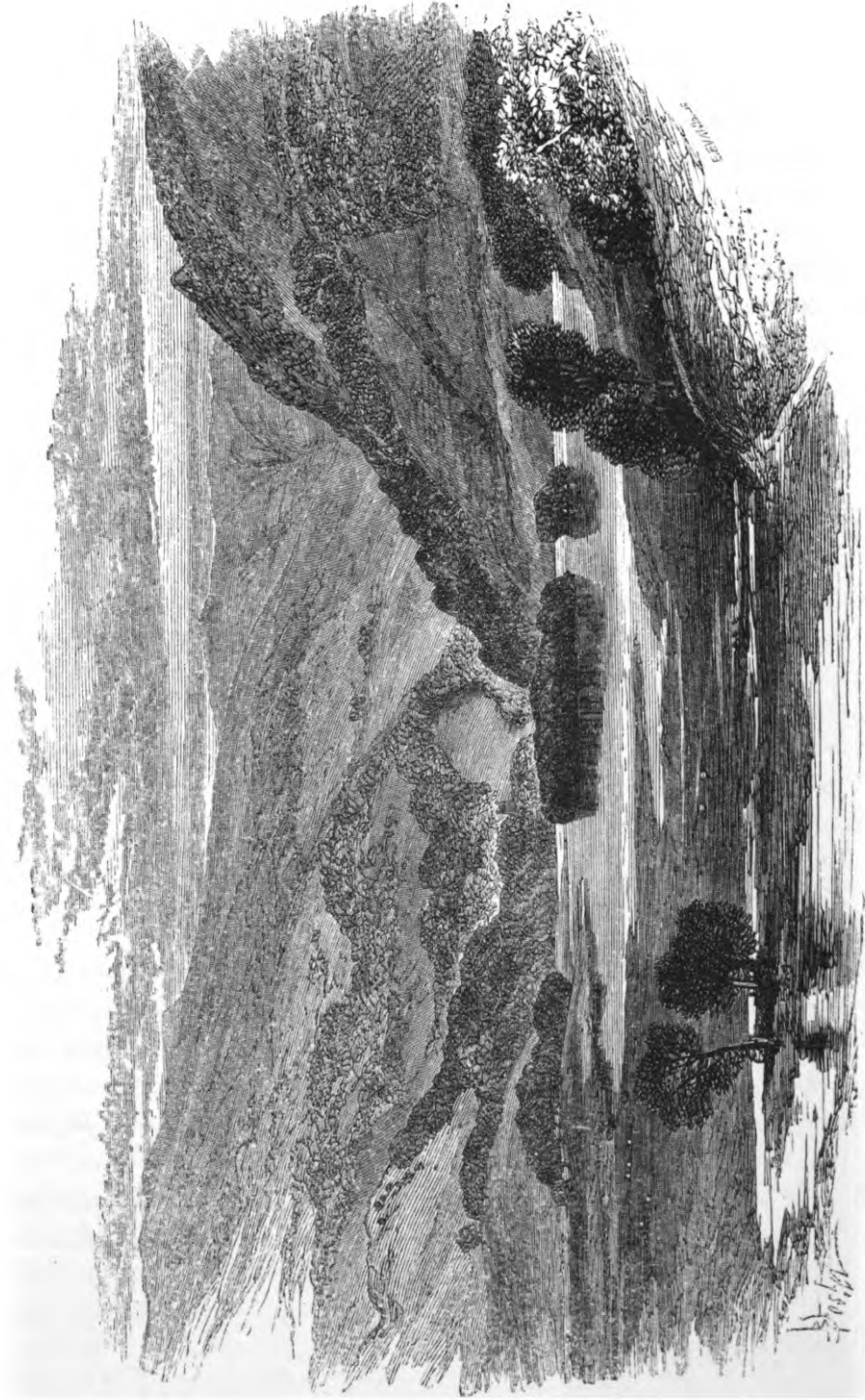
a squirrel could once have passed from the margin of Windermere to Thresthwaite Mouth, the slack at the head of the vale, without touching the ground. The people sometimes play upon the wonder of strangers by talking of their three hundred bulls, constables, and bridges; the explanation of which is, that a portion of the township is divided into three parts, called hundreds, each of which had a bull, a constable, and a bridge. A giant dwelt in Troutbeck in days of yore—by name Hugh Hird—who could lift a beam too heavy for ten ordinary men; drove back a party of Scotch marauders with his bow and arrows; and, upon being sent with despatches to court, surprised his Majesty no less by his feats of strength than by his voracity, fixing, when presented with a bill of fare, upon the *sunny side of a wether*; *i. e.*, he selected a whole sheep. These tales are firmly believed by the yeomen of Troutbeck, for as yet no Niebuhr has arisen amongst them.

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#### RYDAL, GRASMERE, EASDALE, AND THIRLEMERE.

The walk from Ambleside to Rydal, along the banks of the Rothay, and underneath Loughrigg Fell, is extremely delightful. Though more circuitous than the highway, it presents finer combinations of scenery. The tourist, intending to take this round, should pursue the road to Clappersgate for half a mile to Rothay Bridge, and having crossed the bridge, enter the first gate on the right. The road leads alongside the river, passing many pretty houses (amongst which is one built and inhabited by the late Dr. Arnold), to Pelter Bridge, two miles and a half. Rydal Hall, with its park, and Rydal





RYDAL LAKE

Mount, will be frequently in sight. Behind, Ambleside, backed by Wansfell, has a picturesque appearance. On the right are the heights of Fairfield and Kirkstone. By crossing the bridge, the Keswick Road will be gained, and the tourist can then either return to Ambleside, or proceed to Rydal, which is 300 or 400 yards further. Those who are fond of long walks, should, instead of crossing the bridge, keep to the left, and pursue the road behind the farm house, called Coat How, which leads above the south-west shore of Rydal Mere. This Mere being passed, the road ascends the hill side steeply for some time, until it reaches a splendid terrace, overlooking Grasmere Lake, with its single islet, and then, climbing again, joins, on Red Bank, the Grasmere and Langdale road. Here the tourist has the choice of returning to Ambleside by Loughrigg Tarn and Clappersgate, or proceeding to Grasmere village, in doing which he will pass in succession Dale End, the Wyke, and the Cottage, all on the margin of the lake.

The village of RYDAL is placed in a narrow gorge, formed by the advance of Loughrigg Fell and Rydal Knab, near the lower extremity of Rydal Mere, one mile and a quarter from Ambleside. Here, in the midst of a park containing great numbers of noble forest trees,\* stands

\* "The sylvan, or say rather the forest scenery of Rydal Park, was, in the memory of living men, magnificent, and it still contains a treasure of old trees. By all means wander away into those old woods, and lose yourselves for an hour or two among the cooing of cushats, and the shrill shriek of startled blackbirds, and the rustle of the harmless glow-worm among the last year's red beech-leaves. No very great harm should you even fall asleep under the shadow of an oak, while the magpie chatters at safe distance, and the more innocent squirrel peeps down upon you from a bough of the canopy, and then hoisting his tail, glides into the obscurity of the loftiest umbrage."—  
PROFESSOR WILSON.

Rydal Hall, the seat of Lady le Fleming. The ancestor of the Flemings came to England, out of Flanders, with the Conqueror, and obtained large grants of land in Lancashire north of the Sands. Gleaston Castle, in Furness, and Coniston Hall, were residences of the family before they settled at Rydal. The celebrated WATERFALLS are within the park; and strangers desirous to view them must take a conductor from one of the cottages near the park gates. The fall below the house is beheld from the window of an old summer-house. "Here," says Mason, the biographer of Gray, in one of the most perfect pictures that words ever drew, "nature has performed every thing in little, which she usually executes on her larger scale; and, on that account, like the miniature-painter, seems to have finished every part of it in a studied manner; not a little fragment of rock thrown into the basin, not a single stem of brushwood that starts from its craggy sides, but has its picturesque meaning; and the little central stream, dashing down a cleft of the darkest-coloured stone, produces an effect of light and shadow beautiful beyond description. This little theatrical scene might be painted as large as the original, on a canvas not bigger than those usually dropped in the Opera-house." Amongst the juvenile poems of Wordsworth, also, there is a sketch of this cascade:—

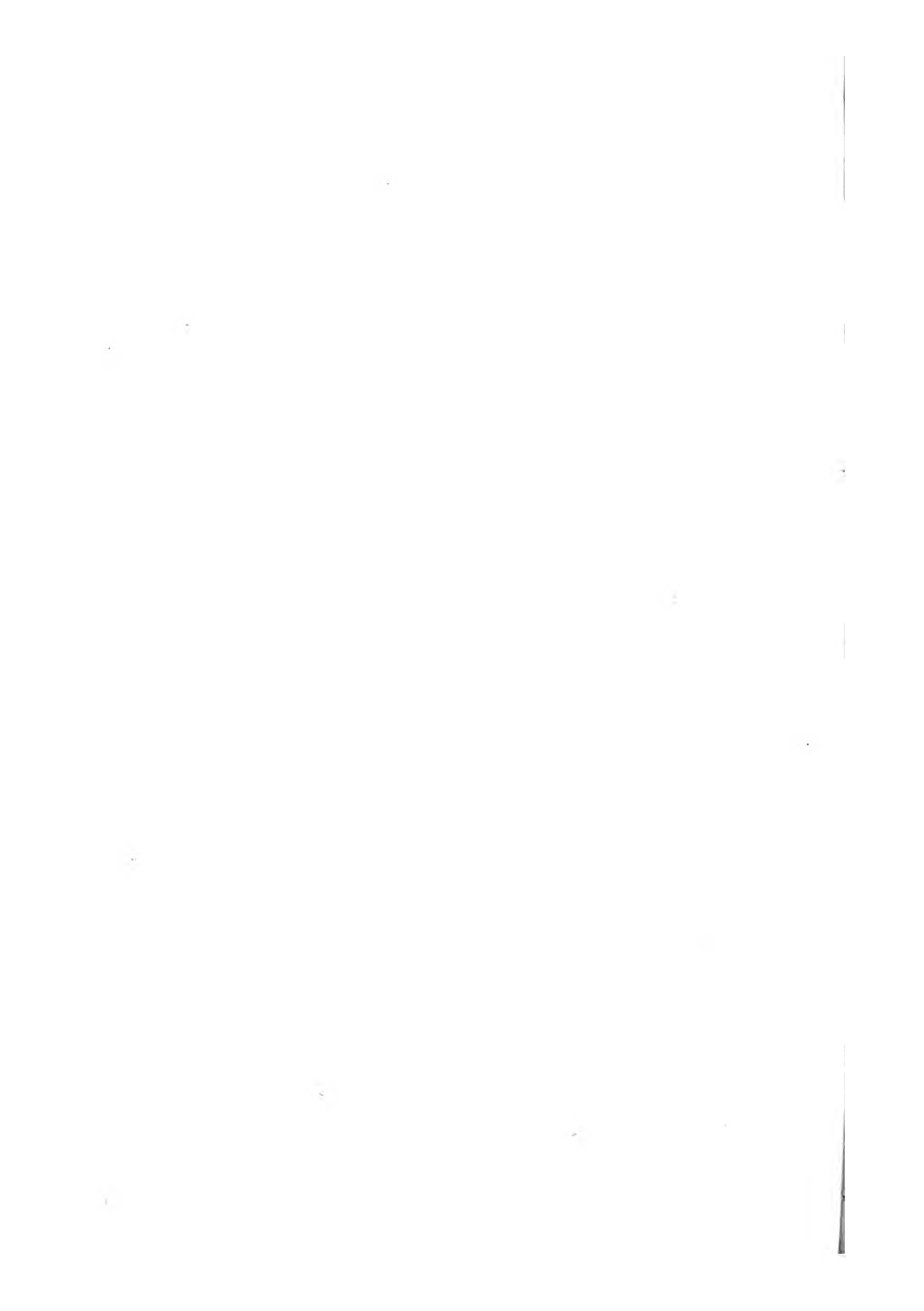
" While thick above the rill the branches close,  
 In rocky basin its wild waves repose,  
 Inverted shrubs, and moss of gloomy green,  
 Cling from the rocks with pale wood-weeds between;  
 Save that aloft the subtle sunbeams shine  
 On wither'd briars, that o'er the crags recline,  
 Sole light admitted there, a small cascade  
 Illumes with sparkling foam the impervious shade;  
 Beyond, along the vista of the brook,  
 Where antique roots its bristling course o'erlook,  
 The eye reposes on a secret bridge,  
 Half grey, half shagg'd with ivy to its ridge."

The Chapel, from its prominent position, arrests the stranger's notice the moment he arrives at the village. It was erected at the expense of Lady le Fleming in



LOWER FALL—RYDAL





1824. Wordsworth addressed some verses to her ladyship on seeing the foundation preparing for its erection, from which these lines are taken :—

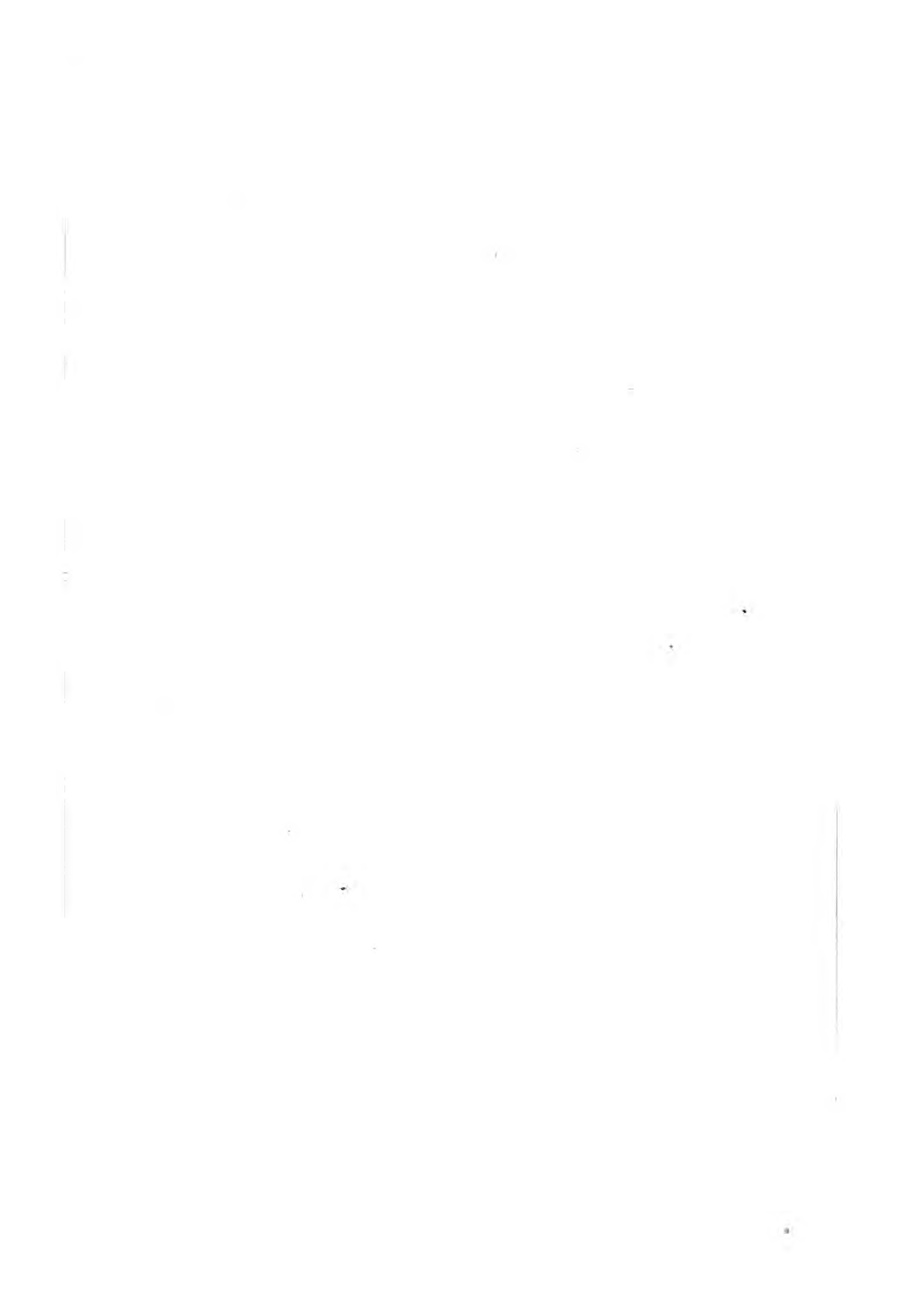
“ O Lady ! from a noble line  
 Of Chieftains sprung, who stoutly bore  
 The spear, yet gave to works divine  
 A bounteous help in days of yore,  
 Thee kindred aspirations moved  
 To build, within a vale beloved,  
 For Him, upon whose high behests  
 All peace depends, all safety rests.  
 How fondly will the woods embrace  
 This daughter of thy pious care,  
 Lifting her front, with modest grace,  
 To make a fair recess more fair ;  
 And to exalt the passing hour,  
 Or soothe it with a healing power,  
 Drawn from the Sacrifice fulfill'd,  
 Before this rugged soil was till'd ;  
 Or human habitation rose  
 To interrupt the deep repose.  
 Well may the villagers rejoice !  
 Nor heat, nor cold, nor weary ways,  
 Will be a hindrance to the voice  
 That would unite in prayer and praise ;  
 More duly shall wild wandering youth  
 Receive the curb of sacred truth ;  
 Shall tottering age, bent earthward, hear  
 The Promise, with uplifted ear ;  
 And all shall welcome the new ray  
 Imparted to their Sabbath day.  
 Nor deem the Poet's hope misplaced,  
 His fancy cheated—that can see  
 A shade upon the future cast,  
 Of Time's pathetic sanctity ;  
 Can hear the monitory clock  
 Sound o'er the lake, with gentle shock,  
 At evening, when the ground beneath  
 Is ruffled o'er with cells of death,  
 Where happy generations lie  
 Here tutor'd for eternity.

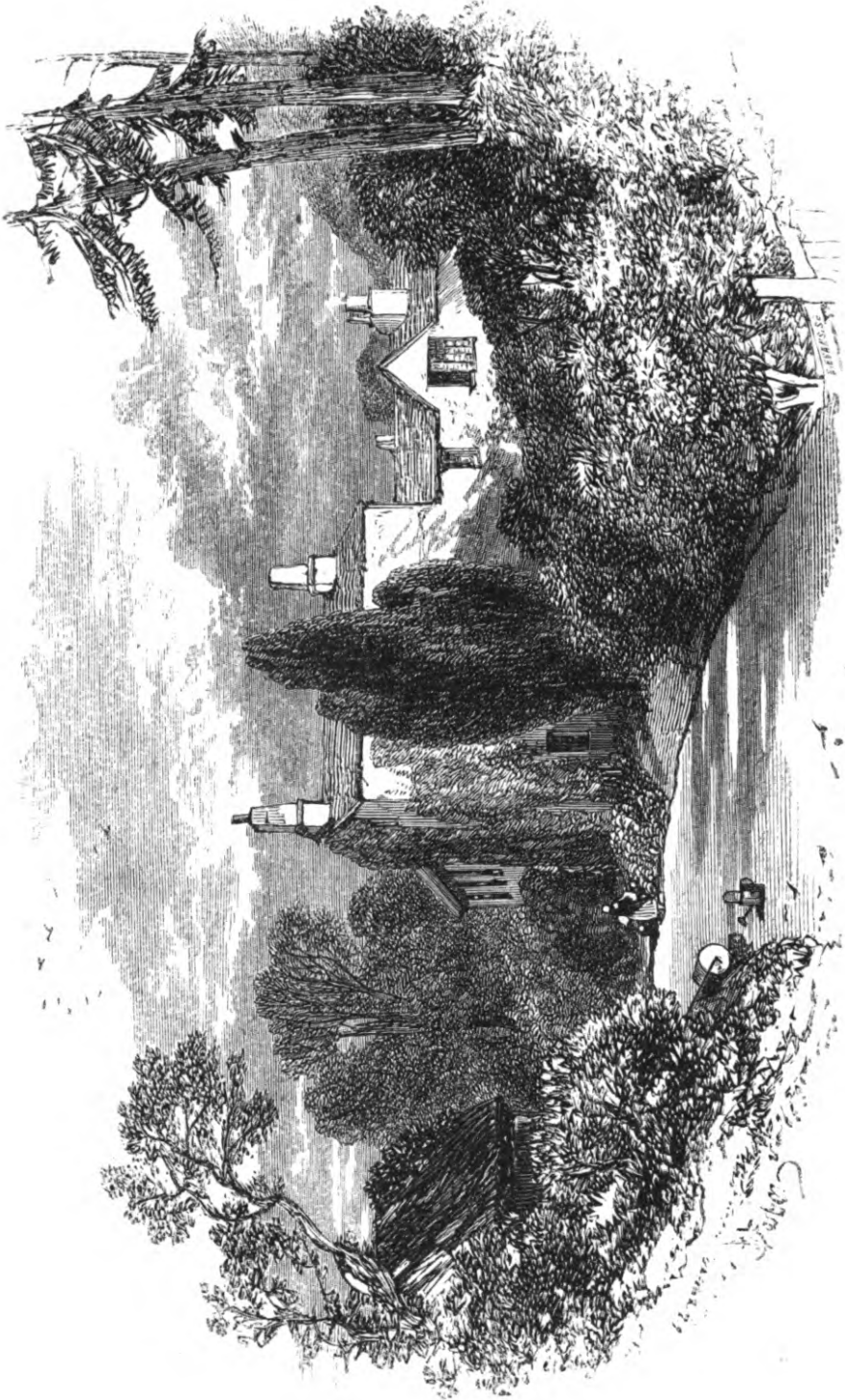
Rydal Mount for many years the residence of Wordsworth, stands on a projection of the hill called Nab Scar, and is approached by the road leading to the Hall. It is, as Mrs. Hemans in one of her letters describes it, “ a lovely cottage-like building, almost hidden by a profusion of roses and ivy.” The grounds, laid out in a great measure by the hands of the poet himself

though but of circumscribed dimensions, are so artfully whilst seeming to be so artlessly planned, as to appear of considerable extent. From a grassy mound in front, "commanding a view always so rich, and sometimes so brightly solemn, that one can well imagine its influence traceable in many of the poet's writings, you catch a gleam of Windermere over the grove tops—close at hand are Rydal Hall, and its ancient woods—right opposite the Loughrigg Fells, ferny, rocky, and sylvan, and to the right Rydal Mere, scarcely seen through embowering trees, whilst just below, the chapel lifts up its little tower."\* The poet's abode has been so prettily and correctly sketched in verse by Miss Jewsbury, that we

\* We shall make no apology, because we are sure none will be required, for introducing, in this place, the following passage, relative to the illustrious poet, from an essay by that eloquent writer Thomas De Quincey:—

"It must rejoice every man who joins in the homage offered to Wordsworth's powers (and what man is to be found who more or less does not?) to hear, with respect to one so lavishly endowed by nature, that he has not been neglected by fortune; that he has never had the finer edge of his sensibilities dulled by the sad anxieties, the degrading fears, the miserable dependencies of debt; that he has been blest with competency, even when poorest; has had hope and cheerful prospects in reversion through every stage of his life; that at all times he has been liberated from reasonable anxieties about the final interests of his children; that at all times he has been blessed with leisure, the very amplest that man ever enjoyed, for intellectual pursuits the most delightful; yes, that even for those delicate and coy pursuits, he has possessed, in combination, all the conditions for their most perfect culture—the leisure—the ease—the solitude—the society—the domestic peace—the local scenery—Paradise for his eye, in Miltonic beauty, lying outside his windows—Paradise for his heart, in the perpetual happiness of his own fireside; and finally, when increasing years might be supposed to demand something more of modern luxuries, and expanding intercourse with society, in its most polished forms, something more of refined elegancies, that his means, still keeping pace in almost arithmetical ratio with his wants, had sned the graces of art upon the failing powers of nature, had stripped infirmity of discomfort, and (so far as the necessities of things will allow) had placed the final stages of life by means of many compensations, by universal praise, by plaudits, reverberated from senates, benedictions wherever his poems have penetrated, honour, troops of friends—in short, by all that miraculous prosperity can do to evade the primal decrees of nature—had placed the final stages upon a level with the first. This report of Wordsworth's success will rejoice thousands of hearts."





RYDAL MOUNT

cannot refrain from transferring the lines to our pages, as a pendant to the prose description given above:—

<p>“ Low and white, yet scarcely seen,          Are its walls for mantling green,          Not a window lets in light          But through flowers clustering bright;          Not a glance may wander there          But it falls on something fair;          Garden choice and fairy mound,          Only that no elves are found;          Winding walk and shelter'd nook;          For student grave and graver book;          Or a bird-like bower, perchance,          Fit for maiden and romance.</p>	<p>Then, far off, a glorious sheen          Of wide and sun-lit waters seen;          Hills that in the distance lie          Blue and yielding as the sky;          And nearer, closing round the              nest,          The home,—of all the ‘living              crest;’          Other rocks and mountains stand          Rugged, yet a guardian band,          Like those that did in fable old          Elysium from the world in fold.”</p>
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A footpath strikes off from the top of the Rydal Mount road, and, passing at a considerable height on the hill side under Nab Scar, commands charming views of the vale, and rejoins the high road at White Moss Quarry. The commanding and varied prospect obtained from the summit of Nab Scar richly repays the labour of the ascent.

From the summit, which is indicated by a pile of large stones, eight different sheets of water are seen, viz., Windermere, Rydal, Grasmere, and Coniston Lakes, and Loughrigg, Easdale, Elterwater, and Blenham Tarns. The Solway Firth is also distinctly visible.

Pursuing the high road from Rydal to Grasmere, a sharp turn brings us in sight of Rydal Mere. At this point is Glen Rothay (W. Ball, Esq.), and a wooden bridge crosses the river to the road above described. The lake is very small, being not more than half a mile long, by scarcely a third of a mile broad, but the scenery surrounding it is eminently beautiful. It is fed by the stream from Grasmere Lake, and sends in its turn a feeder, called Rothay, to Windermere. The irregular heights of Loughrigg Fell rise above the south-west margin, whilst the road we are traversing is overlooked by the rocky front of Nab Scar. Near White Moss Quarry, now unworked, two ancient roads to Grasmere cross the ridge which partitions that valley from Rydal, both of them shorter than the modern way. The lower of the two conducts past the Wishing-Gate, and

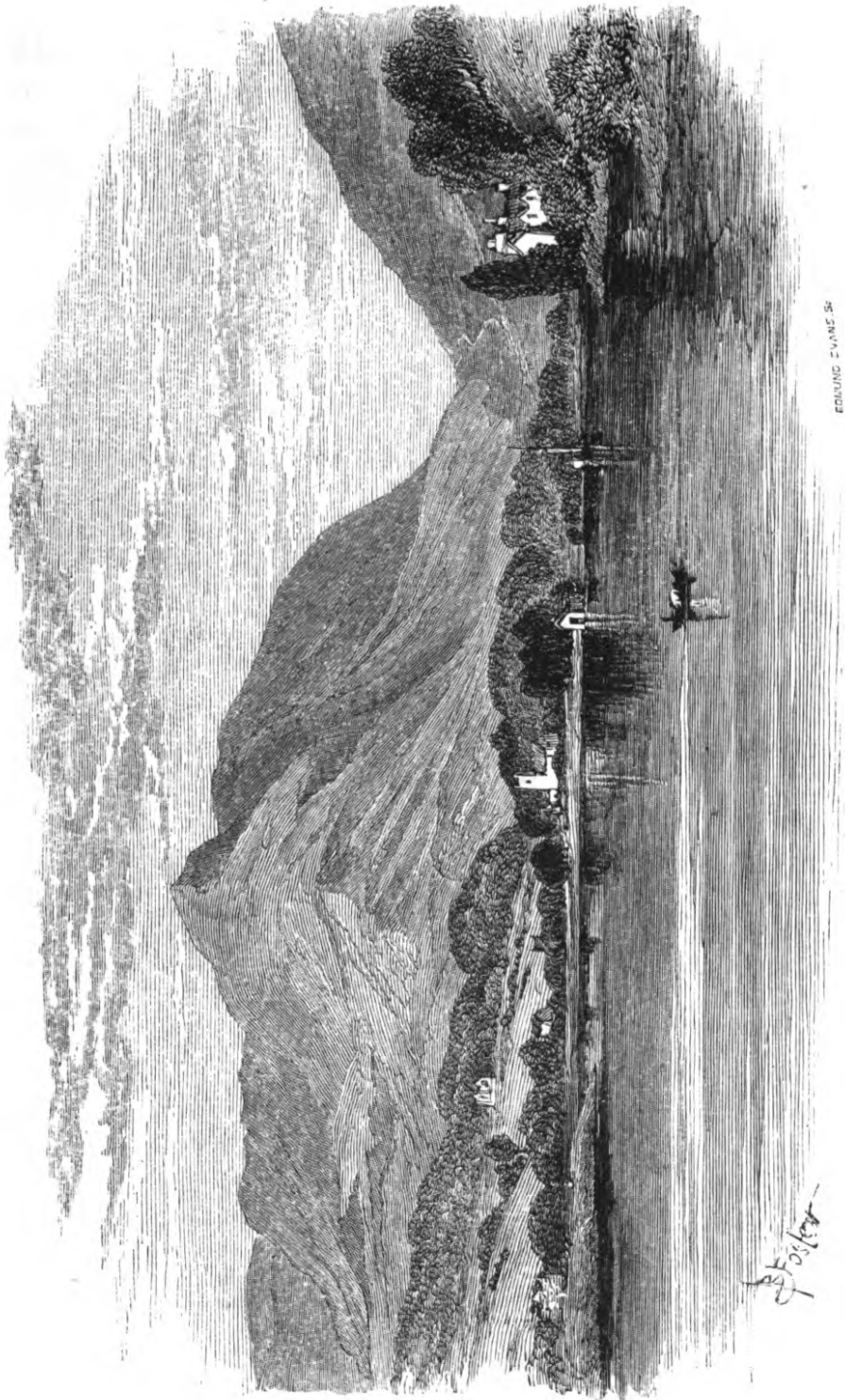
rejoins the new road, which has been taken at a great expense along the lowest level, near Wordsworth's old house at Town End. The pedestrian will do wisely to pursue this road, as the views to be seen from it are of the most delightful kind. Grasmere Lake is somewhat larger every way than its sister mere. It has just one island placed in its centre. To reach the village of

#### GRASMERE, \*

a deviation from the Keswick road must be made at Town End, a few houses on the right, one of which Wordsworth occupied for eight years. Whilst residing here, many of the pieces for which he will be remembered, were composed; and, in 1802, he brought his bride to this very house, now partially hidden from travellers on the high road, by the intervention of some later built cottages. The "little nook of mountain ground," mentioned in his "Farewell," refers to this spot. The village, a sweet little place, stands amongst the flat meadows at the head of the lake, four miles from Ambleside. In the burying-ground adjoining the parish church, are interred the remains of the Poet Wordsworth, who died on April 23, 1850. An excellent hotel has recently been opened, which stands on a commanding eminence overlooking the high road, about half a mile distant from the village of Grasmere. Grasmere is an excellent station for enterprising tourists. Allan Bank (Thomas Dawson, Esq.), stands on a platform of ground behind the village. This house was for some time inhabited by Wordsworth, memorials of whom might be gathered throughout the whole vale, for here he spent many happy years, and there is scarcely a crag, a knoll, or a rill, which has not found a place in his "numerous verse."†

\* Brown's "Prince of Wales and Lake Hotel," an excellent house has recently been established here, and occupies a convenient and beautiful situation on the margin of the lake. In the village, comfortable quarters are provided at the "Red Lion" and the "Swan," and private lodgings can be procured if required.

† It would be unpardonable to omit giving Gray's description of

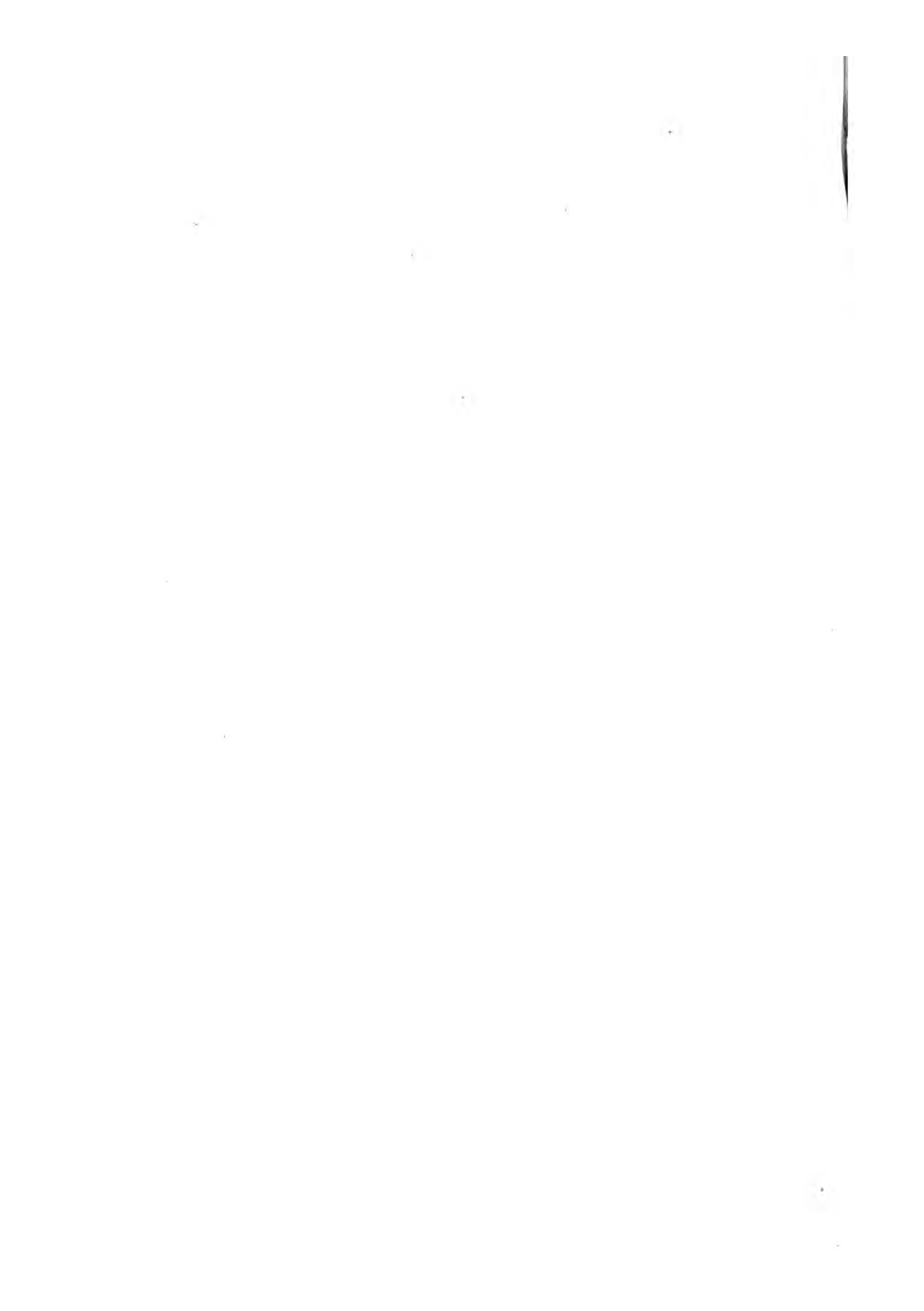


EDMUND EVANS SC.

*J. Foster*

**GRASMERE**





The small hill called Butterlip How, which stands about half-way between the Red Lion and the Swan, affords a fine panoramic view. A walk to Red Bank, the point where the Langdale road crosses the Lough-rigg ridge, will disclose scenery of great beauty; indeed this, in our opinion, is the best station for viewing the lake and vale of Grasmere; and we cannot but think that it was the view from this place which called from Mrs. Hemans her sonnet, entitled—

A REMEMBRANCE OF GRASMERE.

“ O vale and lake, within your mountain urn,  
Smiling so tranquilly and set so deep !  
Oft doth your dreamy loveliness return,  
Colouring the tender shadows of my sleep,  
With light Elysian ;—for the hues that steep  
Your shores in melting lustre, seem to float  
On golden clouds from spirit lands remote,  
Isles of the blest ;—and in our memory keep  
Their place with holiest harmonies. Fair scene  
Most loved by evening and her dewy star !  
Oh ! ne'er may man, with touch unhallow'd, jar  
The perfect music of the charm serene !  
Still, still unchanged, may *one* sweet region wear  
Smiles that subdue the soul to love, and tears, and prayer !”

Red Bank has been selected as a station for one of the outline views.

Grasmere in 1769, long before the natural beauty of the vale had been tutored and refined. The sketch was made in descending from Dunmail Raise:—

“ The bosom of the mountains, spreading here into a broad basin, discovers in the midst Grasmere Water; its margin is hollowed into small bays, with eminences, some of rock, some of soft turf, that halt conceal and vary the figure of the little lake they command: from the shore, a low promontory pushes itself far into the water, and on it stands a white village, with a parish church rising in the midst of it; hanging enclosures, corn fields, and meadows green as an emerald, with their trees and hedges, and cattle, fill up the whole space from the edge of the water; and just opposite to you is a large farm-house, at the bottom of a steep smooth lawn, embosomed in old woods, which climb half-way up the mountain-sides, and discover above a broken line of crags that crown the scene. Not a single red tile, no staring gentleman's house, breaks in upon the repose of this unsuspected paradise; but all is peace, rusticity, and happy poverty, in its sweetest, most becoming attire.”

About a mile from Grasmere, on an eminence, over which the old road to Ambleside passes, and exactly opposite to the middle of the lake, is the Wishing-Gate. It has been so called, time out of mind, from a belief that wishes formed or indulged there have a favourable issue. Apart from any adventitious interest, the gate is an excellent station for viewing the lake. "The tall steeps of Silver How," are seen on the opposite margin across the island; a little to the left is the slack in Loughrigg Fell, called Red Bank, over which the road to Langdale passes. The village and church of Grasmere stand at the head of the lake, whilst, more to the right, Helm Crag rises like a wedge from the valley. A glimpse into Easdale is afforded between Helm Crag and Silver How. The beautifully formed depression of Dunmail Raise is seen to advantage dipping between Steel Fell and Seat Sandal. Wordsworth's verses, which we take the liberty of transcribing, are worthy of so beautiful a scene.

" Hope rules a land for ever green,  
 All powers that own the bright-eyed queen  
     Are confident and gay;  
 Clouds at her bidding disappear—  
 Points she to aught?—the bliss draws near,  
     And Fancy smooths the way.

" Not such the land of wishes—there  
 Dwell fruitless day-dreams, lawless prayer,  
     And thoughts with things at strife;  
 Yet how forlorn—should *ye* depart,  
 Ye superstitions of the *heart*,  
     How poor were human life!

" When magic lore abjured its might,  
 Ye did not forfeit one dear right,  
     One tender claim abate;  
 Witness this symbol of your sway,  
 Surviving near the public way,  
     This rustic Wishing-Gate!

" Enquire not if the faery race  
 Shed kindly influence on the *pass*,  
     Ere northward they retired—  
 If here a warrior left a spell,  
 Panting for glory as he fell—  
     Or here a saint expired.

- “ Enough that all around is fair,  
 Composed with nature's finest care,  
 And in her fondest love:  
 Peace to embosom and content,  
 To overawe the turbulent,  
 The selfish to reprove.
- “ Yea! even the stranger from afar,  
 Reclining on the moss-grown bar,  
 Unknowing and unknown.  
 The infection of the ground partakes,  
 Longing for his beloved—who makes  
 All happiness her own.
- “ Then why should conscious spirits fear  
 The mystic stirrings that are here,  
 The ancient faith disclaim?  
 The local Genius ne'er befriends  
 Desires whose course in folly ends.  
 Whose just reward is shame.
- “ Smile if thou wilt, but not in scorn,  
 If some, by ceaseless pains outworn,  
 Here crave an easier lot;  
 If some have thirsted to renew  
 A broken vow, or bind a true  
 With firmer, holier knot.
- “ And not in vain, when thoughts are cast,  
 Upon the irrevocable past—  
 Some penitent sincere  
 May for a worthier future sigh,  
 While trickles from his downcast eye  
 No unavailing tear.
- “ The worldling pining to be freed  
 From turmoil, who would turn or speed  
 The current of his fate,  
 Might stop before this favour'd scene,  
 At nature's call, nor blush to lean  
 Upon the Wishing-Gate.
- “ The sage, who feels how blind, how weak  
 Is man, though loth such help to *seek*,  
 Yet passing here might pause,  
 And yearn for insight to allay  
 Misgiving, while the crimson day  
 In quietness withdraws;
- “ Or when, the church-clock's knell profound  
 To time's first step across the bound  
 Of midnight makes reply;  
 Time pressing on with starry crest,  
 To filial sleep upon the breast  
 Of dread eternity!”

The singularly-shaped hill, called HELM CRAG, forms a conspicuous feature in the scenery of Grasmere. Its apex exhibits so irregular an outline, as to have given rise to numberless whimsical comparisons. Gray compares it to a gigantic building demolished, and the stones which composed it flung across in wild confusion. And Wordsworth speaks of

“ The ancient woman seated on Helm Crag.”

The same poet, in another place, gives the old lady a companion—

“ The Astrologer, sage Sidrophel,  
Where at his desk and book he sits,  
Puzzling on high his curious wits ;  
He whose domain is held in common  
With no one but the Ancient Woman,  
Cowering beside her rifted Cell,  
As if intent on magic spell ;  
Dread pair, that spite of wind and weather,  
Still sit upon Helm Crag together !”

*The Waggoner.*

It may be an inducement for the stranger to ascend Helm Crag to say that its summit, distant about two miles from the inn, commands an extensive and delightful prospect. Helvellyn and Saddleback are seen over Dunmail Raise. Wansfell Pike, and the upper end of Windermere are perceived between Nab Scar and Loughrigg Fell. Esthwaite Water is viewed in the south with the Coniston range to the right. Langdale Pikes peer over Easdale, in which a glimpse of the tarn is caught.

The glen of EASDALE, (which, with reference to Grasmere, has been described as “ a chamber within a chamber, or rather a closet within a chamber—a chapel within a cathedral—a little private oratory within a chapel,”) deserves a visit for its picturesque and secluded beauty.

“ The spot was made by Nature for herself.”

It lies in a recess between Helm Crag and Silver How, and the ascent, for it is of greater elevation than Gras-

mere Vale, commands good retrospective views. It contains a large tarn, and a small cascade, called Sour Milk Gill. It is a matter of no great difficulty to reach the summit of Langdale Pikes through this vale; and those partial to hill rambles may cross Codale Fell, and descend through Stonethwaite to Borrowdale. A fatal accident which befell two of the inhabitants of Easdale upwards of forty years ago, still lives in the memory of the dalelanders. George and Sarah Green, poor and hard-working peasants, in returning home, late on a winter evening, from Langdale, were lost in a snow-storm, which at the same time locked up six children within their Easdale cottage for several days. During that period, the eldest child, a girl only nine years old, exhibited unusual care and thoughtfulness, in providing for the wants of the orphan household. At length, making her escape, she alarmed the neighbourhood; but it was not until after a search of three days that the bodies of her parents were discovered on the hills, lying not far from each other.

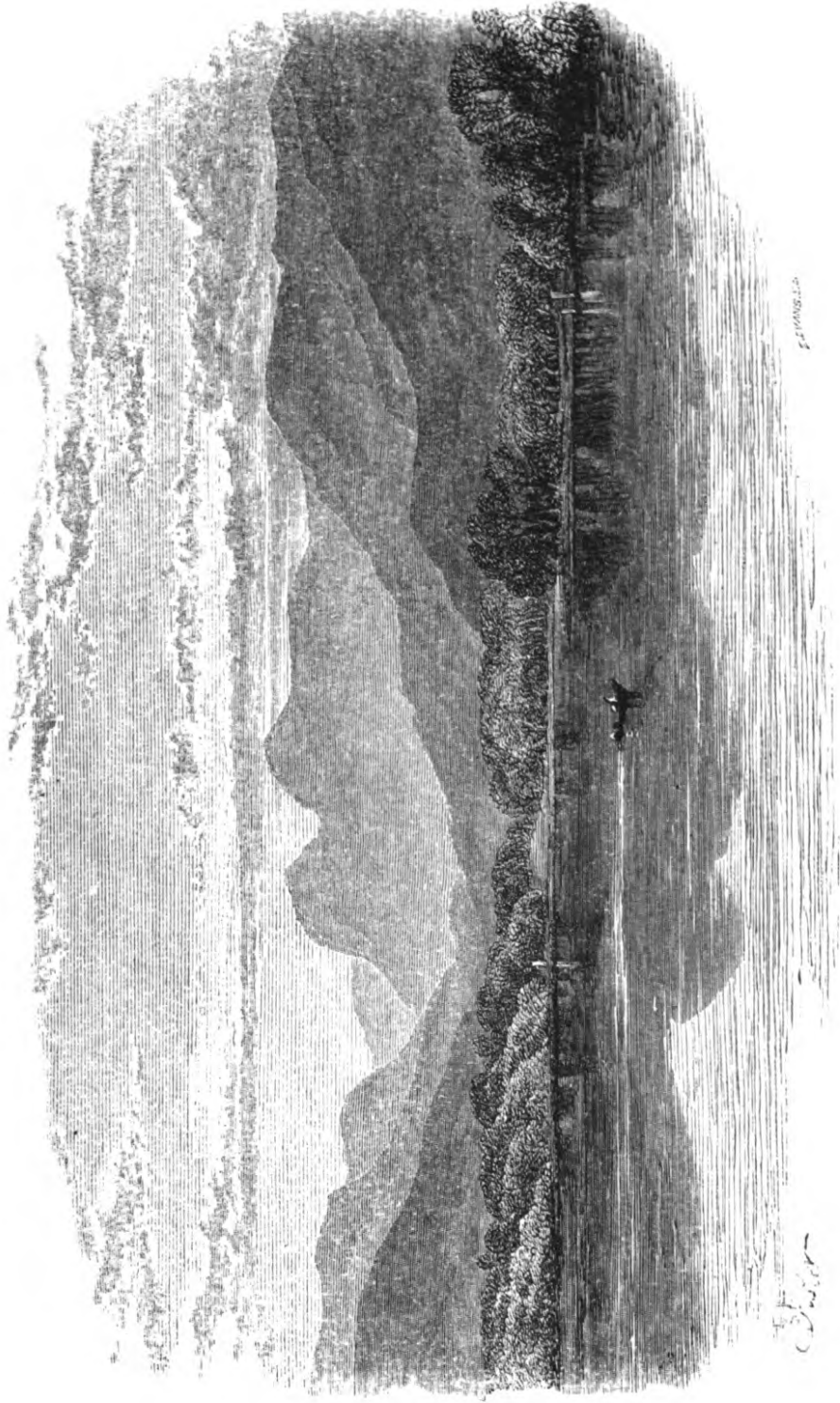
Excursions may be made from Grasmere into Langdale and Patterdale. The road to the former valley divides into two, soon after crossing Red Bank. The road on the right, which passes High Close, must be taken, if the object in view be to visit Great Langdale and the Pikes; but, in order to enter Little Langdale, either Skelwith or Elterwater Bridges, each three miles from Grasmere, must be crossed. The chart of Windermere will explain these directions. A mountain path, ten miles in length, conducting past Grisedale Tarn, and through the glen of Grisedale to Ulleswater, quits the Keswick road near the Swan Inn.

Finally, amongst the excursions from Grasmere, that to the summit of Helvellyn, and to Langdale Pikes, through Easdale, may be mentioned.

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## THE LANGDALES.

AN excursion frequently made by the temporary residents in Ambleside, is that through the Langdales. If the object of the tourist is merely to view Great Langdale (the finer of the two vales) with Dungeon Gill Force, and to ascend the Pikes, he will traverse a road perfectly practicable for carriages; but if he desire to see something more of the country, by visiting Skelwith and Colwith Forces, Little Langdale and Blea Tarns, he must be content to go on horseback, in a car, or on foot. This circuit, which we shall describe, is about eighteen miles in length. With the intention, then, of visiting the two Langdales in succession, the tourist will leave Ambleside by the road to Clappersgate, winding under the craggy heights of Loughrigg Fell, on the banks of the Brathay, near the source of which he will be ere long. A newly built chapel will be observed in a charming situation on the south bank of the river. "Sweeter stream-scenery," says Wilson, "with richer fore, and loftier back ground, is nowhere to be seen within the four seas." A few hundred yards above Skelwith Bridge (three miles from Ambleside) the stream is precipitated over a ledge of rock, making a fall twenty feet in height. The cascade is not so remarkable in itself, as for the magnificent scenery around it; Langdale Pikes have a peculiarly striking appearance. By this bridge the traveller is conducted into Lancashire, in which county the road does not continue for more than a mile before it re-enters Westmorland at Colwith Bridge. A short distance above the bridge, the stream, issuing from a tarn farther up, makes a fine cascade seventy feet high, called Colwith Force, in a dell close to the road. A stupendous mountain, called Wetherlamb, occupies a conspicuous position in a chain of lofty hills on the south-west. Proceeding onwards, Little Langdale Tarn becomes visible on the left—on the right is Lingmoor, a hill



LANGDALE PIKES FROM WINDERMERE



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which serves as a partition between the two Langdales. Shortly after passing the tarn, the road to be taken bends to the right, and ascending some distance between the mountains, a solitary pool of water, named Blea Tarn, is perceived in the bottom of an elevated depression. The scene here presented is thus described in the "Excursion;" the description, however, supposes the spectator to look down upon it, not from the road, but from one of the hill-sides, and the fir plantations did not then exist:—

"Beneath our feet, a little lowly vale,  
A lowly vale, and yet uplifted high  
Among the mountains; even as if the spot  
Had been from eldest time, by wish of theirs,  
So placed to be shut out from all the world!  
Urn-like it was in shape, deep as an urn;  
With rocks encompass'd, save that to the south  
Was one small opening, where a heath-clad ridge  
Supplied a boundary less abrupt and close;  
A quiet treeless nook, with two green fields,  
A liquid pool that glitter'd in the sun,  
And one bare dwelling—one abode, no more!  
It seem'd the home of poverty and toil,  
Though not of want. The little fields made green  
By husbandry of many thrifty years,  
Paid cheerful tribute to the moorland house—  
There crows the cock single in his domain:  
The small birds find in spring no thicket there  
To shroud them; only from the neighbouring vales  
The cuckoo, straggling up to the hill tops,  
Shouteth faint tidings of some gladder place."

Those magnificent objects,—

—— "the two huge peaks  
That from some other vale peer into this,"

are the two Pikes of Langdale. The southern one is named Pike o' Stickle, and is lower by 100 feet than Harrison Stickle, which is 2400 feet in height. Having passed the tarn, the road winds down a steep descent into the head of Great Langdale, that part of it called Mickleden, through which is the road over the Stake into Borrowdale, being right before the eye. From the top of the descent, Bowfell and Crinkle Craggs have a grand appearance. Millbeck, a

farm-house at the foot of the Pikes, where refreshment is usually taken, is soon reached. Here a guide to Dungeon Gill Force, and to the summit of the Pikes, can be obtained. The former is a fall of water, formed by a stream which runs down a fissure in the face of the first great buttress of the Pikes, twenty minutes' climb from the vale. A natural arch has been made by two large stones having rolled from a higher part of the mountain, and got wedged in between the cheeks of rock. Over the bridge thus formed, ladies, as well as Wordsworth's "Idle Shepherd Boy," have had the intrepidity to pass,\* notwithstanding a black gulf on either hand is apt to unsteady the nerves. By a little scrambling over the rocks in the bed of the stream, the visitor may stand in the last and finest chamber, underneath the arch and in front of the waterfall. The stream from Stickle Tarn makes several pretty leaps in descending the hill side. Two roads traverse the valley of Great Langdale, one of which keeps under the hills on the left, the other takes the middle of the vale;—the former is to be preferred by those unencumbered with carriages. One mile and a half from Mill Beck, is the little chapel of Langdale, whence a road, three miles in length, strikes up the hill side, and crossing

\* "There is a spot which you may see  
If ever you to Langdale go.  
Into a chasm, a mighty block  
Hath fall'n, and make a bridge of rock :  
The gulf is deep below,  
And in a basin, black and small,  
Receives a lofty Waterfall."

WORDSWORTH

"In Langdale Pike and Witch's Lair,  
And Dungeon Ghyll so foully rent,  
With rope of rocks and bells of air  
Three sinful sexton's ghosts are pent,  
Who all give back one after t'other,  
The death-note to their living brother ;  
And oft, too, by their knell offended,  
Just as their one! two! three! is ended,  
The devil mocks their doleful tale  
With a merry peal from Borrodaile."

COLERIDGE.

Red Bank, descends into Grasmere. In the vicinity of the Chapel, is Thrang Slate Quarry, a stupendous excavation. Continuing our march direct to Ambleside, the large sheet of water which now comes into sight, is Elterwater Tarn, and at the head of it stands Elterwater Hall. The stream feeding the tarn is crossed by a bridge, a short distance above the tarn. Near the bridge are the works of the Elterwater Gunpowder Company. A little further, in a recess on the flank of Loughrigg Fell, is Loughrigg Tarn, a lovely spot, on which Wilson has composed some beautiful lines.

Pedestrians occasionally prefer to reach Keswick by the STAKE PASS instead of by the high road. Milbeck under Langdale Pikes, is seven miles and a half from Ambleside; thence through Mickleden, Bowfell being on the left, to the top of the Stake, is four miles and a half; and Rosthwaite in Borrowdale, is five miles further. The whole distance from Ambleside to Keswick by this route is twenty-three miles. It may not be amiss to observe that there is no public-house between the one near Langdale Chapel and Rosthwaite.

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#### MILLBECK TO THE SUMMIT OF THE PIKES.

The path pursues a peat road leading to Stickle Tarn, well known to the angler for its fine trout, which lies under a lofty ridge of rock called Pavay Ark. This tarn must be left on the right, and a streamlet which runs down the hill side taken as a guide. The path becomes at this part exceedingly steep, but a little patient exertion will soon place the tourist on the summit of Harrison Stickle. Though of considerably inferior elevation to other mountains in the district, the views from this spot are extremely fine. Looking north-

eastward, Helvellyn, Seat Sandal,\* and Fairfield bound the prospect; and, in the north-west and north, Skiddaw and Saddleback are seen in the distance. Stickle Tarn is immediately below the eye, guarded by the frowning heights of Pavey Ark. In the south-east are the hills around the valley of Ambleside, beyond those at the head of Troutbeck and Kentmere. In turning to the south, the eye is attracted by the valley of Great Langdale, containing Elterwater and Loughrigg Tarn, and terminated by Windermere, with Curwen's Isle and the other islands diversifying its smooth surface. Loughrigg Fell conceals a portion of the head of the lake as well as the town of Ambleside. Underbarrow Scar, near Kendal, is seen over Bowness. Esthwaite Water is seen on the south-south-east, and close at hand, towards the right, is the bluff summit of Wetherlam End. A small part of the sea is embraced in the view in this direction. Through an opening, having on the left Pike o' Bliscoe, and on the right Crinkle Crag, Gatescale is presented in the north. The Old Man and the Great Carrs shut in the prospect on the south-west. In the west is Great End, a little further Great Gable, whilst Scawfell Pike and Scawfell overtop Bowfell. Pike o' Stickle has the advantage of commanding a good view of Bassenthwaite Mere and Skiddaw. In other respects the highest peak has a finer range of prospect.

\* ——— "That cloud-wooing hill,  
Seat Sandal, a fond suitor of the clouds."—*Wordsworth*.

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## WANSFELL PIKE.

The ascent of this mountain, from either Ambleside or Low Wood Inn, will afford the active pedestrian an agreeable morning's ramble. Its elevation of 1590 feet, whilst sufficient to command extensive prospects, renders it accessible with a moderate amount of exertion. Its geological composition is slate, of little value in point of commercial utility, with a thin band of limestone running across its southern side, of a kind extremely similar to that termed Ludlow limestone.

The views on the north and east are contracted, on account of the proximity of loftier elevations, but in other directions they are far stretching. The valley of Troutbeck runs up on the east, and the mountainous range on its further side consists of Applethwaite Common, the Yoke, Hill Bell, Frossick, and the near extremity of High Street. A depression, called Threshwaite Mouth, separates the last-named hill from Codale Moor. Directly north is the pass of Kirkstone with its little inn looking like a single block of stone. Place Fell, on the margin of Ulleswater, is seen through the dip. The hill Kirkstone with its *screes* guards the left of the pass, and slopes with a rounded ridge into the valley of Ambleside. Another ridge rises beyond from that valley, at the foot of which stands Rydal Hall in its park of fine wood. This ridge is called Scandale, the upper part of Rydal vale being enclosed between it and Rydal Fell, of which the highest summit is Fairfield, and the lower extremity Nab Scar, a noble piece of rock overlooking Rydalmere. Further on, Grasmere is perceived, backed by the Easdale Fells. Loughrigg Fell is to the left of Rydalmere, whilst Langdale Pikes, never to be mistaken, rise beyond. Great End peeps over a chain of hills from another valley, and is succeeded by Bow Fell, a broad topped mountain with a slope towards the north. A glimpse of Scawfell Pike is then caught. A *dancette* (to use a heraldic term) of

three angular peaks, points out Crinkle Crag. A deep depression indicates the pass over Wrynose, and then the bold front of Wetherlam stands forward. Coniston Old Man is the highest summit in this quarter. Turning the attention to objects nearer us, the vale of Ambleside, immediately beneath the spectator's eye, is extremely beautiful, with its rich variety of wood and water. The head of Windermere is concealed by a projection of the mountain, but the indentation called Pull Wyke is visible. From a point a little below the summit, the lake expands with all its charms, diversified with islands, bays, and promontories, and set in a rich frame of undulating ground. Gummer's How is on the left bank near the foot, and the sands of Morecambe Bay close in the southern horizon. Blelham Tarn, a piece of water, is seen on the other side of the lake, and the village of Hawkshead not far off to the left.

If the stranger wishes to prolong his ramble amongst the hills, he may make for the pass of Kirkstone, and approach Ulleswater; or descend into Troutbeck, climb High Street, and procure night quarters at the secluded inn on Mardale Green, near Hawes Water.

## AMBLESIDE TO CONISTON.

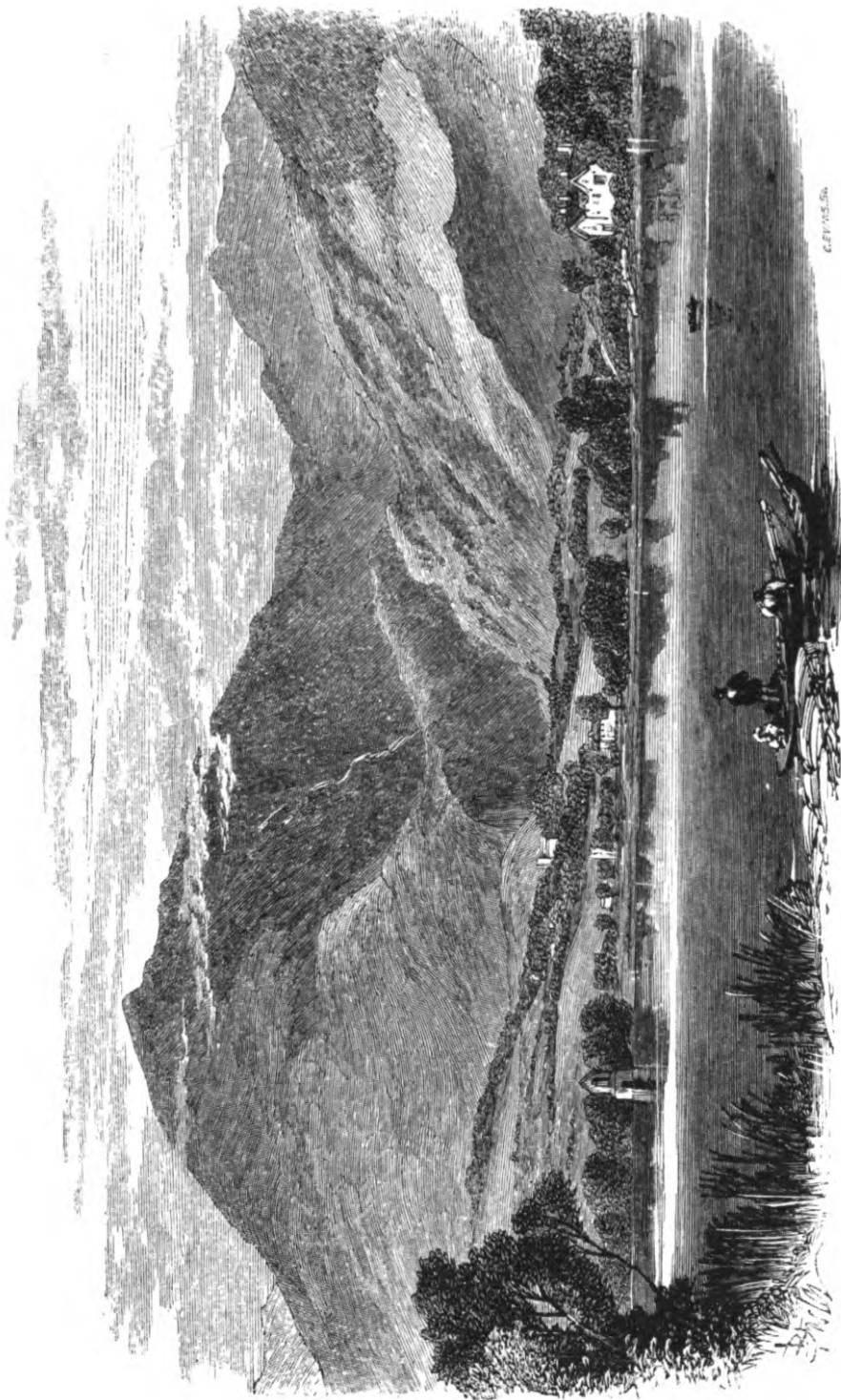
HAWKSHEAD [*Inn*.:—Red Lion], an ancient market town of inconsiderable size, stands at the head of the vale of Esthwaite in Lancashire, five miles from Ambleside, and the like distance from Bowness. The Church, dedicated to St. Michael, occupies an elevation in the town, which commands a good prospect of the adjacent country. The great benefactor of Hawkshead was Edwyne Sandys,\* Archbishop of York in the reign of Elizabeth, who made additions to the church, and founded the Grammar School in 1585. The church contains a monument to the Archbishop's father and mother. In the churchyard there lies interred the accomplished Miss Elizabeth Smith, of whom, though she has been dead nearly forty years, a memoir has but recently appeared. Dr. Wordsworth, and his brother the late Poet Laureate, were both educated at the school; and fondly does the latter cherish remembrances of his school days, as the frequent recurrence to them in his poems testifies. The most remarkable object in the neighbourhood is the little lake of Esthwaite, a quiet cheerful piece of water, about two miles in length, and a third of a mile in breadth at its broadest part. Were it not for a peninsula, which stretches into its waters from the west shore, the regularity of the margin might subject it to the charge of monotony, for an absence of all striking scenery is characteristic of the lake as well as of the vale. Nevertheless, many pretty houses, scattered up and down, give an enlivening effect to the

\* It is probable that Hawkshead was the birth-place of this eminent prelate, who was a member of an ancient family, still seated in the neighbourhood. He was born in 1519, and after having suffered an imprisonment in the Tower, and the misery of an exile, became successively Bishop of Worcester and London, before he adorned the Archiepiscopal See of York. He was one of the Translators of the Bible, and the friend of Cranmer, Jewel, and Hooker. His son, George Sandys (called by Dryden "the ingenious and learned Sandys, the best versifier of the former age"), besides being a poet, travelled in the East, and wrote an account of his wanderings.

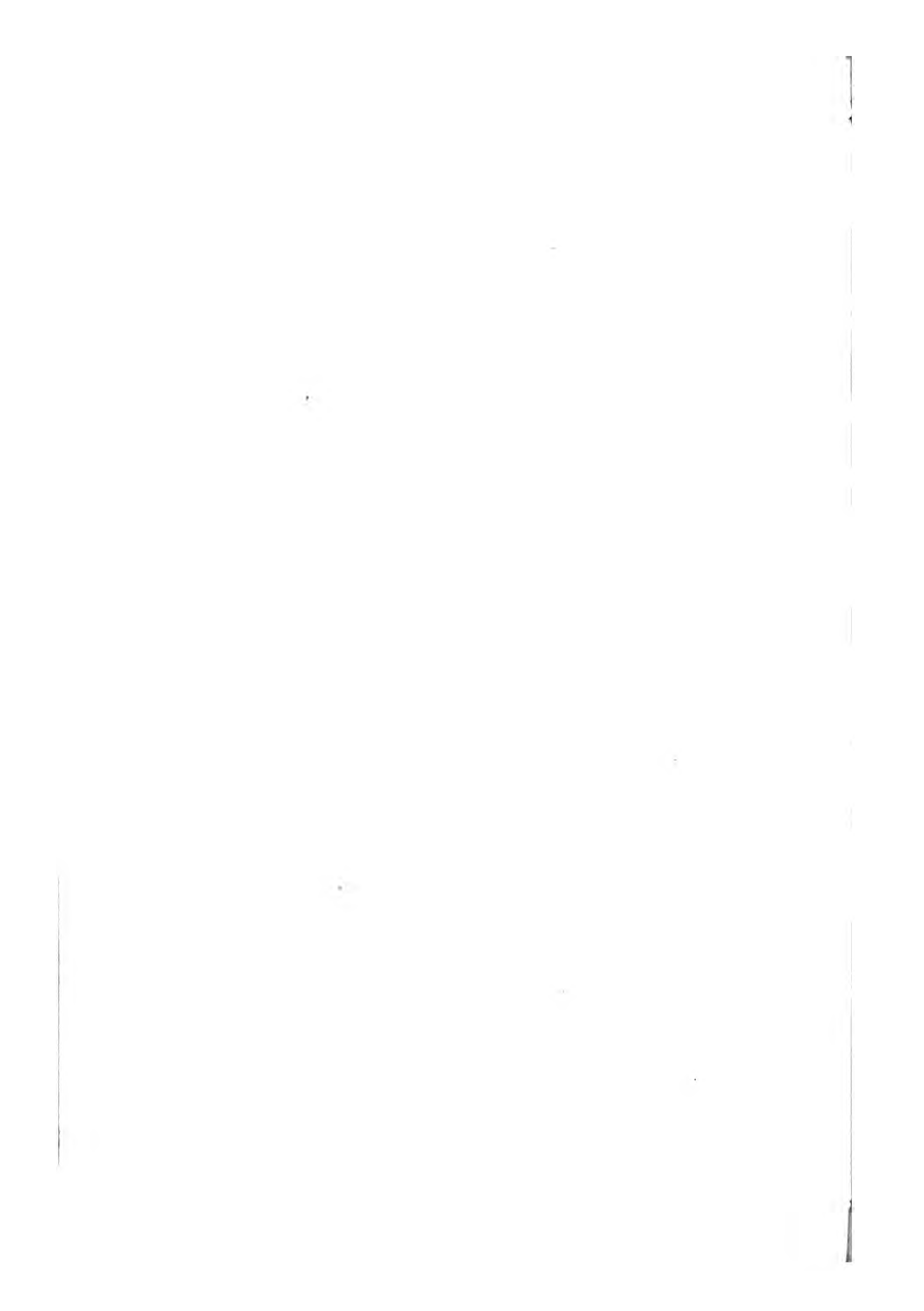


scenery; and the mountain-summits, which peer into this from other valleys, serve to restore the sense of an Alpine region. A floating-island, twenty-four yards by five, occupies a pond near the head of the lake. When the wind is high, this piece of ground, with its alders and willows, is very visibly thrown into motion. The superfluous water of the lake is carried off by a stream called the Cunsey into Windermere. Esthwaite-water is the scene of Wordsworth's fine skating description. Perhaps the best station for viewing the lake is from a point on the west margin, and towards its foot, about two hundred yards on the Ulverston road, after its divergence from the road to Windermere. A drive round the lake will form a pleasant extension of the excursion.

Quitting Hawkshead for Coniston, an old farmhouse, with a mullioned window, will be seen near a brook, at the angle where the Coniston and Ambleside roads diverge. Here, in former days, one or two monks, from Furness Abbey, resided, in order to administer spiritual assistance to the neighbourhood, and to perform divine service in the church. It was here, also, that the Abbots of Furness held their manor courts. From the acclivity which has to be ascended, there is a good view to the right of hills which principally cluster round the valley of Ambleside. The group begins with Hill Bell; the pointed mountain in front is Wansfell—whilst through the pass of Kirkstone, you catch a glimpse of Place Fell on Ulleswater. Kirkstone presents a fine outline, succeeded by Scandal Fell, Fairfield, and Rydal Fell. Loughrigg, which stands in the foreground, shrinks to a mole-hill when brought into comparison with his lofty brethren. From Torver the road lies across elevated ground, bare both of vegetation and interest, until we begin to descend into Coniston vale, which opens out to the eye, with its lake and verdure, in a manner the most charming. The Man Mountain is right in front, and the deep coom, where the mines are situate, is conspicuous. The bold outline, with the alternate prominences



CONISTON LAKE



and depressions, is exceedingly fine, and attracts the attention almost to the exclusion of every thing else. The road winds through the grounds attached to Waterhead House (Marshall, Esq.) Shortly afterwards, CONISTON LAKE, sometimes called Thurston water, appears. Waterhead Hotel, beautifully situated near the head of the lake, nine miles from Ambleside, furnishes comfortable quarters, and is a convenient place whence to detour through the neighbourhood, which contains much worth seeing. This lake is about six and a half miles long, its greatest breadth not exceeding one mile. The lake contains two islands, the uppermost, called Knott's Island, after its proprietor, but more generally Fir Island, being covered with Scotch firs; the lower Peel Island, or from its shape, Gridiron. Char, trout, and perch are found in the lake. Along the east side are the beautifully wooded grounds of Tent Lodge, Bank Ground, Coniston Bank, Brantwood, and Water Park. The station, from which the outline view of this lake is taken, is a little beyond Tent Lodge, on the Ulverston road. The ascent of the Old Man may be made from this spot more commodiously than from any other place.\*

#### CONISTON OLD MAN.

This mountain stands at the north-west angle of Coniston Lake, to the views from the head and eastern shore of which it adds a grandeur exceedingly imposing. Its boldest aspect, however, is presented when viewed from the neighbourhood of Torver. It forms the highest peak of the Coniston Fell range, reaching an altitude of 2580 feet. It is composed of a fine roofing slate, for the excavation of which material there are several large quarries, now in a great measure unworked. The slates are carried down the lake by

\* The valley of the DUDDON can be approached by the Walna Scar road, Newfield in Seathwaite being six or seven miles from Coniston. The carriage visitor, however, must make a longer round to reach this secluded vale, namely, by Torver, and thence either by Broughton Mills to Newfield, or by the village of Broughton and through Donnerdale. The first of these routes is the shortest, but then the lower portion of the vale is not seen.

means of boats on their way to the port of Ulverston. Granite shows itself upon one part of the mountain, whilst round its sides and base, sienitic boulders are scattered in great numbers, having been apparently subjected to considerable attrition. A narrow bed of transition limestone, which has excited the attention of geologists, strikes across the country at the foot of the Old Man. This mountain is rich in metal, there being several veins of valuable copper intersecting its eastern side. The ore is obtained in the state of pyrites from the mine, which is situate in a large cove about half a mile up the hill, and extends into its bowels for upwards of half a mile in a horizontal direction, the vertical shafts penetrating two hundred yards in depth. The mining in some parts is carried on beneath Levers Water. The works are extensive, affording employment to a large number of persons, so that at some periods £2000 per month are expended in wages. Mining operations were carried on here at an early period, anterior to the invention, or at all events to the general use, of gunpowder; for there are appearances still existing which show that recourse had been had to fire for the purpose of softening the rocks where the ore lies embedded. The mines are now worked by a Company, to whom they are leased by Lady le Fleming of Rydal Hall, lady of the manor, and proprietor both of the slate quarries and the mines.

The plan usually taken for ascending the mountain from Church Coniston, the village at its foot, is to pursue the road leading to the copper-mines, alongside the stream flowing from Levers Water, the banks of which are picturesquely shaded by self-sown trees. A foot bridge, thrown across the brook about half a mile from the village, must be crossed, and the path then pursues a western direction. The summit of the hill now comes into view, and the unguided climber must make his way to it up the steep side by the easiest path he can choose. The most eligible course, however, for reaching the summit of the Old Man, is to leave the

village of Coniston by the Walna Scar road, and to proceed a short distance along the platform on which the mountain rears itself. The path is shortly again on the ascent, and when the precipice called Dow Crag makes its appearance in front, a turn to the right must be made, and the steep side of the mountain scaled. This will lead the wanderer directly up to the highest point, at the edge of a line of rock overhanging Low Water. The "Man" which formerly stood here was pulled down by the Ordnance Surveyors.

The views to be obtained from this mountain towards the south and west are open and extensive, in consequence of its position upon the outskirts of the hilly country. In other directions the views are circumscribed by the bulky masses of the neighbouring mountains, but the intricacy of outline and grandeur of form which these latter exhibit are highly gratifying to the eye. Directly north, Skiddaw is seen over a breast of the mountain on which the spectator stands; more to the right are Blencathara and Helvellyn—the latter a prominent object, to be at once recognized from its being in a line with Low Water. Langdale Pikes take up their position in the nearer foreground, and Stickle Tarn may be descried upon them, lying at the foot of the frowning rocks called Pavey Ark. Beyond Low Water the lower extremity of Levers Water is perceived, and beyond this rise the massy front of Wetherlam and Tilberthwaite Fell. Turning once more to the mountain chain which bounds the horizon, a depression marks the pass from Grasmere to Ulleswater through Grisedale. Fairfield, the highest point amidst a tempestuous sea of mountains, stands on the right, succeeded by Kirkstone and its pass, High Street and Hill Bell, in front of which last-named mountain Wansfell is beheld, with Ambleside at its foot. The eye having been gradually inclined to the east, now perceives in that direction about one half of Windermere stretching away among the hills. Wansfell House, Low Wood, Calgarth, and Rayrigg, white dots on the east margin

of the lake, are easily distinguished—the last just where the high ground shuts out from view the lower part of the mere. In the valley immediately below, the whole length of Coniston Lake extends towards the sea. Mr. Marshall's summer residence is a pretty object amongst the woods at its head. Not far distant, Tent Lodge, once the residence of Miss Elizabeth Smith, and other villas, are seen with wonderful distinctness upon the eastern borders, whilst just beneath the eye are the church and village of Coniston. On the nearer margin, Coniston Hall is to be discerned amongst the trees. It is an ancient building, once the seat of the Flemings. Between the two lakes of Windermere and Coniston, there is a view of Esthwaite Water, and the village of Sawrey. A short distance to the south of Sawrey another glimpse of Windermere is caught, eastward of which moor appears to rise beyond moor, far as the eye can reach. A little to the south, Ingleborough, and that part of the Pennine chain which divides Yorkshire from Lancashire, bound the horizon. A fine open view spreads from the base of the Old Man towards the south-east and south, embracing Morecambe Bay, the estuaries of the Kent, Leven, and Duddon, the promontories of Furness and Cartmel, the Isle of Walney, and a long line of coast stretching onwards to the mouths of the Wyre and Ribble. Over the mouth of the Leven, Lancaster Castle is visible; more to the south is the new town of Fleetwood, whilst the smoke rising here and there marks the site of towns which are themselves concealed by interposing ground, viz., Ulverston, Egremont, Whitehaven, &c. When the atmosphere is in its highest state of transparency, Snowdon, and the mountains of the Principality, can be descried over the mouth of the Duddon; and a little to the west of the Isle of Walney, Black Combe, with which Stoneside is connected, raises its gloomy summit in the south-west. A little to the west of Stoneside, Devock Water is seen, and close at hand, with his face to the west, the spectator beholds Gateswater, a gloomy tarn at the foot of

the lofty and serrated pile of rock called Dow Crag. Behind these, and visible from a point not far distant from the Man, Seathwaite Tarn, a principal feeder of "cerulean Duddon," lies embedded. Beyond the highest summit of the same rocks, the Irish sea, containing the Isle of Man, expands out of sight. To the right of Dow Crag Birk Fell points conically upwards, and the Screes, hiding West Water, present their smoothest side. Between the northern extremity of the Screes and Scawfell, the Pillar and Haycock show themselves. The heights of Scawfell, scarred with tremendous ravines, succeeded by Great End, Great Gable, and Bowfell, bring us to the point from which we originally started.

The descent may be made into Tilberthwaite; or to Cockley Beck in Seathwaite; from which place the tourist may either proceed to trace the windings of the Duddon, celebrated by Wordsworth in a series of sonnets, or cross Hard Knott by a mountain road which leads into Eskdale. See Route V. of the ITINERARY.

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FURNESS ABBEY EXCURSION.

This journey can easily be performed in one day, from Ambleside, as follows:—

Leave Ambleside by coach . . . (say at) . . .	10.15 A.M.
Arrive at Broughton . . . . .	1.25 P.M.
Take train to Furness . . . . .	1.40 "
Reach Furness Station . . . . .	2.0 "
See the ruins, and then	
Take train returning to Broughton . . . . .	3.20 "
Get back to Broughton . . . . .	4.5 "
..... Coniston . . . . .	5.30 "
..... Ambleside . . . . .	7.15 "

The tourist may also visit Furness by taking the first steamer in the morning, down the lake, to Pooley Bridge, from which, in the summer, there is a coach to Ulverston, where he will get a train to Furness.



## ULVERSTON.

[Inns: Sun; Braddyll's Arms].

Coaches daily by Newby Bridge to Milnthorpe, to meet the trains north and south.

ULVERSTON, a market town and port, containing about 5000 inhabitants, situate at one of the terminating points of the Whitehaven and Furness Junction Railway in that division of Lancashire termed "North of the Sands,"\* is supposed to derive its name from Ulph, a Saxon Lord. It is about a mile from the estuary of the Leven, with which it is connected by a canal, constructed in 1795, and capable of floating vessels of 200 tons. This canal has been of signal advantage to the town, as large quantities of slate and iron ore, with which the neighbourhood abounds, are thereby exported. The appearance of the town is neat, the greater part of the houses being of modern erection. The principal streets are four in number. The parish church, dedicated to St. Mary, received considerable additions in 1804; but a tower and Norman doorway of the old structure still remain. It contains an altar-piece after Sir Joshua Reynolds, and a window of stained glass, representing compositions after Rubens, both of which were given by T. R. G. Braddyll, Esq., the Lay Rector. From the sloping ground behind the old church, a delightful view of the bay and neighbouring country may be obtained. A new and elegant church, dedicated to the Holy Trinity, was erected at the upper end of the town in 1832, by public subscription, aided by a grant from the Parliamentary Commissioners. Amongst other buildings of recent erection, The Savings' Bank may be noticed. The town contains a Theatre, Assembly Room, and Subscription Library. Ship-

building is carried on to some extent; and the manufactures of check, and canvas, and hats, are considerable branches of trade.

The Duke of Buccleuch is Lord of the Liberty of Furness, of which the Manor of Ulverston forms part. The tract of land, which from time immemorial has borne the name of Furness, is that portion of the county of Lancaster which lies between the river Duddon on the west, and Windermere, with the river issuing from its foot, on the east. The name is found, for the first time, in the foundation-charter of Furness Abbey, bearing date 1126, where it is Latinized into "Fudernesia," which word points out the derivation of the present designation, as the *further ness*, or promontory. This district was, like every other corner of our island, overrun by the Romans, many traces of whose dominion have been, and will continue to be, from time to time, discovered. By the grant of Earl Stephen, the Liberty of Furness passed to Furness Abbey. Having lapsed to the Crown at the dissolution, it was given by Charles II. to Monk, Duke of Albemarle, as a reward for that nobleman's services at the Restoration, from whom it has descended to its present possessor. One of the privileges his Grace Buccleuch enjoys with this possession is, the exclusive right of executing all writs, processes, and precepts of her Majesty within its limits. At one period, the Fells of Furness formed the boundary between England and Scotland; and, in 1138, a fearful descent from the latter country made a desert of the whole peninsula.

#### WALKS AND EXCURSIONS FROM ULVERSTON.

At SWART-MOOR, one mile to the south-west of Ulverston, the Friends or Quakers have a meeting-house, built under the direction of the venerable George

Fox. It was the first place of religious worship erected for the use of that community. Over the door are the initials of the founders, "Ex dono G. F. 1688. Swartmoor Hall, once the residence of Judge Fell, whose wife, and many of the family, in the year 1652, adopted the principles of the Quakers, is now a farm-house, and in a dilapidated condition. In 1669, eleven years after the death of the judge, his widow married George Fox, whom she survived about eleven years. The proto-quaker's bed-room and study are still shown to the inquisitive traveller. The Hall stands on the borders of Swart or Swarth Moor (now enclosed), on which "the German Baron, bold Martin Swart,"\* mustered the forces of Lambert Simnel in 1486. This general seems to have had great celebrity at one time, as we may infer from the numerous ballads that sang of "Martin Swart and all his merry men," some scraps of which have come down to us.

CONISHEAD PRIORY, the seat of T. R. G. Braddyll, Esq., has been termed, from its beautiful situation, "the Paradise of Furness." It is situated two miles south of Ulverston, near the sea-shore, in an extensive and well-wooded park, which is intersected, like most old parks, with public roads, forming, in this case, a favourite promenade for the inhabitants of the town. The mansion, which has lately been rebuilt in a style of magnificence, of which there are few examples in the north of England, occupies the site of the ancient Priory, founded by William de Lancaster, the fourth in descent from Ivo de Taillebois, first Baron of Kendal, in the reign of Henry II. Upon the dissolution of the religious houses, it fell into the hands of Henry the VIII., whose cupidity was excited by the great extent of its landed possessions. The family of Braddyll is of great antiquity and respectability. In a note to the "Bridal of Triermain," Sir Walter Scott informs us that the ancient families of Vaux of Triermain, Caterlen

\* Ford's "Perkin Warbeck." 1634.

and Torcrossock, and their collateral alliances, the ancient and noble families of Delamore and Leybourne, are now represented by the Braddylls. The style of architecture is Gothic; the principal entrance is on the north. The hall, sixty feet high, is lighted by windows of richly stained glass. The cloisters and arched passages, 177 feet long, contain some interesting specimens of old armour, and other curiosities; amongst which are two beautifully carved chairs, formerly in the Borghese Palace at Rome. Two similar chairs, brought from the same place, are at Abbotsford. The pictures are so numerous and excellent, comprising works of Titian, Guido, Spagnoletto, Holbein, Vandyke, Lely, and others, that the visitor who has a taste for works of art, will require some time for their inspection. There is an *Interior and Figures* by Mieris, a perfect gem; *Heads* of our Saviour and the Virgin, by Guido, very fine; a curious full-length of a *lady*, by Zuccherò; the best Vandyke is a portrait of the *Earl of Carnarvon*. Strangers are permitted to see the interior of the mansion on Wednesdays and Fridays, and they will find "A Sketch of Conishead Priory, by Charles M. Jopling," a little pamphlet, to be bought for a trifling sum, at Ulverston, a useful companion.

HOLKER HALL, a seat of the Earl of Burlington, is placed in a noble park on the opposite shore of the Leven, about three and a half miles east of Ulverston. Extensive improvements have been lately making on both the mansion and grounds, and the gardens are now amongst the finest in the north. The noble owner has a fine collection of pictures, comprising works from the pencils of Claude, Wouvermanns, Rubens, &c., and several excellent paintings by Romney.\*

Near this is the village of CARTMELL, in which is a

\* This distinguished painter, a contemporary and rival of Sir Joshua Reynolds, was born at Dalton, in Furness. He was, in Flaxman's opinion, the first of our painters in poetic dignity of conception. Many of his finest pictures are scattered over this part of the country. There is a good collection at Whitestock Hall, the residence of his

church, of unusual size, dedicated to the Virgin. It was the church of a Priory, formerly established here. For the finish of its screen-work, the antiquity of some of the monuments, and the beauty of its architecture, it deserves the tourist's particular attention. The length of the body is 157 feet, and of the transepts, 110 feet: the walls are 57 feet high. The Priory was founded in 1188 by William Mareschall, Earl of Pembroke, the same baron who is brought before us in Shakespeare's "King John," and of whom there is a recumbent effigy in the round tower of the Temple Church, London. A short distance from the village is a medicinal spring, called Holywell.

### FURNESS ABBEY.

[Inn: Furness Abbey Hotel.]

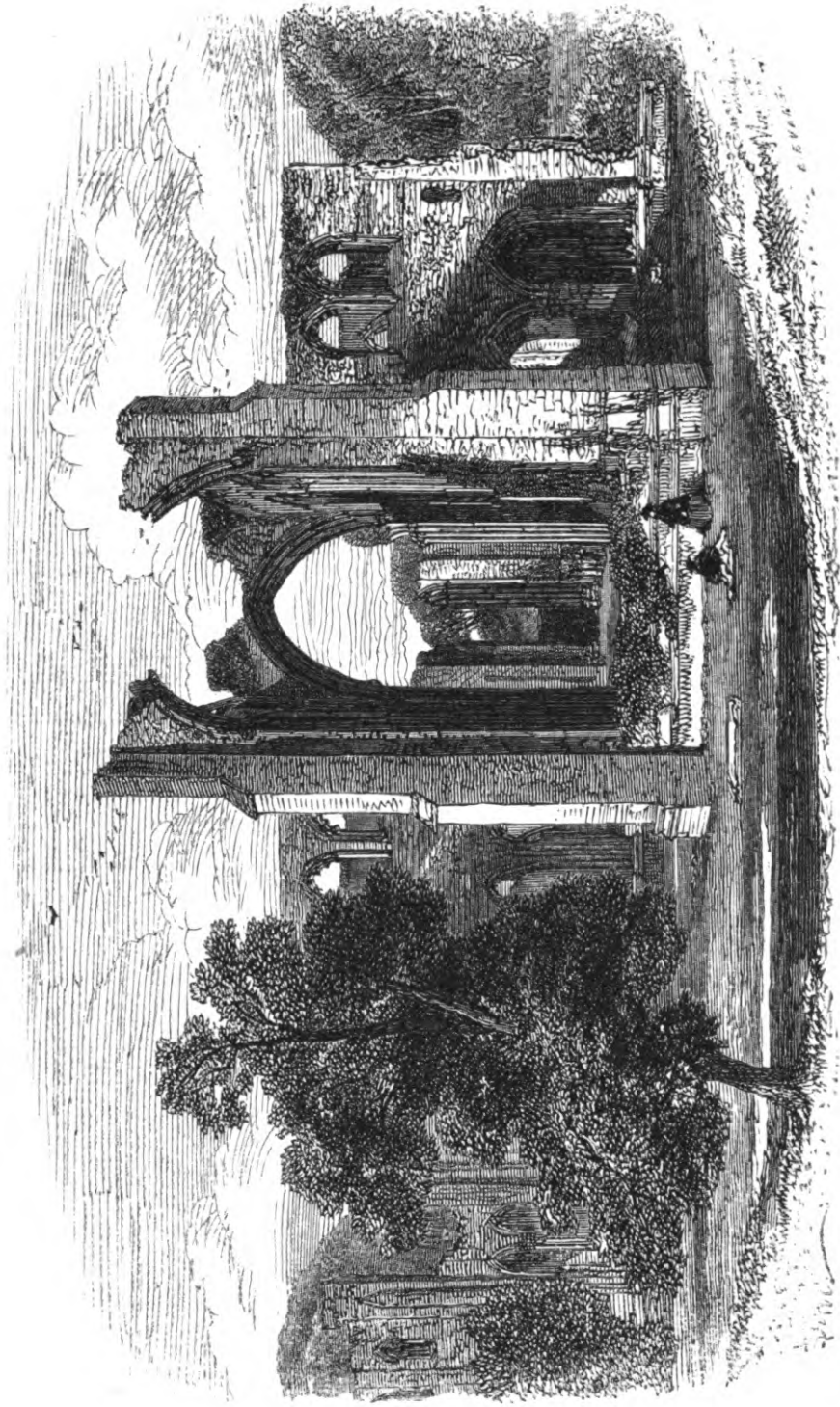
5½ miles from Ulverston, 10 from Broughton, 45 from Whitehaven.

"I do love these ancient ruins;  
 We never tread upon them, but we set  
 Our foot upon some reverend history;  
 And questionless here in this open court,  
 Which now lies naked to the injuries  
 Of stormy weather, some lie interr'd,  
 Loved the church so well, and gave so largely to't  
 They thought it should have canopied their bones  
 Till doomsday—but all things have their end."

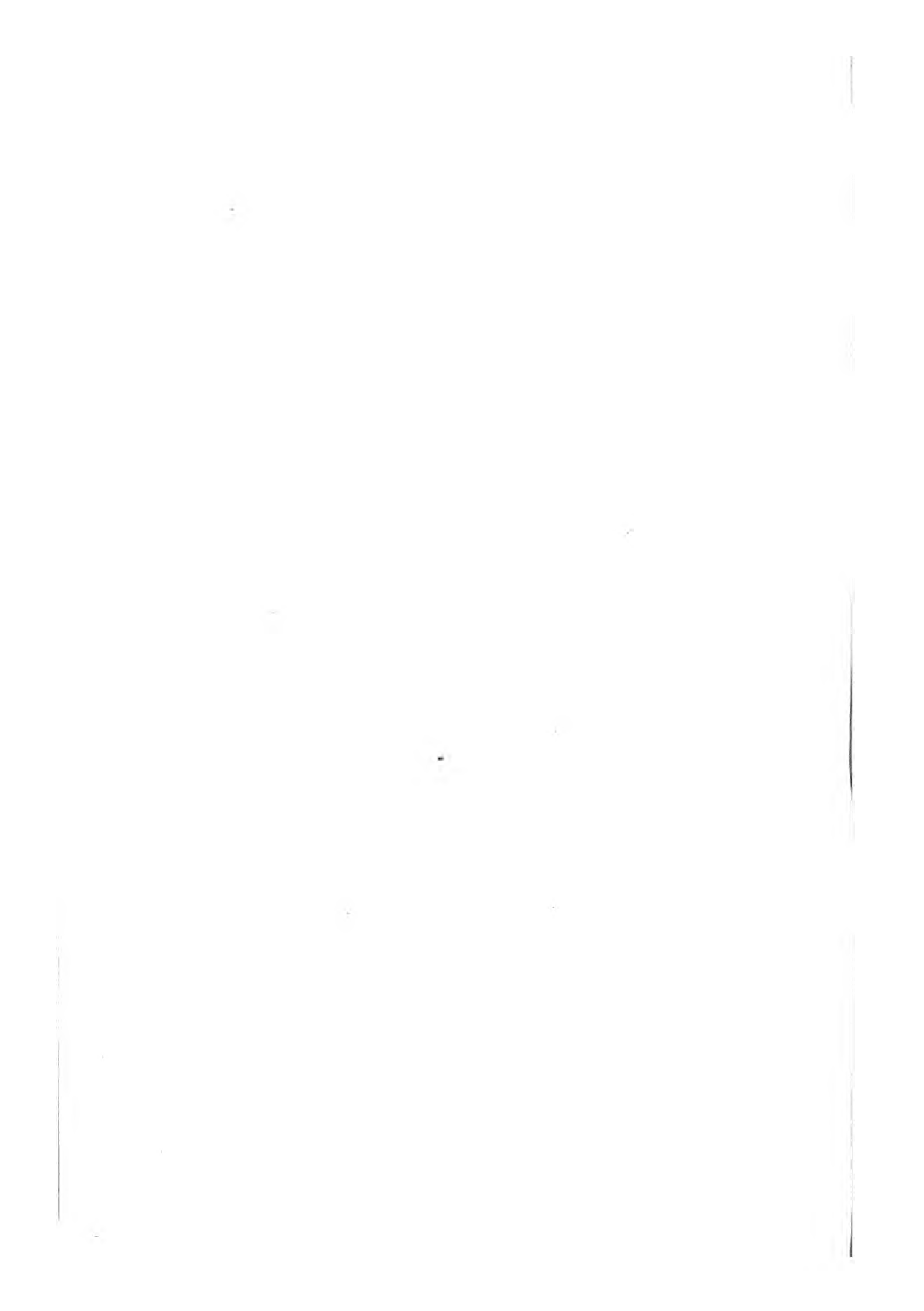
WEBSTER (the Dramatist).

In a narrow dell, watered by a clear streamlet, and at a distance of six miles to the south-west of Ulverston,

daughter-in-law, near Hawkshead. Some of his paintings are amongst the master-pieces of the English School—for instance, his *Infant Shakespeare, attended by Tragedy and Comedy, and Milton dictating to his Daughters*. Amongst his best portraits were those of Bishop Watson, Dr. Paley, Lord Thurlow, Wortley Montague, and William



FURNESS ABBEY



stand the beautiful remains of FURNESS ABBEY, now the property of the Earl of Burlington. This establishment was a filiation from the monastery of Savigny, in Normandy, which belonged to the order of Benedictines. The monks, on their first arrival in England, seated themselves on the banks of the Ribble, near Preston, at a place called Tulketh, where the remains of the edifice they inhabited are said to be yet existing. Three years afterwards, that is in 1127, they removed to this abbey, founded by Stephen, Earl of Montaigne and Boulogne, subsequently King of England, who would never have assumed the English crown if his actions had always been governed by motives similar to those with which he countenanced the monks of Furness. "Considering every day the uncertainty of life" (thus runs the preamble of the foundation-charter, subscribed by the hand of Earl Stephen, and "confirmed by the sign of the holy cross"), "that the roses and flowers of kings, emperors, and dukes, and the crowns and palms of the great, wither and decay, and that all things, with an uninterrupted course, tend to dissolution and death, I, therefore," and so forth.

The brethren afterwards entered and took the dress of the Cistercian order, changing grey for white habiliments. This order, sometimes called, in honour of its founders, the Bernardine, became extremely numerous, so that, if their own historians are to be believed, they had 500 abbeys within 50 years of its institution, and altogether upwards of 6000 houses. One of their rules was not to permit another monastery, even of their own class, to be erected within a specified distance. Their houses were all built in secluded situations, and dedicated to the Virgin Mary. Waverley in Surrey was the first in England of the Cistercian rule, although that

Cowper. The poet, in a complimentary sonnet, affirms, that Romney had the skill to stamp on canvas not merely the outward form and semblance, but

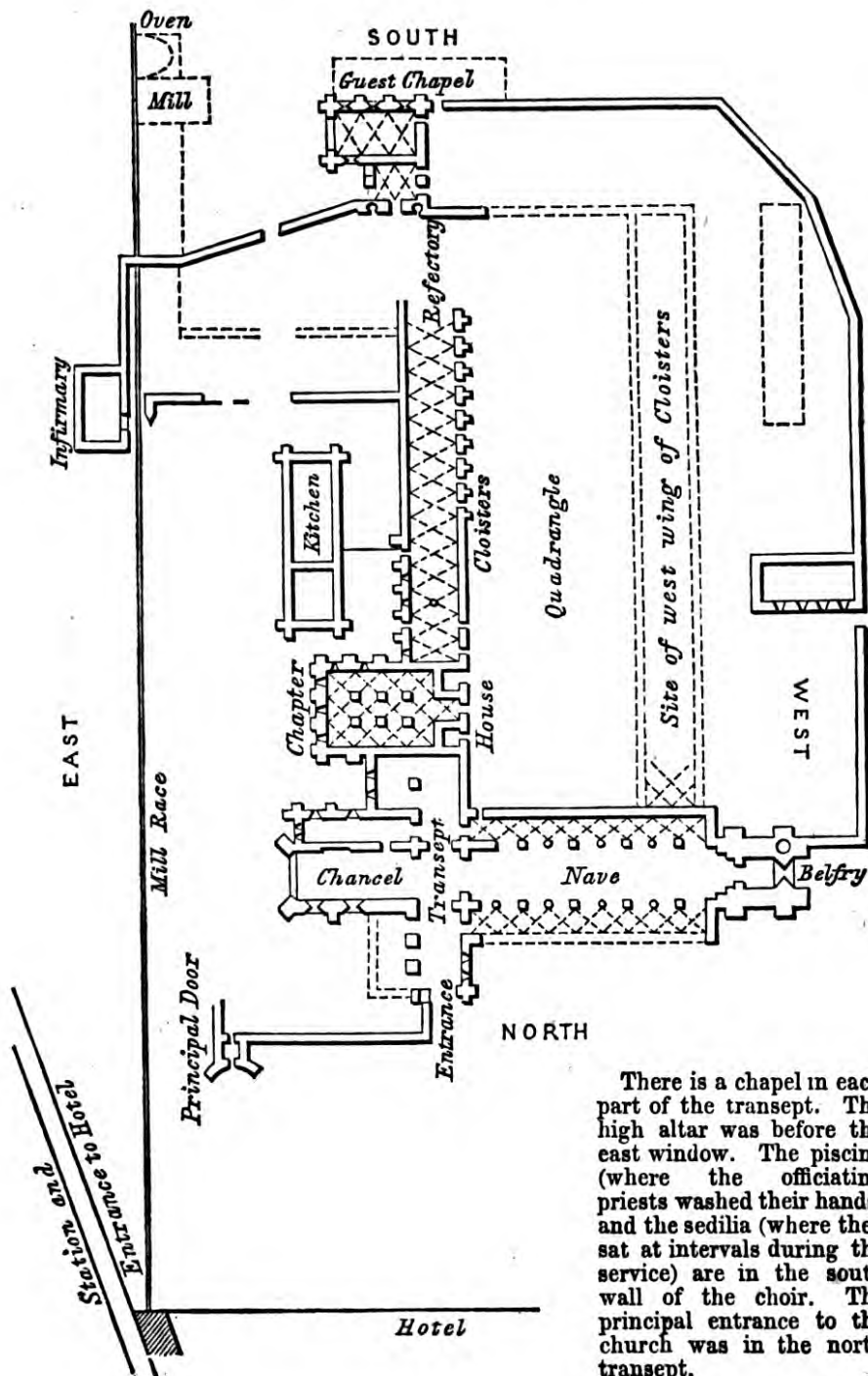
"The mind's impression, too, on every face,  
With strokes that time ought never to erase."



honour for a while was claimed by Furness. This Abbey was a mother monastery, and had under her nine houses (four of them being filiations from her), the principal of which were Calder Abbey, described in this volume, Rushin Abbey in the Isle of Man, and Fermor in Ireland.

The spot selected in the present instance was admirably fitted for the retirement of monastic life. The dell is narrow, the situation one of extreme sequestration, and the inmates of the sacred edifice might thus consider themselves shut out by a double wall from the turmoils and distractions of the world. The ruins amply attest the former magnificence of the buildings, which were once so extensive as nearly to fill the width of the glen. The length of the church is 287 feet, the nave is 70 feet broad, and the walls in some places 54 feet high, and 5 feet thick. The walls of the church, and those of the chapter house, the refectory, and the school-house, are still in great part remaining, and exhibit fine specimens of Gothic architecture; the chapter-house, 60 feet by 45, has been a sumptuous apartment; the roof, of fret-work, was supported by six channelled pillars, and the windows are yet remarkable for their rich border tracery. The great east window, the four seats near it, adorned with canopies and other ornaments, the piscina, and four nameless statues found in the ruins, are particularly worthy of notice. Unfortunately no mullions remain in the windows, and of the large arches the only perfect ones are the eastern arch under the central tower, and one at the north end of the transept. The observing visitor will notice that the doorway into the north transept, and five doorways out of the cloister court, have round arches indicating an earlier date than the rest of the structure; whilst that part of the building, termed by the describer from whom we are about to quote, a school-house, but which was perhaps a chapel, is characterised by arches with obtusely-angular heads, such as no other portion of the Abbey exhibits. The plan will assist the stranger in his ramble over the ruins.

PLAN OF FURNESS ABBEY.



There is a chapel in each part of the transept. The high altar was before the east window. The piscina (where the officiating priests washed their hands) and the sedilia (where they sat at intervals during the service) are in the south wall of the choir. The principal entrance to the church was in the north transept.

“The northern gate of the abbey,” says Mrs. Radcliffe, “is a beautiful Gothic arch, one side of which is luxuriantly festooned with nightshade. A thick grove of plane-trees, with some oak and beech, overshadow it on the right, and lead the eye onward to the ruins of the abbey, seen through this dark arch in remote perspective, over rough but verdant ground. The principal features are the great northern window, and part of the eastern choir, with glimpses of shattered arches and stately walls beyond, caught between the gaping casements. On the left, the bank of the glen is broken into knolls, capped with oaks, which, in some places, spread downwards to a stream that winds round the ruin, and darken it with their rich foliage. Through this gate is the entrance to the immediate precincts of the abbey, an area said to contain sixty-five acres, now called the deer park. It is enclosed by a stone wall, on which the remains of many small buildings, and the faint vestiges of others, still appear. We made our way among the pathless fern and grass to the north end of the church, now, like every other part of the abbey, entirely roofless, but showing the lofty arch of the great window, where, instead of the painted glass that once enriched it, are now tufted plants and wreaths of nightshade. Below is the principal door of the church, bending into a deep round arch, which, retiring circle within circle, is rich and beautiful; the remains of a winding staircase are visible within the wall on its left side. Near this northern end of the edifice is seen one side of the eastern choir, with its two slender Gothic window-frames; and on the west, a remnant of the nave of the abbey, and some lofty arches, which once belonged to the belfry, now detached from the main building. To the south, but concealed from this point of view, is the chapter-house, some years ago exhibiting a roof of beautiful Gothic fret-work, and which was almost the only part of the abbey thus ornamented, its architecture having been characterised by an air of grand simplicity, rather than by the elegance and richness of decoration, which, in an after date, distinguished the Gothic style in England. Over the chapter-house

were once the library and scriptorium ; and beyond it are still the remains of cloisters, of the refectory, the locutorium, or conversation-room, and the calefactory. These, with the walls of some chapels, of the vestry, a hall, and of what is believed to have been a school-house, are all the features of this noble edifice that can easily be traced ; winding staircases within the surprising thickness of the walls, and door-cases involved in darkness and mystery, the place abounds with. \* \*

“ The finest view of the ruin is on the east side, where, beyond the vast shattered frame that once contained a richly painted window,\* is seen a perspective of the choir and of distant arches, remains of the nave of the abbey, closed by the woods. This perspective of the ruin is said to be 287 feet in length ; the choir part of it is in width only 28 feet inside, but the nave is 70 ; the walls, as they now stand, are 54 feet high ; and in thickness five. Southward from the choir extends the still beautiful, though broken, pillars and arcades of some chapels, now laid open to the day ; the chapter-house and cloisters, and beyond all, and detached from all, is the school-house, a large building, the only part of the monastery that still boasts of a roof.

“ Of a quadrangular court on the west side of the church, 334 feet long and 102 feet wide, little vestige now appears, except the foundation of a range of cloisters that formed its western boundary, and under the shade of which the monks, on days of high solemnity, passed in their customary procession round the court. What was the belfrey is now a huge mass of detached ruin, picturesque from the loftiness of its shattered arches, and the high inequalities of the ground within them, where the tower that once crowned this building, having fallen, lies in vast fragments, now covered with earth and grass, and no longer distinguishable but by the hillock they form.

“ The school-house, a heavy structure attached to

\* A portion of the painted glass has been placed in the great window at Bowness Church, and a description of it is given in noticing that edifice.

the boundary wall on the south, is nearly entire, and the walls, particularly of the portal, are of enormous thickness; but here and there a chasm discloses the staircases that wind within them to the chambers above. The school-room below shows only a stone bench, that extends round the walls, and a low stone pillar on the eastern corner, on which the teacher's pulpit was formerly fixed. The lofty vaulted roof is scarcely distinguishable by the dusky light admitted through one or two narrow windows placed high from the ground, perhaps for the purpose of confining the scholar's attention to his book."

The abbot of Furness was endowed with great civil as well as ecclesiastical power. Throughout the district he was over all causes and all persons supreme. An oath of fealty and homage was administered to every tenant, to bear true allegiance to him against all men, except the King. He had the power in his criminal courts over life and death. He had the control over the military establishment, and every mesne lord was bound to contribute his quota of armed men at the abbot's summons. The wealth of the abbey was enormously great. The money-rents alone amounted, at the dissolution, to £946 a-year. Then there are to be taken into account the produce of lands retained in their own hands, the payments made by tenants in kind, shares of mines, salt-works, &c.

From HAWCOAT, a mile to the west of the abbey, there is a very extensive view, and from a height, immediately above the nightshade glen, one almost equally fine. "Description can scarcely suggest the full magnificence of such a prospect, to which the monks, emerging from their concealed cells below, occasionally resorted, to soothe the asperities which the severe discipline of superstition inflicted on the temper; or, freed from the observance of jealous eyes, to indulge, perhaps, the sigh of regret, which a consideration of the world they had renounced, thus gloriously given back to their sight, would sometimes awaken."

Two miles east of the abbey are the ruins of **GLEASTON CASTLE**, once a place of great strength. Three towers, with connecting walls enclosing a considerable area, still remain. This fortress was formerly the property of the Duke of Suffolk, father of Lady Jane Grey, both of whom were beheaded by Queen Mary. On a small island, in the channel between the main shore and the Isle of Walney, there is another ruined castle, called the Pile of Fouldrey, or more commonly Peel Castle. It was erected in the time of Edward III. by an abbot of Furness.

### BROUGHTON.

[*Inn*: Old King's Head.]

18 miles from Ambleside by road. 15½ from Ulverston by railway. 35 from Whitehaven. Tower, Duddon Grove (2)—Druid's Circle (3)—Ulpha, Seathwaite, and the vale of Duddon (7)—Coniston, Waterhead (10)—Ambleside (18).

Broughton is a small market-town, built on inclined ground. The Tower is a residence placed at the top of a hill above the town. The road from Broughton to Ambleside, by Coniston, is uninteresting until that lake is reached. The coach that runs on this road during the summer, however, affords the tourist easy and cheap means of transit. Broughton is a convenient station for visiting **BLACK COMBE**, a hill commanding a very extensive view. Its summit is about six miles from both Broughton and Bootle. If the tourist start from the former place, he has the choice of two roads. He may either follow the *main* road to Bootle, as far as Broadgate, and then take to the hill side; or he may pursue the *fell* road to Bootle, passing Duddon Grove, until he arrives at a stream that crosses the road, called Blackbeck. There is a sheepfold at this place, and he must now strike over the fell to the left.

BROUGHTON TO SEATHWAITE AND AMBLESIDE  
BY ROAD.

The nearest road from Broughton to Seathwaite is by Broughton Mills, but the most interesting is along the Bootle road for a short distance. It begins to ascend on leaving Broughton, and then descends to cross the Little. The river Duddon is only a little beyond. This is the stream that has been celebrated by Wordsworth in a series of sonnets, in which he describes, as most worthy of notice, the "liquid lapse serene" of the Duddon through the plain of Donnerdale; the Kirk of Ulpha; the view up the Duddon, from the point where the Seathwaite Brook joins it, at which place many huge stones interrupt the course of the water, and there is a tall rock on the right, called the Pen, and one on the opposite side, named Wallabarrow Crag; and the subsidiary vale of Seathwaite. But all these things will come in order. The tourist must not cross Duddon Bridge, but must take the road on the right. That which he quits passes over Stoneside Fell to Bootle. The road by the river immediately climbs, by cottages and orchards, to a considerable elevation; and from its terrace Duddon Grove is seen amongst its beautiful grounds, and the Bootle road may be descried winding up the opposite hill. The common is entered about a mile and a-half from Duddon Bridge, and scenery similar in character to that of Longsleddale is disclosed. From this point a distant hill, with a craggy top in the direction of the head of the vale, will pique the stranger's curiosity. After a while, Holm Cottage is seen on the right bank of the stream. Four miles from Broughton, the river is crossed at Ulpha Kirk ("to the pilgrim's eye as welcome as a star") and a rough road strikes over the fell to Eskdale. The view from the parapet of the bridge is good. Amongst the houses close by is a small inn. Soon after leaving Ulpha (pronounced *Oopha*),

perhaps the finest *coup d'œil* in the whole valley presents itself. It is from a point on a descent which the road makes a little beyond a Wesleyan chapel. Several hill screens are seen to enter the valley on either hand. Cove, a pointed hill, Blakerigg, Walna Scar, and Seathwaite Fell, are the most conspicuous elevations. The river is again crossed at Donnerdale Bridge, and here is the junction of the Broughton Mills road. As we approach Newfield, the Duddon is seen to issue on the plain of Donnerdale, from a rent in the rocky screen, through which is caught another peep of the same distant hill that was visible at the common gate. This scene reminds the traveller of Kirchhet, in the vale of Hasli, Switzerland, only that is on a much larger scale. Hereabouts is Wallabarow Crag. At Newfield, seven miles from Broughton, is a chapel, and an inn of the humblest kind. After passing this place, the road follows, for a short time, the stream from Seathwaite Tarn, and then crosses it at Nettleslack Bridge, to rejoin the Duddon, where the road by Walna Scar to Coniston deviates. The scenery about the bridge is very pleasing, and a pointed hill, called Birks, adds to the grandeur of the view. On reaching the bank of the Duddon, the view down the rent is striking. Two miles from Newfield is a fine precipice by the river, called Goldrill Crag. Green, the artist, mentions that an immense fragment of this crag fell, some years ago, in the night, upon the large stone that rises out of the bed of the river at its foot; and upon that very stone he and a friend of his had been sitting only a few hours previously. The noise made by the fall of rock alarmed the neighbouring shepherds, who did not discover, until the following morning, the cause of the awful sounds.

At the next bridge it is worth while to notice how industriously the water has scooped *pots* in the hard rock, and rounded off all the angles. One rock is completely perforated, and throws a small arch to the water. Here are pools eight or ten feet deep, and the



water is wonderfully transparent. The valley now becomes wild and bare. Grey Friars is on the right, and Harter Fell on the left, whilst the rocks of Wrynose stand majestically in front. Some mines may be seen in the hill on the right. Cockley Beck Bridge, hard by the farm-houses of the same name, is soon reached; and at this place, we arrive at the road between the passes of Hardknot and Wrynose, (locally pronounced *Raynuz*.) The distance from Broughton to Cockley Beck Bridge is about twelve miles. The tourist may now proceed either over Hardknot into Eskdale, or over Wrynose into Langdale. The latter pass is a sort of miniature Glencoe. In descending towards Ambleside, it is worth while turning off the road to the right, just at the commencement of its windings, to reach a rocky knoll that commands a fine view down a vale. Little Langdale Tarn lies below, and Wansfell closes in the distance.

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#### AMBLESIDE TO KESWICK, 16 miles.

Two and a half hours' drive by coach.

The road as far as Grasmere (described pages 42 to 48 ) will already be familiar to the tourist.

From Grasmere to Dunmail Raise is a long ascent, but the surface of the road is good. The summit of the pass is six miles and a half from Ambleside, and about seven hundred and twenty feet high; Steel Fell is on the left, and Seat Sandal on the right. Grasmere Lake looks well from the ascent, backed by Loughrigg Fell; Butterlip How, a small elevation in the valley, hides

part of it for some time. A heap of stones on the top is said to mark the place of an engagement between Dunmail, King of Cumberland, and Edmund the Saxon King, in 945. The former was defeated and killed; the eyes of his two sons were put out by order of Edmund, and the territory was given to Malcolm, King of Scotland:—

They now have reached that pile of stones,  
Heaped over brave King Dunmail's bones;  
He who once held supreme command,  
Last king of Rocky Cumberland.  
His bones and those of all his power,  
Slain here in a disastrous hour.

The boundary line between Westmorland and Cumberland crosses the top of the pass. Soon after commencing to descend,

#### THIRLEMERE

comes into view, and Lonscale Fell is seen in the distance. The little inn, the Nag's Head, at Wytheburn, is seven miles and three quarters from Ambleside, and tourists frequently make it their night quarters before climbing Helvellyn. Hard by, is

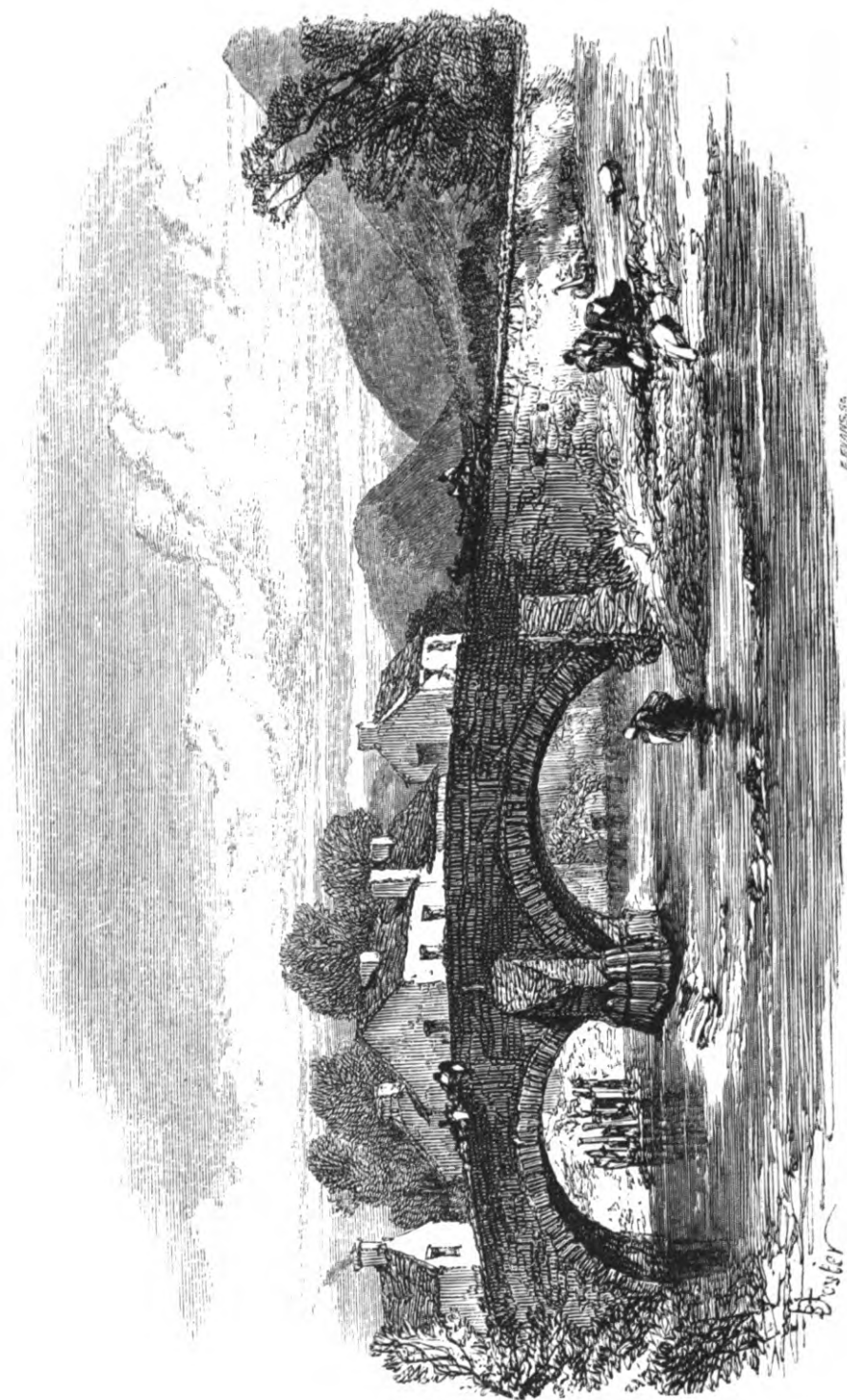
Wytheburn's modest house of prayer,  
As lowly as the lowliest dwelling.

People on foot, who are familiar with the scenery between this place and Keswick, frequently vary their ramble by crossing the Armbboth Fells to the Glen of Watendlath, and then proceed along the margin of Derwentwater to Keswick. The stranger who desires to adopt this plan should take a cart track which leaves the main road on the left soon after passing the Horse's Head. The meadows at the head of Thirlemere are crossed, and then the road winds up the steep face of the Fell. When the summit is gained, a north-westerly direction must be taken. There is a path, but it is

difficult to trace. The great buttresses of Helvellyn rise like walls from the valley behind, and the ascent of the mountain seems from this place quite impracticable. The man is invisible, being concealed by the shoulder. Skiddaw in another direction has a grand appearance. On beginning to descend, the whole range of mountains in the west is seen drawn out in majestic array. The distance from the inn at Wytheburn to the highest house in Watendlath, is about three miles and a half.

Thirlemere lies in the vale of Legberthwaite; it is not much more than two miles and a half in length, and it is very narrow; indeed, at one part it is so narrow, that a wooden bridge is thrown from bank to bank. The precipices around it are fine, and one at the upper end, called Fisher's Crag, is a striking object. It has one small island near the foot. There is another tall crag that bears the name of Raven Crag at its lower extremity. The Mere belongs to T. S. Leathes, Esq., of Dalehead House, and hence it is sometimes called Leathes Water. By way of varying the views, the lake may be crossed at the wooden bridge, and the high road rejoined a short distance behind its foot. The stream issuing from the lake runs through the vale of St. John (see page 105), at the entrance to which stands the famous Castle Rock. The ascent of Helvellyn is sometimes begun near the foot of Thirlemere. Smeathwaite Bridge, where the road crosses St. John's Beck, is eleven miles and a quarter from Ambleside.





BRIDGE OVER THE GRETA—KESWICK

## KESWICK.

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[Hotels: Royal Oak; Queen's Head; King's Arms; and the Derwentwater Hotel at Portenscale, a mile and a quarter from Keswick.]

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KESWICK, a market town in the parish of Crosthwaite, and county of Cumberland, is situate on the south bank of the Greta, in a large and fertile vale, little more than a mile from the foot of Skiddaw, and a mile from Derwentwater. "This vale," says Coleridge, "is about as large a basin as Loch Lomond; the latter is covered with water; but in the former instance we have two lakes, (Derwentwater and Bassenthwaite Mere), with a charming river to connect them, and lovely villages at the foot of the mountain, and other habitations, which give an air of life and cheerfulness to the whole place." The town contains about 2200 inhabitants, and consists of one long street. The principal manufactures are linsey-woolsey stuffs, and edge-tools, particularly the former. Black-lead pencils made of the plumbago, (or *wad*, as it is provincially called), extracted from the mine in Borrowdale, are also a considerable branch of manufacture. The Town Hall, erected in 1813, upon the site of the old Court House, stands in the centre of the town. The clock-bell, which was taken from a building that formerly stood on Lord's Island in the lake, has the letters and figures "H.D.R.O., 1001," upon it—a decisive proof of its high antiquity. The Parish Church, an ancient structure, stands alone about three-quarters of a mile distant, midway between the mountain and the lake. It is dedicated to St. Kentigern, to whom, under his *alias* of St. Mungo, Glasgow Cathedral was consecrated. Southey lies interred here, and a recumbent effigy of the poet, cut in white marble by Lough, has lately been erected to his memory. The

verses beneath it are from the pen of his successor in the laureateship. The following is the inscription on the grave-stone in the churchyard :—

Here lies  
The body of  
ROBERT SOUTHEY, LL.D.,  
POET LAUREATE.  
Born August 12, 1774; Died March 21, 1843,  
For forty years a resident in this Parish.

Also of  
EDITH, HIS WIFE.  
Born May 20, 1774; Died Nov. 16, 1837.

In the chancel of the church is a monument of the Ratcliffe (Earl of Derwentwater) family,\* with the figures of a knight in armour and his lady, and the arms of the family, all of bronze, inlaid, and bearing the following inscription in black letter :—

“Of yor. charite pray for the soule of Sr. John Ratclif, Knyght, and for the state of dame Alice his wyfe, which Sr. John dyed ye 2nd day of february anno Domini 1527, on whois soule Jesu have m'cy.”

There are also two recumbent figures in plaster of paris, which have been placed there in memory of some members of the Derwentwater family of a former period.

The parish church was restored a few years ago, at a cost of £4000, by James Stanger, Esq. of Lairthwaite, who is a munificent benefactor to the neighbourhood.

\* The family of the Ratcliffes was originally from Lancashire, but their principal seat was at Dilston, in Northumberland. In the reign of Henry VI., Sir Nicholas Ratcliffe, of Dilston, married Margaret, daughter and heiress of Sir John de Derwentwater, who was sheriff of Cumberland in the 48th Edward III., and obtained with her the large possessions of the Derwentwater family in this neighbourhood, and in several other counties. Sir Francis Ratcliffe, Bart., the representative of the family in the reign of James II., was created by that monarch Earl of Derwentwater upon the marriage of his son, the second Earl, with the Lady Mary Tudor, natural daughter of Charles II. By her he had four children, of whom James, the third Earl, having engaged in the rebellion of 1715, was attainted and beheaded on Tower Hill. The fate of this young and generous-hearted nobleman excited very general commiseration. “The apparent cruelty of his execution led to his being esteemed in the light of a martyr; handkerchiefs steeped

A new church, of elegant proportions, was erected on the east of the town by the late John Marshall, Esq., who became lord of the manor by purchasing the forfeited estates of the Earl of Derwentwater from the Commissioners of Greenwich Hospital, to whom they were granted by the Crown. A spacious library has recently been erected, from funds bequeathed by the late Mr. Marshall of Halsteads to the Rev. Frederick Myers, the late incumbent of St. John's Church, to be employed by him at his discretion, for the promotion of objects connected with religion and education in Keswick and its neighbourhood. Visitors, upon payment of half-a-crown, can obtain a ticket, which will entitle them to the use of the room and books for one month. A manorial Court is held annually in May. Crosthwaite's museum deserves a visit, as it contains specimens illustrating the natural history of the neighbourhood, as well as many foreign curiosities. Minerals and geological specimens are kept on sale. Mr. C. H. Wright and Mr. Cowper of Alston, who have shops in Keswick, are recommended

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in his blood were preserved as sacred relics; and when the mansion-house at Dilston was demolished, amid the regrets of the neighbourhood, there was great difficulty in obtaining hands to assist in the work of destruction, which was considered almost sacrilegious. The aurora borealis was observed to flash with unwonted brilliancy on the fatal night of his execution—an omen, it was said, of Heaven's wrath; and to this day many of the country people know that meteor only by the name of Lord Derwentwater's lights." His memory is still cherished and revered in Northumberland, where numerous instances of his affability and beneficence are still related with feelings of sympathy and regret. His brother, Charles Ratcliffe, who was condemned to death at the same time, escaped after conviction, but was retaken in the *Esperance* privateer, on his way to Scotland, 1745, and beheaded according to his former sentence, having first furnished the lawyers with a curious case of doubtful personal identity. The large and numerous estates of the Earl in Northumberland, Durham, and Cumberland, were forfeited, and were vested in trustees, for the support of Greenwich Hospital. The Earl of Newburgh, the representative of the family, petitioned Parliament for the reversal of the attainder; but as the forfeited estates had been appropriated to the support of the hospital, his petition could not be granted; and an annuity of £2500 was all that he could obtain, although the yearly value of the estates is now upwards of £60,000.



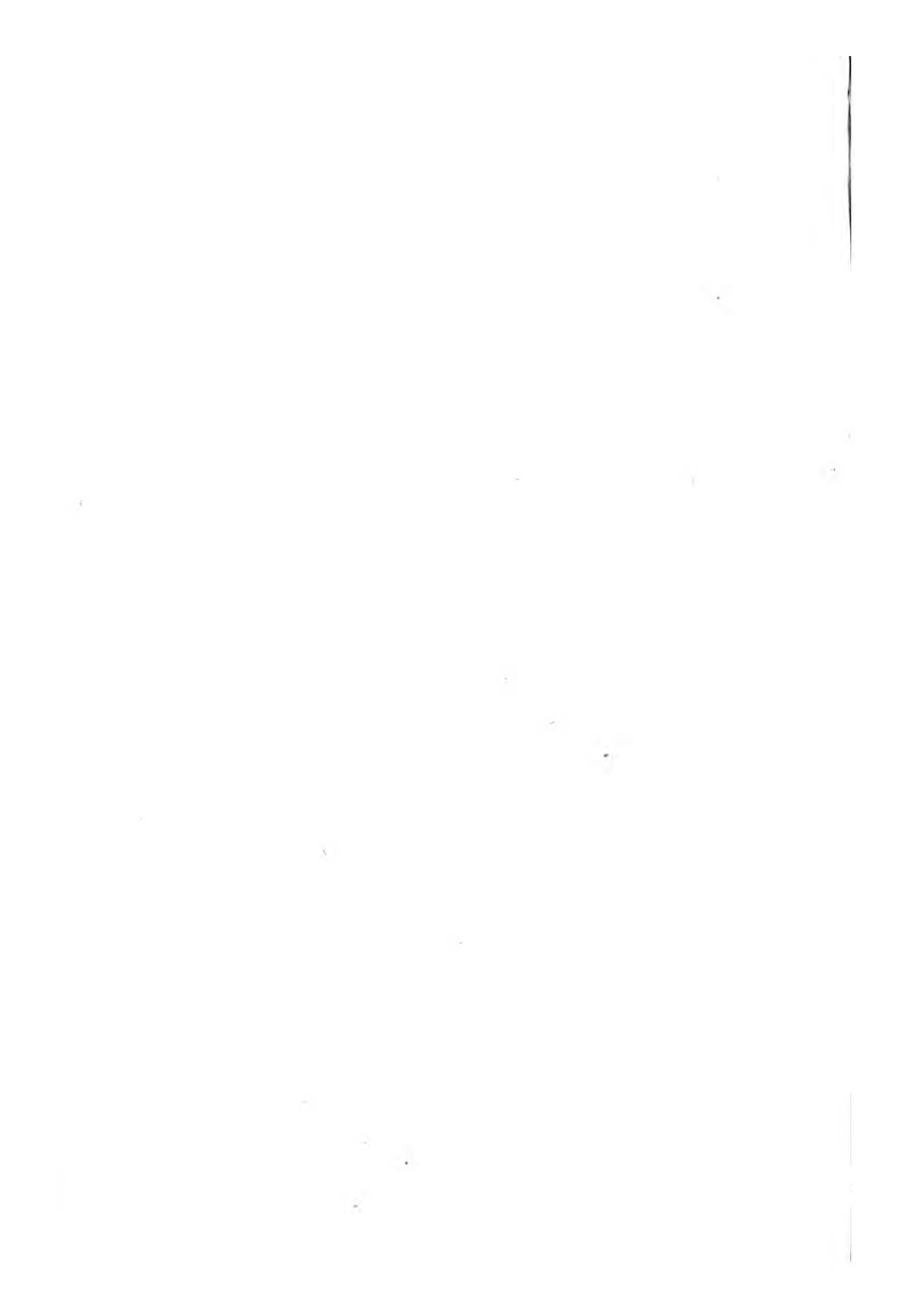
as mineral dealers also. The former may also be found serviceable as an intelligent and scientific guide. Mr. Flintoft's Model of the Lake District, the labour of many years, should be inspected. For the tourist this model possesses peculiar interest, exhibiting as it does, an exact representation of the country through which he is travelling, with every object minutely laid down, and the whole coloured after nature. The model is on a scale of three inches to a mile, and its dimension is 12 feet 9 inches by 9 feet 3 inches. It is considered the most finished specimen of geographical modelling that has been constructed in this country, and its accuracy is such as to have secured the approbation of Dr. Buckland, Professor Sedgwick, and other leading scientific men.

The most agreeable half hour's stroll is to Friar Crag, on the water side, where the rowing boats lie, and from which the most enchanting near view of the lake is obtained. The field adjoining Friar Crag Southey thought still better for this view, and "there it is," he said, "if I had Aladdin's lamp, or Fortunatus' purse, I would build myself a house." The best *general* view, he thought, was from the terrace between Applethwaite and Millbeck, a little beyond the former hamlet.

From a wooded eminence, called Castle Head, which is entered by a wicket on the left of the Borrowdale road, a short way from Friar Crag, and about half a mile from Keswick, there is an enchanting prospect over the lake, extending on the south into the "Jaws of Borrowdale," in which Castle Crag appears like a prominent front tooth. Cat Bells, on the other side of the lake, are fine objects, as well as the other mountains which tower over the vale of Newlands.



FRIAR'S CRAG—KESWICK



GRETA HALL, the residence of the late Dr. Southey, Poet Laureate, is seated on a slight eminence near the town, about 200 yards to the right of the bridge across the river on the road to Portinscale. The poet possessed a valuable collection of books, which has since his death been sold. It consisted of more than 7000 volumes—a store which, as their owner remarked, was more ample perhaps than was ever possessed by one whose whole estate was in his inkstand.\*

The scenery visible from the windows of the Laureate's house was finely sketched by himself in these hexametrical lines—

“ ’Twas at that sober hour when the light of day is receding,  
 And from surrounding things the hues wherewith the day has adorn'd  
 them  
 Fade like the hopes of youth till the beauty of youth is departed :  
 Pensive, though not in thought, I stood at the window beholding  
 Mountain, and lake, and vale ; the valley disrobed of its verdure ;  
 Derwent retaining yet from eve a glassy reflection,  
 Where his expanded breast, then smooth and still as a mirror,  
 Under the woods reposed ; the hills that calm and majestic  
 Lifted their heads into the silent sky, from far Glaramara,  
 Bleacrag, and Maidenmawr to Grisedale and westernmost Wythop ;  
 Dark and distinct they rose. The clouds had gather'd above them,  
 High in the middle air huge purple pillowy masses,  
 While in the west beyond was the last pale tint of the twilight.  
 Green as the stream in the glen, whose pure and crysolite waters  
 Flow o'er a schistous bed, and serene as the age of the righteous.  
 Earth was hush'd and still ; all motion and sound were suspended ;  
 Neither man was heard, bird, beast, nor humming of insect,  
 Only the voice of the Greta, heard only when all is stillness.”

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\* “ He dwells,” says Charles Lamb in one of his letters, “ upon a small hill by the side of Skiddaw, in a comfortable house, quite enveloped on all sides by a net of mountains—great flourishing bears and monsters.” Southey, in his Colloquies, described himself “ as one at the foot of Skiddaw, who is never more contentedly employed than when learning from the living minds of other ages. \* \* \* \* Here I possess the gathered treasures of time, the harvest of so many generations laid up in my garners, and when I go to the window, there is the lake, and the circle of mountains, and the illimitable sky.”

The principal villas in the vicinity of Keswick are, Greta Bank (Miss Spedding), Brow Top (Fenton, Esq.), Barrow House (S. Z. Langton, Esq.), Water End (Major-General Sir John Woodford, K.C.B.), Mirehouse (T. S. Spedding, Esq.), Oakfield (Mrs. John Spedding), The Hollies (the Misses Dunlop), Derwent Lodge (Mrs. Favell), Derwent Hill (Mrs. Turner), Greta Hall (C. W. Rothery, Esq.), Lairthwaite (James Stranger, Esq.), Fieldside (Joshua Stranger, Esq.), Lyzzick Hall (Rev. J. Monkhouse), Derwent Isle (H. C. Marshall, Esq.), Vicarage (Rev. James Lynn, M.A.), St. John's Parsonage (Rev. T. D. H. Battersby), Skiddaw Lodge (Mrs. Rooke), Skiddaw Bank (A. Dover, Esq.), Derwent Bank (Dr. Lietch).

#### WALKS AND EXCURSIONS FROM KESWICK.

The neighbourhood of Keswick is exceedingly delightful, and the walks are proportionally numerous. Some of the walks about Derwentwater are noticed under the description of that Lake. The Chart will be found of material assistance in tracing the rambles we are about to describe. From a summit, called Castlerigg, one mile from Keswick, on the Ambleside road, there is a most extensive view, comprising the Lakes of Derwentwater and Bassenthwaite, the fertile vale through which the Derwent winds on its passage from the one lake to the other, the heights of Skiddaw, and the Newland Mountains. Gray declares that, on leaving Keswick, when he turned round at this place to contemplate the scenery behind him, he was so charmed "that he had almost a mind to go back again." The outline etching from Latrigg, will enable the stranger to name most of the hills seen from Castlerigg. Much pleasing scenery will be viewed in strolls to Ormathwaite and Applethwaite, to Portinscale and Braithwaite, and as the mountaineer ascends Skiddaw, Blencathara, or Wallow Crag. A walk over Latrigg, ("Skiddaw's Cub,") will furnish the stranger with innumerable delightful prospects. One of the most beautiful views of mountain groups in the district is seen from the third gate on Latrigg, in ascending Skiddaw, and this forms the subject of our outline etching. It is unnecessary to name any more of the

shorter walks ; for it is impossible to stir in the neighbourhood of Keswick, without having scenery of the finest description before the eye.

One mile and a half from Keswick, on a eminence to the right of the old road to Penrith, is a small DRUIDICAL CIRCLE, measuring 100 feet by 108, consisting of thirty-eight stones, and ten within the circle. One of them is seven feet high, but many of the others are small. This spot, says Southey, is the most commanding which could be chosen in this part of the country, without climbing a mountain. Derwentwater and the vale of Keswick are not seen from it, only the mountains that enclose them on the south and west. Latrigg and the huge side of Skiddaw are on the north ; to the east is the open country toward Penrith, expanding from the vale of St. John, and extending for many miles, with Mell Fell in the distance, where it rises along like a huge tumulus on the right, and Blencathara on the left, rent into deep ravines. On the south-east is the range of Helvellyn, from its termination at Wanthwaite Craggs to its loftiest summits, and to Dunmail Raise. The lower range of Nathdale Fells lies nearer in a parallel line with Helvellyn, and the dale itself, with its little streamlet below. The heights above Leathes Water, with the Borrowdale mountains, complete the panorama.

#### DERWENTWATER,

otherwise KESWICK LAKE, is about half a mile from the town, from which the latter name is taken. A scene of more luxuriant beauty than this lake affords can scarcely be imagined. Its shape is symmetrical without being formal, while its size is neither so large as to merge the character of the lake in that of the inland sea, nor so circumscribed as to expose it to the charge of insignificance. The admirers of nature are divided in opinion as to the respective merits of this lake and

Ulleswater; some assigning the palm of superiority to the one, and some to the other. Those who are familiar with the Alpine scenery of Scotland, which surpasses in savage grandeur any thing within the limits of the sister country, almost uniformly give the preference to Derwentwater; while those who have not possessed opportunities of contemplating nature in her sterner moods, receive a deeper impression from the more majestic attributes of her rival.\*

Derwentwater approaches to the oval form, extending from north to south about three miles, and being in breadth about a mile and a half, "expanding within an amphitheatre of mountains, rocky but not vast, broken into many fantastic shapes, peaked, splintered, impending, sometimes pyramidal, opening by narrow valleys to the view of rocks that rise immediately beyond, and are again overlooked by others. The precipices seldom overshoot the water, but are arranged at some distance; and the shores swell with woody eminences, or sink into green pastoral margins. Masses of wood also frequently appear among the cliffs, feathering them to their summits; and a white cottage sometimes peeps from out their skirts, seated on the smooth knoll of a pasture projecting to the lake, and looks so exquisitely picturesque, as to seem placed there purposely to adorn it. The lake in return faithfully reflects the whole picture, and so even and brilliantly translucent is its surface, that it rather heightens than obscures the colouring." †

The principal islands in the lake are Vicar's Isle, Lord's Island, and St. Herbert's Isle. VICAR'S ISLE or DERWENT ISLE, is that nearest the foot of the lake; it

\* Since the opening of the railway, Derwentwater has a still more formidable rival in Windermere; but whatever advantages the latter may possess from its accessibility, and perhaps greater amenity in respect of residence, there are few who will not allow that it must yield the palm to the former, for all the more striking and charming features of nature.

† So transparent is the water that pebbles may be easily seen

contains about six acres, and belongs to Henry Cowper Marshall, Esq., whose residence is upon it. This island was formerly an appurtenant to Fountains Abbey in Yorkshire. LORD'S ISLAND, of a size somewhat larger than the last, has upon it the hardly perceptible remains of a pleasure house, erected by one of the Ratcliffes with the stones of their deserted castle, which stood on Castle-rigg. This island was once connected with the main-land, from which it was severed by the Ratcliffes, by a fosse, over which a drawbridge was thrown. ST. HERBERT'S ISLE, placed nearly in the centre of the lake, derives its name from a holy hermit who lived in the seventh century, and had his cell on this island. To St. Cuthbert of Durham this "saintly eremite" bore so perfect a love, as to pray that he himself might expire the moment the breath of life quitted the body of his friend, so that their souls might wing their flight to heaven in company. Wordsworth's inscription for the spot where the hermitage stood, from which the following lines are taken, refers to this legend,—

——— "When, with eye upraised  
To heaven, he knelt before the crucifix,  
While o'er the lake the cataract of Lowdore  
Peal'd to his orisons, and when he paced  
Along the beach of this small isle, and thought  
Of his companion, he would pray that both  
(Now that their earthly duties were fulfill'd)  
Might die in the same moment. Nor in vain  
So pray'd he—as our chronicles report,  
Though here the hermit number'd his last day,  
Far from St. Cuthbert his beloved friend—  
Those holy men both died in the same hour."

At the period when the Pope's laws were supreme

fifteen or twenty feet below its surface, and we are reminded of the Sicilian Lake ("nemorum frondoso margine cinctus") described by Claudian:—

Admittit in altum  
Cernentes oculos, et late pervius humor  
Ducit in offenso liquido sub gurgite visus,  
Imaque perspicui prodit secreta profundi.  
CLAUD. *de Rapt. Pres.*



in England, the Vicar of Crosthwaite went to celebrate mass in his chapel on the island, on the thirteenth of April annually, to the joint honour of St. Herbert and St. Cuthbert; to every attendant at which forty days indulgence was granted as a reward for his devotion. "What a happy holyday must that have been for all these vales," says Southey; "and how joyous on a fine spring day must the lake have appeared, with boats and banners from every chapelry; and how must the chapel have adorned that little isle, giving a human and religious character to the solitude!" Near the ruins of the chapel the late Sir Wilfred Lawson (from whom the island has been purchased by Henry Cowper Marshall, Esq., of Leeds) erected a few years ago a small cottage, which being built of unhewn stone, and artificially mossed over, has an appearance of antiquity. There are three or four other islets, the largest of which is Rampsholm.

At irregular intervals of a few years, the lake exhibits a singular phenomenon in the rising of a piece of ground, called the FLOATING ISLAND, from the bottom to the surface of the water. Its superficial extent varies in different years, from an acre to a few perches. It is composed of earthy matter, six feet in thickness, covered with vegetation, and is full of air bubbles, which, it is supposed, by penetrating the whole mass, diminish its specific gravity, and are the cause of its buoyancy. This natural phenomenon is situate about 150 yards from the shore, near Lowdore. This lake contains abundance of pike, trout, and perch.\*

\* Besides these, occasionally may be found a bright silvery fish, with a skull so transparent that the heart-shaped brain may be seen through it, and a mouth so delicate and destitute of teeth, that we are at a loss to know how it devours its food. On the examination of specimens, we are inclined to believe that this is the true Vendace (*Coregonus Willughbii*), a fish hitherto supposed peculiar to Lochmaben, but which has been found once or twice within the last few years in Derwentwater and Bassenthwaite.





LOWDORE WATERFALL

## KESWICK BY THE LAKE SIDE TO BORROWDALE.

Perhaps no excursion in the vicinity of the Lakes exhibits more beautiful prospects of rock, wood, and water, than that by the east side of Derwentwater to Borrowdale. Leaving Keswick by the Borrowdale road, Castle Head, Wallow Crag, and Falcon Crag, are successively passed on the left. A hollow in the summit of Wallow Crag is visible from the road. There is a tradition current in the country, that by means of this hollow the Countess of Derwentwater effected her escape when the Earl was arrested for high treason, carrying with her a quantity of jewels and other valuables. It has ever since borne the name of the Lady's Rake ("rake" being the term applied in this country to openings in the hills like this). One mile and three quarters from Keswick a road strikes off across Barrow Common to Watendlath, a narrow elevated glen with a tarn at its head. It is well worth a visit; the few fields are richly green, and the rocks on each side, though not very lofty, are fine, and picturesquely plumed with trees. Near the head of the glen a road climbs a ridge and descends to Borrowdale. It is not unusual for pedestrians to cross the Armbboth Fells from Watendlath to Thirlemere, and *vice versa*. The station selected by the artist for his view of Derwentwater is near the entrance to Barrow Common. By pushing up the hill side the tourist will obtain an exceedingly fine prospect. Basenthwaite Lake is seen in the distance with Dodd, a piece of Skiddaw on the right, and the hills of Braith-

It is never, so far as known, taken with the rod, but we are informed that the innkeeper at Lowdore, on one occasion, drew a shoal of them in his net. They are more usually found about their spawning season, which happens in the beginning of November, floating on the surface of the water in a dying state.

waite and Thornthwaite on the left. Over Stable Hills, the first promontory in Derwentwater, Lord's Island, Derwent Island, Friar Crag, and the Isthmus, are seen in beautiful array. Barrow House (S. Z. Langton, Esq.) stands two miles from Keswick, on the left of the road. Behind the house there is a fine cascade, 124 feet in height, which may be seen on application at the lodge. One mile beyond Barrow, the road having passed under Low-wood and High-wood Crag, is the little inn of Lowdore, the view from the front of which is sketched in one of the outline engravings. Behind the inn is the celebrated Lowdore Cascade. The grandeur of the rocks around the stream renders the scene very pleasing, whatever may be the state of the weather; but the cascade itself is, of course, dependent in a great measure for its effect on the quantity of water. After heavy rains, the noise of the fall may be heard from Friar Crag. The masses of rock which lie in the bed of the torrent are very large. Gowder Crag rises on the left, Shepherd's Crag on the right, of the waterfall. If the stranger will take the pains to ascend to the top of the waterfall he will view an exquisite picture, set in a frame of natural rock. There is a path by which, with considerable scrambling, he may reach the spot whence this vista is beheld, comprising Derwentwater, with Derwent Island and Skiddaw for a background, Crowthwaite Church reposing at its foot. A peep of Bassenthwaite Water is also obtained. A rough footpath, through the wood and under the splendid rocks overhanging the stream, may be found into the Watendlath Glen, from Lowdore.

One mile further, Grange Bridge, spanning Borrowdale Beck is attained. About 400 yards from the bridge, on the Keswick side, there is a remarkable echo, which, on a calm day, returns four or five distinct answers. It is best heard from the unenclosed plot of ground on the left, where a gate crosses the road. The BOWDER STONE, a mile further, is an immense





HONISTER CRAG

block, which has evidently rolled from the heights above, and now rests on a platform of ground, a short distance to the left of the road. It is 62 feet long, 36 feet high, 89 feet in circumference, and it has been computed to weigh upwards of 1900 tons. A branch road, which rejoins the Borrowdale road further on, has been made to the Stone, the summit of which may be gained by means of a ladder, affixed for the use of strangers.

“ Upon a semicirque of turf-clad ground,  
 A mass of rock, resembling as it lay  
 Right at the foot of that moist precipice,  
 A stranded ship, with keel upturn'd, that rests  
 Careless of winds and waves.”

WORDSWORTH.

Close to Bowder Stone, but on the opposite side of the river, from the bank of which it suddenly rises, is an elevation clothed with wood, called Castle Crag, so termed from a Roman fortification having once occupied the summit, faint traces of which were visible a few years ago. Some of the relics are shown in Cross-thwaite's museum. At the foot of the Castle Crag there is merely room for the road and the river, and this may truly be said to be one of the most beautiful spots in England.

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#### CONTINUATION OF THIS TOUR

By Honister Crag, Buttermere, and Crummock, returning to Keswick by the vale of Lorton.

The return route direct from Buttermere by the vale of Newlands is shorter, but not nearly so beautiful.

The valley of Borrowdale may be said to commence here. The low grounds, which are chiefly pasture lands, contain about 2000 acres; there is little timber, but the coppice woods and thickets add greatly to the delightful nature of the scenery. The valley was formerly a possession of Furness Abbey. A mile



above Bowder Stone is Rosthwaite, where there is a small inn, at which a guide may be procured to any of the points of interest in the neighbourhood. A short distance further a road strikes on the left through Stonethwaite and the Stake Pass to Langdale, passing under a fine rock called Eagle Crag, and then over the ridge called the Stake. Eagle Crag is seen from the Borrowdale road on passing the mouth of the Stonethwaite Glen. One mile from Rosthwaite is the farm-house of Seathwaite, where the road into Wastdale by the passes of Black Sail and Scarf Gap, described on a subsequent page (115), continues up Borrowdale on the left. It is worth while to go one mile up this road to see the four magnificent yew trees commemorated by Wordsworth in these lines:—

——— “Fraternal four of Borrowdale,  
 Join'd in one solemn and capacious grove;  
 Huge trunks!—and each particular trunk a growth  
 Of intertwined fibres, serpentine,  
 Upcoiling and inveterately convolved,  
 Nor uninform'd with phantasy, and looks  
 That threaten the profane; a pillar'd shade,  
 Upon whose grassless floor of red-brown hue,  
 By sheddings from the pining umbrage tinged  
 Perennially—beneath whose sable roof  
 Of boughs, as if for festal purpose deck'd  
 With unrejoicing berries—ghastly shapes  
 May meet at noontide, there to celebrate  
 As in a natural temple, scatter'd o'er  
 With altars undisturb'd of mossy stone,  
 United worship.”

Near the deviation is Seatollar, the residence of Abraham Fisher, Esq., in the neighbourhood of which is the celebrated mine of plumbago, or black-lead, as it is usually called. It has been worked at intervals for upwards of two centuries; but being now more productive, the ore has been excavated for several years consecutively. This the only mine of the kind in England, and there are only one or two places in Scotland where



YEW TREES—BORROWDALE



plumbago has been discovered, but the lead obtained there is of an inferior quality. The best ore procured at the Borrowdale mine sells for thirty shillings a pound. All the ore extracted from the mine is sent direct to London before a particle is sold.

The hill opposite to the mines bears the fine-sounding British name of Glaramara. By a little stretch of fancy the stranger may perhaps hear the streams "murmuring in Glaramara's inmost caves."

At Seatollar the ascent of Borrowdale Haws is commenced. This hill is steep and the road rough; but carriages can easily be taken over. The pass is eleven hundred feet in height, and commands noble prospects of the receding valley of Borrowdale. Helvellyn may be descried over the Borrowdale Fells, or Watendlath range, as it is sometimes called. The finest peaks seen from this point, however, are those of Scawfell and Glaramara. Scawfell is only seen in very clear weather. The Great Gable is not seen till we get to Buttermere. On the north of the pass is the hill named Yewdale.

The road descends rapidly into the head of Buttermere Dale, where Honister Crag presents an almost perpendicular wall of rock, rising on the left to the height of fifteen hundred feet. In the face of the rock, a considerable height above its base, large chambers have been cut, tier above tier, in which roofing slates are excavated. The slates are shaped in the quarry and brought down by men on wooden hurdles. These quarries belong to General Wyndham, of Cockermouth Castle. Yew Crag rises on the other side. One mile below Honister Crag, and four from Seatollar, is a farm-house near the head of Buttermere Lake, called Gatescarth, whence a mountain road crosses by the pass of Scarf Gap into the head of Ennerdale, and reaches Wastdale Head by means of another pass called Black Sail. Hasness, the residence of General Benson, occupies a pretty situation on the left, near the

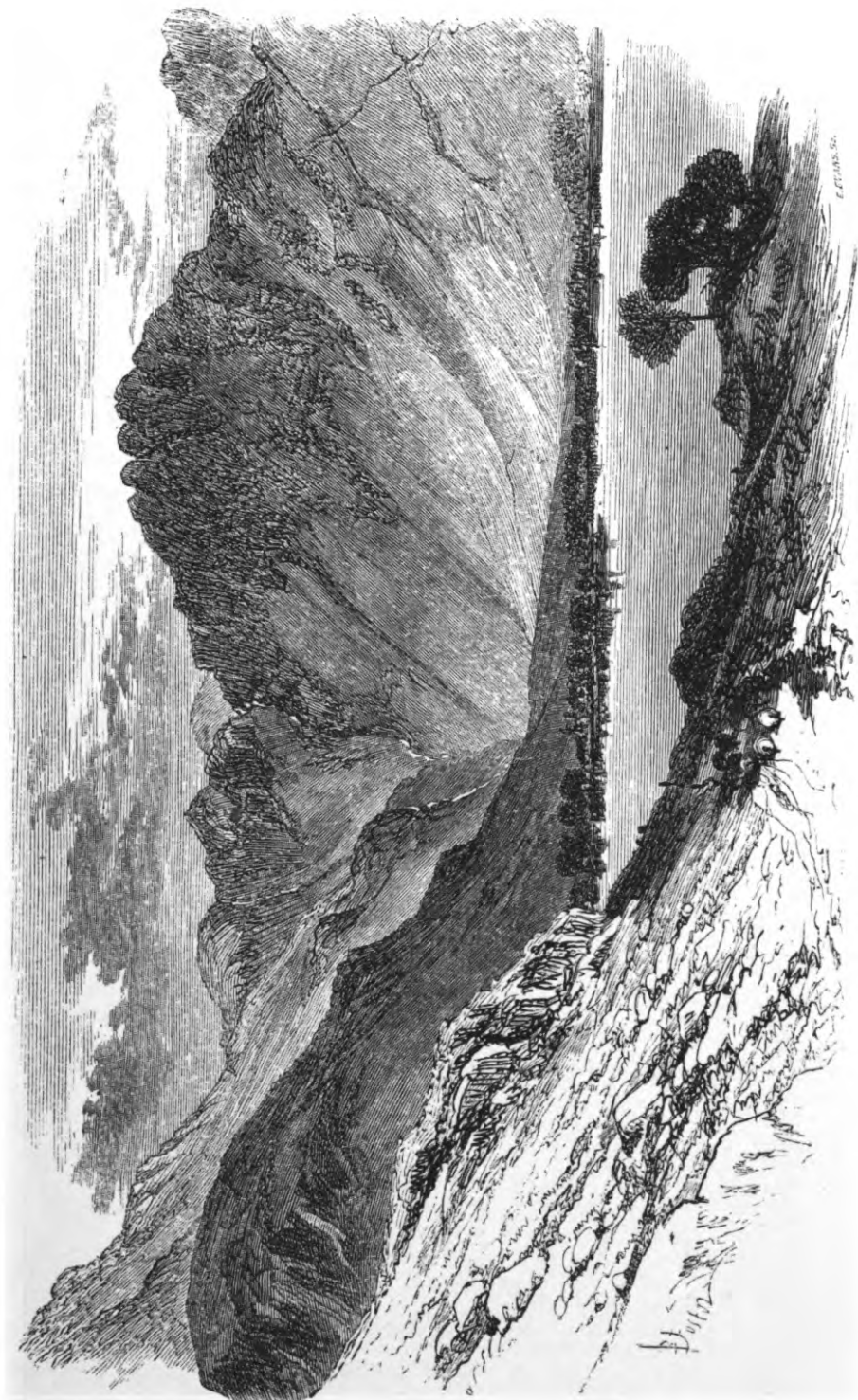
margin of the lake. A series of mountain summits towers over the opposite shore of the lake. The Hay Stacks, so termed from their form, are the most eastern; then follow High Crag, High Stile, and Red Pike. A stream issuing from a small tarn, which lies between the two last, makes a fine cascade, bearing the name of Sour-Milk Gill.

### BUTTERMERE.

[*Inns*: The Fish Inn; The Queen Victoria. No vehicles kept here. Boats for visiting Scale Force to be got by applying at the Fish Inn.]

The village of Buttermere stands on declining ground near the foot of the lake, fourteen miles from Keswick by Borrowdale, and nine by the vale of Newlands. It consists of a few scattered farm-houses, with two tolerable inns, and farms, by reason of the surrounding hills, the very picture of seclusion. "The margin of the lake, which is overhung by some of the loftiest and steepest of the Cumbrian mountains, exhibits on either side few traces of human neighbourhood; the level area, where the hills recede enough to allow of any, is of a wild pastoral character, or almost savage. The waters of the lake are deep and sullen, and the barrier mountains, by excluding the sun for much of his daily course, strengthen the gloomy impressions. At the foot of this lake lie a few unornamented fields, through which rolls a little brook, connecting it with the larger lake of Crummock, and at the edge of this miniature domain, upon the road side, stands a cluster of cottages, so small and few, that in the richer tracts of the island they would scarcely be complimented with the name of hamlet."\* A small chapel has been erected at the expense of the Rev. Vaughan Thomas, by the road side, upon the site of a still smaller one. The view of the two lakes and the surrounding mountains from the Knotts, a

\* De Quincey.



BUTTERMERE



moderate elevation about 300 yards from the Victoria inn, is surpassingly fine.

The story of Mary, the beauty of Buttermere, is now, from its repeated publication, very generally known—briefly stated it is this:—She was possessed of considerable personal charms, and being the daughter of the innkeeper, her usual employment was to wait upon those guests, who at that time made their way so far into the heart of the hills. Her beauty in this way became the theme of what may be called extensive praise. A man, who designated himself the Honourable Colonel Hope, brother of Lord Hopetoun, but whose real name was Hatfield, fleeing from the arm of the law to these sequestered parts, was struck with Mary's attractions, and paid his addresses to her. No great length of time elapsed after the marriage before he was apprehended on a charge of forgery. He was tried at Carlisle, and being found guilty, suffered the extreme penalty of the law. Mary married for her second husband a respectable farmer of Caldbeck, and died a few years ago. A good road of nine miles, after climbing Buttermere Haws, 800 feet high, conducts the visitor through the vale of Newlands to Keswick.

A footpath leading through the fields, and across the little stream connecting the two lakes, conducts to SCALE FORCE, one of the loftiest waterfalls in the vicinity of the Lakes. The road, in damp weather especially, is none of the cleanest, and therefore a boat is generally taken, which lands the visitor about half a mile from the fall. The bank at the head of the cascade overlooks a magnificent view of the lake and mountains. Buttermere Lake and Honister Crag are components of the scene. The road to Keswick, by Newlands, may be seen climbing the Haws. A mountain path, leaving Scale Force on the left and climbing the fells above it, leads into Ennerdale. Floutern Tarn, which is passed on the way, serves as a landmark. The pedestrian who pursues this route ought to know that the only inns in that



valley are at Ennerdale Bridge, and a small one on the margin of the mere.

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Extending the excursion to SCALE HILL, four miles and a half from Buttermere, the road traverses the north-eastern shore of

### CRUMMOCK WATER,

passing under the hills Whiteless, Lad-house, Grasmoor, and Whiteside. Melbreak is a fine object on the other shore. From the foot of this mountain a narrow promontory juts into the lake, the extremity of which, when the waters are swollen, becomes insulated. A short distance before Scale Hill is reached, there is a fine view into the sylvan valley of Lorton. At Scale Hill there is a large and comfortable inn, which for a few days might advantageously be made the tourist's residence.\* There are walks cut through Lanthwaite Wood, commencing at the inn door, and running some distance by the side of the lake. One of the outline views is taken from this wood, the whole of which, as well as Lowes Water, and one-half of Crummock Lake, belong to Mr. Marshall. There is a lead mine in the neighbourhood of Scale Hill. Boats may be had upon Crummock Lake, from which the inn is about a mile distant, and Scale Force may be visited, if not seen previously. One boating excursion at least ought to be taken, for the purpose of viewing the fine panorama of mountains which enclose the lake, and which can nowhere be seen to such advantage as from the bosom of the water. From the lower extremity, Rannerdale Knot and the Melbreak promontory seem to divide the lake into two reaches. Whiteside and Grasmoor are majestic to the highest degree. Green has pointed out

\* There are also two or three houses fitted up for the accommodation of visitors.

one station for obtaining a fine view not only of Crummock Lake but of Buttermere also. It is from a point two or three hundred yards above the promontory under Melbreak; Honister Crag is seen closing the prospect on the north. The lake is three miles long, by about three-quarters of a mile broad; its sounded depth is twenty-two fathoms. There are three small and prettily wooded islands at the head, but they are too near the shore to add much to the other beauties of the scenery. The tourist will be repaid by climbing Low Fell, from the summit of which he will have a good view of the lakes of Crummock, Lowes Water, and Buttermere. At the foot of Low Fell are situate Foulsyke and Oakbank, the only villas in the neighbourhood. The small lake called

#### LOWES WATER

may also be visited. It is scarcely a mile long, and the scenery at its head is tame; but that round its foot, when the Crummock mountains are added to the views, is of a magnificent description. Pedestrians will enjoy a walk of about seven miles round Lowes Water. Ennerdale may be reached from Scale Hill also, by tracking the stream from Floutern Tarn, which comes down behind Melbreak. From Scale Hill the tourist may proceed to the town of Cockermouth, the birthplace of the poet Wordsworth, which is seven miles distant—visit Ennerdale Water by way of Lamplugh—or return to Keswick by the vale of Lorton, a distance of twelve miles. This vale, watered by the Cocker, a stream which, issuing from Crummock Lake, joins the Derwent at Cockermouth, affords many charming views, and four miles from Scale Hill the Keswick and Cockermouth road is entered, near the Yew-tree which Wordsworth has celebrated.

“ There is a Yew-tree, pride of Lorton Vale,  
Which to this day stands single in the midst  
Of its own darkness, as it stood of yore,  
Not loth to furnish weapons for the bands

Of Unfraville or Percy, ere they march'd  
 To Scotland's heaths; or those that crossed the sea,  
 And drew their sounding bows at Agincour,  
 Perhaps at earlier Cressy or Poitiers.  
 Of vast circumference and gloom profound,  
 This solitary tree!—a living thing  
 Produced too slowly ever to decay;  
 Of form and aspect too magnificent  
 To be destroyed.\*

Returning to Keswick, the traveller takes the long ascent of Whinlatter, from the summit of which the spectator has a noble combination of objects before him—comprehending Derwentwater, Bassenthwaite Water, Skiddaw, and Keswick Vale. The distance between Scale Hill and Keswick may be shortened by almost two miles, if the road under Whiteside and Swinside be taken. The first part of this road forms a terrace, from which views of Lorton Vale, of the neighbouring hills, and extending even to the Scotch mountains, may be obtained. In descending into the vale of Keswick,

\* There are some fine remains of the yew extant in the lake country, witness the Lorton, Borrowdale, and Patterdale Trees, noticed in this volume. Some of the limestone escarpments have numbers climbing up their sides; but, in consequence of their exposed situation, they are but poor specimens of a tree which, when enormous bulk is joined, as sometimes happens, to the venerableness of antiquity, presents one of the most striking objects in the vegetable creation. At Ankerwyke House, near Staines, is a yew, older than the meeting of the English Barons at Runnymede, with branches overshadowing a circle of 207 feet in circumference. The yews at Fountain Abbey are more than 1200 years old. Gilpin refers to a tree near Taymouth, Perthshire, fifty-six feet and a half in circumference; and Oldys, in his Diary, mentions a tree in Tankersley Park, called Talbot's Yew, within the trunk of which a man on horseback might turn about. Since the introduction of fire-arms, the cultivation of the yew has been altogether neglected: but when we consider that it furnished our ancestors with their most valued weapons, and that its connection in this way with Agincourt, with Cressy, and other well-fought fields, is a noticeable and brilliant fact in our history, some little attention should, we think, be directed to its encouragement, although it has long ceased to be a *useful* tree. It is to be feared that its extinction, except as a garden curiosity, will otherwise soon be complete.

“The warlike Yew, with which, more than the lance,  
 The strong arm'd English spirits conquered France.”

WILLIAM BROWNE.

Skiddaw is seen in front, and Lord's Seat on the left. After a while, Bassenthwaite Water in one direction, and Helvellyn in another, come into view.

The vale of Newlands is the way by which the greater number of tourists return to Keswick from Buttermere. The ascent of Buttermere Haws is occasionally very steep, and the road overhangs at a great height a stream flowing to Crummock Water. Whiteless Pike stands on the other side of the stream. The road makes a long descent on the other side, and near the summit a stream called Robinson Force is seen to make several white falls in dashing down the hill side. At a bridge, a little before crossing to Stair, where there is a woollen mill, two narrow glens, bare of wood, come into view. The mountain Robinson stands on the right of the first; Hindscarth is between the two; and the upper end of the second is closed in by Dale Head; Gold Scalp and Maiden Moor fencing it from Derwentwater. When the road next divides, that to the right must again be taken. This upper part of the valley is very bare, and is called Keskadale; and here Causey Pike, recognised by a peculiar hump on its top, becomes conspicuous. The Cockermouth road is met at Portinscale, and then a turn to the right will be made, which will bring the tourist to Keswick. The distance from Keswick to Buttermere by this road is about nine miles.

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#### VALE OF ST. JOHN.

An agreeable excursion of thirteen miles and a half may be made from Keswick into the famous VALLEY OF ST. JOHN. The Penrith road must be pursued for three miles, where the road strikes off to the right immediately opposite the milestone, or four miles to the village of Threlkeld. If the first and nearest be taken it joins the other in the valley. This road, lying

almost the whole way on the banks of the Greta,\* passes the Druidical Circle (page 91) and under the mountain masses of Skiddaw and Blencathara (Saddle-back). This is by far the best way of seeing the vale, as the finest scenery is at the head of it, near the natural fortification; but the easiest way would be to take a four miles' drive by the Ambleside coach to Smeethwaite Bridge, where the vale joins the road, and walk down the other way. The old hall at Threlkeld has long been in a state of dilapidation, the only habitable part having been for years converted into a farm-house. This was one of the residences of Sir Lancelot Threlkeld, a powerful knight in the reign of Henry VII., step-father of the "Shepherd Lord." He was wont to say that "he had three noble houses—one for pleasure, Crosby in Westmorland, where he had a park full of deer; one for profit and warmth, namely, Yanwith, nigh Penrith; and the third, Threlkeld, on the edge of the vale of Keswick, well stocked with tenants to go with him to

\* Upon the river Greta, Wordsworth has composed the following sonnet:—

"Greta, what fearful listening! when huge stones  
Rumble along thy bed, block after block;  
Or, whirling with reiterated shock,  
Combat, while darkness aggravates the groans:  
But if thou (like Cocytus, from the moans  
Heard on this rueful margin) thence wert named  
The Mourner, thy true nature was defamed;  
And the habitual murmur that atones  
For thy worst rage forgotten. Oft as spring  
Decks on thy sinuous bank her thousand thrones—  
Seats of glad instinct and of love's carolling—  
The concert, for the happy, then may vie  
With liveliest peals of birth-day harmony—  
To a grieved heart the notes are benisons."

The channel of the Greta, immediately above Keswick, has, for the purposes of building, been in a great measure cleared of the immense stones which, by their concussion in high floods, produced the loud and awful noises described in the sonnet.

The scenery upon the river (says Dr. Southey), where it passes under the woody side of Latrigg, is of the finest and most memorable kind.

the wars." These "three noble houses" are now the property of the Earl of Lonsdale, and are all occupied as farm-houses. Wordsworth makes mention of this Hall in "The Waggoner."

" And see beyond the hamlet small,  
The ruin'd towers of Threlkeld Hall,  
Lurking in a double shade,  
By trees and lingering twilight made ?  
There, at Blencathara's rugged feet,  
Sir Lancelot gave a safe retreat  
To noble Clifford, from annoy  
Conceal'd the persecuted boy,  
Well pleased in rustic garb to feed  
His flock, and pipe on shepherd's reed  
Among this multitude of hills,  
Crag, woodlands, waterfalls, and rills."

A short distance on the Keswick side of Threlkeld, the road leading into the Vale of St. John branches off on the right. A branch of the river Greta, called St. John's Beck, runs through this valley, which is narrow, but extremely picturesque, being bounded on the right by Nathdale or Naddle Fell, and on the left by Great Dodd, a hill at the extremity of the Helvellyn chain. The chapel stands on the right, at the summit of the pass between St. John's Vale and Naddle. Though standing on an elevation, it is said that the sun never shines upon it during three months of the year. There are fine retrospective views of Saddleback with its cooms, and the peculiar shape of the summit which gives a name to the mountain will be noticed. The high road from Ambleside to Keswick is gained four miles and a half from Threlkeld. From Great How, a wooded height on the south of this high road, the view is very beautiful. From the end of Naddle Fell, in the vale of Thirlspot, near to Thirlemere, some sweet glimpses of that lake may be obtained. The rock, which has given celebrity to the valley, stands near the extremity on the left. The resemblance to a fortification is certainly very striking, when seen from a certain distance. It is the scene of Sir Walter Scott's "Bridal of Triermain," in which poem there is the

following description of the appearance the rock presented to the charmed senses of King Arthur:—

“ With toil the King his way pursued  
 By lonely Threlkeld’s waste and wood,  
 Till on his course obliquely shone  
 The narrow valley of SAINT JOHN,  
 Down sloping to the western sky,  
 Where lingering sunbeams love to lie.  
 \* \* \* \* \*

Paled in by many a lofty hill,  
 The narrow dale lay smooth and still,  
 And, down its verdant bosom led,  
 A winding brooklet found its bed.  
 But, midmost of the vale, a mound  
 Arose with airy turrets crown’d,  
 Buttress, and rampire’s circling bound  
 And mighty keep and tower;  
 Seem’d some primeval giant’s hand  
 The castle’s massive walls had plann’d,  
 A ponderous bulwark to withstand  
 Ambitious Nimrod’s power.  
 Above the moated entrance slung,  
 The balanced drawbridge trembling hung,  
 As jealous of a foe;  
 Wicket of oak, as iron hard,  
 With iron studded, clench’d, and barr’d  
 And prong’d portcullis, join’d to guard  
 The gloomy pass below.  
 But the grey walls no banners crown’d,  
 Upon the watch tower’s airy round  
 No warder stood his horn to sound,  
 No guard beside the bridge was found,  
 And, where the Gothic gateway frown’d,  
 Glanced neither bill nor bow.”

And even now, when faith in preternatural appearances has well nigh passed away, the poet tells us that still—

————— “ when a pilgrim strays,  
 In morning mist or evening maze,  
 Along the mountain lone,  
 That fairy fortress often mocks  
 His gaze upon the castled rocks  
 Of the valley of St. John.”

Keswick is nine miles and a half from Threlkeld by way of the Vale of St. John. The ridge of Castle-rigg, whence there is the splendid prospect already noticed, is crossed one mile from Keswick.

**KESWICK TO WASTWATER, 14 miles.**

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Although there are many ways of approaching Wastwater, it is doubtful if any can afford the tourist such satisfaction and pleasure as that from Keswick. It may be said without exaggeration that no excursion combines such an amount and so varied a description of scenery as that from Keswick by Borrowdale to Wastwater, by the Sty Head Pass, returning over the passes of Black Sail and Scarf Gap to Buttermere, and from that to Keswick, either by the vale of Newlands or of Lorton. This route includes the view of five lakes, viz., Derwentwater, Wastwater, Ennerdale, Buttermere, and Crummock; three of the wildest passes; and most of the principal mountains, including Scawfell, the highest, the Great Gable, etc. For crossing the passes a guide is required, and if the journey is to be performed in one day, a vehicle is necessary as far as Seathwaite, which may be met again at Buttermere. Without the vehicle, it would be necessary to stay one night at Wastdale Head.

The time required for this excursion is as follows :—

Leave Keswick . . . . . (say) . . . . .	8.30	A.M.
Get to Seathwaite, by vehicle . . . . .	10.0	”
And send it on to wait at Buttermere		
<b>Inn.</b>		
Top of Sty Head Pass . . . . .	11.0	”
Wastdale Head Inn . . . . .	12.0	”
Leave Wastdale Head . . . . .	1.0	P.M.
Top of Black Sail . . . . .	2.30	”
..... Scarf Gap . . . . .	3.40	”
Head of Buttermere . . . . .	4.15	”
Buttermere Inn . . . . .	4.45	”
Leave Buttermere, by vehicle . . . . .		
Vale of Lorton . . . . .	7.30	”
Keswick . . . . .	8.30	”

When there are ladies in a party, they can go on in the vehicle from Seathwaite, by Honister Crag, to Buttermere, as described page 98.



The Sty Head Pass is one of the highest and wildest in the district, and from no other point is there such a magnificent view of Scawfell and the Great Gable. The summit is 1300 feet high. This is the best place from which to ascend either of these mountains, but of course, if this be done, the rest of the excursion must be deferred, and the tourist pass the night at Wastdale Head. The pass is shut in by the Great Gable on the north, and Great End on the south. The ascent both ways is very steep, and, if ponies be taken over, very great caution is required. Descending the Sty Head Pass, we have, by looking back in the course of the steep descent, the peak of the Great Gable presented to view in the most imposing manner.

Rocks, stones, and mounds confusedly hurl'd,  
The fragments of an earlier world.

In the course of the whole excursion there is perhaps nothing more striking than this.

#### WASTWATER.

The first view of Wastwater, going in this direction, is not much in its favour, and its appearance holds out little inducement to the wearied tourist to investigate its shores further. To be seen properly, however, it must be inspected by boat, and the sail must be continued all the way down. Situated about a mile from the head of the lake is the hamlet of Wastdale Head, which consists merely of a few scattered homesteads and a little chapel. There is no regular inn, but it would be a great accommodation to tourists if there were an inn at this place; refreshment and lodgings can be obtained at one of the farm-houses (John Ritson's), which, although not licensed, is comfortable and clean. The panorama of mountains surrounding this level area is strikingly grand. Standing at the head of the lake, the spectator

will have Yewbarrow, like the slanting roofs of a house, on his left; further up, Kirkfell; and immediately before him Great Gable, a little on the right of which is Lingmell, a protrusion from Scawfell Pikes and Scawfell, which mountains bring the eye to the Screes.

Wastwater is three and a half miles in length, and about half a mile broad. The deepest part yet discovered is forty-five fathoms, and on account of this great depth it has never been known to be iced over, even in the severest winter. The mountains round the lake rise to a great altitude. The Screes hang over the south-east margin and form an extraordinary feature in the landscape, whilst Seatallan guards the opposite shore. One mile from the foot of the lake, and six from Wastdale Head, is the village of STRANDS. It has two inns, at which boats on the lake may be procured. The ascent of Scawfell Pikes may be conveniently made from this place, by taking a boat to the head of the lake and landing at the foot of the mountain. Half a mile from the village, at the extremity of the Screes mountain, is a ravine called Hawl Gill. The felspar of the granite rocks having decomposed, they have wasted into needle-like peaks, reminding the Swiss traveller of the *aiguilles* of Mont Blanc. There is a vein of spicular iron ore here, as well as some fine hæmatite. Those who are not to be deterred by a little exertion would be astonished by the views afforded from the lofty terrace of the Screes.

An elevation near the first bridge, on the road from Strands to the lake, has been selected as the station for our outline sketch.

## SCAWFELL.

The aggregation of mountains called collectively Scawfell, which stand at the head of Wastdale, form four several summits bearing separate names. The most southerly of the four is Scawfell (3100 feet); the next is Scawfell Pike (3160 feet); Lingmell, of considerably inferior elevation, is more to the west, forming a sort of buttress for the support of the loftier heights; and Great End is the advanced guard on the north, having its aspect towards Borrowdale. The whole mass is composed of a species of hard dark slate. The Pike, being the highest summit in England, is most commonly the object of the stranger's climbing ambition; some confusion has, however, been caused by the similarity of names, and the lower elevation of Scawfell been attained, where that of Scawfell Pike was desired. Since the trigonometrical survey, a pile of stones, surmounted by a staff, has been placed on the latter mountain summit; such mistakes, therefore, need not occur in future.

The ascent of the two higher mountains may be commenced from several valleys—from Langdale, Borrowdale, or Wastdale. Of these, the station from which the ascent may most readily be made, is Strands, at the foot of Wastwater. A boat being taken up the lake will land the pedestrian at the foot of Lingmell, which projects towards the water. The top of Lingmell being almost gained, a turn must be made to the right, and that direction persevered in for three-quarters of a mile. Deflections to the right and left in succession will place the hardy climber upon Scawfell Pike.

From Borrowdale, the best course is to strike off at the head of Sty Head Pass, until Sty Head Tarn is reached. Leaving this tarn on the left, and bending your way towards Sprinkling Tarn, which must also be kept on the left, a turn to the right must shortly be made conducting to a pass called Eskhause, having on the left Hanging Knott, and on the right Wastdale

**Broad Crag.** The summit of Scawfell Pike is in view from this place, but much exertion will be required before either that or its sister height will be reached. Great End will have to be ascended, and continuing along the summit-ridge, some rocky eminences will be passed on the left. A considerable descent must then be made to the right, and two narrow ridges in hollows crossed, from the second of which the trigonometrical station on the Pike will be reached by a steep path strewn with loose stones. The two elevations of Scawfell and Scawfell Pike, though not more than three-quarters of a mile distant from each other in a direct line, are separated by a fearful chasm, called Mickledore, which compels a circuit to be made of two miles in passing from one to the other. The passage by Mickledore, though dangerous, is not impassable, as some of the adventurous dalesmen can testify. All vegetation but that of lichens has forsaken the summits of Scawfell Pikes and its rival. "Cushions or tufts of moss, parched and brown," says a writer, with true poetical feeling, "appear between the huge blocks and stones that lie on heaps on all sides to a great distance, like skeletons or bones of the earth not needed at the creation, and there left to be covered with never-dying lichens, which the clouds and dews nourish and adorn with colours of exquisite beauty. Flowers, the most brilliant feathers, and even gems, scarcely surpass in colouring some of those masses of stone."

The view from the Pike is, of course, of a most extensive description, embracing such a "tumultuous waste of huge hill tops," that the mind and eye alike become confused in the endeavour to distinguish the various objects. The mountains, having lost the shapes they possessed when viewed from beneath, are only to be recognised by those acquainted with the locality of each; however, with the aid of his compass, map, and our directions, the inquiring gazer will be able to assign names to most of them. Turning to the south, More-

combe Bay and the Lancashire coast to a great extent are seen, and on clear days the prospect comprehends a portion of the Welsh Highlands. The Screes intercept the view of the greatest portion of Wastwater, and Scawfell conceals much of the Screes. To the left, Eskdale and Miterdale are seen contributing their waters to the ocean. Furness and the Isle of Walney are visible in the same direction, as well as Devoke Water, placed on an elevated moor, beyond which Black Combe is a prominent object. Still more to the east, Wrynose, Wetherlam, Coniston Old Man, with the rest of the mountains at the head of Eskdale, Seathwaite, and Little Langdale, are conspicuous. Bowfell, obscuring Langdale, appears in the east, and through the gap between Bowfell and Cringle Crag part of the middle of Windermere and the country about Kendal are seen. Far away beyond, the Yorkshire hills, with Ingleborough, the monarch of them all, are plainly visible. To the left of Bowfell, Langdale Pikes are descried; and beyond, the eye rests upon Hill Bell, High Street, Wansfell, Fairfield, separated by the Grisedale depression from Seat Sandal, and Helvellyn, in succession. In the north, Skiddaw and Saddleback cannot be mistaken, beyond which, the blue mountains of Scotland bound the prospect. Immediately beneath the spectator, he will perceive Sty Head Tarn. Great End being on the right, conceals Stonethwaite, and a little to the left rises the mighty mass of Great Gable. Borrowdale is visible in patches only, but the greatest part of Derwentwater is seen. Castle Crag is conspicuous in the valley. Mosedale, between Yewbarrow and Kirkfell, has the appearance of an immense coom. In the north-west are a series of hills, the principal of which are, Causey Pike, Grisedale Pike, Maiden Mawr, Hindscarth, and Robinson. Then come the Buttermere and Crummock mountains, with Grassmoor conspicuously visible. Nearer are the Pillar, Hay Cock, High Stile, and Red Pike. Westward, the

eye sinks into the depths of Wastdale, round which are piled Kirkfell, Yewbarrow, Seatallan, and Buckbarrow ; but the hamlet of Wastdale Head is hidden by Lingmell. The Irish Sea bounds the whole western horizon ; and over the extremity of the vale of Wastwater the Isle of Man can be sometimes perceived.

#### WASTDALE HEAD TO BUTTERMERE.

By passes of Black Sail and Scarf Gap.

This is the most fatiguing part of the excursion, and the way is so perplexing, that although the hardy pedestrian with very minute directions might succeed in finding his way over the mountains, yet every one who has crossed them will be aware of the danger of the attempt, and of the fatal consequence attending a diversion from the proper path.\*

\* In reference to these passes, the following communications, worthy of the tourist's notice, were forwarded to the publishers by correspondents :—

“ I request the favour of your suggesting, in future editions of the guide, that the passes at Scarf Gap and Black Sail should not be attempted late in the season without a guide, for the following reasons :—

“ A friend and myself left the inn at Buttermere this morning, on our way to Wastdale, in a heavy rain, being pressed for time. We reached the summit of Scarf Gap, and descended into the Ennerdale valley, with tolerable success, in spite of a cold north-east wind and driving rain ; we also ascended Black Sail about half way, when my friend's pony, a hardy and powerful animal, came to a stand still. I then pushed on alone, on foot, to find a better track for the pony, and had attained so close to the summit as to see the platform, as it were, within my reach, when prolonged wet and cold produced such severe numbness of faintness, that I had barely strength to return to my companion, whom I found very little better off than myself. But for a flask of brandy in his bag, I do not think we could ever have left the valley alive ; as it was, we had barely power to make our way through the swamps, rocks, and swollen torrents of the Liza. Never but once before did I feel so near the gates of death, and I feel it a duty to save, so far as in me lies, my fellow creatures from so imminent a danger ; and I know no way so effectual as the bringing the facts to your knowledge.

Having mastered the summit of Black Sail, we have a view of the lake of Ennerdale towards the west. This lake is not much visited, on account of its comparative tameness. It is fed by the river Liza, which springs

“While on this subject, it occurs to me that it would be well to mark out the track, by posts of wood or stone, at convenient distances, to direct travellers not having a guide with them, as the paths to-day were obliterated by the mountain streams, which occupied them as water-courses.

“No one even hinted to us the serious nature of the undertaking, even at the Gatescarth, foot of Scarf Gap, where we asked the way of more than one person, and we had no personal experience of mountain passes; if we had, we certainly should not have made the attempt without a guide, if at all, in such weather.”

S. P. H. W.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE “TIMES.”

Sir—I have observed in your paper for the last few days a great deal of controversy about guides, and mountain travelling in the lake district.

I have several times visited that district, and on two occasions have crossed the mountains alone. The first instance was from Grasmere to Patterdale by the Grisedale Pass, and the other by Sty Head from Wastdale to Borrowdale. Your correspondent to-day, “H. W. B.,” states that the latter ought not to have been undertaken without a guide. To this I may reply, that the road is plain enough, and could hardly be mistaken from one vale to the other, and to those who are neither timid nor foolhardy, I apprehend there is but little chance of danger.

To ascend Skiddaw, I have been told by friends at Keswick, a guide is not necessary—and my own impression is the same. At any rate, I mean to make the ascent next month without one, if the weather be at all propitious; and I have no doubt that Helvellyn might also be ascended with safety. The path by Scarf Gap and Black Sail to Wastdale is more dangerous; but I would not hesitate to try it on a fine day.

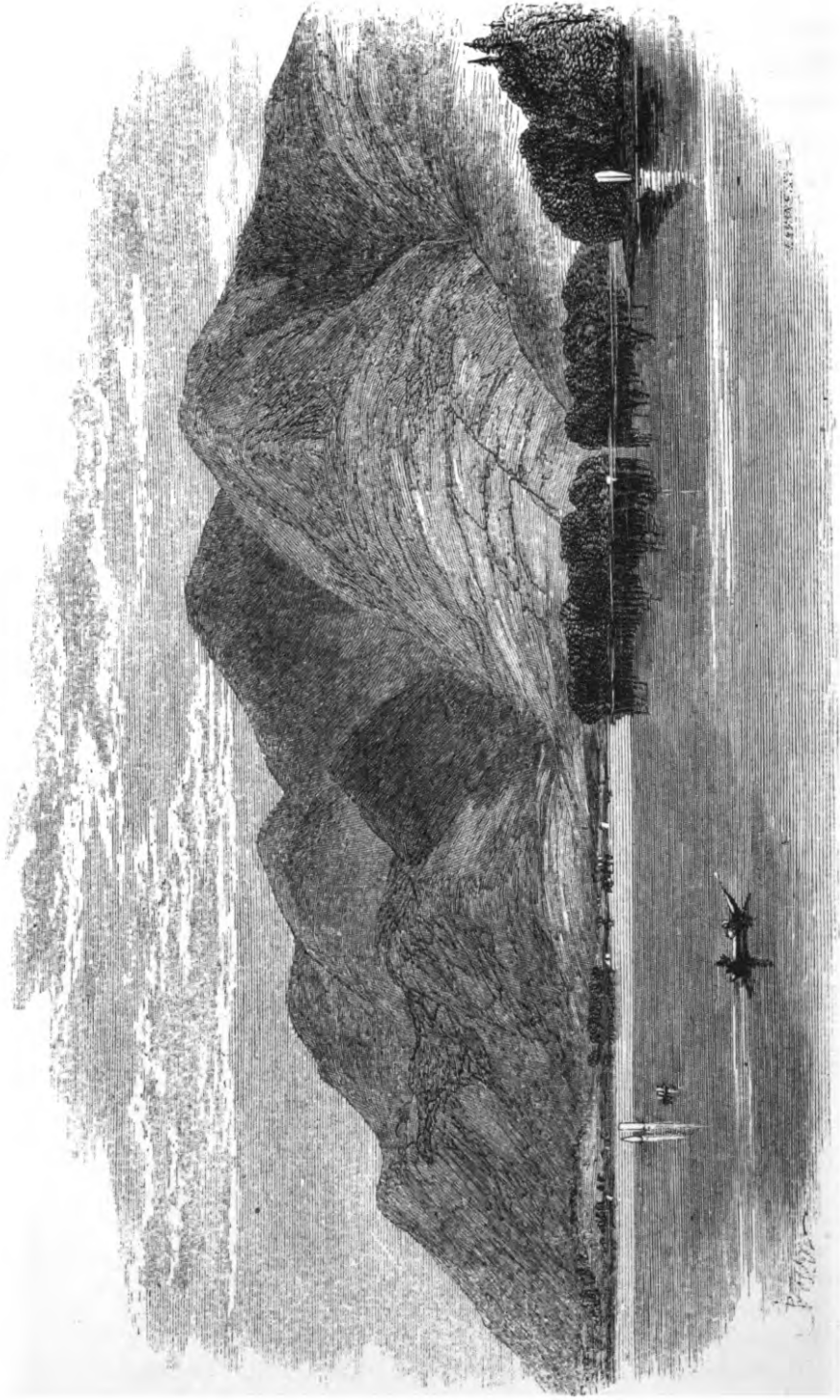
I quite agree with “H. W. B.” that there are places where guides are necessary, and where compasses and guide books would be of little use. I may here say that I have personally proved the utility of *Black's Guide Book* and *Map*, both of which, so far as my experience goes, are extremely correct.

To talk of putting up guide-posts is absurd. The winter winds would soon dispose of them—and who is to bear the expense? They would have to be restored once a-year, at the least. Those who can't get about without them, or pay for guides without grumbling, had better remain at home.

As to the farm-houses at Wastdale Head, I can speak from







SKIDDAW FROM BASSENTHWAITE LAKE

from the Great Gable, and flows in a very straight line down the valley. This river has to be crossed, and it is to be hoped that it is not flooded, as there have been instances of tourists being obliged to turn back in consequence of its being impassable. We now ascend Scarf Gap, the view from which cannot fail to please the most fastidious eye. The descent to Gatescarth and the walk along the lake side to Buttermere Inn complete this pedestrian excursion, and the tourist, having directed the vehicle to be in waiting for him here, may return by it to Keswick.

#### SKIDDAW.

As this mountain stands at the head of an extensive valley, apart from the adjacent eminences, its huge bulk and great height are more strikingly apparent than in Scawfell or Helvellyn, although of inferior altitude to either of them. It is extremely easy of access, so much so, that ladies may ride on horseback from Keswick to the summit, a distance of six miles. According to the Government surveyors, its height is 3022 feet above the sea; upon one part of it granite is to be found, but the great mass of this mountain, as well as of Saddleback, is composed of a dark schistose stone. It is seldom ascended from any other place but Keswick, at which town everything necessary for the expedition will be furnished. The Penrith road must be pursued for experience of the kind treatment there received. Beggars are not their own choosers, and if the Black Sail tourists are not satisfied with good fare and kind attention at a very reasonable rate, they are ungrateful beings. No exciseable liquors are to be had. Tourists (so called) have deluded the Dalesmen more than once, and got them fined (the informer receiving half the fine), so now, for their own security, they do not supply any exciseable liquor. A public-house in the dale would never be remunerative, as there are only about half-a-dozen houses there, and the visitors are few and far between, even in the season, as the place is not easy of access; the fewer the better of the "Black Sail" class. As well might these gentlemen ask for a licensed house on the top of a mountain, or guide-posts in the middle of a lake.—Your obedient servant,  
J. R. A.

half a mile, to a bridge which spans the Greta just beyond the turnpike gate. Crossing the bridge, the road passes Greta Bank House, and opposite the cottages adjoining take the road on the left which skirts Latrigg, at an elevation sufficient to command delightful views of Keswick vale. The main road which skirts Latrigg on the other side takes one very much out of the way. "This road," says Green, "is unequalled for scenic beauty in the environs of Keswick." After leaving the bridge, a small plantation is traversed in front of Greta Bank, after which the road to be taken turns to the right. Proceeding onwards a few yards only, another road leading through a gate turns abruptly to the left by the side of a fence, which is followed for a distance of three quarters of a mile, to a hollow at the foot of the steepest hill on the ascent, having on the right a deep ravine, down which a transparent stream is seen falling. The path then holds along for about a mile by the side of a wall, which it crosses, and proceeds in a direct line forward, whilst the wall diverges to the right. A large and barren plain, called Skiddaw Forest, in the middle of which is a spring of beautifully clear water, is then traversed for a mile, leaving a double-pointed elevation, called Skiddaw Low Man, the highest summit on the left; Skiddaw Man will then be ascended.

Many persons prefer the views which they obtain during the ascent to that from the summit, and reasonably so, if *beauty* of scenery be sought after; for a view will always be indistinct in proportion as it is extensive. Nothing can exceed the charming appearance of the valley and town of Keswick, of Derwentwater and its surrounding eminences, when beheld from the mountain's side; the lake, especially, with its bays and islands, is nowhere seen to such advantage. The following are the principal objects visible from the summit:— In the north, beyond the lowlands of Cumberland, in which Carlisle and its Cathedral are perceived, the Solway Firth is seen, on the farther side of which the Scottish mountains are displayed in fine arrange-

ment. Criffell\* is seen over Skiddaw Far Man, and the Moffat and Cheviot Hills stretch away to the right. Dumfries is visible at the mouth of the firth. In the north-west, over High Pike and Long Brow, the vale and town of Penrith are beheld, with Cross Fell (2901 feet) beyond. Directly east is the rival summit of Saddleback, separated by the tract called Skiddaw Forest from the mountain on which the spectator is standing. Helvellyn is in the south-east; beyond, Ingleborough, in Yorkshire, is dimly descried. Between Helvellyn and Saddleback, Place Fell, at the head of Ulleswater, and High Street, are visible. When the atmosphere is clear, Lancaster Castle may be seen in the south-east. Derwentwater is not comprehended in the view from the Highest Man, being concealed by some of the other eminences of Skiddaw, but from the Third Man a perfect bird's-eye prospect of that lake is obtained. "In the south," says Green, in his Guide, "there is a succession of five several ranges of mountains seen out-topping each other, from a stripe of the lovely valley to the highest Pikes. Grisedale in one grand line stretches from the inclosures at Braithwaite to its Pike, succeeded in the second range by Barrow-stile End, and Outerside. Rising from the fields of Newlands, the third range commences with Rolling End, ascending from which are Causey Pike, Scar Crag, Top Sail, Ill Crag, and Grasmoor—the latter lessening the Pike of Grisedale by appearing over its top. The fourth line in this wild combination is composed of Cat Bells, Maiden-moor, Dalehead, Hindsgarth, Robinson, High Crag, High Stile, and Red Pike. The fifth and last is that sublime chain of summits extending on the south from Coniston to Ennerdale on the north; amongst these the High Pike or Man, standing towering over the rest, has on the left, Great End Hanging Knott, Bow Fell, and the Fells of Coniston; on the right,

\* "Huge Criffel's hoary top ascends  
By Skiddaw seen."

Lingmell Crags, Great Gable, Kirk Fell, Black Sail, the Pillar, the Steeple, and the Haycock, with Yewbarrow, and part of the Screes through the pass at Black Sail. On the right of Grisedale Pike and Hobcarten Crag is Low Fell, succeeded by Whinfield Fell, over which, in a clear atmosphere, may be observed more than the northern half of the Isle of Man; and on a mistless sunny evening, even Ireland may be seen. The north-west end or foot of Bassenthwaite Water is here seen, the head being obscured by Long Side." Workington can be seen at the mouth of the Derwent in the west, and more to the north the coast towns of Maryport and Allonby. The town and castle of Cockermouth are perceived over the extremity of Bassenthwaite Lake, seated on the Cocker. Such is an outline of this wonderful panorama, which may be fitly closed with Wordsworth's fine sonnet:—

“ Pelion and Ossa flourish side by side,  
 Together in immortal books enroll'd;  
 His ancient dower Olympus hath not sold,  
 And that aspiring hill, which did divide  
 Into two ample horns his forehead wide,  
 Shines with poetic radiance as of old;  
 While not an English mountain we behold  
 By the celestial Muses glorified.  
 Yet round our sea-girt shore they rise in crowds;  
 What was the great Parnassus' self to thee,  
 Mount Skiddaw? In its natural sovereignty,  
 Our British hill is nobler far, he shrouds  
 His double front among Atlantic clouds,  
 And pours forth streams more sweet than Castaly.”\*

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\* Even the city-loving Elia was enraptured with Skiddaw and its views. “O! its fine black head,” thus he writes in one of his letters, “and the bleak air a-top of it, with a prospect of mountains all about and about, making you giddy; and then Scotland afar off, and the border countries so famous in song and ballad! It was a day that will stand out like a mountain, I am sure, in my life!” Michael Drayton alludes in one of his poems to “snow-crowned Skiddaw's lofty cliffs;” and a poet of later years, John Keats, compares an earnest gazer to one who would—

“ From off old Skiddaw's top, when fog conceals  
 His rugged forehead in a mantle pale,  
 With an eye guess towards some pleasant vale,  
 Desery a favourite hamlet faint and far.”

BLENCATHARA, OR SADDLEBACK.

Blencathara is the ancient name of this mountain, which now-a-days is more usually termed Saddleback, an appellation acquired from its shape when viewed from the neighbourhood of Penrith. None who take the trouble to scale its height ever express disappointment; but the contiguity of Skiddaw, a too attractive rival, intercepts the great tide of tourists. It is composed of a rock similar to Skiddaw, and its altitude is 2787 feet.

The ascent may be commenced at the village of Threlkeld, on the Penrith and Keswick road, and the direction to be observed will be pointed out by any of the villagers. A stone quarry forms one point in the ascent (from which place the hills of Newlands, Buttermere and Crummock, are seen over the Greta to great advantage), whilst another is Knott Crag, a sharp elevation, whence a glimpse of the sea near Ulverston is caught between Helvellyn and Steel Fell. Another way of reaching the summit, and perhaps the best, is to leave the Hesketh-new-Market road for the hill-side, about a quarter of a mile beyond the White Horse, a small roadside inn. The path is by the side of a dashing stream, which flows from Threlkeld Tarn, the greatest depth of which is not more than twenty feet. Exaggerating travellers have described this tarn as an abyss of waters upon which the sun never shines, and wherein the stars of heaven may be seen at noonday. Sir Walter Scott alludes to this fable in these lines of the *Bridal of Triermain* :—

“ Above her solitary track  
 Rose Glaramara's ridgy back  
 Amid whose yawning gulfs the sun  
 Cast umber'd radiance red and dun ;  
 Though never sun-beam could discern  
 The surface of that sable tarn,  
 In whose black mirror you may spy  
 The stars while noon-tide lights the sky.” \*

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\* Throughout this poem, Sir Walter Scott unaccountably terms the mountain we are now describing Glaramara; whereas that hill lies some miles above the head of Derwentwater.

In Bowscale Tarn, another sheet of water, on the same group of mountains, tradition asserts that two immortal fish have their abode. The homage of these fish is amongst the acknowledgments which are stated by the Minstrel, in his "Song at the feast of Brougham Castle," to have been paid to the secret power of the good Lord Clifford, when a shepherd boy in adversity—

" And both the undying fish that swim  
In Bowscale Tarn, did wait on him ;  
The pair were servants of his eye  
In their immortality ;  
They moved about in open sight,  
To and fro for his delight." \*

From Threlkeld (or Scales) Tarn the wanderer proceeds to climb the brow of the hill ; and when Linethwaite Fell, the most elevated point, is reached, he stands upon that portion which is conspicuous from Matterdale and St. John's Vale. Hall Fell, a stupendous buttress of pyramidal shape, is seen to project forward, the ravines almost sawing it off from the rest of the mountain.

On the south and east Blencathara commands finer views than Skiddaw, but in other directions the prospects are more limited. Far below lies the village of Threlkeld at the foot of Hall Fell, with a patch of cultivated ground extending from it into St. John's Vale. Beyond, there is a peep of Thirlemere, with Steel Fell at its head ; and further still are the Fells of Coniston, with a stripe of sea on their left. The huge mass of Helvellyn forces itself upon the attention ; its neighbours, St. Sunday's Crag and Fairfield, will be easily made out. The hills encircling Ambleside, Troutbeck, and Hawes Water, are descried in the distance. More

\* From some lines of Martial (L. iv. 30), we learn that there were some fishes in a lake at Baiæ in Campania consecrated to Domitian, and, like the undying ones of Bowscale Tarn, they knew their master :—

" Sacris piscibus hæ natantur undæ,  
Qui norunt dominum, manumque lambunt ;  
————— et ad magistri  
Vocem quisque sui venit citatus."

to the left, but nearer the spectator, the two conical Mell Fells are readily distinguished. With the assistance of a glass, the castles of Lowther, Dacre, and Brougham can be perceived; Penrith, backed by Cross Fell, does not require so much trouble. In the vast plain which extends northward, there stands the city of Carlisle, a view of which is obtained between Atkinson's Man and Carrock Fell. Solway Firth then catches the eye, until Skiddaw closes the view for many a league. Between Lonscale Fell and Grisedale Pike the sea is again visible, with part of the country about Whitehaven. In this direction a lofty process of Blencathara himself is prominent, and on the left succeeds an assemblage of "craggy regions and chaotic wilds," including the Derwentwater, Borrowdale, Buttermere, and Wastwater ranges. Derwentwater forms a very pleasing object in the scene. When the tourist has gazed his fill upon these prospects, he may commence his return to Keswick, by traversing the brow of the hill (not omitting to notice the varied conformation of the sides), and thus passing the eminences called Lilefell, Priestman, and Knott Crag, whence the descent to Threlkeld is soon made. Nevertheless, he has the option of descending in a south-westerly direction to the Glenderterra. A wooden bridge will conduct him across that stream, and he can then traverse Brundholm Wood by a road which commands delightful views of the sinuous Greta, and further on, of Derwentwater and the circumjacent hills.

We may here appropriately introduce some lines from the pen of S. T. Coleridge, entitled,

A THOUGHT SUGGESTED BY A VIEW OF SADDLEBACK.

"On stern Blencathra's perilous height  
 The winds are tyrannous and strong;  
 And flashing forth unsteady light  
 From stern Blencathra's skyey height,  
 How loud the torrents throng!  
 Beneath the moon in gentle weather,  
 They bind the earth and sky together;  
 But oh! the sky and all its forms how quiet,  
 The things that seek the earth, how full of noise and riot!"

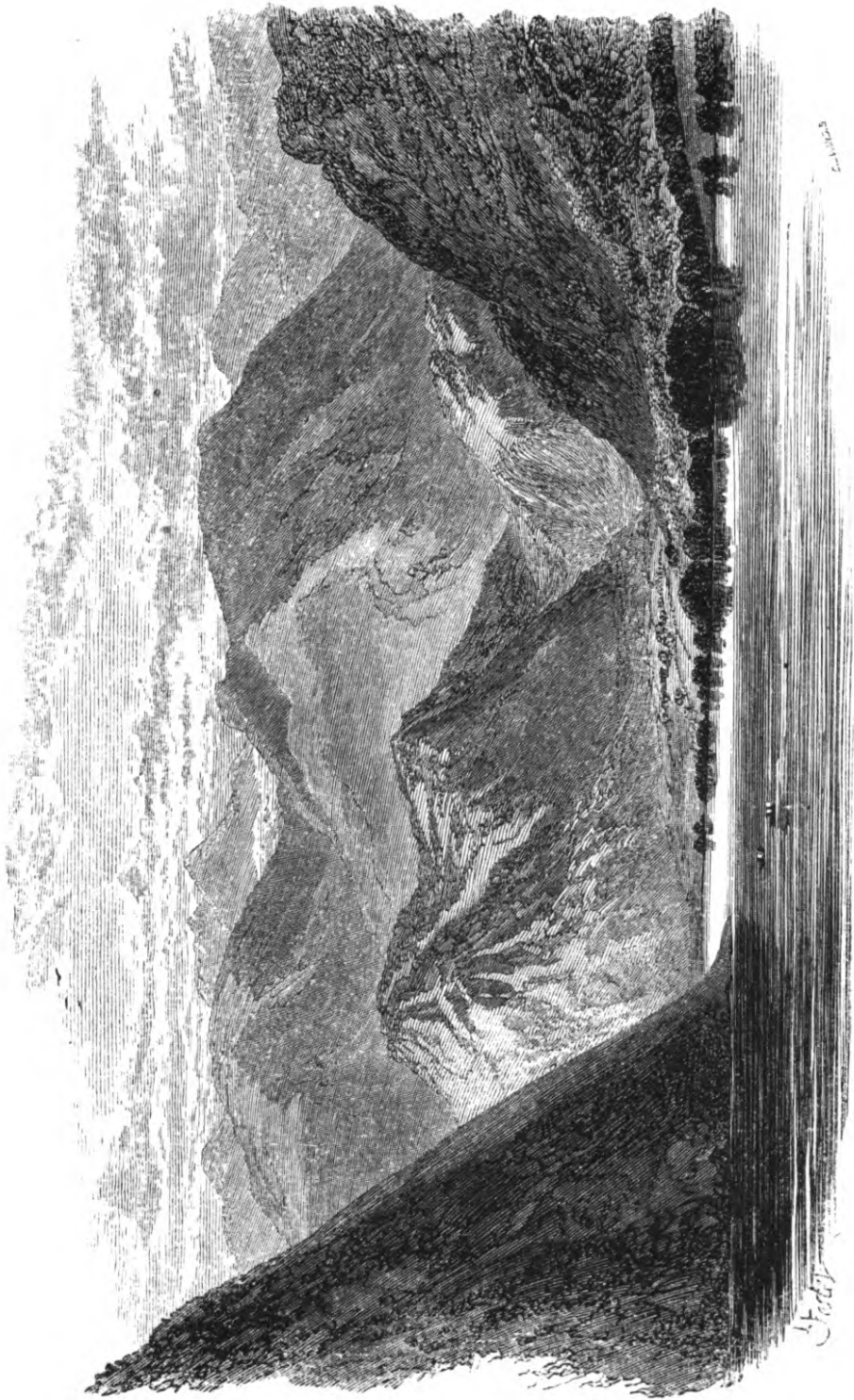


## ULLESWATER,

which has been compared with the Swiss Lucerne, is nine miles in length, and is partitioned by the mountains into three separate chambers, or *reaches*, as they are locally termed; its extreme width is about three-quarters of a mile. The first reach, commencing at the foot, is terminated on the left by Hallin Fell, which stretches forward to a promontory, from the opposite side, called Skelly Neb, upon which stands Mr. Marshall's house, Halsteads; the middle and longest reach is closed in by Birk Fell on the left, and on the right by Stybarrow Crag, far away above which "the dark brow of the mighty Helvellyn" rises into thin air; the little island called House Holm spots the water exactly at the termination of this section of the lake. The highest reach is the smallest and narrowest, but the mingled grandeur and beauty which surround it are beyond the power of the liveliest imagination to depict. Four or five islands dimple the surface, and by their diminutive size impress more deeply upon the beholder the vastness of the hills which tower above them; whilst Stybarrow Crag and other offshoots from Helvellyn on one side, Birk Fell and Place Fell on the other, springing from the lake's margin almost at one bound, shut in this paradise.

"Abrupt and sheer the mountains sink  
At once upon the level brink."

Ulleswater is generally viewed by tourists when travelling from Ambleside to Penrith, as the road between the two places passes along the northern shore. Since, however, it is a general rule that lake scenery, in order to be seen to advantage, should be visited in a direction opposite to that in which the waters flow, it would be better to invert this order of approach. Two roads conduct from Penrith to Pooley Bridge, a hamlet at the foot of the lake about six miles distant, both of which lead through a country abounding in picturesque scenery. One leaves the Keswick road two miles



ULLESWATER

2. 1825

W. H. Sturt



and a-half from Penrith, and passing through Mr. Hasell's park at Dalemain, reaches Ulleswater three-quarters of a mile above Pooley Bridge. The other road leads along the Shap road to Eamont Bridge, shortly before reaching which, Carleton Hall is seen on the left. After crossing the bridge by which Westmorland is entered, the first road on the right must be taken. In the angle of the field on the left at this deviation, is King Arthur's Round Table, and a little beyond on the right is Mayborough, both of which antique remains have been previously noticed. At Yawnwath, two and a-half miles from Penrith, there are the ruins of an ancient hall, formerly one of the "noble houses" of Sir Lancelot Threlkeld. The road, passing through Tirrel and Barton, ultimately arrives at POOLEY BRIDGE, six miles from Penrith. The Eamont is here crossed by a stone bridge upon issuing from Ulleswater. There are two small inns (The Crown and The Sun), at which boats upon the lake may be procured.\* A stone cross in the village was erected by one of the Dacres, who, marrying Anne Fitzroy, an illegitimate daughter of Charles II., was created Earl of Sussex. The remains of Dacre Castle are but a few miles distant. On the west of the village is a steep and conical hill, clothed with wood, called Dunmallet, upon which there were formerly the vestiges of a Roman fortification. Winding walks lead to the summit, from which a fine view of the lake is commanded.

From Pooley Bridge to Patterdale, a distance of ten miles, the road traverses the west margin of Ulleswater. Leaving Pooley Bridge by the high road, Waterfoot is passed on the right about a mile from the bridge, and Ramspeck Lodge on the left, about two

\* About half a mile from Pooley, on the east side of the lake, is a villa named Eusemere, which was built by, and became the residence of Thomas Clarkson, who so materially assisted in removing that foul blot, the slave trade, from the English nation. It was purchased in 1824 from the Earl of Lonsdale, by the late John Charles Bristow, Esq., by whom it was much enlarged and beautified. It is now the property of Captain John William Bristow, in the service of the East India Company.

miles from the same place; a little further is the village of Watermillock. So far the lake has lain amongst somewhat tame scenery, but here promise is given of its coming grandeur. The wood at the foot of Hallin Fell, on the other shore, has a pleasing effect. A mile from Halsteads, Gowbarrow Park is entered; this park, which contains upwards of a thousand acres, must attract the attention of the most careless observer, by its "grace of forest charms decayed," and innumerable sylvan groups of great beauty still remain, round which herds of deer will be seen quietly feeding. It belongs to Henry Howard, Esq. of Greystock Castle, to whom it was devised by the Duke of Norfolk, his uncle. The Duke's predecessor erected upon an eminence in the park a hunting-box in the castellated style, called Lyulph's Tower, commanding a splendid view of the lake.

About five and a half miles from Pooley Bridge, and close to the Tower, a stream is crossed by a small bridge, a mile above which, in a rocky dell, is AIREY FORCE, a waterfall of considerable volume. Two wooden bridges are thrown from bank to bank, one above, the other below the fall. Huge rocks, in every variety of form, hem in a stream, here in a state of foaming agitation, there a dark pool, whilst over-arching trees and shrubs exclude the glare of day, and cast a solemnity of beauty over the scene, which, without exception, is the finest of its kind in the lake district.\* Shortly

\* This glen is the scene of Wordsworth's *Somnambulist* verses, in which he narrates a melancholy incident to the following effect:—

In a castle which occupied the site of Lyulph's Tower, there dwelt, in days long passed away, a fair damoselle, the wooed of many suitors. Sir Eglamore, the knight of her choice, was in duty bound to prove his knightly worth by seeking and accomplishing deeds of high emprise in distant lands. He sailed to other shores, and month after month disappeared without bringing tidings of either his welfare or return. The neglected Emma fell into a bewildered state of mind, her sleep became infected with his image, and sometimes in dreams she threaded her way to the holly bower on Airey stream, where she last parted from her errant lover. One evening, when she had betaken herself thither, her faculties wrapped in sleep, Sir Eglamore unexpectedly approached the castle, and perceived her



AIREY FORCE



after leaving the park, the road through Matterdale to Keswick strikes off.† Glencoin Beck, issuing from Linking Dale Head, runs under the road a mile beyond Airey Bridge, and forms the line of demarcation between Cumberland and Westmorland. The highest reach of the lake is now unfolded to the view. The road soon afterwards passes under Stybarrow Crag, at which point it has been much widened—formerly it was a narrow path between the steep mountain and the water's edge. An ancestor of the Mounseys of Goldrill Cottage acquired the title of *King of Patterdale*, from having successfully repulsed a body of Scotch moss-troopers at this place, with the aid of a few villagers. His palatial residence was at that time Patterdale Hall; but a few years ago the patrimonial estate was sold to Mr. Marshall of Leeds. "The rude mountains above," says Mrs. Radcliffe, after sketching the view from an elevation opposite the Birk Fell promontory, "almost seem to have fallen back from the shore to admit this landscape within their hollow bosom, and then bending abruptly, appear, like Milton's Adam viewing the sleeping Eve, to hang over it enamoured." After crossing the brook from Glenridding, Glenridding House (Rev. Mr. Askew) is on the left; and Patterdale Hall is passed on the right.

to his great astonishment; upon advancing, she awoke, and fell with the suddenness of the shock into the stream, from which she was rescued by the knight only in time to hear her dying expression of belief in his constancy. Straightway he built himself a cell in the glen, and spent the remainder of his days as an anchorite.

We subjoin the first and last stanza of the poem, which forms a beautiful companion to Schiller's "Knight of Toggenburg:"—

"List ye who pass by Lyulph's Tower  
At eve; how softly then  
Doth Aira Force, that torrent hoarse,  
Speak from the woody glen!  
Fit music for a solemn vale!  
And holier seems the ground,  
To him who catches on the gale  
The spirit of a mournful tale  
Embodied in the sound.

\* \* \* \*

"Wild stream of Aira, hold thy course,  
Nor fear memorial lays,  
Where clouds that spread in solemn  
shade  
Are edged with golden rays!  
Dear art thou to the light of heaven,  
Though minister of sorrow;  
Sweet is thy voice at pensive even;  
And thou in lovers' heart forgiven  
Shalt take thy place with Yarrow!"

† Those going to Keswick by stage coach, change coaches here.



## PATTERDALE

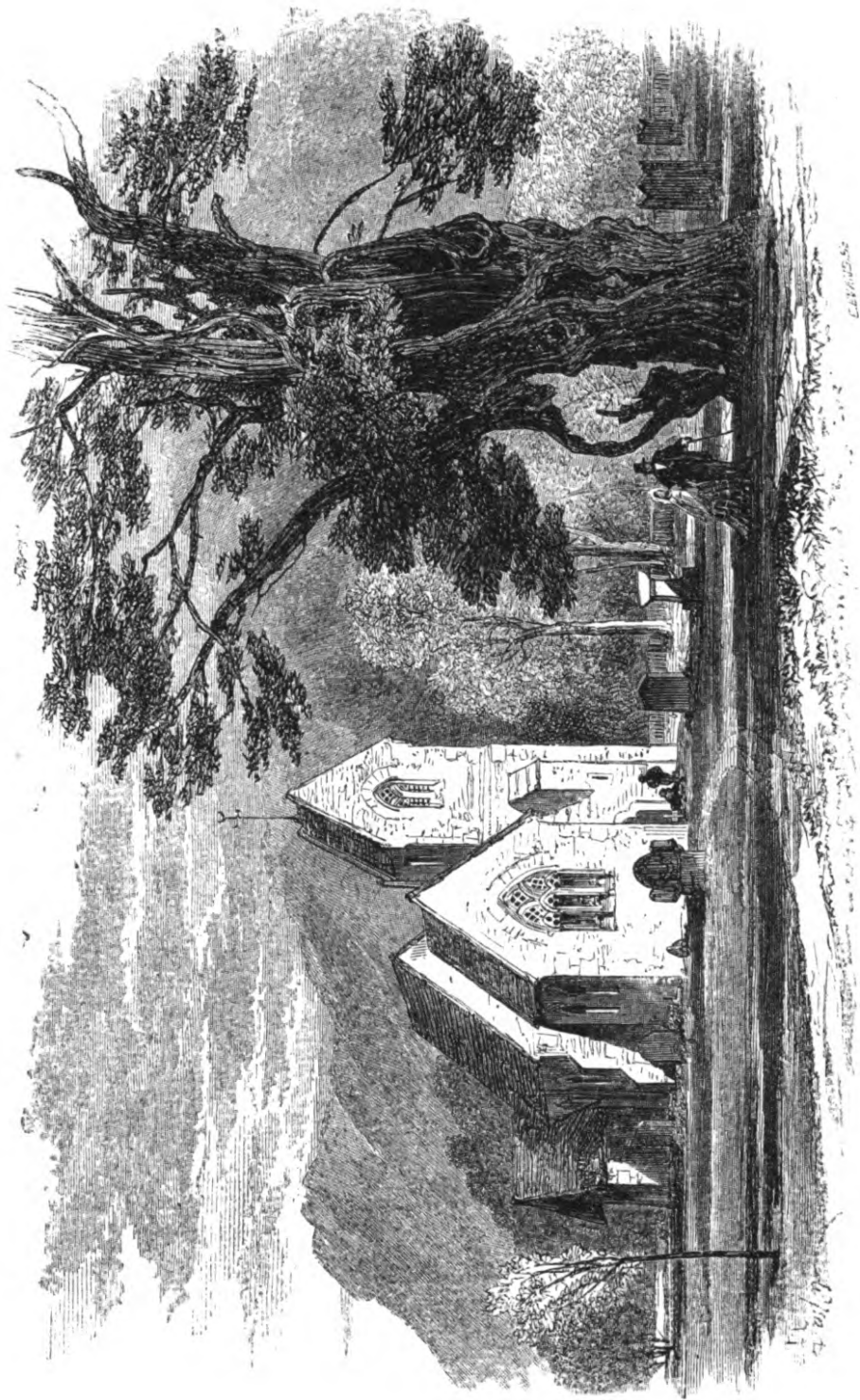
[Gelder's Family Hotel, large and excellent.]

is soon afterwards reached. The churchyard contains a yew-tree of remarkable size. At the Hotel, where there is excellent accommodation, guides may be had to any of the mountains in the vicinity, and boats and carriages procured for excursions. A few days might be pleasantly spent at this place investigating the beauties of the neighbourhood; for in addition to the *beaux points de vue* presently noticed, there are innumerable nooks and shy recesses in the dells and by the lake,

“Where flow'rets blow, and whispering Naiads dwell;”\*

which the leisurely wanderer has only to see in order to admire. The valley, from Gowbarrow Park upwards, abounds in the most luxuriant variety of vegetation, combining with the mountainous ranges to form some of the grandest scenes that eye can behold. An afternoon may be advantageously employed in visiting the islands, of which there are four: House Holm, standing at the mouth of the highest reach, Moss Holm, Middle Holm, and Cherry Holm; and the boat may be taken to the foot of a broad rock overhanging the water, a little beyond the Berk Fell promontory, from the grassy summit of which the views of the upper and middle reaches are extremely fine. Place Fell Quarry, half a mile from the inn, is a good station for viewing the lake; and the walk to Blowick, two farm-houses under Place Fell, affords many charming prospects. The slate quarry at Blowick has been selected as a station for an outline etching. Deepdale, Brothers Water, and Hartsope, should be visited for many exquisite scenes.

\* HARTLEY COLERIDGE.



PATTERDALE CHURCH



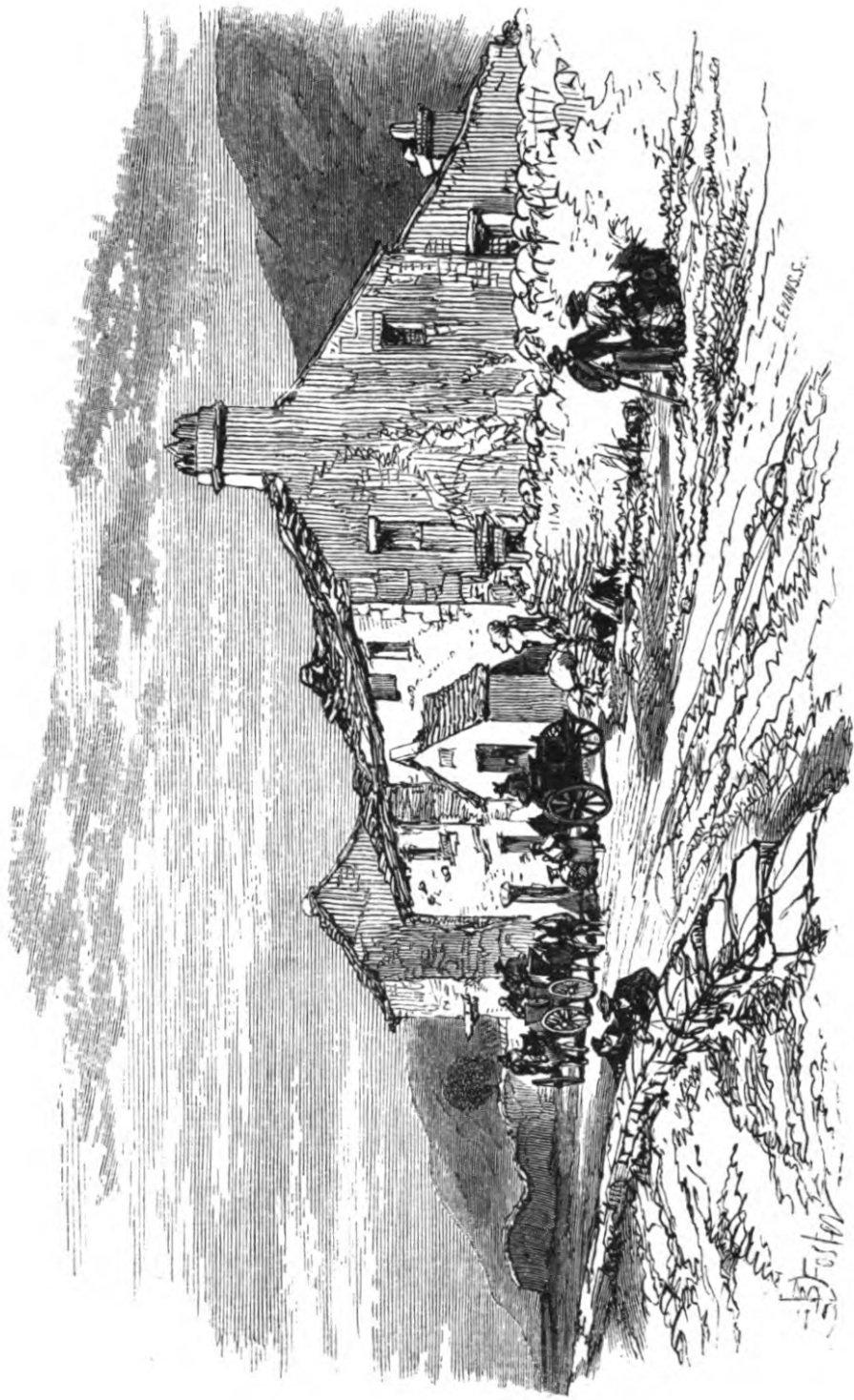
**BROTHERS WATER** is a large tarn, lying in a huge niche, taking its name from the sad circumstance of two brothers having lost their lives in it—an accident which has twice occurred. The road to Ambleside, by Kirkstone, passes along its eastern margin. A ramble of five or six miles may be taken into the retired district of Martindale, where Mr. Hasell has a herd of that rare animal the red deer; nor would the hardy pedestrian have much difficulty in making his way over the fells to Hawes Water. The summits of Helvellyn and High Street may be visited, both of which will repay the visitor for the toil he must necessarily incur by the extensive views they command. The angler will be glad to learn that Hayes Water and Angle Tarn, two sheets of water in the neighbourhood, will afford him ample amusement in his favourite pursuit.

Instead of making a circuit by Ambleside in order to reach Grasmere, the pedestrian is informed that he may make a short cut through the glen of **GRISEDAL**. The road leaves Patterdale at Grisedale Bridge, and passes, for a short distance, along a wood on the banks of the stream. Amongst the trees are some hollies of unusual size. Half-way up the vale there are some lead mines under Striding Edge, but the path to be taken keeps on the left bank of the stream for some time, passing underneath St. Sunday's Crag. Having crossed the beck, it recrosses it just where it issues from a tarn that lies in a hollow under the east flank of Seat Sandal. Between that mountain and Helvellyn there is a depression through which the mountains about Newlands Vale are visible. From a point near Grisedale Tarn a small portion of Ulleswater, which has been hitherto invisible, is seen, and Birkfell shoots pyramidically upwards. The ascent of Helvellyn is sometimes commenced near the foot of the tarn. On passing through a little gate in a wall that runs along the ridge, the descent into Grasmere begins. The view from the Grasmere side of Grisedale Pass is much more exten-

sive than that from the other side. It embraces the Coniston Fell range, Langdale Pikes, Bowtell, and Scawfell. The glen joins the main valley at a point opposite Helm Crag. The distance from Patterdale to Grasmere, village to village, is about ten miles.

#### PATTERDALE TO AMBLESIDE, BY KIRKSTONE PASS.

A few yards beyond the bridge which crosses the stream from Brothers Water, two miles from Patterdale, and on the road to Ambleside, there is a grand panorama of mountains to be seen. Near at hand is the extreme link in the Place Fell chain; Kidsty Pike is seen through an opening, but Grey Crag excludes a sight of High Street; Dodd, with sloping sides like the roof of a house, and Codale Crag, stand on the east of Kirkstone Pass, to the west of which are the Red Screes and Dodd Bield. Kaystone occupies a position to the east of a glen, at the top of which are some tremendous precipices, called Dow Crag. Low-wood, richly clothed with trees, is seen reflected on Brothers Water, and terminates this striking range. Ambleside is ten miles from Patterdale, the road leading over the steep pass of Kirkstone, so called, it is supposed, from a church-like block of stone on the west of the path near the summit. The retrospective views in ascending are fine. Brothers Water is seen far below, and Place Fell closes in the distance. There is a public house, bearing the sign of "The Traveller's Rest," on the highest part of the pass (1200 feet). It has been ascertained that this building stands seventy-eight feet higher than any other habitation in England. In building it, a stone sepulchre, resembling a coffin, apparently very ancient, was found a few inches below the surface of the earth. It contained some bones and a coin. Just at this point the precipice called Red Screes overhangs the way, and



“ THE TRAVELLER’S REST ” — KIRKSTONE PASS



the road to Troutbeck deviates to the left. In descending, Windermere and the valley of Ambleside are spread out like a map before the spectator. The hill in front is Wansfell Pike.

## HELVELLYN.

This mountain is more widely known by name than any other amongst the lakes, partly from its easiness of access, and its proximity to a turnpike road, over which coaches pass daily within a mile and a half of the summit, and partly in connection with a melancholy accident which some years ago befell a stranger upon it, whose fate the verses of Wordsworth and Scott have contributed to make universally lamented. It stands the highest of a long chain of hills, at the angle formed by the vales of Grasmere, Legberthwaite, and Patterdale, about half-way between Keswick and Ambleside. From its central position and great altitude, it commands an extensive map-like view of the whole lake district, no fewer than six lakes being visible from its summit, whilst the circumjacent mountains present themselves in fine arrangement. Its height is 3055 feet above the level of the sea, being something more than a hundred feet lower than Scawfell Pike, and higher than Skiddaw by thirty-three feet. Its geological structure is slate in one part, and in another a flinty porphyry.

The ascent of Helvellyn can be effected from several quarters. Patterdale, Wythburn, Grasmere, and Legberthwaite, severally afford advantageous points for the commencement of the escalade; the two latter, however, lying in diametrically opposite directions, are the places where it is usually begun. It may be well perhaps to mention that ponies can be used for a great portion of the way if the lowland be quitted at Grasmere or Patterdale, a facility of which none of the other paths will admit. The ascent from Wythburn,



though the shortest, is the steepest. A guide can be procured at the little inn which stands near the chapel, but as the path is easily discovered without his assistance, many persons will feel inclined to dispense with this restraint upon their motions and conversation. The path, which begins to ascend almost at the inn door, will be pointed out by the people of the inn. A spring called Brownrigg's Well, issuing from the ground, within three hundred yards of the summit, sends out a stream, which, after rushing violently down the mountain's side, crosses the highway 200 or 300 yards from the Horse's Head at Wythburn. By keeping the direction of this stream, without tracing its windings, the stranger may rely upon being safely guided, for Helvellyn Man is a little to the left, at the distance we have mentioned, above its source. In the ascent a small sheet of water called Harrop Tarn will be seen on a shelf of rock under Tarn Crag, a lofty precipice on the opposite side of the receding valley. The scars, seams, and ravines,

——— “the history of forgotten storms  
On the blank folds inscribed of drear Helvellyn.”\*

which indent the mountain on all sides, strikingly exemplify the possible power of those elements whose ordinary effects are trivial and unnoticed.

From Patterdale the glens of Grisedale and Glenridding may be either of them used as approaches to Helvellyn. If the tourist choose, he may ride on horseback to a point within half an hour's climb of the summit. In case no guide is taken, the last-mentioned glen is to be preferred, as the stream flowing through it, which has its rise in the Red Tarn, will form a useful companion up the mountain. This tarn lies 600 feet immediately below the highest elevation, fenced in on the south-east by a ridge of rock called Striding Edge, and on the north-west by a similar barrier called

\* HARTLEY COLERIDGE.

Swirrel Edge. Catchedecam, or Catstycam, the termination of the latter, must be ascended, and the ridge crossed, in order to attain the object of the climber's ambition. Although the path along this ridge may be somewhat startling, there is no real danger to be apprehended. Both of these edges are great curiosities, and Striding Edge is the most remarkable. It was at this spot that Charles Gough met with the accident which caused his death.\* The edge being passed, little exertion is required to place the weary pedestrian by the side of Helvellyn Man—as the pile of stones on the summit is called—thence to gaze on the wonderful display of mountains and lakes which everywhere surround him. This Man, and that on a lower elevation to the north, form the separating landmarks between Cumberland and Westmorland. And now as to the view, and the multitudinous objects within its range: Northwards, Keppel Cove Tarn is perceived, having on the right Catchedecam. Beyond the extremity of the tarn, Saddleback rears its huge form, a little to the left

\* This unfortunate “young lover of nature” attempted to cross Helvellyn from Patterdale, one day in the spring of 1805, after a fall of snow had partially concealed the path, and rendered it dangerous. It could never be ascertained whether he was killed by his fall, or perished from hunger. Let us hope that death came with friendly care to shorten sufferings that might have been yet more awful. Three months elapsed before the body was found, and then it was attended by a faithful dog which Mr. Gough had with him at the time of the accident.

“ This dog had been through three months' space  
 A dweller in that savage place;  
 Yes—proof was plain, that since the day  
 On which the traveller thus had died,  
 The dog had watch'd about the spot  
 Or by his master's side:  
 How nourish'd there through such long time,  
*He* knows, who gave that love sublime,  
 And gave that strength of feeling great  
 Above all human estimate.”

Thus is this striking instance of brute fidelity commemorated by Wordsworth. Scott's lines commencing, “I climb'd the dark brow of the mighty Helvellyn,” are too well known to be quoted at length. The remains of the stranger now peacefully repose in the place of interment connected with the Friends' Meeting-House at Tirrel.

of which is Skiddaw. Between the two, and in the north-west, a portion of the Solway Firth is descried, and the extreme distance is bounded by the Scottish mountains. Turning eastwards, Red Tarn, below its "huge nameless rock," lies between Swirrel Edge on the left and Striding Edge on the right. Beyond is the crooked form of Ulleswater, on the left margin of which are Gowbarrow Park and Stybarrow Crag; whilst the right is bounded by the dwindled precipices of Place Fell, Birk Fell, and Swarth Fell. Halsteads, Mr. Marshall's seat, may be observed, and in the distance Cross Fell stands out against the sky. Angle Tarn is a bright spot beyond Patterdale. Kidsty Pike, High Street, and Hill Bell, are seen in the east over Striding Edge. Kirkstone, Fairfield, and Grisedale Pike are more to the south. A portion of Windermere is seen over the last-named hill, whilst in a clear atmosphere Lancaster Castle can be descried beyond Windermere. Esthwaite Water is directly south, and beyond is the sea in the Bay of Morecambe. In the south-west the Old Man stands guarding the right shore of Coniston Lake. On the right is the assemblage of hills termed Coniston Fells, whilst Black Combe, beheld through Wrynose Gap, lifts its dreary summit in the distance. Bowfell and Langdale Pikes are more to the west, having on the left Scawfell Pikes and Scawfell, and on the right Great Gable. The "gorgeous pavilions" of the Buttermere mountains are pitched in the west, amongst which the Pillar and Grasmoor are prominent. Cat Bells are visible, though Derwentwater, upon the west margin of which they stand, is hidden. Our old acquaintance, Honister Crag, may be seen in a hollow, a little to the left of Cat Bells. From the Lower Man views of Thirlmere and Bassenthwaite Lake are commanded, both of which are concealed by a breast of the mountain from those on the Highest Man.

## HIGH STREET.

The name of this mountain, which forms so conspicuous an object from Patterdale, is derived from the strange circumstance of a Roman road having been constructed upon it, within a few feet from the highest point. The line of this ancient way can still be discerned upon a slight inspection; the alternate excavation and elevation, and the darker green of the grass, being quite noticeable to the eye when run along it for a little distance.

“The massy ways, carried along these heights  
By Roman perseverance, are destroyed,  
Or hidden under ground like sleeping worms.”

WORDSWORTH.

This is undoubtedly the highest road ever formed in the island, for the altitude of the mountain is 2700 feet. Although no trace of the road can now be found upon the neighbouring height of Lade Pot, there is some ground for supposing that its course led across that hill, since Lád, in the Saxon language, signifies a way.

High Street stands at the head of Kentmere, the valley which gave birth to Bernard Gilpin, “the apostle of the north,” and near the upper end of Hawes Water. It is of the slate formation, and affords abundance of excellent material for roofing buildings. In former days the shepherds from the adjacent vales annually met upon the grassy top of this hill, for the purpose of testing their strength and skill in various athletic exercises.

Notwithstanding the extensive range of prospect commanded by this mountain, it is not often visited, principally on account of its distance from any comfortable hotel. It is, however, well worthy of being included in the pedestrian’s list of rambles; and not much difficulty will be experienced in ascending from any of the neighbouring valleys, viz., Patterdale, Kentmere,

Troutbeck, and Mardale. 1. The road from Patterdale lies through Low Hartsope to Hays Water; and when the cove, down which a main feeder approaches the tarn, has been ascended, a bend should be made to the left, and an easy climb leads to the summit. 2. From Troutbeck (Low-wood or Bowness having been his night quarters) the stranger must take the road conducting along the east side of the vale toward the Park slate quarries. A sheep-fold, at the foot of a tremendous gully, called Blue Gill, should be aimed at; and here the hill must be boldly attacked, the ascent being made at a sharp angle, with an inclination to the left. If the proper direction has been taken, he will arrive on the mountain's ridge at a place called Scots Rake, the spot where Troutbeck legends assert that a party of rebels, in 1715, attempted to enter the valley. When the climber has surmounted the ridge, he will perceive Thornthwaite Crag, a rocky elevation, before him, and his easiest path lies across its right shoulder. Then making a slight descent, and passing close to a spring of water which gushes out at the side of the hill, and preserves a delicious coolness ("*frigus amabile*") through the heat of summer, a little more labour along a verdant slope suffices to place the wanderer on the level area which forms the summit. 3. From Kentmere the best path is to pursue the road leading above the west bank of the stream, from the chapel to the slate quarries, under Rainsborrow Crag; then, proceeding in the same direction for about a mile and a half further, to ascend the hill on the left. When the ridge has been attained, a turn to the right leads the climber to the summit. 4. From Mardale the usual course is to track the stream, which runs through a narrow valley lying between Kidsty Pike and White Raise. The former eminence must be passed on the left by an easy bend, and the comparatively level summit traversed in a southern direction. This path is much shorter than the others, the distance from Mardale Chapel to the Street being about three miles.

Looking in a north-eastern direction, the spectator sees Blea Water below, a dark peared-shaped tarn, enclosed by Blea Water Crag on the one hand, and Long Stile on the other. Mardale Green and Hawes Water are beyond, and Harter Fell is behind Blea Water Crag. In the distance, the country round Penrith and Appleby is visible, backed by a chain of hills, the highest of which is Cross Fell. Kidsty Pike, overhanging Hawes Water, then blocks up the view; but turning towards the west, there is an opening over the hills to the level country, and the blue outline of the Scotch border hills terminates the prospect. West, there is the broad bulk of Helvellyn, with Skiddaw peeping from behind on the right. Nearer the foreground, Place Fell and Hallin Fell, conceal Ulleswater; but a view of that lake is obtained from Thornthwaite Crag. Hays Water lies at the foot of Grey Crag, a ridge running from Thornthwaite Crag. Over this ridge is perceived the hollow in the side of Dow Crag, where Brothers Water lies embedded. On the left, a congeries of mountains is made up of Kirkstone, Scandale Fell, Rydal Head, Fairfield, Grisedale Pike, and St. Sunday's Crag. Through depressions in this chain, Langdale Pikes, Scawfell, and other mountains in the far west, are caught. Wetherlam and Coniston Old Man have their stand in front. Black Combe is the last of the hills, and then beyond Thornthwaite Crag, the sea about Broughton comes into sight. Almost the whole length of Windermere is visible, with its islands sufficiently distinct to challenge their names; Gummer's How is a hill on the eastern shore near the foot. Three elevations near at hand—Frossick, Hill Bell, and that part of the Yoke termed Rainsborrow Crag—present, on their Kentmere side, a very striking appearance. They seem as if they had been roughly split, and one half of their mass removed. It may be observed, by the way, that the mountains on the lake of Brienz, in Switzerland, have the same singularly shattered appearance when viewed from the Roth-horn. To the left, the sands of

Morecambe Bay are discerned in the distance; and a good eye will not fail to discover, in a clear day, the Castle and Church of Lancaster, in the same direction. Underbarrow Scar, a rocky escarpment near Kendal, may be remarked; and the situation of Kendal itself is easily made out by noting the two patches of dark plantation upon the hill above that town. Ingleborough dims the sky a little to the right. Having thus enumerated the principal objects in the distance, the spectator's attention is directed to the singular complication of mountains, on the highest point of which he has taken his stand. First, there is the series of elevations, dividing the valleys of Troutbeck and Kentmere, beginning at Applethwaite Common, and advancing in a straight line to Thornthwaite Crag. From this Crag, as from a new centre, three several ridges branch off, viz., connected by Threshwaite mouth, a ridge runs on the west of Troutbeck, southward to Wansfell Pike; a second, comprising Codale Moor and Dodd, extends northward; and lastly, Grey Crag also diverges to the north. Standing at the north-east verge of High Street, the spectator perceives to the north, Kidsty Pike and its dependencies; north-east, the minor ridge, called Long Stile; and east, the "slack," termed Nan Bield, forming a connection with Harter Fell and the hills running south, between Kentmere and Longsleddale.

## PENRITH.

[Hotels: The Crown; The George.]

Penrith is an ancient market town, seated at the foot of an eminence near the southern verge of the county of Cumberland. It contains between 5000 and 6000 inhabitants, and the appearance of the place is clean and neat. The houses are principally built of the red freestone abounding in the neighbourhood; from which circumstance it has been suggested that the name of the town is derived—*Pen* and *rhudd* signifying, in the British language, *red hill*. It lies in the neighbourhood of four rivers, the Petterill, Lowther, Eamont, and Eden,\* within the district called Inglewood Forest. When the northern part of England was granted by William the Norman to his follower Ranulph de Meschiens, that warrior in his turn parcelled out the grant among his vassals, except the central portion, which he retained. It was described

\* "Some back-friends to this country," says old Fuller, who dearly loved a conceit, "will say that, though Westmoreland has much of Eden (running clear through it), yet hath it little of delight therein." Wordsworth's sentiments on this head do not entirely coincide with those of the "back-friends" alluded to; for the poet, with reference to the name of the river, says that,

"Fetch'd from Paradise, the honour came,  
*Rightfully borne*; for Nature gives thee *flowers*  
*That has no rivals amongst British bowers*;  
 And thy bold rocks are worthy of their fame.  
 Measuring thy course, fair stream! at length I pay  
 To my life's neighbour dues of neighbourhood;  
 But I have traced thee on thy winding way  
 With pleasure, sometimes by this thought restrained—  
 For things far off we toil, while many a good  
 Not sought, because too near, is never gained.



as "a goodly great forest, full of woods, red deer, and fallow deer, wild swine, and all manner of wild beasts, called the Forest of Inglewood." The tract was of a triangular shape, the length of its sides measuring upwards of twenty miles. When Edward I. had his abode at Carlisle, during his expedition against Scotland, he was wont to hunt in the forest, and on one occasion killed two hundred head of deer therein. The Scots frequently made themselves masters of it, and were as frequently expelled, until, by an arrangement between the kings of the two countries in 1237, it was finally ceded to England. Subsequently it lapsed to the crown, and was conferred by William III. upon the first Earl of Portland. The existence of Penrith may be traced back for many centuries. An army of 30,000 Scots laid it waste in the nineteenth year of Edward III., carrying away many of the inhabitants prisoners; and in the reign of Richard II. the town was again sacked. The manufactures are very trifling, consisting principally of linen goods and some woollen fabrics.

The ruins of the *Castle*, supposed to have been erected by a Neville, Earl of Westmorland, overlook the town from the west, and, when viewed from the opposite side of the vale, give it a noble appearance. It was for some time the residence of the "subtle, false, and treacherous" Duke of Gloucester, afterwards Richard III., and continued in the possession of the Crown till the Revolution, when it was granted, together with the honour of Penrith, to Walter Bentinck, first Earl of Portland. In the contest between Charles I. and the Long Parliament, this castle was seized and dismantled by the adherents of the Commonwealth, and the lead, timber, and other materials, were sold. In 1783, the Duke of Portland sold it, together with the honour of Penrith, including Inglewood Forest, to the Duke of Devonshire; and the present Duke has

lately parted with it. This fortress, constructed of the red stone of the district, which has suffered very much from the action of the weather, appears to have been a perfect quadrangle, with a tower at each corner. The entrance was on the east, and the moat is yet perfectly distinct. The court is now used as a farm-yard, and the southern wall, the least injured portion remaining, is usefully employed as a support for a series of cattle-sheds. We are surprised that no one has endeavoured to soften these rugged walls into beauty, by planting a few roots of ivy around them. It is a common notion that there is a subterraneous passage, leading from the ruins to a house in Penrith, called Dockray Hall, about 300 yards distant.

The Old Church is a plain structure of red sandstone ; it was partly rebuilt in 1722, and is dedicated to St. Andrew. It was given by Henry I. to the Bishop of Carlisle, whose successors are still patrons of the cure. Two large gilt chandeliers hang in the middle aisle, inscribed with these words :—“ These chandeliers were purchased with the Fifty Guineas given by the most noble William Duke of Portland to his tenants of the honour of Penrith, who, under his Grace’s encouragement, associated in the defence of the government and town of Penrith, against the rebels, in 1745.” On one of the walls of this church is the following record of the ravages of a pestilence toward the end of the reign of Queen Elizabeth :—“ A.D. M.D.XCVIII. ex gravi peste, quæ regionibus hisce incubuit, obierunt apud Penrith 2260, Kendal 2500, Richmond 2200, Carlisle 1196.

“ Posterī,  
Avertite vos et vivite.”

This memorial on brass has been substituted in the place of a more ancient inscription engraven on stone. In the south windows there are portraits of Richard Duke of York and Cicely Neville, his wife, the parents of Edward IV. and Richard III.

In the church-yard is a singular monument of antiquity, called the *Giant's Grave*, the origin of which is involved in obscurity, though the most generally received opinion is, that it indicates the burial-place of Owen Cæsarius, who was "sole King of rocky Cumberland" in the time of Ida. It consists of two stone pillars, fourteen feet in height, standing about the same distance apart, with four large slabs inserted edgeways in the ground between them. The pillars taper gradually from near the bottom, where they are two feet in girth, to the top, which appears, in both cases, to have once borne either a cross or the representation of a human head. The upper part is covered with Runic or other unintelligible carvings. Not far distant is another upright stone, between four and five feet in height, called the *Giant's Thumb*, rudely representing a cross, by means of two perforations at its upper end. Lockhart states that Sir Walter Scott never omitted visiting these antique remains when he passed through Penrith. A new church has recently been erected at the base of the Beacon Hill, in the Gothic perpendicular style of architecture, which, from the picturesqueness of its natural situation, and the taste displayed in its structure, possesses considerable attraction for the passing observer.

There are many seats of the nobility and gentry in the neighbourhood of Penrith. The more important are—Carleton Hall (John Cowper, Esq.), one mile south-east; Brougham Hall (Lord Brougham), one and a half miles south-east; Skirsgill House (L. Dent, Esq.), one mile south-west; Dalemmain (E. W. Hasell, Esq.), three and a half miles south-west; Lowther Castle (the Earl of Lonsdale), four miles south; Greystock Castle (Henry Howard, Esq.), four and a half miles west-north-west; Eden Hall (Sir George Musgrave, Bart.), four miles east; Hutton Hall (Sir F. F. Vane, Bart.), five miles north-west-by-north; Halsteads (John Marshall, Esq.), seven and a half miles south-west. Some of these will hereafter receive more particular mention.

#### WALKS AND EXCURSIONS FROM PENRITH.

On the heights to the north of the town is a square stone building, called *The Beacon*, well placed for giving alarm in time of danger. From this elevation the

views are at once extensive and delightfully picturesque : Helvellyn, with Ulleswater at its foot, Skiddaw and Saddleback, with their attendant mountains ; Crossfell\* (2900 feet high) and the eastern chain of hills stretching from Stanemoor in Yorkshire, through Westmorland and Cumberland into Scotland, being within the boundary of the prospect. Carlisle Cathedral can be pointed out, and beyond are the dusky forms of the Scottish Border Highlands.

The hill upon which the beacon-tower stands, is one of those whereon fires were lighted in former times, when animosities ran high between the English and the Scotch, to give warning of the approach of an enemy. A fiery chain of communication extended from the Border, northwards, as far as Edinburgh, and southwards, into Lancashire. An act of the Scottish Parliament was passed in 1455, to direct, that one bale should signify the approach of the English in any manner ; two bales that they were coming indeed ; four bales that they were unusually strong. Sir Walter Scott, in his *Lay of the Last Minstrel*, has given a vivid description of the beacons blazing through the gloom like ominous comets, and startling the night :—

“ A score of fires  
From height, and hill, and cliff were seen,  
Each with warlike tidings fraught,  
Each from each the signal caught ;  
Each after each they glanced to sight  
As stars arise upon the night.”

The antiquities in the neighbourhood of Penrith are very numerous and interesting. We propose describing the principal ones with some minuteness, and the tourist will derive assistance from the chart of Ulleswater in discovering his way to them. We shall first direct his attention to the remains of

\* This hill is said to have been formerly designated Fiend's Fell, from the common belief that evil spirits had their haunt upon it, until St. Augustine erected a *Cross* and built an altar on the summit, where he offered the holy eucharist, and thus countercharmed the demons. Since that time it has borne the name of Cross Fell, and the neighbourhood style a heap of stones lying there, “ Altar upon Cross Fell.”

## BROUGHAM CASTLE.

“ The lonely turret, shatter’d and outworn,  
 Stands venerably proud ; too proud to mourn  
 Its long-lost grandeur.”

KEATS.

These ruins occupy a striking situation, near the junction of the Eamont and Lowther, one mile and three quarters from Penrith, on the right of the Appleby road. They are believed to stand on the site of the Roman station *Brovoniacum*; antiquaries affirming that the vallum of an encampment can still be traced, and it is certain that several altars and coins have been found here. This castle was one of the strongholds of the great Barons of the Border, in times when a stout fortress was of much greater consequence than at this day. Though time and man have laid hands, by no means leniently, upon this once magnificent structure, there is still an air of decayed majesty about it which is highly impressive. It appears to have consisted of three principal masses, which, with connecting walls enclosed an extensive Court Yard. The grand approach was made from the east, and entrance to the interior was gained by means of archways elaborately defended by a series of portcullises, and carried underneath the great tower, which contained the finest chambers in the whole pile. Three separate staircases lead up this tower, which is now laid open from top to bottom, and several recessed windows are exhibited to view. Two grotesque heads, probably of Roman cutting, look from the exterior wall into the court. The chapel is indicated in the north-east cluster of buildings by arched niches, and the remains of two mullioned windows. The whole building is most artfully perforated by winding passages in the thickness of the wall leading from loophole to loophole. Notwithstanding the tottering appearance of the edifice, a steady head may yet ascend the highest turret, and descry a fine expanse of country from the elevation.

The earliest recorded owner of the Castle was John

de Veteripont, from whose family it passed by marriage into the hands of the Cliffords and Tuftons successively. It is now the property of the Earl of Thanet—a Tufton. Extensive additions were made to it by the first Roger de Clifford, and the ambiguous inscription, “This made Roger,” was lately to be deciphered over the inner gateway. In 1412, whilst in the possession of the Clifford family, it was attacked and laid waste by the Scots. In 1617, the Earl of Cumberland, another Clifford, feasted James I. within its walls, on his return from Scotland.\* In 1651, having fallen into decay, it was thoroughly repaired by the celebrated Lady Anne Clifford, Countess of Dorset, Pembroke, and Montgomery, who also restored the Castles of Skipton, Pendragon, Brough, and Appleby; all of them, except Skipton, in Westmorland. In these reparations of the old waste places she spent £40,000—an immense sum in those days. Some few years after the Countess’s death, the Earl of Thanet, her grandson, barbarously demolished three of the castles, selling the timber and materials. “We will hope,” says Wordsworth, “that when this order was issued, the Earl had not consulted the text of Isaiah, 58th chap. 12th verse, to which the inscription placed over the gate of Pendragon Castle by the Countess, at the time she repaired that structure, refers the reader.—‘*And they that shall be of thee shall build the old waste places; thou shalt raise up the foundations of many generations, and thou shalt be called the repairer of the breach, the restorer of paths to dwell in.*’” The Earl of Thanet, the present possessor of the estates, with a due respect for the memory of his

\* Of this entertainment, which was of the most magnificent description, there is a curious memorial still in existence, viz., a folio volume printed in 1618, entitled—“The Ayres that were sung and played at Brougham Castle in Westmerland, in the King’s Entertainment, given by the Right Honorable the Earle of Cumberland, and his Right Noble Sonne the Lord Clifforde. Composed by Mr. George Mason and Mr. John Earsden.” The Countess of Pembroke records, that the King upon this occasion was lodged in the room where her father was born and her mother died. This royal visit took place on the 6th of August 1617. The next night his Majesty slept at Appleby Castle, another of the Earl’s seats.

ancestors, and a proper sense of the value and beauty of these remains of antiquity, has given orders that they shall be preserved from all deprivations." We have seen it stated, but we are afraid there is no authority for the assertion, that Sir Philip Sidney wrote part of his *Arcadia* at this place. The reader is probably acquainted with Wordsworth's "Song at the Feast of Brougham Castle," one of the noblest strains of lyric poetry in the language. It is supposed to be chanted by a minstrel in the day of rejoicing for the restoration of the "Shepherd Lord," mentioned on a preceding page:—

" High in the breathless hall the minstrel sate,  
And Eamont's murmur mingled with the song ;  
The words of ancient time I thus translate,  
A festal strain that hath been silent long."\*

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\* Some members of the noble family of Clifford have been named before in this volume ; and as it was intimately connected with the early history of Westmorland, a sketch of the more distinguished of them may not, perhaps, be deemed out of place here. They were a warlike sept, and engaged in all the contests of the time, so that it was a rare thing for any to die off the field. Doubtless they felt, or imagined they felt, that

" One crowded hour of glorious life,  
Is worth an age without a name."

The first of the family who gained a footing in the country, was the Roger de Clifford above referred to. His son Robert, said to have been the greatest man of all the family, being of a most martial and heroic spirit, was one of the guardians of Edward II. when a minor, and in that monarch's reign he was made Lord High Admiral. He was a formidable part "of King Edward's power" at the battle of Bannockburn, where he fell on the 24th of June 1314. His grandson Robert was engaged, under the Black Prince, in the famous battle of Cressy. John, the grand-nephew of the last Robert, married the only daughter of Hotspur Percy (whom Shakspeare has made immortal), and was killed at the siege of Meaux in France. His son Thomas gained renown at the battle of Poitiers, by the stratagem he planned, and successfully executed, for taking the town. Snow being on the ground, he and his men clad themselves in white, and thus habited, they fell unperceived upon the place, and took it. Then came the Wars of the Roses. The last mentioned Thomas, Lord Clifford, sided with his Sovereign, and fell at the battle of St. Alban's in 1455. This warlike Baron and his son, the next Lord, figure in Shakspeare's "Henry the Sixth." At the battle of Wakefield, in which all the nobility of England were engaged on one side or the other, John, Lord Clifford, tarnished the well-earned fame of his family, by killing in the pursuit, the youthful Earl of Rutland, son of the Duke of York,

A short distance beyond Brougham Castle, stands the *Countess's Pillar*, erected in 1656, by the same Lady Anne Clifford, "a memorial," as the inscription says, "of her last parting at that place with her good and pious mother, Margaret, Countess-Dowager of Cumberland, the 2d of April, 1616: in memory whereof she has left an annuity of £4, to be distributed to the poor, within the parish of Brougham, every second day of April for ever, upon a stone here by. *Laus Deo.*"

who also fell in the same battle. "But who," says Speed, "can promise anything of himself in the heat of martial fury?" This barbarous deed was perpetrated through revenge, for the Earl's father had slain the murderer's. This Lord met his death in the small valley of Dittingdale, the day before the battle of Towton, leaving a son, named Henry, only seven years old at the time of his father's death. This child was saved from the rage of the victorious party by concealment. For twenty-four years he was deprived of his estate and honours; during which time he lived as a shepherd at Lonsborrow, in Yorkshire, or in Cumberland, at the estate of his father-in-law, Sir Lancelot Threlkeld. One of the first acts of Henry VII. was to restore the Shepherd Lord to his possessions and dignity. In his retirement he acquired great astronomical knowledge, watching, like the Chaldeans of old, the stars by night upon the mountains. He also possessed some acquaintance with alchemy, and yet he was so illiterate when he took his place amongst his peers, as to be unable to write, nor did he ever attain higher proficiency in the art, than enabled him to subscribe his name. At the age of sixty he went, with a band of followers, to the battle of Flodden Field; "and there showed," says Dr. Whitaker, "that the military genius of the family had neither been chilled in him by age, nor extinguished by habits of peace."

"Yet not in war did he delight;  
*This Clifford long'd for worthier might;*  
 Nor in broad pomp or courtly state—  
 Him his own thoughts did elevate;  
 Most happy in the shy recess  
 Of Barden's humble quietness."

*White Doe of Rylstone.*

Three Earls of Cumberland then followed. George, the third Earl, was one of those to whom England is indebted for her proud title of "the Ocean Queen." He performed nine voyages in his own person, and in a great measure at his own expense, most of them to the West Indies, doing great honour to himself, and service to his Queen and country. That Queen was Elizabeth, who seems to have expended some of her coquetry upon him, for the naval hero was an accomplished courtier, and in a ceremonial pageant he was appointed her peculiar champion at tournaments. The last of the family whom we shall particularise, was the daughter of this cnivalrous Earl, she who is best known by her maiden name, the Lady Anne Clifford (the "good



The Bard of Memory thus alludes to this pointed illustration of his theme :—

“Hast thou through Eden’s wild wood vales pursued  
Each mountain scene magnificently rude,  
Nor with attention’s lifted eye revered  
That modest stone by pious Pembroke rear’d,  
Which still records, beyond the pencil’s power,  
The silent sorrows of a parting hour?”

Wordsworth has a sonnet upon this subject; and Felicia Hemans, with that love of feminine worth, and that true poetic sensibility which eminently distinguished her, also composed some lines upon the memorial Pillar, from which we extract the first stanza :—

“Mother and Child! whose blending tears  
Have sanctified the place,  
Where to the love of many years  
Was given one last embrace—  
Oh! ye have shrined a spell of power  
Deep in your record of that hour!” \*

Four miles from Penrith, near the road to Appleby, and in the district which to this day bears the name of

Countess” of Gray’s Letters), one of the most celebrated women of her time. Her tutor was the “well-languaged” Daniel, whose fortunes she was instrumental in advancing, and to whose memory she erected a monument in Westminster Abbey, an office she performed likewise for two other poets, Spenser and Drayton. She was twice married; the first time to the Earl of Dorset, with whom she led a life of much unhappiness; and then to “that memorable simpleton,” as Walpole calls him, the Earl of Pembroke and Montgomery, nephew of Sir Philip Sidney. “In her first widowhood,” says her secretary and biographer, “she resolved, if God ordained a second marriage for her, never to have one that had children, and was a courtier, a curser and swearer. And it was her fortune to light on one with all these qualifications in the extreme.” Notwithstanding all her troubles, she was of a high and courageous spirit, not fearing, when she imagined herself in the right, either King or Protector. The answer, couched in language of Spartan brevity, which she is said to have returned to a ministerial application respecting the representation of the borough of Appleby, is well known—“I have been bullied by an usurper, I have been neglected by a Court, but I will not be dictated to by a subject—your man shan’t stand.” It is now generally agreed that this letter is spurious; but however that may be, she was undoubtedly a woman of great ability, knowing well, as the witty Dr. Donne said of her, how to discourse of all things from predestination to slea silk.

\* “The 2d day of April 1616, was the last time that ever mother and daughter saw one another, for that day about noon, a quarter of

Whinfell Forest, there formerly stood a fine oak, which bore the name of *Hart's Horn Tree*, a name it acquired from a tradition to this effect. In the time of the first Robert de Clifford, about the year 1333, Edward Baliol, King of Scotland, came into Westmorland, and stayed some time with that Lord at his castles of Appleby, Brougham, and Pendragon. During his visit they ran a stag, by a single greyhound, out of Whinfell Forest to Redkirk, in Scotland, and back again to the same place. Being both spent, the stag leaped over the pales, and died there; but the greyhound, attempting to leap, fell, and died on the opposite side. As a memorial of this incident, the stag's horns were nailed upon a tree just by, and (the dog being named Hercules) this couplet obtained currency amongst the people—

Hercules kill'd Hart-a-grease, \*  
And Hart-a-grease kill'd Hercules.

In course of time, it is stated, the horns became grafted, as it were, upon the tree, by reason of its bark growing over their root, and there they remained more than three centuries, till, in the year 1648, one of the branches was

a mile from Brougham Castle, in the open air, they took their last leave one of another with many tears and much grief; the mother returning unto her said castle again, where she dyed the 24th day of the month following, and the daughter then going forward on her journey out of Westmerland towards London, and so unto Knowles House in Kent."

A True Memorial of the Life of me the Lady Anne Clifford.

*Harleian MSS.* 6177.

\* Dr. Percy, in a note to the stanza given below from the old "Song of Adam Bell," explains *Hart-o-grease*, or *greece*, to mean a fat animal, from the French word *graisse*.

"Then went they down into a laund  
These noble archers thre;  
Eche of them slew a hart of greece  
The best that they could see."

There is an ancient broadside proclamation of a Lord Mayor of London preserved in the Archiepiscopal Library at Lambeth, in which, after denouncing "the excessyve and unreasonable pryse of all kyndes of all vytayles," it is ordered that "no citizen or freman of the saide citie shall sell or cause to be solde," amongst other things, "Capons of *grece* above *xxd.* or Hennes of *grece* above *viiid.*"

broken off by some of the army, and ten years afterwards the remainder was secretly taken down by some mischievous people in the night. "So now," says Lady Anne Clifford, in her Diary, "there is no part thereof remaining, the tree itself being so decayed, and the bark of it so peeled off, that it cannot last long; whereby we may see time brings to forgetfulness many memorable things in this world, be they ever so carefully preserved—for this tree, with the hart's horn in it, was a thing of much note in these parts."

In another part of the same forest (which, like many other forests in this country, as Skiddaw Forest, Inglewood Forest, &c., has no other trace of what it has been but the name) there stood a few years ago three enormous Oak-trees, known by the name of the Three Brothers. One of them measured thirteen yards in girth.

Two miles below Brougham Castle, on the precipitous banks of the Eamont, are two excavations in the rock, called *Giant's Caves*, or *Isis Parlis*. One is very large, and contains marks of having been inhabited. There are traces of a door and window; and a strong column has marks of iron grating upon it. The approach to these caves is difficult. They are said to have been the abode of a giant called *Isis*.

A short distance on the Westmorland side of Eamont Bridge, in a field on the west of the road, about a mile and a half from Penrith, is another curious relic of antiquity, *King Arthur's Round Table*,\* a circular area above twenty yards in diameter, surrounded by a fosse and mound; with two approaches opposite each other conducting to the area. Formerly there was another circle of earth, exactly 400 feet distant from that now in ex-

\* "He pass'd red Penrith's Table Round,  
For feats of chivalry renown'd;  
Left Mayborough's mound, and stones of power,  
By Druids raised in magic hour,  
And traced the Eamont's winding way,  
Till Ufo's Lake beneath him lay."

*Bridal of Friermain.*

istence. It is difficult to surmise the use to which these plots of ground were applied. They were evidently much too small for tilting, but possibly they might be the arena upon which contests of corporeal strength were exhibited.

Higher up the Eamont, on a wooded eminence, is a place called MAYBOROUGH, about which a hundred differing conjectures have been formed. It is an area of nearly a hundred yards in diameter, surrounded by a substantial mound, composed of pebble-stones, elevated several feet, and thinly clothed with trees and shrubs. The entrance, which is about twelve yards in width, is placed on the east. Near the centre of the area is a large block of unhewn stone, eleven feet high, and twenty-five feet in girth. Formerly there were three similar columns with the one remaining, which formed a square, and four stood at the entrance, namely, one at each exterior, and one at each interior corner of the barrier.

Six miles north-east of Penrith, on the summit of an eminence near Little Salkeld, are the finest relics of antiquity in this vicinity, called, *Long Meg and her Daughters*. They consist of a circle, 350 yards in circumference, formed of sixty-seven stones, some of them ten feet high. Seventeen paces from the southern side of the circle stands Long Meg—a square unhewn column of red freestone, fifteen feet in circumference, and eighteen feet high. The poet Wordsworth has described in a sonnet the feelings excited by coming unexpectedly upon these remains, which, in his opinion, exceeded in singularity and dignity of appearance, any other relic of the dark ages he had seen except Stone Henge :—

“ A weight of awe, not easy to be borne,  
Fell suddenly upon my Spirit—cast  
From the dread bosom of the unknown past,  
When first I saw that family forlorn.  
Speak Thou, whose massy strength and stature scorn  
The power of years—pre-eminent, and placed  
Apart, to overlook the circle vast—  
Speak, Giant-mother! tell it to the Morn  
While she dispels the cumbrous shades of Night;  
Let the Moon hear, emerging from a cloud;

At whose behest uprose on British ground  
That Sisterhood, in hieroglyphic round  
Forthshadowing, some have deem'd, the infinite,  
The inviolable God that tames the proud."

In former days similar remains were in much greater abundance. In 1725, when Dr. Stukeley made his "Iter Boreale," there were many cairns, remnants of circles, and lines of stones scattered about the country, which have since disappeared. These, the peasantry imagined, had been brought together by the famous wizard, Michael Scott. They had a tradition that a giant, named Tarquin lived at Brougham Castle until slain by Sir Lancelot de Lake, one of King Arthur's Knights.

"But now the whole Round Table is dissolved  
That was an image of the mighty world." \*

It is extremely probable that this district was part of, or closely adjoined that enormous wood, which in bygone ages bore the name of the Caledonian Forest. Ariosto (Orl. Fur. c. IV.) sends the Paladin Rinaldo to wander in search of adventure among its antique shady oaks, where the sound of sword against sword was often heard; he tells his reader of the renowned Knights errant who roamed there; and of the great exploits that had been achieved in it by Arthur, Lancelot, Tristram, and other famous Knights of the Round Table, of whose numerous feats there were monuments and pompous trophies still remaining.

Restano ancor di piu d'una lor prova  
Li monumenti e li trofei pomposi.

Five miles west-south-west of Penrith, near the village of Dacre, are the remains of DACRE CASTLE, which, by a slight detour, may be visited on the way to Ulleswater. This fortress, where the fierce barons of former years lived with their retainers in feudal magnificence, is now occupied as a farm-house. *Sic transit gloria mundi.* The moat has been drained, and filled up, the

\* Tennyson.

outworks demolished, and little left standing to tell of former grandeur, except four square embattled towers with intermediate buildings. The illustrious barons who resided here, are said to have derived their name from the exploits of one of the family at the siege of Acre (d'Acre) in the Holy Land, under Richard Cœur de Lion. The scallop shell on their shield may seem to countenance this tradition. Sir Walter Scott, in the "Lay of the Last Minstrel," speaks of the crest

" That swept the shores of Judah's sea  
And waved in gales of Galilee."

And describes Lord Dacre's bill-men—

" With kirtles white, and crosses red,  
Array'd beneath the banner tall,  
That stream'd o'er Acre's conquer'd wall."

On the family becoming divided, the elder branch, styled Lord Dacres of the South, remained here, and are ancestors to the present Lord Dacre; the younger settling at Naworth, were termed Dacres of the North, and were barons of Gilsland and Greystock, and ancestors of the Earl of Carlisle. Their name was once terrible on the Marches, where several of the clan held offices of high trust under the English sovereigns. Malmesbury states, that at a congress held at Dacre, King Athelstane received homage from the kings of Scotland and Cumberland, after a bloody conflict, in which the Scottish king's son was slain. That engagement is celebrated in a Saxon ode still extant. It is remarkable that there is a room in the Castle called to this day "the room of the three kings." An account of the edifice, written in 1688, is thus quaintly worded:— "Dacker Castle stands alone, and no more house about it, and I protest looks very sorrowful for the loss of its founders in that huge battle of Towton field; and that total eclipse of the great Lord Dacres in that grand rebellion with Lords Northumberland and Westmorland, in Queen Elizabeth's time, and in the North called Dacre's Raide." Bede mentions a monastery that stood

at this place, the stones of which afterwards served to build the church. In this edifice there is a recumbent figure of stone, in the habiliments of a knight, supposed to represent one of the early Lord Dacres. The churchyard contains four curious monumental stones, five feet in height. They are cut into the rude figures of bears sitting on their haunches, and grasping an upright pillar or ragged staff.

Five miles north-west of Penrith are the remains of a Roman station, respecting the name of which antiquarians have an irreconcilable quarrel;—one declaring in favour of *Petreia*, another asserting that *Bremetenracum* is its name; whilst a third removes that station some miles distant, and places *Voreda* here. A military road, twenty-one feet broad, led from the Roman Wall to this station, the vestiges of which are yet very distinct. The fort was a parallelogram, being one hundred and thirty-two yards by one hundred and twenty, enclosing an area of three acres. Its situation was about two hundred yards to the east of the river Peterill, and was such as to command the whole vale. A considerable number of urns and stones, bearing inscriptions, have been dug up at this place, and amongst the “*Reliquiæ Trottcosienses*, or Gabions of Jonathan Oldbuck,” to be seen at that “romance in stone and lime,” Abbotsford, are some Roman or Colonial heads, which were found at Old Penrith.

Let us now leave these wrecks of time for such of the modern habitations of the nobility and gentry as deserve particular notice.

BROUGHAM HALL, an old and picturesque building, is the seat of Henry, Lord Brougham and Vaux. It will be visited with interest, as the patrimonial inheritance and occasional residence of one who, at least, ranks amongst the greatest of English orators. It stands upon an eminence near the river Lowther, not far from the ruins of Brougham Castle, commanding extensive views of the surrounding country, the mountains beyond Ulleswater closing the distance. From its situation and

beautiful prospects, it has been termed "the Windsor of the North." Having at one time belonged to a family named Bird, the country people, with some attempt at a *jeu d'esprit*, called it *Bird's Nest*. Mrs. Radcliffe indeed says that a bird was formerly painted on the front. The pleasure grounds and shrubberies are of considerable extent, and tastefully laid out. The principal entrance is made from the east, through a strong and ancient gateway, into a beautiful grassy court, with ivied walls running on each side. The entrance-hall is hung round with numerous family portraits, and lighted by curiously painted windows, which, from the device of the two-headed eagle, and the German epigrammata scattered up and down, appear to be of Prussian manufacture. The "Book-room" is a handsome apartment, recently constructed. In a recess of the court before mentioned are several altars, brought from the Roman station at Brougham Castle, as a Latin inscription, in modern characters, informs us—*BROVAGI ROMANORUM RELIQUIÆ*. Some of the inscriptions can be made out well enough, but others are so much defaced that it is impossible for any eyes but those of a speculative antiquary to decipher them. The most legible reads thus:—

I. M. P.	<i>Imperatori.</i>
C. VAL.	<i>Cæsari Valerio.</i>
CONST	<i>Constantino.</i>
ANTINO	
PIENT	<i>Pientissimo.</i>
AUG.	<i>Augusto.</i>

The family of Brougham (or Burgham, as it was formerly spelt), is ancient and respectable. The manor, which bears the same name, after having been long alienated, was re-acquired, and still belongs to the Broughams.

EDEN HALL, the seat of the chief of the famous Border clan Musgrave, is a large and handsome edifice, on the west bank of the river Eden, which, being bordered with trees, forms an elegant feature in the pleasure-grounds. There is here preserved with scrupulous care



an old and anciently-painted glass goblet, called the **Luck of Eden Hall**, which would appear, from the following traditionary legend, to be wedded to the fortunes of its present possessors.\* The butler, in going to procure water at a well in the neighbourhood (rather an unusual employment for a butler), came suddenly upon a company of fairies, who were feasting and making merry on the green sward. In their flight they left behind this glass, and one of them returning for it, found it in the hands of the butler. Seeing that its recovery was hopeless, she flew away, singing aloud—

“ If that glass should break or fall,  
Farewell the luck of Eden Hall.”

The letters I. H. S. which are marked upon the case, sufficiently show the sacred uses to which it was originally appropriated. Mr. J. H. Wiffen wrote a short poem upon the luck of Eden Hall, and the German poet Uhland has a ballad upon the same subject. The Musgraves came to England with the Conqueror, and settled first at Musgrave in Westmorland, then at Hartley Castle in the same county, and finally at their present residence. Sir Philip Musgrave, who was commander-in-chief of the King's troops for Cumberland and Westmorland, in the Parliamentary War, just walks across the stage in Scott's Legend of Montrose; but by mistake the novelist calls him Sir Miles.

**LOWTHER CASTLE**, the seat of the Earl of Lonsdale, is seated in a noble park of 600 acres, on the east side of the woody vale of Lowther. It was erected by the late Earl, after the designs of Sir Robert Smirke, upon

\* The connexion of the prosperity of a family with the integrity of an inanimate object, has frequently been one of the playthings of tradition, and traces of the superstition are found in ancient fable. There is a legend of this kind attached to a pear, preserved in a silver box, at Coalstoun, the seat of the Earl of Dalhousie, near Haddington; and there is, or was, a glass cup at Muncaster Castle, given by Henry VI. to Sir John Pennington, which, from the general opinion of the king's sanctity, and that he entailed with the gift a blessing on the family, was called “ the Luck of Muncaster.”

the site of the old hall, which had been nearly destroyed by fire, as far back as the year 1726. The light-coloured stone of which it is built, is in pleasing contrast with the vivid green of the park and woods. The effect of the whole pile is strikingly grand, worthy the residence of its wealthy and powerful owner. The north front, in the castellated style of the thirteenth or fourteenth century, is 420 feet in length. The south front is in the Gothic cathedrel style, and has a number of pinnacles, pointed windows, &c. So far from the diversity of the fronts being discordant, the art of the designer has made them increase each other's effect—a circumstance not unnoticed by Wordsworth, who has a sonnet commencing—

“Lowther! in thy majestic pile are seen  
*Cathedral pomp and grace*, in apt accord  
 With the *baronial castle's* sterner mien;  
 Union significant of God adored,  
 And charters won, and guarded with the sword  
 Of ancient honour.”

Surmounting the whole is a lofty tower, from the summit of which the prospect is extremely fine—the mountains of Helvellyn, Seat Sandal, Saddleback, and Skiddaw, with a large interspace of champaign and swelling country, are distinctly visible. The fitting up of the interior, which is shown with the utmost liberality to strangers, is in a style of splendour corresponding with the external appearance. Heart of oak and birch occupy in a great measure the place of foreign woods, in the furniture and carvings. The staircase, sixty feet square, which climbs the great central tower, with the ceiling, ninety feet from the ground, is highly imposing. The Library, forty-five feet by thirty, decorated entirely with oak, is plentifully stored with books, and hung round with family portraits. A Lady Lowther, by Lely, is a favourable specimen of his pencil. The saloon is a splendid apartment on the south front, sixty feet by thirty, having the dining-room on one side and the drawing-room on the other. The corridors and rooms

are adorned with busts from the chisels of Chantrey, Westmacott, and other sculptors. Amongst these the bust of our liege Lady, Queen Victoria, taken when a chubby little prattler of three or four, will be viewed with more than ordinary interest.

Upon the walls of the various apartments are hung many paintings by the ancient and modern masters, of great excellence and value. Amongst them we would point out the following as deserving of the visitor's especial attention :—

#### BREAKFAST ROOM.

*Village Wake, Village Feast, and Fete Champetre*, three pictures by Teniers—first rate compositions.

*A Hawking Party, and a Halt of Cavalry*, by Wouvermans.

*Fruit and Animals*, by Fytt. "Is there no virtue extant?"

*Oyster Supper*. "Jan. Steen. 1660."

*Charity*, an allegorical picture by Vandyke. A duplicate is at Dulwich.

*Madonna and Child*. Sasso Ferrato.

*Dutch Officer*. F. Hals.

*Holy Family*. Rubens?

*Two Infants Embracing*. An old Italian composition, attributed to Leon. da Vinci. There is a repetition of this subject, without the landscape, at Hampton Court.

*Head*. Rembrandt.

*Head*. Titian.

#### DINING ROOM.

*The Duke of Wellington*. Jackson. A full length of his Grace standing at the cannon's mouth.

*Sir James Lowther* (the first Earl of Lonsdale), in a masquerade dress.

In this room is a cast from Flaxman's celebrated model of the Shield of Achilles.\*

#### NORTH DRAWING ROOM.

*The late Earl of Lonsdale*. Lawrence. One of the painter's most successful efforts.

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\* This magnificent piece of art, which is of silver gilt, cost two thousand guineas. The artist has followed, with the utmost possible nicety, Homer's description of Vulcan's marvellous handiwork :— "Round the border of the shield he first wrought the sea, in breadth about three fingers; wave follows wave in quiet undulation. He knew that a boisterous ocean would disturb the harmony of the rest of his work. On the central boss he has represented Apollo or the Sun in his chariot; the horses seem starting forward, and the god bursting out in beauty to give light to the universe around. On the

*Landscape.* Poussin.  
*Adoration of the Shepherds.* Bassano. Two pictures, morning and evening.  
*Marine View.* Vandervelde.

## SMALL SITTING ROOM.

*Lieut.-Col. Lowther* (the Earl's brother), as Major in the 10th Hussars. Lawrence.  
*St. John Preaching in the Wilderness.* Salvator Rosa  
*Landscape.* Poussin.  
*The Poet Wordsworth.* A Drawing.

## LORD LONSDALE'S STUDY.

*Boors Playing at Cards.* Teniers.  
*Alehouse Interior.* Brouwer.  
*Old Man Mending a Pen by Candlelight.* Gerard Dow.  
*Dutch Village Inn Scene.* Ostade.  
*Boys eating Fruit.* Murillo.  
*Head of a Martyr.* Titian.  
*Soldiers Quarrelling. The Tribute Money.* Valentini.  
*Anne Clifford, Countess of Pembroke, in Weeds.*  
*Christ and the Woman of Samaria.* Vanderwerf.  
*Female Head.* Holbein.  
*Crucifixion.* Breughel. Singular for the number of figures.  
*Faun and Dancing Nymphs.* Vanderwerf. Exquisitely painted.  
*River Scene. Farrier's Shop.* Wouvermans.  
*Two Crones.* Ostade.  
*Boors Revelling.* Ostade.  
*Female Reading.* Gerard Dow.  
*Dancing Children. Bacchanalian Revellers.* Le Nain.

## GALLERY ROUND STAIR-CASE.

*St. Francis, as a Monk, praying.* Guido. "One of those heads which Guido has often painted."  
*St. Sebastian suffering Martyrdom.* Guido. Not so fine as the Dulwich picture.  
*St. Jerome.* Guido.  
*A Magdalen.* Tintoretto.  
*A Gentleman.* Tintor. A full-length, finely painted.  
 Another full-length, in the Dutch manner, but attributed to Titian ;  
 "Utinam" in one corner.

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twelve celebrated scenes which fill that space in the shield between the ocean border and the central representation of the universe, he exhausted all his learning, and expended all his strength. We have the labours of commerce and agriculture, hunting, war, marriage, religious rites—all, in short, that makes up the circle of social existence. The figures are generally about six inches in height, and vary in relief from the smallest perceptible swell to half an inch. There is a convexity of six inches from the plane, and the whole contains not less than a hundred figures."—ALLAN CUNNINGHAM.

## ANTE-ROOM, WEST OF STAIR-CASE.

*The Palmister. Two Soldiers Gaming.* Pietro da Vecchia.  
*Belisarius.* Rembrandt.  
*William III. in his Robes. The Duke of Monmouth in Armour.*  
 Dobson.

## DRESSING ROOM, EAST FRONT.

*Magdalen reading, with a Scull on her Knee.* E. Sirani, Guido's favourite pupil.  
*Landscape.* Salvator Rosa.

## BILLIARD ROOM.

*King George IV.,* by Lawrence. Duplicate at Windsor.  
*William Pitt.* Hoppner.  
*The late Lady Lonsdale.* Lawrence.

There are some stanzas by Southey, in which he describes the sorrowful feelings that had once pervaded his mind, arising from his belief that the age had produced no buildings which would deserve to survive it. These stanzas conclude thus :—

“ With other feelings now,  
 Lowther! have I beheld thy stately walls,  
 Thy pinnacles, and broad embattled brow,  
 And hospitable halls.  
 The sun those widespread battlements shall crest,  
 And silent years unharmed shall go by,  
 Till centuries in their course invest  
 Thy towers with sanctity.  
 But thou the while shalt bear  
 To aftertimes an old and honour'd name,  
 And to remote posterity declare  
 Thy founder's virtuous fame.  
 Fair structure! worthy the triumphant age  
 Of glorious England's opulence and power,  
 Peace be thy lasting heritage,  
 And happiness thy dower!”

The capabilities of the situation which the park afforded had been publicly noticed by Lord Macartney, who, in describing a romantic scene in the imperial park at Gehol, in China, observed, that “it reminded him of Lowther in Westmorland, which, from the extent of prospect, the grand surrounding objects, the noble situation, the diversities of surface, the extensive woods and command of water, might be rendered, by a man of

sense, spirit, and taste, the finest scene in the British dominions." How far his Lordship's views have been realised, the visitor will judge. The park has been much admired for the profusion of fine forest trees which embellish its banks and braes. It is watered by the Lowther, the pellucid clearness of which fully justifies its supposed etymological derivation. The grey and tree-crowned crags, the transparent stream, and the graceful windings of its course, add greatly to the charms of its scenery. It was one of the greatest pleasures of the poet Wordsworth, in his boyhood, to wander through these fair domains—

"And muse in rocky cell and sylvan tent,  
Beside swift flowing Lowther's current clear."

One portion, lying on the banks of the river, has, from its extreme beauty, acquired the name of that happy region to which the Sybil led Æneas, so that, if the stranger choose, he may, like Yorick, the Sentimental Traveller, possess "a clearer idea of the Elysian Fields than of heaven." We are sorry that we have no space for Mr. Monckton Milne's verses upon this spot. Near the Castle there is a grassy terrace, shaded by fine trees nearly a mile long, from which the prospect is most charming, and Askham Church, Askham Hall, and Lowther Church, are seen from many parts of the park with beautiful effect.

The Lowther family is of great antiquity, the names of William de Lowther and Thomas de Lowther being subscribed as witnesses to a grant of lands in the reign of Henry II. The family name is probably derived from the river, the word being British and signifying *clear water*. Sir Hugh de Lowther was Attorney-General to Edward III., and afterwards one of his Justices itinerant. Another Sir Hugh was engaged at the battle of Agincourt, under the Fifth Harry, as well as two others of the same family. In the reign of Queen Elizabeth, Sir Richard Lowther, Knt., held the office of Lord Warden of the West Marches, and being High Sheriff of Cumberland, when Queen Mary, fleeing into England, arrived

at Workington, 1568, he conveyed her, by the direction of Elizabeth, to Carlisle Castle. This incident is mentioned in Sir Walter Scott's novel of the Abbot. Sir John Lowther, first Viscount Lonsdale, distinguished himself by influencing the counties of Westmorland and Cumberland in favour of King William at the memorable era of 1688; in return for which service that king created him a Viscount, and conferred upon him many other honours. Sir James Lowther, first Earl of Lonsdale, succeeded to the three great inheritances of Mauds Meaburn, Lowther, and Whitehaven, which came to him from different branches of the family. When a commoner, he was thirty years M.P. for Westmorland or Cumberland, and in 1761 was returned for both counties. He was also Lord-Lieutenant of the two counties, and succeeded to the two millions left by his kinsman, Sir James Lowther of Whitehaven, 1755. Of his immense wealth, the distribution of which by will was said to give universal satisfaction, "a small portion in gold," £50,000, was found in his houses. He married a granddaughter of the celebrated Lady Mary Montague, but died without issue. He was remarkable for his eccentricity and caprice. In the words of the English Opium-Eater, "he was a true feudal chieftain; and in the very approaches to his mansion, in the style of his equipage, or whatever else was likely to meet the public eye, he delighted to express his disdain of modern refinements by the haughty carelessness of his magnificence. The coach in which he used to visit Penrith was old and neglected; his horses fine, and untrimmed; and such was the impression diffused about him by his gloomy temper and his habits of oppression, that, according to the declaration of a Penrith contemporary of the old despot, the streets were silent as he traversed them, and an awe sat upon many faces. In his park you saw some of the most magnificent timber in the kingdom—trees that were coeval with the feuds of York and Lancaster—yews that perhaps had furnished bows to Cœur de Lion, and oaks that might have built a navy. All

was savage grandeur about these native forests—their sweeping lawns and glades had been unapproached for centuries, it might be, by the hand of art, and amongst them roamed, not the timid fallow deer, but thundering droves of wild horses. Lord Lonsdale (in the words of an old English writer) “was sometimes in London, because there only he found a greater man than himself; but not often, because at home he was allowed to forget that there was such a man.” Mr. Pitt was first brought into Parliament for Appleby, one of the boroughs of Lord Lonsdale, then Sir James Lowther. When Pitt became Prime Minister, Sir James was rewarded for his services by being raised to the dignity of an Earl. “Yet so indignant was he,” says Nathaniel Wraxall, “at finding himself last on the list of newly-created earls—though the three individuals who preceded him were already barons of many centuries old—that he actually attempted to reject the peerage, preferring to remain a commoner rather than submit to so great a mortification.” The present Earl is the third possessor of the Earldom, and a son of the first Earl’s cousin.

GREYSTOKE CASTLE, the seat of Henry Howard, Esq., formerly the property of the Dukes of Norfolk, who still enjoy the dignity of Baron of Greystock, stands in a park of 5000 acres. The present mansion was erected within the last hundred years, near the site of the ancient Castle, which, being garrisoned for the King in 1648, was taken and destroyed by a detachment of the Parliamentarian army. It is built in an exaggerated style of massiveness, but late improvements have caused it to assume an appearance of considerable elegance. Views of the distant lake mountains are commanded from the windows, and the grounds adjacent to the mansion are well laid out. In the hall there hangs some “armour of the invincible knights of old,” emblazoned shields, and several pairs of horns. One pair is of enormous magnitude, and weighs forty-two pounds. There is also in the hall a



large painting, by Lonsdale, of Solomon and the Queen of Sheba, in which several family portraits are introduced. A balustrading on one side separates the Hall from the Long Gallery, in which are placed many ancient family portraits. The library contains a chimney-piece of richly carved oak. Two of the principal designs are Sampson and Delilah, and Jephthah and his daughter, each having appropriate legends. Amongst the paintings the following may be enumerated as of peculiar interest:—

*Erasmus and Archbishop Warham*; both by Holbein.

*John, Duke of Norfolk*, who was killed on Bosworth Field, the subject of the lines,—

“Jocky of Norfolk, be not so bold,  
For Dickon thy master is bought and sold.”

*Thomas, Third Duke of Norfolk*, Lord High Treasurer to Henry VIII.

*Ann Dacre, Countess of Arundel*, who brought Greystock from the Dacres to the Howards.

*Elizabeth*, daughter to the last Duke of Lennox, and wife of Henry Frederick, Earl of Arundel.

*Henry, Earl of Arundel, and his Countess, the Lady Alatheia Tulbot.*

*Henry, Sixth Duke of Norfolk, when a boy.* Vandyke.

*Lady Catharine Howard*, daughter of Henry Frederick, Earl of Arundel. Vandyke.

*James I.*

*Charles I.* Mytens.

*Charles II. and James II.*

*Prince Charles Edward, in a Highland Costume.*

*Mary Queen of Scots*, two pictures, one in a crimson dress, the other in mourning.

*View of Venice.* Canaletti.

*Two Views of Rome.* Wilson.

*A Piece of Needlework*, by Mary Queen of Scots, representing the Crucifixion, will be inspected with interest.

Those who have not previously seen Ulleswater, will now take the opportunity of visiting that romantic lake, of which, and of the road to Patterdale and Amble-side, we shall give a detailed description hereafter. The tourist will also be highly gratified by an

#### EXCURSION TO HAWES WATER.

This lake, three miles long by half a mile broad, lies embosomed in lofty mountains, thirteen and a half

miles north of Penrith, and eight from Pooley Bridge. It is the property of the Earl of Lonsdale. The road from Penrith best adapted for carriages is that by way of Shap; but the nearest and most picturesque road is that by way of Yanwath, Askham, Helton, and Bampton, in the vale of the Lowther, the line of which may be traced on the chart of Ulleswater. The latter road quits the Penrith and Pooley Bridge road at Yanwath; after leaving that village, it crosses what was formerly Tirrel and Yanwath Moor, to Askham, five miles from Penrith. Helton is rather more than a mile beyond, and Bampton is nearly four miles further. Bishop Law of Carlisle, the friend of Paley, was born in this hamlet, and it is said that in the neighbourhood the last skirmish between the Scots and Westmerians took place. SHAP, a straggling village on the road between Kendal and Penrith, is five miles to the east of Bampton. The road connecting the two villages passes near the ruins of Shap Abbey, lying on the banks of the Lowther, now bare, but once occupied by a thick forest. This abbey, anciently called Heppe, was founded about the year 1150, by Thomas, the son of Gospatrick, for monks of the Premonstratensian order, and dedicated to St. Magdalen. Upon the dissolution, the abbey and manor were granted to Thomas Lord Wharton, for his eminent services against the Scotch when Warden of the Marches,\* from whose descendant, the first and last

\* His principal exploit was performed when governor of Carlisle, in 1542. With a detachment of 1400 horse and foot he routed an army of 15,000 Scots, at Sollom Moss, taking seven noblemen, with a great number of common soldiers, prisoners, and seizing their whole baggage and artillery. The Scots, on this occasion, designedly suffered defeat, in order to be revenged upon their king, James V., whom they detested. The unhappy monarch died of a broken heart shortly after the battle, so that the vengeance of his subjects was complete. This nobleman's descendant, the Duke, upon whom Pope has conferred an unenviable immortality, exhibited one of the most striking instances of talents misapplied, and energies wasted, that ever pointed a tale. It is surprising he has so long escaped the clutches of the novelist, for his life was full of adventure. He possessed uncommon personal graces, great natural ability, and unusual powers of eloquence, the effect of all being destroyed by profligate

Duke of Wharton, they were purchased by an ancestor of the Earl of Lonsdale. The only part left standing is the church tower; but from the vestiges of buildings yet visible, the abbey appears to have been extensive. In the vicinity of Shap are two of those rude structures to which no certain date can be assigned, and which are therefore usually referred to the primitive times of

habits and a wayward capriciousness of disposition, almost amounting to madness. A clandestine marriage occasioned such grief to his ambitious father as to have hastened his end. The talent and oratory he displayed on behalf of Government after his father's death attracted the applause of senates and the especial notice of the Crown to such a degree, that he was advanced a step in the peerage before he reached twenty-one. As if to gratify the worst wishes of his enemies, he then paid his court to the Pretender, and formally entered his service, changing at the same time the Protestant faith for the Catholic. Finally, he joined the Spanish army, when Spain was at war with England. This was the measure of his offences. Government could no longer brook a defection so entire in one of his elevated rank: he was attainted of high treason, and his estates confiscated. He died, the victim of his excesses, at a Capuchin Monastery in Spain, dependent upon the bounty of the monks. Richardson is said to have drawn the character of Lovelace from the Duke. We subjoin a portion of Pope's celebrated lines, in which "unhappy Wharton" is treated with more tenderness than (considering the subject) could have been looked for. The secret of the poet's leniency was, we suspect, the Duke's vigorous (yet, if the well-known anecdote be true, unprincipled) defence, in the House of Lords, of Atterbury, Pope's intimate friend. After all, the tender mercies of the Satirical are cruel. On reviewing this nobleman's life it is difficult to attribute its wild vagaries to the influence of any one ruling passion, certainly not to a love of praise, for no man ever more grossly outraged the conditions through which it is obtained, or seemed less to care how posterity would treat his name.

" Wharton, the scorn and wonder of our days,  
Whose ruling passion was the lust of praise—  
Born with whate'er could win it from the wise,  
Women and fools must like him or he dies—  
Though wondering senates hung on all he spoke,  
The club must hail him master of the joke.  
Shall parts so various aim at nothing new?  
He'll shine a Tully and a Wilmot too.

Thus with each gift of nature and of art,  
And wanting nothing but an honest heart;  
Grown all to all from no one vice exempt,  
And most contemptible to shun contempt;  
His passion still to covet general praise,  
His life to forfeit it a thousand ways,—  
He dies, sad outcast of each church and state,  
And harder still! flagitious, yet not great."

the Druids. Karl Lofts, the name of one, consists of two parallel lines of unhewn masses of granite, half a mile long, by sixty or seventy feet broad, terminating at the south extremity in a small circle of similar blocks. Many of the granitic blocks have been barbarously carried off for building purposes, or some other "base use." At a place called Gunnerskeld Bottom there is a circle of large stones, thought to be a sepulchral cairn.

Returning to Bampton from our visit to the antiquities at Shap, the foot of Hawes Water is reached, a mile and a half beyond the former village. Burnbanks, near the extremity of the lake, has furnished a station for our outline sketch. The wild wood of Naddle Forest beautifully feathers the steps of the east shore. Rather more than a mile from the foot of the lake, Fordendale brook is crossed near a few houses, called Measand Becks, behind which the brook makes some pretty falls on the mountain side. A broad promontory of rich meadow land enters the lake at this place, and approaching within two or three hundred yards of the other margin, divides the lake into two unequal portions.

The craggy eminence hanging over the opposite shore is Wallow Crag, within whose ponderous jaws the common people believe that the once errant spirit "of Jamie Lowther" (the first Earl of Lonsdale) is securely inurned. He was a man universally dreaded, from his stern demeanour, and his despotic use of great local power. After his death it was confidently stated that his ghost roamed about these vales, to the terror of all his Majesty's well-disposed subjects, until some worthy priest, skilled in the management of refractory apparitions, safely "laid" him, with the aid of divers exorcisms and approved charms, in the centre of this rock. The only boats upon the lake belong to Lord Lonsdale; but if application be made to his Lordship's gamekeeper, who lives by the roadside, about a mile from the foot of the mere, he will, if not otherwise

engaged, cheerfully accommodate the stranger with his personal services. The principal feeder flows from Blea Water and Small Water, two tarns lying under High Street, whose lofty summit, with its dependent ridges and protuberances, forms the greater part of the magnificent mountain range at the head of the lake. Looking upwards, either from the surface of the lake, or from the road, three several ridges are seen connecting the valley with the elevated summits on the right. First, Lathel, on the north of the coom called Whelter Bottom, then Castle Hill and Whelter Crag pushing up to Kidsty Pike; and lastly, Long Stile, which joins High Street. The conical top of Hill Bell may be perceived beyond; and as the head is approached, Harter Fell takes his determined stand in front. Char, trout, skellies, and perch abound in Hawes Water. The little chapel of Mardale stands close to the road about a mile above the lake, and over against it is a neat white house, called Chapel Hill, the residence of a yeoman named Holme. The ancestor of this family came originally from Stockholm, and landed in England in the train of the Conqueror. He was rewarded with an estate in Northamptonshire, where the family were seated until the reign of King John, at which period, its head flying from his enemies, concealed himself in a cavity (to this day called Hugh's Cave) at the foot of Riggendale Crag, barely half a mile from the estate where his descendant resides, and which was purchased by the fugitive. Udolphus Holm, one of the family, founded an oratory or house of prayer near his habitation, from which this place took the name of Chapel Hill. Having wound round a rocky screen, a few houses, termed collectively Mardale Green (amongst which there is a small inn), are seen thinly sown over the floor of a little verdant plain. Harter Fell closes in this level area on the south—lofty mountains rise on the east and west; whilst on the north there is the rocky partition above mentioned, contributing to make this as perfect a solitude as can well be conceived. The

pedestrian will find a road over the pass of Gatescarth, which reaches Kendal by the vale of Longsleddale, fifteen miles from Mardale Green (page 15). From Mardale the rambler might ascend High Street, and descend into Troutbeck; or cross the Martindale Fells direct to Patterdale, at the head of Ulleswater; or, by scrambling over the pass called Nan Bield, between Harter Fell and High Street, descend into Kentmere.

WALK FROM LOWTHER VALE TO PATTERDALE.

The pedestrian, to whom the frequented side of Ulleswater is familiar, will like to know that he may make an agreeable ramble across the fells separating the vale of Lowther from that lake, and then pursue his way to Patterdale by its east shore. From Askham he will go on to Helton, and there take a road up the hill side which enters the common near a farm house, called Helton Head. He must strike across the open moor in a south-westerly direction, and when he arrives at the ridge, he will have a splendid view of the whole Skiddaw range from Dodd Fell to High Pike, with the two Mell Fells in front. The Helvellyn and Fairfield ranges are also in view. Let him keep along the ridge until he approaches within a short distance of Lade Pot, and then let him from his birdlike station admire the Martindale Glens that run up from Ulleswater before he descends into the nearest, Fusedale. If the proper place be chosen (and he will find it difficult to descend at any other than the spot to which we allude), a green path winding through a recess will conduct him to Mellguards, a farm house not far from How Town, where there is a small public house. A road crosses a ridge behind Hallin Fell to Sandwike, whence he has the choice of two routes to Patterdale. One is a cart track up Boredale, the other is a foot-road of the roughest description, along the margin of Ulleswater, underneath Birk Fell and Place Fell. The views along this path are very beautiful. From one broad rock

that overhangs the water, there is an extremely fine view of the upper and middle reaches. Patterdale is about four miles from Sandwike. The stranger who wishes to guard against unpleasant contingencies should not start on this ramble late in the day.

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## WHITEHAVEN.

[*Inns*: Globe; Black Lion; Golden Lion; Albion.]

50 $\frac{1}{4}$  miles from Ulverston—35 from Broughton. Excursions to Ennerdale (9); Lowes Water, Crummock, Buttermere, and Scale Force (14); Cockermouth by railway, Bassenthwaite, Derwentwater, and Keswick (28). To Partree, Harrington, Workington, Flimby, and Maryport, by railway (12). To Workington and Cockermouth by railway.

Whitehaven is a market town and seaport, seated at the upper end of a small creek on the west coast, in the county of Cumberland, near the fine cliffs called Scilly Bank, in the parish of St. Bees, and contains about 15,000 inhabitants. This town has advanced rapidly from insignificance to its present state of prosperity, for in the year 1566 six fisherman's huts were all that bore the name of Whitehaven. This sudden progress in the scale of importance is to be attributed in a great measure to the munificence of the Lowther family, who, having large estates around the town, and valuable possessions in coal underneath it, have liberally come forward on all occasions, when opportunities have occurred, to promote its prosperity.

The chief manufactures are coarse linens, and articles connected with the fitting up of vessels; shipbuilding is also carried on to a considerable extent. The port is the second in the county, there being upwards of 200 vessels belonging to it trading with the seaports of Great Britain, and with America, the West Indies, and the Baltic, as well as almost an equal number engaged in the coal trade; large quantities of iron and lead ore, grain, and lime, are exported. The harbour is spacious and commodious, having seven piers extending into the sea in different directions, and affording ample security for vessels lying within. At the entrance of the harbour there are two light-houses, and a third is situated on the promontory of St. Bees Head, three miles to the south-west. A machine, called the patent slip, erected by Lord Lonsdale, into which vessels are drawn with ease and expedition when repairs are required, deserves a visit. The bay and harbour are defended by batteries, formerly consisting of upwards of a hundred guns, but lately suffered to fall into decay. These batteries received extensive additions after the alarm caused by the descent of the notorious Paul Jones in 1778. This desperado, who was a native of Galloway, and had served his apprenticeship in Whitehaven, landed here with thirty armed men, the crew of an American privateer which had been equipped at Nantes for this expedition. The success of the enterprise was, however, frustrated by one of the company, through whom the inhabitants were placed on the alert. The only damage they succeeded in doing was the setting fire to three ships, one of which was burnt. They were obliged to make a precipitate retreat, and having spiked the guns of the battery, they escaped unhurt to the coast of Scotland, where they plundered the house of the Earl of Selkirk. Since 1803 a life-boat has been stationed here, and it has been the means of saving many lives.

The streets of the town have a neat appearance, being straight as well as wide, and intersecting each other at right angles. A rivulet called the Poe runs underneath the



town into the harbour. There are three churches of the Establishment—St. Nicholas, erected in 1693, Trinity, in 1715, and St. James, in 1752; there are also many dissenting places of worship. The schools are numerous, educating more than 1700 children, nearly 500 of whom are taught at the National School. The Theatre in Roper Street, erected in 1769, has a handsome appearance. The Workhouse is a large building in Scotch Street. The Harbour Office, in which the affairs of the harbour, docks, and customs, are transacted, is a large structure on the West Strand. The Public Office, containing a police office, newsroom, &c., stands in Lowther Street. Two newspapers are published weekly, the Cumberland Pacquet, and the Whitehaven Herald, both of which are largely circulated through the county. The town now enjoys the privilege of returning a member to Parliament.

The coal mines are the principal source of wealth at Whitehaven. They, are, perhaps, the most extraordinary in the world, lying underneath the town, and extending a considerable distance under the bed of the sea. They are 320 yards in depth, and such vast quantities of coal have been excavated from them as to have given them the appearance of a subterranean city. In times of pressing demand, 1500 tons are frequently taken to the shore for exportation each day. In the early part of 1791, the ground underneath a portion of the town gave way, and eighteen houses were in consequence injured, but the occupiers fortunately escaped unhurt. The sea has sometimes burst into the mines, causing an immense destruction of life and property; the miners are also much annoyed with fire-damp and choke-damp. There are many short railways to convey the coal to the shore, and steam-engines of great power are in continual operation for the purpose of carrying off the superfluous water. The mines have five principal entrances, called Bearmouths, three on the south side and two on the north, by all of which horses can descend.

Whitehaven is in direct communication with Liverpool, Belfast, Dublin, and Douglas, in the Isle of Man, by the packets of the Steam Navigation Company. A packet sails and returns three times a-week to and from Liverpool; and as this mode of reaching Whitehaven is much more economical than the inland one, some persons avail themselves of it for the purpose of arriving at the lake country. Information relative to the fares and times of sailing will be best ascertained by referring to Bradshaw's Guide. Railway trains leave Whitehaven several times daily for Maryport in connexion with the Maryport and Carlisle Railway, and for St. Bees and Ravensglass, Bootle, Broughton, Ulverston, Furness Abbey, and Piel, for Fleetwood, by the Whitehaven and Furness Junction Railway.

The principal residences in the neighbourhood of Whitehaven are, Whitehaven Castle, the seat of the Earl of Lonsdale, surrounded by fine grounds, on the south-east of the town; Hensingham House (Henry Jefferson, Esq.), one mile south; Summer Grove (Major Spedding), two miles south; Keekle Grove (Mrs. Perry), three miles south; Linethwaite (George Harrison, Esq.), three miles south; Spring Field (Mrs. Jefferson), four miles south; Gill Foot (Thomas Hartley, Esq.), five miles south; Moresby Mall (Miss Tate), two miles north, built after the design of Inigo Jones.

#### EXCURSIONS FROM WHITEHAVEN

may be made, by railway, to St. Bees and Egremont from ST. BEES STATION, Calderbridge and Abbey 2 miles from SELLAFIELD STATION; Gosforth ( $2\frac{1}{2}$ ), Strands (7), Wastwater (8), from SEASCALE STATION; Stanley Gill, Eskdale, (7) from DRIGG STATION—Black Combe from BOOTLE STATION, &c., as described page 138, and to Ennerdale Lake, and to Wast Water by road.

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#### ST. BEES.

The village which gives its name to the parish of St. Bees, in which parish Whitehaven is situate, lies in a

narrow valley near the shore, four miles to the south of Whitehaven. Its appellation is said to be derived from St. Bega, an Irish virgin and saint, who lived here in the odour of sanctity, and founded a monastery, about the year 1650. The church, which was erected some time after her death, was dedicated to her, and is still in a state of tolerable preservation. The tower is the only part of the Saxon edifice remaining, the rest being in the florid Gothic style. It is built of red freestone, in a cruciform shape, and possesses some fine carvings, particularly at the east end, which is lighted by three lancet-shaped windows. The nave is used as the parish church, and the cross aisle as a place of burial. Amongst the tombs there is a wooden effigy of Anthony, the last Lord Lucy of Egremont. The transepts are walled off from both nave and choir, and used, the one as a lumber-room, the other as a library. Until 1810, the chancel was unroofed, but in that year it was repaired, and is now occupied as the Divinity School, for the reception of young men intended for the Church, but not designed to finish their studies at Oxford or Cambridge. "The old Conventual Church," says Wordsworth, in the Preface to his Poem of "St. Bees," "is well worthy of being visited by any strangers who might be led to the neighbourhood of this celebrated spot." In that poem there occurs this narrative of the principal events in the history of the ecclesiastical buildings :—

“ When Beza sought of yore the Cumbrian coast,  
 Tempestuous winds her holy passage cross'd :  
 She knelt in prayer—the waves their wrath appease ;  
 And from her vow, well weigh'd in Heaven's decrees,  
 Rose, where she touch'd the strand, the chantry of St. Bees

When her sweet voice, that instrument of love,  
 Was glorified, and took its place, above  
 The silent stars, among the angelic quire,  
 Her chantry blazed with sacrilegious fire,  
 And perish'd utterly ; but her good deeds  
 Had sown the spot that witness'd them with seeds,  
 Which lay in earth expectant, till a breeze,  
 With quickening impulse, answer'd their mute pleas,  
 And lo ! a *stateher* pile, the Abbey of St. Bees.

———by a mandate given  
 Through lawless will, the brotherhood was driven  
 Forth from their cells; their ancient house laid low  
 In Reformation's sweeping overthrow.  
 But now once more the local heart revives,  
 The inextinguishable spirit strives.  
 Oh, may that power who hush'd the stormy seas,  
 And clear'd a way for the first votaries,  
 Prosper the new born College of St. Bees!"

The Grammar School, which stands near the church, was formed by Archbishop Grindal. This was the "perfidious prelate" of the high churchmen "the pious Grindal" of old Fuller. Spenser has thought him worthy of commendation in one of his poems.

#### ST. BEES TO ENNERDALE LAKE.

This lake is less visited than most of the others, in consequence of its difficulty of access and the want of houses of entertainment in the valley. Moreover, it is deficient in some of those attractions which throw such an irresistible charm around more favoured meres. There is a want of wood to relieve the wild barrenness of its shores, and the hills immediately surrounding it do not reach those austere sublimities which congregate around Wast Water and Crummock Lake. It is approached by way of the village of Hensingham and the Cleator Iron Works, and lies nine miles to the east of Whitehaven, from which town it is more easily reached than from any other. Its length is not more than three miles, and its extreme width is about three-quarters of a mile. The stream which enters at its head is called the Lizza, but the river issuing from the lake takes the name of Ehen. This stream is crossed for the first time by those approaching the lake five miles from Whithaven and a second time three miles further up, at the village of Ennerdale Bridge, at which is the chapel and chapel-yard, the scene of Wordsworth's poem of "The Brothers."

"Is neither epitaph nor monument,  
 Tombstone nor name; only the turf we tread,  
 And a few natural graves."

Near it are two small inns; the foot of the lake is one mile beyond.

Those who like to have their feet upon mountain turf, may make their way from Ennerdale Bridge by Crosdale over the Fells to Lowes Water. They will descend a breast of Blake Fell between two gullies. Hence the view is extremely beautiful. Only the foot of Lowes Water is seen, the rest being hidden by part of Blake Fell. The perpendicular fronts of Whiteside and Grasmoor are full in view, and between them and the spectator, is the richly wooded vale of Lowes Water. The long bank covered with trees is Lanthwaite Wood. A small part of Crummock Lake is visible on the right, Melbreak intercepting the view of the rest.

The "Angler's Inn," or Boathouse, on the margin of the lake, has recently been considerably enlarged, and affords comfortable accommodation. It is situated about two miles from Ennerdale bridge, and four from Gillerthwaite. One mile from the lower extremity of this mere, and near its centre, a few stones rise from the water. The best way to enjoy the scenery is to take a boat. The rock which stretches into the lake from the south shore near the islet, is Angling Cràag; a little below which, there is a superb view of the mountains surrounding the upper part of the vale. Revelin is behind Angling Crag, and Crag Fell is below, its summit wearing the appearance of a fortification from the surface of the water. On the north shore, Herdhouse is the highest hill; a fine coom separates it from Bowness Crag. The distant summit of Grasmoor is visible from the lake.

At the scattered hamlet of Bowness the pedestrian may cross the fells on the north, taking Floutern Tarn as a guide. He must not pursue the stream issuing from it, but descend between Melbreak on the left and Blea Crag on the right into Buttermere dale; this path is about six miles long. By following the stream from Floutern Tarn, he will be conducted to the head of Lowes Water, whence he may proceed to Scale Hill.

There is a cart road on the north-east bank of the stream. As the path across these fells is somewhat puzzling, we may further explain that on leaving Ennerdale the stranger's safest course is to follow the banks of a stream which comes down under Herdhouse to the hamlet of Bowness. Towards the source of the stream there are extensive views over the lowlands in the west, with the sea beyond. Whitehaven is hidden by Scilly Bank. Proceeding a little, a rocky cop comes into sight. Now, to reach Buttermere, keep between that eminence and the tarn, but to reach Lowes Water pass to the left of it, and descend alongside the stream which is seen after crossing its shoulder.

The first two miles of Ennerdale Water is the most picturesque part, and, therefore, carriages need not proceed farther along the road than this distance, for there is no outlet for them at the upper end of the valley. Strangers will not regret taking the trouble to climb the hill-side, for a short distance behind Bowness, as they will be rewarded by a splendid view. The pedestrian or horseman will do well to traverse the whole length of the vale, as the mountains round its upper end are thrown into magnificent groups. Long before reaching the head of the lake the scenery becomes wild and desolate. A mile and a-half beyond the mere is the farm-house of Gillerthwaite, the last habitation in the vale. Here the road for vehicles ends, but a shepherd's path passes along the banks of the Lizza, and four miles beyond Gillerthwaite the extremity of Ennerdale is reached. Great Gable (2925 feet) is a fine object at the head; and the Pillar (2893 feet) has a striking appearance on the right. Great Gable is so called from its resembling the gable end of a house. On the summit there is a small hollow in the rock never entirely empty of water,—“having,” says Wordsworth, no other feeder than the dews of heaven, the showers, the vapours, the hoar frost, and the spotless snow.” The peculiar shape of the Pillar will not fail to strike the eye for some distance.

“ You see yon precipice ;—it wears the shape  
Of a vast building made of many crags ;  
And in the midst is one particular rock,  
That rises like a column from the vale,  
Whence by our shepherds it is called the **PILLAR.**”\*

A sheep-cote not far from the termination of the valley will be noticed. At this point a faint path strikes up the hill on the left, called Scarf Gap, and reaches Gatescarth in Buttermere, by a road three miles in length. From another sheep-cote a little higher up, a path passes over Black Sail on the right, and winding round Kirkfell into Mosedale, having the hill Yewbarrow on the right, reaches Wastdale Head, three miles from the sheep-cote ; but these paths should not be attempted late in the season without a guide (see page 110).

#### ST. BEES—EGREMONT TO WASTWATER.

This lake may be visited either by the Furness Junction Railway from Drigg or Seascale station, the former of which is  $14\frac{1}{2}$ , and the latter  $12\frac{1}{2}$  miles from Whitehaven, or by the road which passes through the town of Egremont. Following the road, two miles and a half beyond Egremont, on the right, is the village of Beckermet. A house near this village, the residence of Joseph Hartley, Esq., bears the name of Wotobank, from the hill near which it stands. The derivation of the name is assigned by tradition to the following incident :—A Lord of Beckermet, with his lady and servants, were one day hunting wolves. During the chase the lady was discovered to be missing. After a long and painful search, her body was found on this hill or bank, slain by a wolf, which was discovered in the very act of tearing it to pieces. In the first transports of his grief, the husband exclaimed, “ Wo to this bank !”

\* From Wordsworth’s pastoral poem, “ The Brothers,” the scene of which is in Ennerdale chapel-yard.

“Wo to thee, bank! the attendants echo'd round,  
 And pftying shepherds caught the grief-fraught sound:  
 Thus, to this hour, through every changing age,  
 Through every year's still ever-varying stage,  
 The name remains, and *Wotobank* is seen  
 From every mountain bleak and valley green—  
 Dim Skiddaw views it from its monstrous height,  
 And eagles mark it in their dizzy flight.”

MRS. COWLEY'S *Edwina*.

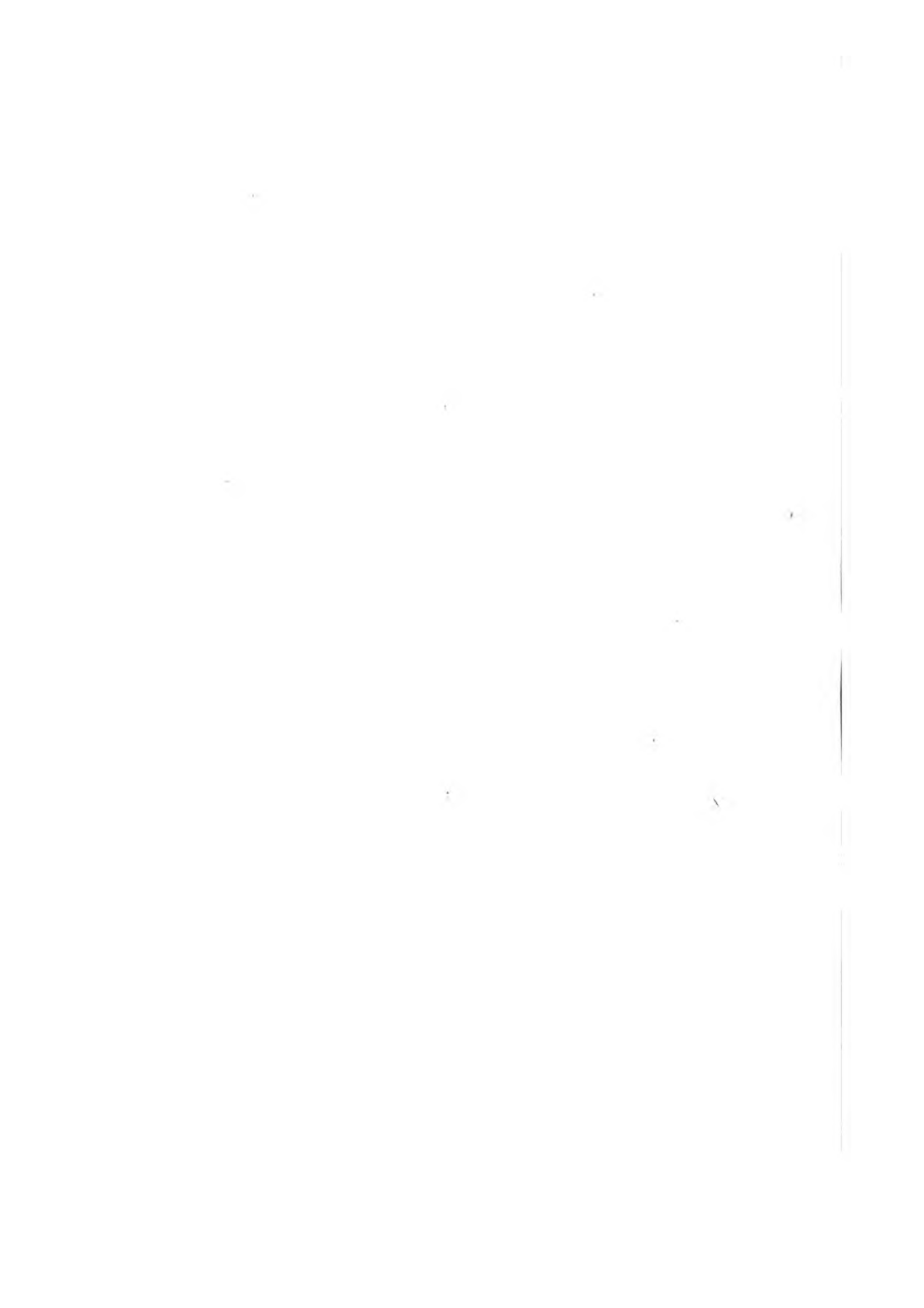
### CALDER BRIDGE.

[Inns: Stanley's Arms; Golden Fleece.]

The road crosses Calder Bridge four miles from Egremont. There are two good inns in the village. Close at hand is Ponsonby Hall, the residence of J. E. Stanley, Esq., in a beautiful park. One mile above the village, on the north bank of the stream, are the picturesque remains of Calder Abbey, consisting of a square tower of the church, which is supported by pointed arches, sustained on four finely clustered columns, about twenty-four feet in height, and of excellent workmanship. The roof of the church rested on semicircular arches, with clustered pillars, and a fascia, which is yet to be traced above the remaining arches. The width of the choir appears to have been only twenty-five feet. The ruins are overrun with ivy, and are delightfully embowered in stately sycamores and other trees. Ranulph de Meschiens founded this monastery in 1134, for a colony of Cistercians who were detached from Furness Abbey. It subsequently received many valuable grants. At the dissolution it shared the common fate of the Romish ecclesiastical establishments. Its yearly revenue at that time amounted, according to Speed, to £64:3:9. Near the Abbey is the neat residence of Captain Irwin, in whose grounds the ruins stand.

In the church-yard at Gosforth, six miles from Egremont, there is an ancient stone pillar, which, until lately, was surmounted by a cross. The pretty village of STRANDS is four miles beyond Gosforth. It has two inns, at which boats for sailing on Wastwater may be procured (see page 110).





## GEOLOGY OF THE LAKES.

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THE magnificent scenery which surrounds the English Lakes derives much of its characteristic effect from the peculiar structure, as well as the elevation, of the mountain masses. Every hill and valley, every crag and waterfall, is marked with distinctive features by the rocks of the locality; and these lovely scenes contribute a far higher measure of gratification to him who has learned the natural causes of their beauty, than that which meets the passing glance of one who sees only the charm of light, and shade, and colour. The landscape may, and indeed must, charm alike the Geologist and the Tourist; but the former unites to his perception of the present a vivid image of the past; traces back the combined effects to their several agencies; refers these to great natural laws, which speak of periods anterior to human records; and, beyond this long vista of geological time and physical change, beholds, with higher admiration, exempt from change, and independent of time, the power of the INFINITE and WISE.

But, independent of the thoughts and feelings called up by geological associations, which often convert the dreariest surface of pebbles, or the flattest plain of sand, to a theme for most interesting reflection, it cannot be

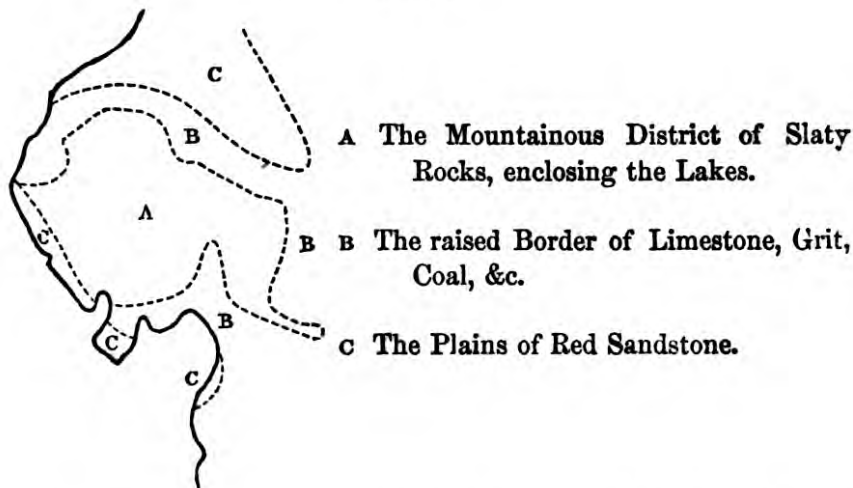
doubted, that the mere perception of the peculiar character of landscape is heightened and sharpened by some acquaintance with Geology. Who that knows the nature of the rocks ever fails to muse on the contrast presented by the smooth slopes of Skiddaw with the rude crags of Scawfell? Looking only at the scene, we feel and enjoy the decorated beauty of Lowdore, and the lonely rush of Scale Force—the majesty of Ulleswater, and the richness of Windermere—the quiet beauty of Grasmere, and the savage banks of Thirlmere; but we appreciate these contrasts with more justice, we mark the peculiarities of each picture with more firmness and truth, if our attention has been stimulated by Geology, and our curiosity directed to more than surface views of nature.

We are indebted to one who has keenly relished the beauties of this mountain region, for an admirable sketch of its geological structure. The letters of Professor Sedgwick, here alluded to, contain nearly all the information that is accessible to the public, though they embody only a small portion of the knowledge which he has gathered by the toil of many summers. Mr. Ottley's brief but valuable notices, and the late Dr. Smith's Geological Maps of the Counties of Cumberland, Lancashire, and Westmorland, may also be referred to. The following Essay is, in a great degree, founded on personal observation, compared, in several parts, with the communications of Mr. Sharpe to the Geological Society, and everywhere adjusted by reference to the views of Professor Sedgwick, from whose judgment it is seldom safe to differ.

The Lakes of the north of England, like those of Scotland, Wales, and some districts of Ireland, are situated among the most ancient of the stratified rocks, including slaty formations with organic remains, and others still older, which have not as yet yielded any fossils. These strata form, in a general sense, one broad rugged dome, surrounded on the flanks by later deposits of old red sandstone, mountain limestone, millstone grit

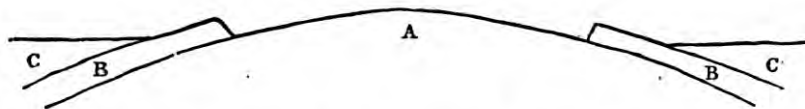
coal, and new red sandstone. The map of these strata has the following general aspect:—

No. 1.



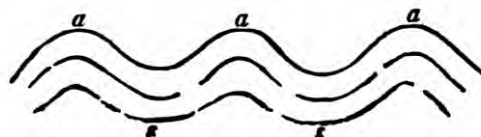
If we suppose a section made across this tract to the level of the sea, the appearance (in a general sense) would be thus,—the three great classes of rocks being marked by the same letters:

No. 2.



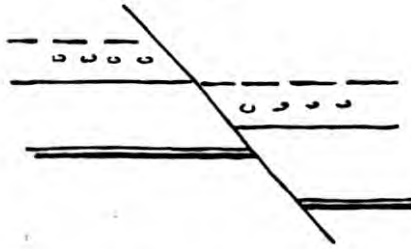
But the regularity of the dome and its borders is disguised by a thousand inequalities of detail. The strata of the interior are not uplifted in a regular arch, but bent into innumerable complex curves, forming anticlinal

No. 3.



ridges, *aaa*, and synclinal hollows *ss*. They are locally broken by faults (No. 4), so that the originally continuous

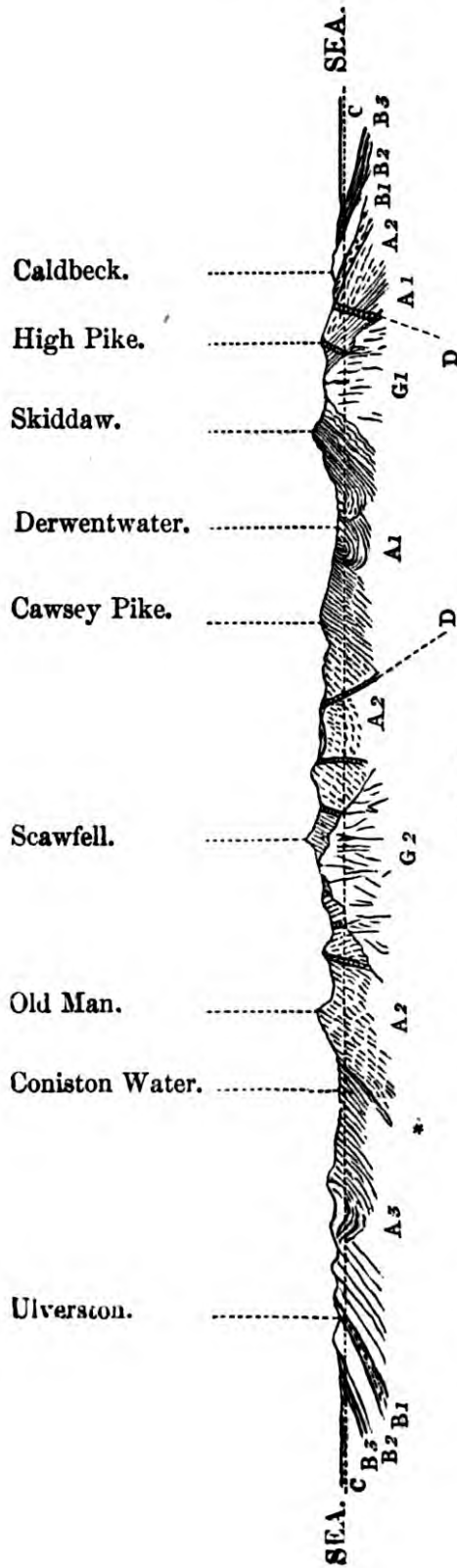
No. 4.



rocks are divided, and the parts changed in level 10, 100, or 1000 feet, or yards.

These great movements of the strata were accomplished with violence, and one of the coincident effects was the forcible injection of melted rocks into many of the fissures and void spaces left between the broken masses. Thus, granite, porphyry, and other rocks produced by heat, and *not stratified*, have found their way amongst the older strata, and have produced on them, near the surfaces of contact, certain chemical and mechanical changes, converting the sand and argillaceous masses into compounds which approach to the nature of the igneous rocks,—to these the title of metamorphic rocks is assigned.

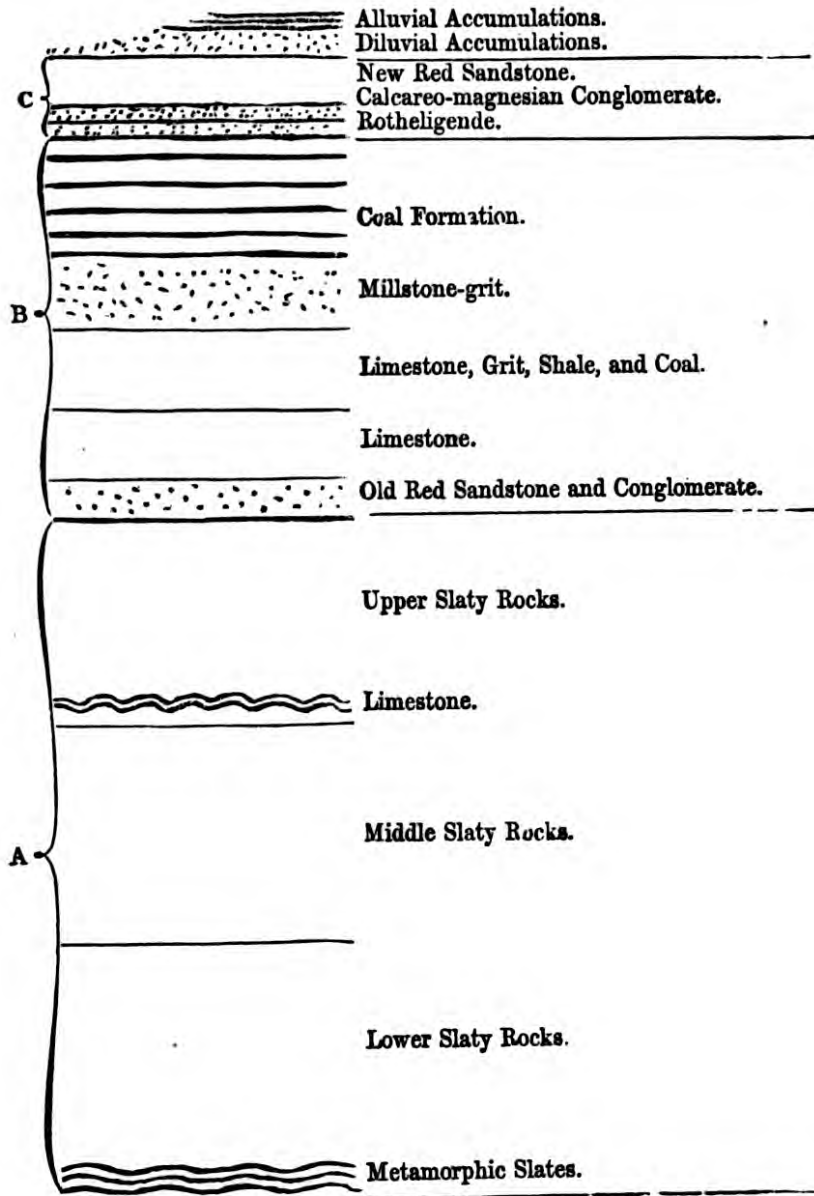
The accompanying section (No. 5), from south to north, will show the relative position of these various masses, which we shall now proceed to notice in the order of their geological antiquity; beginning with the lowest and oldest class of strata, viz., those of the Skiddaw range, which were, perhaps, formed before organic life commenced upon the globe, and may hence be termed *hypozoic*.



No. 5.

- A 1. The lowest slaty rocks of Skiddaw, resting on the Granite, G 1. The base of these slates is metamorphic, and marked by the wavy lines.
- A 2. The middle slaty rocks of Borrowdale, traversed by Dykes (D), and resting on granite, G 2.
- A 3. The upper slaty rocks of Kirkby Lonsdale, enclosing a limestone band marked thus \*.
- B 1. The old red conglomerate.
- B 2. The mountain limestone.
- B 3. Millstone-grit and coal.
- C. The new red sandstone.
- G 1. Granite, a protruded igneous rock.
- G 2. Do.
- D. Porphyritic and greenstone dykes.

No. 6.



(Granitic rocks of Igneous Origin.)

The above sketch (No. 6) represents a vertical section of the whole series of aqueous deposits in and around the Lake district.

## DISTRICT OF THE LOWEST SLATES.

If a line be drawn in a direction from south-west to north-east, through Dent Hill and Saddleback, it will nearly coincide with the south-eastern boundary of these rocks, which occupy nearly the whole area between this line and the limestone hills of Egremont, Cockermouth, and Hesket Newmarket. Within this space granite appears in the valley of the Caldew; syenite in Carrock Fell; porphyritic dykes in High Pike; greenstone at Berrier, and in Binsey and other localities.

The granite of the Caldew is the lowest rock of the whole district, though probably of the most recent origin, for the veins which issue from it into some of the incumbent slaty beds, may be regarded as proof of its having been in a state of fusion since the date of their deposition. It is a compound of gray quartz, light coloured felspar, and black mica. Some portions have undergone decomposition to a considerable depth from the surface. Syningill and the channel of the Caldew exhibit its characters to advantage.

Above the granite, in Syningill, Mr. Ottley found a series of beds, of a nature almost intermediate between the granite and the ordinary slates. One of these is *gneiss*,—a laminated compound of quartz, felspar, and mica,—traversed by veins of granite. Another is *micaschist*, a compound of silvery mica, in broad flakes, alternating with bands of quartz.

Above them, appears a thick series of dark slaty rocks, very regularly laminated, and full of black spots (hornblende?). This rock is locally called "*whintin*," and by geologists has been named *hornblende-slate*.

Still higher follows a thick mass of bluish argillaceous slate, full of distinctly crystallized prisms of "*Chiastolite*," which gives its name to the slate.

A great mass of slates follows, composing the principal part of the mountains of Saddleback and Skiddaw, Cawsey Pike, the Grasmoor Fells, and the



sides of Crummock and Lowes Water, and terminating in Dent Hill.

These rocks are of a uniform argillaceous character, except where veins and thin laminæ of quartz diversify their aspect, or igneous rocks change the textures. The colour is usually dark, the surface glossy, and the mass divided into even or very undulated laminæ. "Slaty cleavage" runs through a great part of the rock, but we believe good slate is rarely produced in this district, except at Bowscale Fell. Veils of lead occur in these slates at Dent Hill and on Lowes Water. Copper has been found in Skiddaw, and copper and lead, in various and beautiful combinations, occur in the mountainous group of High Pike and Carrock Fell, but the rocks of these localities may perhaps belong to the middle slate rocks.

No organic remains have yet been noticed in the dark Skiddaw slates. It is, nevertheless, possible they may occur, and yet may long escape detection, except the explorer finds the *natural bedding* of these rocks exposed by decompositions, or is aware of processes by which, even in solid slates, this bedding can sometimes be rendered evident. The observer should look for graptolites and small lingulæ or orbiculæ.

#### DISTRICT OF THE MIDDLE SLATES.

In proceeding from Borrowdale, through Langdale to Ambleside, and through Tilberthwaite to Coniston Waterhead, this great and complex series of rocks may be examined in an interesting variety of positions. By a short deviation from Borrowdale, over Sty Head, toward Wast Water, or from Langdale, over Hard Knott, to Eskdale, the granite which breaks into the midst of the series, and sends off porphyritic branches, and produces metamorphism of the slates, may be well studied.

The boundaries of the district occupied by the middle slates, are, on the north-west, the line from Egremont by Keswick, already mentioned; on the south-east,

a nearly parallel line from Broughton by Coniston Waterhead, Low Wood Inn, and the chapel in Long Sleddale. A part of the detached group of slaty rocks in High Pike (north-east of Skiddaw) may perhaps belong to this series; but they are much altered in aspect by the syenites and porphyries which there abound.

The base of the whole mass, as seen on Derwentwater, about Barrow, is a red mottled argillaceous rock usually regarded as a breccia. The colour being considered accidental, we find similar brecciated structures, and various gray tints, in the rocks at the entrance of Borrowdale, in those at the head of Ulleswater, around the north side of Grasmere, in the vicinity of Devock Water, and, indeed, generally through a great part of the area of the middle slates.

The fine-grained, gray, or green slaty rocks, like those of Langdale and Coniston Fells, are also of a derivative character, and only different by reason of the smaller size of the fragments which they enclose. The mottled aspect of some of these rocks has earned them the title of "rain-spot" slates (as at White Moss Quarry, near Ambleside).

Among these beds we find abundance of those porphyries composed of what seems indurated argillaceous matter, and imperfectly crystallized white felspar spots, melting away at their edges into the surrounding parts. Such as these occur under Helvellyn and about Thirlmere in great abundance, and may be recognised in the passage from Borrowdale to Wastdale, and from Langdale to Eskdale. These porphyries do not appear to be dykes forced in a melted state into fissures and cavities of the slates, but rather in some cases contemporaneous deposits, which have undergone greater alteration by heat than the associated strata, and deserve more than *they* do the title of metamorphic rocks. It is a confirmation of this view, that such rocks prevail around the great masses of granite and syenite of this region, and are yet distinct from the porphyritic "*dykes*," which are branches from these masses.

Other beds, interposed among the slates, have the aspect of amygdaloid. In Borrowdale, about Ulpha, near Grasmere, and in other places, rocks of this kind occur, having a generally argillaceous basis, full of nodules of calcareous spar, or quartz, or calcedony, surrounded by thin coatings of green earth, which, in a flaky form, is interspersed in the substance of many of the slaty rocks. At the surface of the ground the nodules of carbonate of lime are removed by solution, and the stone becomes vesicular, like slag or lava. Portions may be selected from the "Toadstone" of Derbyshire (an earthy submarine lava), which closely resemble the amygdaloidal bed of Borrowdale. Thin strings of epidote also occur among the brecciated rocks, as, for example, in the cliffs about Bowder Stone in Borrowdale.

All these are evidences of the more than local action of heat in occasioning the peculiar mineral characters of the middle division of slates. A close scrutiny of the circumstances under which the rocks are associated, suggests the idea of their being in part aggregates of volcanic mud; in part submarine streams of felspathic lava; in part littoral breccias or conglomerates, whose materials have not been drifted far; and in part argillaceous and arenaceous accumulations of an ordinary character.

Through nearly the whole mass there runs a structure on a large scale, symmetrical, to contain lines independent of the original bedding of the rocks. To this structure we owe the slates for roofing, which are obtained by cleaving the rock vertically, or at a moderate inclination from the vertical. A mass of slate rock is thus cleft like the stump of a tree, yet rooted in the ground; the tree can be split in planes passing in any direction through its axis; but the slate only in one plane, coincident with one particular direction at each quarry, and this direction is generally observed to be prevalent in the whole district.

This cleavable structure is not coeval with the origin

of the rocks, as the stratification of them is: it has been *added*, in consequence of some very general influence affecting the ancient rocks, more than those of later date; and the argillaceous rocks, more than the sandstones and limestones. It has been ascribed to heat, to electrical affinities, to pressure; but, in fact, it is a re-arrangement of the particles or small masses of the rocks, a new molecular constitution of their substance, consequent on some general agency, such as heat, which might release the parts from their original bonds; and some general and determinate affinity, such as electricity, which might give particular directions to the planes of their reunion. A frequent direction of the cleavage planes, in this district, is from E. to W.

The middle district of slates, now under consideration, is, more than any other part of the lake country, filled with rocks of igneous origin.

The syenitic and porphyritic rocks of the northern end of the Vale of St. John, near Keswick, touch, or nearly touch, the line of the boundary of the Skiddaw slates; but their principal mass has been forced up amongst the brecciated slates, and is probably of later date than most of the gray sub-porphyrific masses under Helvellyn and about Wythburn, which seem to be contemporaneous with the strata. In Armboth Fell, Mr. Ottley found a beautiful dyke of red felspar, holding doubly pyramidal detached quartz crystals. This may be of the same age as the porphyries of St. John's Vale. Abundance of sub-porphyrific rocks are seen about the head of Langdale, and in the passes from that vale to Eskdale, and to Borrowdale. Again they prevail in the pass from Borrowdale to Wast Water, and in the mass of Scawfell and Great Gable. But these, for the most part, appear to be of contemporaneous origin, spread out on the sea-bed, in alternation with marine sediments; or else may be regarded as beds of more easy fusibility than the others with which they are associated, and, on this account, more changed

than they, by the general action of heat, since their deposition.

On the other hand, the great syenitic masses of Red Pike, and the chain of grand rough hills on the western side of Buttermere and southern side of Ennerdale, are evidently irruptive masses, which have been forced through, and perhaps have spread over, the middle slates. They are mostly composed of red felspar, with some quartz interspersed, and a variable admixture of a soft greenish or yellowish mineral. Rarely distinct hornblende is observable. These rocks are mineralogically allied to the felspathic masses in the Vale of St. John, and may be well studied in the country between Buttermere and Wastdale Head.

The area of the syenitic rocks is considerable; but it is joined to a still larger surface of granite, which, from the lower end of Wast Water, from below the summit of Scawfell, and from Eskdale Head, passes by Muncaster Fell and Devock Water, to Stoneshead Fell. In Eskdale, the granite contains silvery mica; about Devock Water, this is often decomposed to a ferruginous mass; in Muncaster Fell, there is generally no mica; and the rock becomes a large-grained gray "binary" granite, composed of felspar and quartz.

Adjoining to these granities and syenites, the slaty rocks are frequently metamorphic, having become reddened, as at Floutern Tarn; blackened and subcrystalline, according to Professors Sedgwick, near Bootle; sub-porphyrific, or of the nature of flinty slate, in a great range of country round Scawfell. Veins appear, in many places, to have ramified from the granitic and syenitic masses into cracks and fissures of the slate, and therein to have cooled to a compact felspathic or porphyritic rock.

From these circumstances, there arises the conviction that the granite and syenite of the western region of the lakes, which is subjacent, as a mass, to the middle or green slates, is of later consolidation than the era of their deposition, has been in fusion since

they were indurated, and has, by heating, locally altered their characters. The same conclusion may be drawn from the appearances presented by the region of syenites and porphyries round Carrock Fell and High Pike, where the slates are modified by these igneous rocks, and the whole district resembles, in several points, a portion of the mining country of Cornwall.

Mineral veins occur in the middle slates, in various situations. The sulphuret of copper in the mines of Tilberthwaite, in Coniston Fells; the micaceous iron-ore of Eskdale; the galena of Grisedale, on Ulleswater, are examples. If we are right in referring to this group the slaty and syenitic rocks of Carrock and High Pike, we must here notice their rich mineral contents.

The mineral wealth of this region is perhaps due to the nature and mode of occurrence of the syenitic rocks of Carrock Fell, and the felspathic dykes (analogous in many respects to the "Elvan" dykes of Cornwall), which appear in the vicinity of the lead and copper veins. The syenite of Carrock Fell is usually a compound of felspar, quartz, and hornblende; the felspar in the large-grained sorts, is often pale greenish, and, in finer grained kinds, it is often reddish. The hornblendic mineral is sometimes exchanged for hypersthene, and the whole enriched by small black crystals of oxide of iron. Probably, the felspathic dykes of High Pike are branches from this rock. The felspar in one of these dykes is decomposed to a soft steatitic substance.

Carbonates and sulphurets of copper, carbonates, phosphates, arseniates, and sulphurets of lead, arseniurets of iron, wolfram, apatite, &c., will repay the mineralogist for a visit to these hills. The sulphuret of lead at Driggeth mine usually contains silver.

The "Wad" or "Blacklead" mine in Borrowdale may be added to this list; and it is a subject of no small difficulty to the geologist, to determine the origin of this singular compound of carbon and iron, which here ramifies irregularly in the partially "metamorphic"

slates. The supposition of a vegetable origin for this carbon seems altogether gratuitous; and there appears as much reason to admit mineral combinations containing carbon, among the constituents of the globe, previous to, or independent of, the existence of plants, as there is to admit phosphorus in such combinations, previous to, or independent of, the existence of animals.

No organic remains have yet been *distinctly* recognised in this great series of strata, but there are cavities in the green slate of the Old Man in Coniston Fells, which *seem* to be of organic origin. The best chance of finding fossils in this region, is probably in coarse sandstone or quartzose conglomerates, for such have been found to yield them in parts of the slate rocks of Wales, once equally thought to be devoid of all traces of life. Limestone bands are not known in the region, otherwise they might be searched with good hope of success. The forms most likely to be met with are those of terebratuli-form shells, and fragments of encrinites.

#### THE UPPER SLATES.

*Coniston Limestone.*—The south-eastern boundary of the middle slates is marked by a variable limestone band, or by the lowest of two bands where both exist. This limestone, rich in fossil remains, is properly a member of the upper slate series, which is also in many parts full of the traces of animal life. It is to Professor Sedgwick that we owe the exact survey and description of this rock, which, from a point lying west, and others north of Broughton in Furness, passes north of Coniston Waterhead and Low Wood Inn, across the valleys of Troutbeck and Long Sleddale, in a direction right against the mass of granite in Shap Fells. After the interruption which this causes, the calcareous beds are stated to reappear farther east, near Shap Wells, and there to pass unconformably beneath the carboniferous series.

Though here called limestone, this series of beds is, indeed, only partially and variably calcareous. The strata of limestone are much intermingled with beds of shale, and the uniform dark colour of the group renders it somewhat difficult for an inexperienced eye to distinguish between them. Veins of calcareous spar are frequent in the small cracks of the thicker beds; the cleavage planes, which pass through the shales, are somewhat interrupted and twisted in the band of limestone; and the effect of atmospheric action is different on the argillaceous and calcareous strata.

The organic remains are numerous, including corals, brachiopoda, tentaculites, and trilobites. There may be collected about twenty species in a quarry by the roadside from Coniston Waterhead to Ambleside, about two miles from Coniston. Among these are the chain-coral (*Catenipora escharoides*), *Orthis flabellulum*, *Orthis grandis*, *Isotelus gigas*, and other trilobites. At Low Wood Inn, also, similar collections may be made, but the country near Coniston Waterhead appears most productive.

*Ireleth Group*.—Above the Coniston limestone is a thick series of dark flaggy slates, such as occur at Kirby Ireleth, south of Broughton, on the road from Coniston to Hawkshead, between Low Wood Inn and Bowness, in Kentmere, in Long Sleddale, and at the Crook of Lune, under Howgill Fells. This part of the series yields roofing-slate at Kirby Ireleth, near Ulverston, and flags near Ambleside, and at crook of Lune. In a district farther east, at Horton in Ribblesdale, Yorkshire, the valuable flag-quarries, which appear to be of this series, are well worthy of a visit. The surfaces of the flags (surfaces of stratification, not cleavage) are there undulated by nodules, enclosing orthoceratites, lituites, and favosites. They somewhat resemble the flags of Llandeilo, in South Wales.\*

\* And still more closely, as Professor Sedgwick has shown, the flags of Denbighshire, in North Wales.—*Proceedings of the Geological Society*, 1845.



Organic remains are not commonly observed in this group of rocks, except in the vicinity of the limestone bands, at or near its base. Some columnar joints of crinoidea were collected in it, on the shore by Bowness Ferry, on Windermere, by the author, in 1837.

*Howgill Group.*—A more arenaceous series than the last upon which it rests, though in both sandy and argillaceous deposits alternate, the sandy layers being more frequent, often thicker, and perhaps of coarser grain in this. There are no important conglomerates, and no remarkable brecciated rocks in the group. It is not in general subject to any other metamorphic appearance than that caused by slaty cleavage, which is less remarkable, and less productive of good slate, than in the lower group. Organic remains, if they occur, are very rare in these rocks.

*Kirkby Group*, the highest and most fossiliferous of all the series of Cumbrian slaty rocks. In it the true slaty cleavage is but a little developed; the rocks grow more and more micaceous upwards, and gradually exchange bluish and gray tints for purplish and reddish hues. By these characters the series approximates to the more recent class of strata—the old red sandstone, which succeeds, and is superimposed. In fact, the upper portion of the Kirkby group is undistinguishable from the fossiliferous tilestone which occurs in Caermarthen-shire, and is there classed by Mr. Murchison as the lower member of the old red sandstone. These circumstances are nowhere better observable than in the banks of the Lune, above Kirkby-Lonsdale, and on the line of the old Kendal road from that town. The fossils from these localities were collected by the late Dr. William Smith and the author in 1822-4, and described in a communication to the Geological Society in 1827. But the number since added by Mr. Danby and the diligent naturalists of Kendal from Benson Knot, Brigsteer, and other localities near Kendal, is much greater, and the whole series demonstrates perfectly the affinity of these upper micaceous flags and slates to the Upper Ludlow

slates and tilestone beds of Shropshire and Caermarthen-shire. Very few dykes of any rock or igneous origin are met with in this series of strata, except in the vicinity of the remarkable granitic mass of Shap Fells. This fills a considerable area, perhaps equal to that occupied by the granite under Skiddaw. It occupies the crest of high bold ground, about three miles west-south-west of Shap Wells, and is traversed by the road from Penrith to Kendal. The rock is quite unlike either of the sorts of granite already mentioned. It is porphyritic granite; a compound of gray and reddish felspar, quartz, and dark mica, in grains of small or moderate size; but amidst these are scattered large and fine crystals of reddish felspar, one inch or even more in length. In this it resembles some of the trachytic products of the Rhenish volcanoes. By this character, and some other peculiarities, the Shap granite may be recognised in hand specimens, and still more perfectly in the numerous boulders of this rock which have been scattered by ancient *surface forces*, on wide areas in the north of England, and to distances even as far as the Chalk Cliffs of Yorkshire. The granite of Ravenglass and Devoek Water is also recognisable, and has been identified in loose fragments and scattered blocks as far south as the plains of Cheshire.

## THE GRANITE.

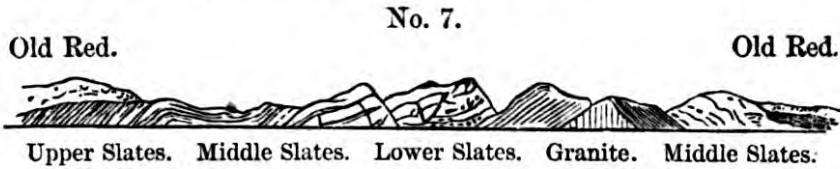
The circumstance that there are three granite masses of different mineral characters, raised to the surface in three unconnected tracts of the small area of the Lake Country, is interesting; but that these three sorts of granite should be found one in each of the three divisions of the slate rocks which exist in this district is surprising. There is, probably, no other such case known; and we ask—is the character of the granite due to the influences exercised on its consolidation by the slates with which it is associated? or must we ascribe to some

peculiar conditions, coinciding with each period, the periodic characters of the granite, as to other conditions, we ascribe the periodic characters of the slates? According to this latter view, which is by far the most probable, and which might be supported by many and strong analogies, the three granitic masses are of three different ages. According to observations made in the vicinity of each—observations proving that the slates in contact have been altered by the heat, and injected by the ramified veins of the fused rocks—each is of more recent date than the strata with which it is associated; but we have no *certain proof* of their relative antiquity; no decisive argument to bring against the *supposition*, that the granite of the Caldew, though it is in contact with only the lowest slates, may be of a date later than the highest of them. In confirmation of this supposition, we may remark that the *whole* of the region of the slates is elevated upon an axis passing north-east and south-west through the northern part of the district; that this axis passes through the valley of the Caldew; and that the appearance of the granite there is connected with, and is in fact dependent on, the disruption of the slaty rocks along the line of fracture. If this granite, therefore, was of later consolidation than the fissures which it fills, it may be regarded as of more recent origin than the whole of the slaty series; but the *proof* of this is imperfect. For the granite sends veins only into the immediately superincumbent gneiss; and the hornblendic and chistolitic slates must have derived their metamorphosed aspect from a more pervading action of heat than that which emanated from the fused granite forced into an anticlinal fissure.

#### FIRST GREAT DISTURBANCE OF THE SEA-BED.

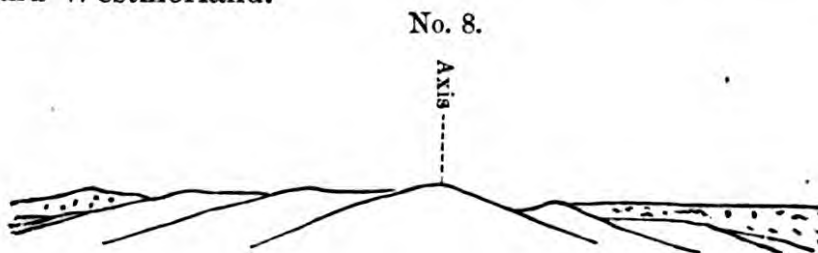
Such are the strata and the rocks of igneous origin which compose the central area of the Lake district. To complete their history, we must consider the nature of the movements by which they were raised from

their original place on the sea-bed, put into new positions, and exposed to new conditions.



There is one *general* movement of this description, traceable in the Lake district, which occurred *after* the deposition of the whole slate series, and *before* the production of the strata next in the order of succession. This movement was one of *general elevation*, on an axis ranging from south-west to north-east through Grasmoor Forest and Skiddaw Forest. On this line the lowest slates are thrown up; in the part where its effect is greatest, the subjacent granite appears. On each side of the axis some of the middle slates appear, and on the south side the upper slates. These latter are concealed on the northern side by the over-extension (“unconformability”) of the superincumbent strata; and it is this unconformability of the two orders of deposits, which proves the movement of disturbance to have occurred in the period of geological time which intervened between them.

Similar movements of the old slate rocks happened at the same period in nearly parallel directions in the range of the Lammermuir Hills, raising the whole line of country from St. Abb’s Head to Port Patrick. The greater ranges of the Highlands, on lines nearly parallel, were elevated at the same period; and the same remark applies to considerable tracts in the north-west of Ireland. Round all these tracts the slates are unconformably covered by old red sandstone, as in Cumberland and Westmorland.



The entire concealment of the upper slates ( $A^3$  in the diagram), and the partial concealment of the middle slates ( $A^2$ ), on the north sides of the axis of movement, is a circumstance of much importance in reasoning on the physical agencies which have been anciently at work on the district of Cumbrian slates. This deficiency of the upper fossiliferous beds is probably due to the wasting and destruction of them on that side of the axis, during the time which elapsed between the elevation of the central area and the formation around it of the next series of strata on the new bed and borders of the sea. While rising above the sea level in a shaken and fragmentary state, the slate rocks would be exposed to rapid disintegration and waste, first by the sea-breakers, and afterwards by the atmospheric agencies, and especially the upper bed, which formed the surface, would be wasted. The ordinary action of the sea on its now stationary coasts, and on solid rocks, is very powerful, but may be regarded as almost of no moment if compared to that violent force which accompanies earthquake movements, and it is difficult to overrate its effects on land rising under a large area by convulsive throes in shattered and broken masses.

To the successive operation of disturbing movements on the crust of the earth, and of the littoral action of the sea, excited to violence by the change of level and displacement of liquid, modern geology ascribes the most important *surface* changes of the globe, its rugged glens and ridgy mountains; while the effect of land streams and atmospheric influences upon these features has been to soften and fill up the chasms, and moderate the precipitous aspect of the mountains. Such effects are the natural, and indeed necessary, consequences following upon the conditions which have been proved. But this reasoning is further confirmed by the nature of the next class of deposited strata, and by the circumstances in which they are found; for these show incontestibly, as *facts*, that the surface of the slaty rocks of all ages was thus formed into valleys, and that their disrupted ma-

terials were transported by water, and re-arranged along the borders of the sea.

## OLD RED STRATA.

The old red sandstone appears, round the district of the Lakes, resting on the more ancient slates, but only in a few localities, and under an aspect very different from that which it wears in Caithness, along the Grampians, or on the border of Wales. There it forms immense areas of country, consists of innumerable beds amounting to several thousand feet in thickness, and contains most singular remains of fishes. Here it is confined to a few valleys, is of only a few tens or a few hundreds of feet thick, and has yielded no relics of life; yet, in a general sense, it is, by composition and history, allied to the larger and more prolific deposits alluded to.

The valley of the Lune above Kirkby-Lonsdale exhibits the best series of these red rocks, but they occupy a larger area, have greater thickness, and rise to higher ground, at the lower end of Ulleswater. The Lune river crosses, in its picturesque course, within two miles of Kirkby-Lonsdale, the upper part of the slate rocks with fossils, at Beck Foot; then divides cliffs of the old red series, which consist of red clay, with some concretionary subcalcareous masses (like the more definite rock called "Cornstone" in Herefordshire), surmounted by red conglomerates full of pebbles, derived from the slate regions adjacent.

The mountain limestone follows, but a clear and perfect junction of this rock with the old red is wanting here. The nearest approach to a perfect junction is in Casterton woods, by the pretty waterfall.

Near Ulleswater, the limestone is separated from the slate by a narrow band of laminated arenaceous red marls without conglomerates; at Dacre, near Pooley Bridge, and at Butterswick, near Shap Abbey, the conglomerate beds may be seen between the limestone and

the slates. Mell Fell and Dunmallet are the only conspicuous hills of red conglomerate in the whole Lake district. The former rises to a height of 1000 feet above the sea.

In the valley of the Mint near Kendal, in the Rother near Sedbergh, in Barbon Beck between the chapel and the bridge, the old red conglomerate may be seen under peculiar circumstances, and to great advantage.

From a careful study of all these localities, there results the conclusion, that the red deposits, taken generally, occupy ancient valleys, and the sides of ancient valleys, which were excavated in the slaty rocks previous to the old red period. Among the fragments which fill the conglomerates, we find rolled masses of the neighbouring slaty rocks, pieces of vein quartz, and specimens of the micaceous iron ore which lies in veins in the slaty country. From these facts it is evident, that, previously to the junction of the conglomerates, the slate rocks had been indurated, displaced, fissured, excavated into valleys, and impregnated with mineral veins! What a lesson is here for the inquiring geologist, what a reproof for the sceptic who doubts the antiquity of the earth, and the immense range of its physical history before the era of the creation of man.

By observing the elevation along the boundary of the Lake district, to which we find the conglomerates reach, we obtain a rude measure of the ancient limit of the sea, round the newly risen islands of the slate. We say *limit*, not *level*; for, in fact, the variation of level must be ascribed to the land, and the standard of level awarded to the sea. There is no trace of the old red visible on the western side of the Lake district; and this may be, because the ancient sea limit, on that side, had soon after sunk below the modern sea-level, and become covered up by deposits later than the old red rocks. On that side, all the immediately succeeding deposits occupy, in general, lower levels than on the eastern side; so that a relative subsidence of the western lake region may be believed to have continued through the carboni-

terous period—a supposition which agrees with the local richness of the coal-beds there ; for this fact is in harmony with subsidence of a sea-coast.

We may gather, from the condition of the pebbles in the conglomerate, that the littoral action of the sea, during the old red period, was violent ; that the coarse detritus of the shores was chiefly collected in bays and hollows, where comparative tranquillity reigned ; that it is only the edge of the old red which is now shown to us, while the deeper beds of the ocean, which received most of the sandy and muddy deposits, are now hid from our view by the later deposits of limestone, gritstone, and coal, which mark the next great portion of geological time.

#### CALCAREO—CARBONIFEROUS SYSTEM OF STRATA.

*Mountain Limestone.*—Under this title, geologists include a thick series of deposits, in which limestone abounds, and sometimes predominates, or even constitutes, alone, nearly the whole of the mass. This happens in Flintshire, and rather generally in South Wales and Somersetshire. In Derbyshire, the thick limestone is surmounted by shale, and then by the millstone grit series ; in Yorkshire, the same limestone is surmounted by shale, gritstone, and coal ; and this by the millstone grit series.

The thick LOWER LIMESTONE is seen abundantly round the Lake district ; as near Ulverston, Cartmel, Witherslack, Kendal, Milnthorpe, Kirkby-Lonsdale, Sedbergh, Orton, Shap, Lowther, Greystock, Caldbeck, Torpenhow, Cockermouth, Cleator, and Egremont. Everywhere it forms bold hills ; often presenting rough precipices toward the Lake mountains, dignified by the title of “Scars,” as Whitbarrow Scar, Underbarrow Scar ; or “Knots,” as Farlton Knot ; or simply termed “Fells,” like other less remarkable hills. It rests upon the upper silurian rocks, near Kendal ; upon the middle slates, near Hesketh Newmarket ; upon the lowest slates,



near Egremont. Thus it is "*unconformable*" to those rocks, and the cause of this is, the great disturbance of the sea-bed which followed upon the completion of the slaty series of strata. Generally speaking, this limestone appears, by the regularity of its beds and the purity of its calcareous composition, to have been deposited beyond the influence of the littoral agitation of the sea. In some places (as near Ingleton, in Yorkshire) its lowest beds contain abundance of fragments of the subjacent slaty rocks: near Lowther, beds similarly placed, contain quartz pebbles: and as we proceed to the north, a series of sandstones, shales, and coal, is interpolated among the limestones. This is seen chiefly on the eastern side of the Vale of Eden, under the great escarpment of Cross Fell. The geologist should remark, beneath the limestone range of Orton Scars, a lower plateau, in which red sandstone prevails; for this appears to be associated with fossiliferous limestones, locally of a red colour, the whole suggesting the idea of a temporary return, during the calcareous period, of the actions which had prevailed during the old red sandstone era.—(See *Geology of Yorkshire*, vol. ii.)

The colours and textures of the limestone render it suitable for marble. The most curious, perhaps, is the clouded marble of Beetham Fell. Some beds are full of shells, others of corals, others of crinoids; and nearly all disclose to the microscope multitudes of minutely organized animal tissues. A great part of the mass is distinctly composed of organic reliquiæ; the hard parts of invertebrate animals (with a few fish-teeth and fin-bones); and it is, perhaps, not an extravagant conjecture, to regard it as of the nature of an ancient *shell, coral, and crinoid reef*, encircling the insulated lake mountains, analogous to the coral reefs which prevail, in the modern period, around the islands of tropical seas.—Professor Sedgwick advances this opinion in his *Letters on the Geology of the Lake district*. The crinoidal stems are usually disjointed, and appear to have been displaced by currents, and then aggregated into beds. This great

limestone series is from 500 to 1000 feet thick in the Yorkshire Dales. It may be well studied in the vicinity of Ingleton, Settle, and Kirkby-Lonsdale.

Caverns and fantastically excavated rocks mark the range of this limestone in various parts; especially under Ingleborough and Wharfedale. The river scenery of Kirkby-Lonsdale and Caldbeck, and the sea-coast of Conishead, near Ulverston, are much enriched by its romantic cliffs and terraces.

Mineral veins are not so plentiful in the mountain limestone round the lakes, as in other tracts of the same rock. Sulphuret of lead was found in it under Ingleborough, carbonate of copper near Ulverston, and carbonate of zinc (calamine) in Bolland Forest. But iron is the only valuable metal now obtained from this rock, in the district of the lakes. It occurs in the state of a rich hæmatite (perioxide of iron), near Dalton, in Furness, and at Cleator, near Egremont. The vein of this valuable substance, near Dalston, fills a wide fissure in the limestone, and has long yielded to the iron-masters of South Wales the means of enriching the produce from their furnaces, by admixture with the native poorer clay ironstones.

*Organic remains* are extremely numerous in the great limestone rocks of Kendal, Kirkby-Lonsdale, Orton Caldbeck, Cockermouth, and Egremont. They consist of corals, in various states of preservation; columns and smaller parts of encrinites; two species of echinida; several hundred species of bivalve, univalve, and conchiferous shells, fish-teeth and fin-bones. The reader will find a nearly complete account, with figures of these organic remains, in Phillips's *Geology of Yorkshire*, vol. ii.

The UPPER LIMESTONE series is conspicuous on the middle slopes of Ingleborough, Wharfedale, and Wildboar Fell, but forms only a secondary feature in the calcareous belt of the Lake country on the north, ranging from near Lowther, on the north side of Hesketh Newmarket, by Bolton, to near Cockermouth. It also

appears in Low Furness, south-east of Dalton, and south of Kirkby-Lonsdale, about Huttonroof, and Whittington. It yields fine marble, especially in Garsdale and Dentdale, of two sorts: one, from the lowest beds, black; the other, from the highest, gray, and full of crinoidal columns, each resembling a variety of the Derbyshire marbles. Good flagstone occurs in this series, at Huttonroof, near Kirkby-Lonsdale, and poor beds of coal, in the same vicinity, at Sleagill, near Orton, and near Hesket Newmarket.

The *organic remains* are extremely numerous, but generally similar to those mentioned in the lower limestone. One of the beds of this series, at Alston Moor, is called "Cockle-shell Lime," from the plenty of bivalve shells (*producta*) in it.

The *Millstone Grit Group* is about 800 feet thick in the Yorkshire mountains, and consists of three distinct coarse sandstones or quartzose conglomerates, with several flaggy sandstones, shales, and coal-beds; but it is only feebly traceable parallel to the northern border of the Lake country; and, indeed, is hardly separable from the beds of the division just noticed. *Organic remains* (animal), similar to those of the limestone, occur in some of the shales, and others, like those of the coal (plants), are met with in some of the sandstones. The group is altogether of an intermediate character between the limestone and the coal formation.

The *Coal Formation*, which is the uppermost part of the calcareo-carboniferous system, contains no true limestone-beds; but consists of sandstones and shales of various kinds, enclosing several regular beds of coal, and some bands of ironstone nodules. This valuable series of deposits merely fringes the sea-coast, from St. Bees' Head, near Whitehaven, to Maryport; and the coal is sought with such avidity, that the works are now extended far beneath the sea, both at Whitehaven and at Workington. The westward dip of the coal favours this bold operation; but faults, and local changes of dip occur, which render the enterprise not a little dan-

gerous, as well as difficult. A serious accident from this cause happened in 1837.

The fossils of the coal tract are chiefly plants of the sorts usually classed as Calamites, Stigmariæ, Sigillariæ, Lepidodendron, and Ferns. Some of the sandstones of the millstone grit group, and others of the upper limestone series, contain stems of plants, *very rarely* leaves of ferns; but the extreme abundance of the remains of plants is a positive character of the coal deposits.

#### SECOND GREAT INTERVAL OF DISTURBANCE.

The accumulation of coal, which was favoured by a general and continual descent of the shore and bed of the sea, ceased, when a contrary movement, of a violent character and very extensive sphere of operation, took place. The movement thus described, affected, with great fractures and enormous displacements, the area of the coal and mountain limestone and more anciently solidified strata, in the whole of the British Isles, and over large parts of Europe and America. Its effects in and around the Lake district, may be summed in the following abstract:—

1. The main geographical features of the district; its great mountain ridges, and great vale depressions, received from this movement their last decisive impress. The insulated character of the Lake mountains, which was evident at the close of the first great disturbance, was now modified on the eastern side, by the elevation of a long and wide range of high ground, extending from what is now the vale of the Tyne, to the sources of the Aire and the Ribble; and the sea which had flowed without interruption around, was bounded by the lofty isthmus of Howgill Fell and Wildboar Fell; and rejected, far to the south, by a general rising on the whole of the south-eastern margin of the district.

2. The *relative elevations* of land in and around the Lake district, which we behold at this day, were

acquired at that time ; and their *absolute elevation* above the sea, may be stated, with much probability, at about 500 feet less than it is at present. The evidence for this will immediately appear.

#### NEW RED SANDSTONE.

If a line be drawn from near Lowes Water, across the Bay of Morecambe, and continued across Furness, by the town of Dalton, and afterwards by Bootle, Ravenglass, and Egremont, to St. Bees' Head, it will mark the ancient sea-shore after the second great upward movement of the Lake rocks. On the south and west of this line, the new red sandstone is found deposited in nearly horizontal strata, against the ends of vertical, contorted, or variously inclined Palæozoic rocks, already described. From St. Bees the line is interrupted for a space by the modern sea, but is recovered near Maryport, and thence sweeps continuously round the Lake region, south of Allonby and Wigton, west of Penrith and Appleby, to Kirkby Stephen. From this point, as from a deep bay, the line of ancient coast returns by Brough and Dufton, beneath the range of the Cross Fell mountains, to cross the Irthing and the Liddel, and extend long arms into the vales of Annan and Dumfries, and, finally open into Solway Firth and the Irish Sea.

Along the line thus defined, the sea washed cliffs and slopes of slate and granite, from near Bootle to near Egremont ; coal strata from St. Bees to Maryport ; easy slopes of mountain limestone, and its associated grits and shales, as far as Kirkby Stephen ; and steep cliffs of the same rocks, from this point far to the northward—along all this much varied shore, and in the adjoining deeps and shallows, new and extensive deposits happened, which (with only the exception of one mass of beds) are not derived from, nor even characterized by, the mineral aggregates, which the waters touched and wasted. They generally consist of red sandstones

and red marls (occasionally varied by lighter greenish tints, in which the peroxide of iron plays a very remarkable part). Iron exists, and often abundantly, in mountain limestone and coal formations, but generally as protoxide, or carbonate of the protoxide. Such is also the condition of the iron in almost the whole slate series, while in the old red sandstone the peroxide prevails. Thus we have the following mineral series from above :—

New Red Peroxides.  
Carboniferous Protoxides.  
Old Red Peroxides.  
Slaty Protoxides.

The red deposits are by far too extensively spread in Europe, and even beyond its limits; and their characters are too constant and general to allow of being understood as the effect of local influences. We must believe that the lake mountains were surrounded by the new red sandstones, through the agency of sea-currents, which derived their mineral admixtures from the waste of distant shores; and gathered these admixtures in such abundance, as to fill all the oceanic basins of that geological age, in Europe, with the same, or a very similar, series of depositions.

To this conclusion there is one exception. There is one set of beds associated with the red series, and forming sometimes its lowest visible part, which is only locally distributed, and is evidently of local origin. This is a series of beds, often approaching to or constituting limestone, but generally full of fragments, either angular or rolled, derived from the rocks of the adjacent shores, especially from the mountain limestone rocks, which formed in fact, a large portion thereof. To this the name of calcareo-magnesian conglomerate is applicable. It has been regarded as the equivalent of the magnesian limestone of Yorkshire and Derbyshire. It may be studied near Whitehaven, and to great advantage at Stenkrith Bridge, near Kirkby Stephen.

Exactly similar characters belong to rocks similarly circumstanced in the new red series, in many other parts of England; and have always been considered good evidence of the shore-line of the sea of the new red period. These pebbly deposits are, in fact, the sea-beach of that era, and are usually covered up by, and intermixed with, sands, as modern beaches are mingled with sandbanks. The lands below the calcareous conglomerate receive the title of the lower new red or *Rotheliegende*, and have been described by Professor Sedgwick near Whitehaven, lying immediately above the coal. Those which rest upon the calcareous beds constitute the new red sandstone. Above these sands, probably deposited in calmer water, usually occur finer and more argillaceous sediments, locally yielding gypsum, and in other parts of England rock-salt. These are the latest of the *regularly stratified sea-deposits* in and around the Cumbrian Lake district. Records of many long periods succeeding this epoch, have been observed in other parts of the British Isles; but the geological history of this particular district is here interrupted, and a wide interval of unknown duration separates the date of the new red strata from the next point of geological time, discernable in the natural monuments of the Lake districts. These monuments represent the country as subject to great surface waste, by forces acting nearly at the close of the latest of the great geological periods which preceded the commencement of historic time.

#### DILUVIAL AND GLACIO-DILUVIAL DEPOSITS.

The geologist who is well acquainted with the distinctive peculiarities of the rocks of the Lake district may often recognize numerous fragments, and occasionally large blocks of them, in the plains of Cheshire and Staffordshire, and on the hills and sea-cliffs of Yorkshire. If, surprised by the phenomenon, he endeavours to investigate its cause, he will remark, that, from the plains

of Cheshire, an almost uninterrupted stream (so to speak) of these travelled stones can be followed *on the west* of the mountainous lands of Derbyshire, Yorkshire, and South Lancashire, till it terminates in the granites and slates of the country, near Ravensglass; while from the Yorkshire coast another stream, or series of streams, of such gravel can be followed to a converging channel across the high chain of the Yorkshire hills, at Stainmoor, and from thence over the vale of the Eden, and the Craggs of Orton, to the granites and slates of Shap Fells, and the syenites and elvans of Carrock and High Pike.

What has given to these streams of pebbles their determinate courses, lifting them above great inequalities of level, and yet not enabling them to overpass, except in the hollow of Stainmoor, and in one other situation in the valley of the Yorkshire Calder, the great ridge of the carboniferous mountains?

To this question four answers of a speculative character have been returned, partly founded on the general advance of geological opinions, partly on the progress of inquiry touching the phenomena of erratic boulders.

1. The phenomenon has been called *Diluvial*, and pronounced to be due to the great oceanic floods, uplifted and thrown suddenly, and with violence, over the land, so as forcibly to bear away fragments of the rocks and quantities of detritus, for considerable distances, over hills and valleys, and leave them in a peculiar state of aggregation. The direction which these floods have followed in the British Isles has been generally from north-west to south-east.—(See Buckland's *Reliquiæ Diluvianæ*, 1821.)

2. The same effects have been ascribed, not to one cataclysmal agent, but to a *succession of upward movements* of the bed of the sea; which, by generating oceanic action in succession, at all points of the Lake region, would necessarily cause a drift of the disintegrated masses *seaward*; and the movement being supposed to happen parallel to a right line from north-east to south-west, the drift would be to the south-east, which accords



with the observations.—(See Philips's *Treatise on Geology*, 1837.)

3. Following the traces of Charpentier among the glaciers of the Alps, M. Agassiz has given us the speculation of the transport of erratic blocks far from their original sites by the action of glaciers, believed to have occupied anciently larger areas, to have risen to greater elevations, and to have extended themselves, and carried the fragments of rocks and heaps of detritus, which usually encumber their surface and move with the moving icy mass, to greater distances. As applied to the case of the travelled detritus of the Lake mountains, this speculation requires the supposition that the whole mountain region was covered with perpetual snows, so as to become a fountain of glaciers which moved in different directions, and carried from the eastern borders of Cumberland the granites and syenites of Shap and Carrock to Stainmoor, Thirsk, and Flamborough; and from the western side, the granites of Ravenglass to Lancaster, Preston, and Manchester, leaving them in heaps and ridges like the moraines of the Alps.—(Agassiz, *Etudes sur les Glaciers*.)

4. The experience of Arctic and Antarctic voyagers has suggested a fourth hypothesis. In high northern and southern latitudes, icebergs—which are often only the broken-off ends of glaciers—are met with bearing loads of the rocks which originally fell on the glacier. In the course of melting, by the interference of currents, or by grounding in shallow water, these ice-rafts lose their equilibrium or their flotation, and their load of surface detritus falls on the bed of the sea, making heaps similar in several respects to the moraines left on land by glaciers, but bearing more or less of the usual characters of deposits in water, some marks of stratification, some attrition of the materials, some sorting of the masses according to weight and magnitude, some admixture of the exuvixæ of animals living in the sea at the time.—(Murchison's *Silurian System*; Lyell's *Geology*.)

To discuss these hypotheses at length would be equivalent to writing a treatise on the whole of the later periods of Geology. The first supposition, *the uplifting of the sea*, is contrary to experience, and cannot be supported by evidence collected in and around the district of the Lakes, for all the phenomena which have been cited in its favour seem to be more easily accounted for by the second hypothesis—the *uprising of the land*. This, however, requires the additional postulate, that nearly the whole of the mountain regions of the north of England, which had been uplifted prior to the new red sandstone, had again sunk prior to the era of detrital deposits.

The third or *glacial hypothesis*, perhaps, requires us to admit, on the contrary, that these mountain tracts were elevated previous to that era; and for evidence of this we are referred to the appearance of smoothed and scratched rocks, such as appear in the valleys of Switzerland, and accumulations of *moraines*, such as everywhere mark the actual or ancient limits of glaciers.

A remarkable case of scratched rocks was noticed by the writer in the limestone district of Conishead, near Ulverston, where the rocks were cleared from beneath a covering of detritus; but cases of this description are at least not so common nor so clear in the Cumbrian as in the Snowdonian chains.

Finally, the fourth or *iceberg hypothesis*, implies the elevation of the Cumbrian district, its covering of ice and snow, and its streams of glacier; and, further, requires around this elevated tract, wherever the detritus spreads, sea-channels and sea-currents. This latter condition is very easily admitted, and may, in fact, be regarded as proved (by the occurrence of marine shells), for the *low vale* of Eden, the *low vale* of York, and the *low plains* of Lancashire and Cheshire; that is to say, for surfaces not more than 300 or 400 feet above the actual sea level. This proof may be hereafter extended, but we must not forget the discoveries of quadrupedal bones in gravel, clay, and caverns, which appear to

prove that large surfaces in Yorkshire and the eastern parts of Lancashire were contemporaneously dry land. And thus, upon the whole, it is probable that for the distribution of the erratic boulders from the Cumbrian mountains, we may keep in view two hypotheses, viz :—

1. The rising of the whole Cumbrian region out of the sea, by gradual or periodical efforts, and the consequent littoral violence and oceanic currents which might drift the boulders and gravel over the sea-bed; and,

2. The covering of the already uplifted mountains, with glaciers, and the drifting of the broken ends of these glaciers (“icebergs”), with their load of detritus across the sea, till they melted, stranded, or overturned. But which of these views contain most of true *theory*, will be determined by further observation, and the general progress of geological reasoning.

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#### PHYSICAL GEOGRAPHY.

The establishment of a correct *theory* of the dispersion of erratic rocks from the Cumbrian mountains is the more desirable, because its postulates involve one of the grand conditions on which the explanation of the actual surface features of the Lake district must be founded. These conditions are, in fact, four; *first*, the *nature* of the various rocks; *secondly*, the *position* in which they have been placed by disturbances in the crust of the earth; *thirdly*, the state in which the district was left after its *elevation* above the sea; and finally, the effect of subsequent *atmospheric* agencies.

The whole surface of the earth is undergoing momentary changes by the operation of atmospheric influences. The mountains are wasted, the valleys are

modified in form, the lakes are diminished in depth. The hardest stones are decomposed by chemical agency, burst by frost, or displaced by the wasting of other more yielding masses, and thus, from day to day, really, though only from year to year, or from age to age, sensibly, the features of every country undergo important changes. It is in mountain districts that these changes are most easily observed and traced to their causes; and this is a class of observations which may be prosecuted with especial pleasure and advantage, by tourists among the English Lakes.

The main features of the district are easily referrible to disturbances in the crust of the earth, for these have given the relative elevations of the same group of rocks, and determined the geographical areas of their extension. The ranges of mountains, and lines of valleys and lakes, are in like manner attributable to movements in the crust of the earth; but the particular forms of the mountains and precipices, and the peculiar characters of valleys and lakes, must be sought in the nature of the rocks, acted on by the sea-currents at the time of this dislocation of the land, and subsequently modified by changes of temperature, precipitations of rain, and flowing of rivers and inundations.

The effect of changes of temperature and moisture on rocks, may be judged of by their effect on buildings. The Cathedral Church at Carlisle is a proof of the rapid decay of new red sandstone, by disintegration and exfoliation; but the greater proportion of the rocks in and around the Lake district, may be pronounced durable. Hence, the bold precipices of the middle slate tract, the rough blocks and tors of the granite of Raven-glass, the mural crown of Ingleborough, and the high cliffs of limestone in Kendal Fell, Witherslack Scar, and Farlton Knot. These rocks resist, and yet, beyond a certain point, their resistance is vain. The cohesion of the constituent minerals fail in the granite of the Caldew; the felspar yields to chemical decomposition in the syenite of Carrock Fell; the limestone is dis-

solved at the surface by the water and carbonic acid of the air; and all are from time to time split, divided, and shaken down by frost, and other causes.

The erosive power of rain may be well studied on the broad surfaces of limestone in Farlton Knot, near Burton, and under Ingleborough, where innumerable channels, of small depth, winding over the flat surfaces, or passing in converging or parallel lines down the slopes, till swallowed up in the fissures of the rock, afford most interesting and characteristic examples. The more violent effects of rivers, are everywhere traceable in the cutting of their actual channels, and the occasional change of their course. A very curious and instructive variation from the ordinary modes of action, may be examined in the bed of the river Eden, at Stenkrith Bridge, near Kirkby Stephen, where the calcareous conglomerate, at the base of the new red formation, lies in broad floors across the course of the stream. The conglomerate is worn into various and picturesque forms, but the most interesting circumstance is, the occurrence of many cylindrical pits like wells, and usually full of clear water and a few pebbles. The pits are from a foot to several feet in diameter, and from a few inches to several feet in depth. The formation of these cavities is still in progress. The stream, in times of inundation, brings down fragments of stone, and these, whirled round by the eddies, soon excavate hollows, which, in time, are deepened and enlarged into pits, by a continuation of the same operations. Similar effects have been noticed under waterfalls, in various localities, but cases like that at Stenkrith Bridge are not common.

The pits called "swallow holes," which are frequent along the outcropping of limestone beds round the western mountains of Yorkshire, and are also seen about Hesketh Newmarket, owe their smooth and rounded surfaces to the downward passage of water, acidulated by the decay of vegetable substances, or the decomposition of iron pyrites. The great and winding chasms of the

limestone at Caldbeck, near Hesket Newmarket, the singular hollows of the same rock under Pen-y-ghent in Yorkshire, and the magnificent caverns of Ingleborough, are all to be referred to watery action, directed along particular channels, by original peculiarities in the structure and position of the rocks.

Similarly, the peculiar characters of waterfalls may be traced to the nature and structure of the rocks, their positions, and degree of exposure to watery action. The picturesque confusion of Lowdore, occasioned by the frequent and variously directed joints of the slaty rocks; the tremendous chasm of Scale Force, a mere fissure in the syenitic front of the mountain; the interrupted cascades which appear in a hundred valleys after every great fall of rain—may all furnish new themes of reflection to the tourist, and new ideas to the artist, if instructed in geology. Paintings of natural scenery to be *characteristic*, must be in some degree geological; the rocks of Stockgill, Skelgill, and Cautley Spout, must not be painted like those of Barbon Beck, Kirkby-Lonsdale, Ingleton, or Hawes; the outline and the slopes of Skiddaw are of a different order from those of Helvellyn, Scawfell, and the Old Man; and he must be a poor limner who should not distinguish from all these the forms of Ingleborough, Pen-y-ghent, and Cross Fell. Even in the representation of the Lakes, a geologically instructed eye will mark the characteristic effects of known causes. The sides of Swiss and Cumbrian lakes may be precipitous, but the upper end, which receives sediment from rivers, is margined by flat meadows, tinted by aquatic plants, while the lower end is often terminated by heaps of detritus left by earlier streams, or still earlier glaciers.

No one can long watch these various characters of surface, and trace them back to their proximate causes, without feeling satisfied of the important changes which a few hundreds or a few thousands of years may occasion in the aspect of a country. Some writer, following Hutton and Playfair, have endeavoured to show that

nearly all the lesser inequalities of surface are due to the action of modern "diurnal" causes—that the valleys were excavated by the rivers that run in them, and the mountains roughened by atmospheric vicissitudes alone. But the lakes of this district may be appealed to, in the same manner that the lakes of Switzerland have been invoked, for proof that in this part of their system those geologists were in error, and that De Luc was in the right.

If the Derwent excavated Borrowdale, where is the detritus? What is now brought by the torrent subsides in the upper end of the expanse of water, and is daily and hourly growing in extent. The delta thus formed is a good index of the whole waste effected in the drainage of the Derwent, and a correct measure of the amount of sediment brought by its waters since they began to flow. This argument applies to every valley in the districts where lakes appear, and is probably conclusive for other districts from which lakes are absent.

De Luc and Professor Sedgwick appeal to this same fact, viz., the small amount of sediment which has been brought into lakes, for proof of the comparatively short period of time during which the rivers have flowed—that is to say, since the final elevation of the land out of the sea. The argument will probably be found convincing; but to be completely satisfactory, we must possess two data, neither of which is certainly known. We must know, in respect of any particular example, the total volume of sediment which has been deposited in the lake, and also the amount annually added to it. The annual growth of sediment can be *measured*, the total accumulation of it may be *estimated*, and thus the problem may be approximately solved, and the age of the river be known in centuries or thousands of years.

On a review of what is here said, we recognise in the geological history of the area now adorned by the English lakes, three grand and lengthened periods of

continuous depositions in the sea, separated by shorter intervals of submarine disturbance and subterranean movement.

The FIRST PERIOD includes the depositions of the Schistose rocks, commencing without any trace of organic remains, ending with a rich display of *invertebral animals*. Then follows a *general disturbance* of the earth's crust; a series of flexures, of anticlinal and synclinal axes, and an elevation of parts of the land, so that apparently the Lake district became an island of considerable altitude.

The SECOND PERIOD gave birth to the old red sandstones, the mountain limestones, the millstone grit, and the coal formations; in which a vast variety of *INVERTEBRATE ANIMALS* and *MANY FISHES* abound, and, at the close of the period, a wonderful abundance of land plants which were afterwards converted to coal.

The second great system of *disturbance* caused the breaking up of all the previously deposited strata, not so much on anticlinal and synclinal lines, as by great fractures or faults. Thus the insular district of slates became united to wider tracts of land by the isthmus of Howgill and Barbon Fells, and the ocean received entirely new boundaries.

The THIRD PERIOD commenced with a repetition of thick red deposits; in other districts these are followed by various strata (lias, oolite, chalk); but round the Lakes such are unknown, and nothing remains to mark an enormous lapse of time which, elsewhere, has left innumerable clear monuments.

The cause of this deficiency of oolitic and cretaceous deposits, we do not clearly see. It apparently depends on the division of the ancient ocean by the great Penine chain, and by other ridges, which excluded from the vicinity of the slaty islands the sediments poured into the waters on the eastern side of the region of limestone and coal.

The geological series is thus broken, and the history a blank till the diluvial era, when some general and characteristic conditions overspread the whole northern



zones of the world, caused by the universal waste of the elevated land, and transported the granites, syenites, slates, and limestones of the Lake district, into situations where no actual stream could carry them, and with circumstances which it is difficult to account for under any combination of real or admissible agencies. Thus it happens continually in Natural Science; we proceed triumphantly to solve a variety of difficult problems, and to apply the solution to practical use for the benefit of man; but obstacles infallibly arise to stay for a while our farther progress, to remind us that the power of man over Nature is limited by the necessity of obeying her, our acquaintance with the laws of nature bounded by observation of phenomena, our interpretation of the history of the ancient land and sea founded on the knowledge which we can gain of the mechanical, chemical, and vital forces now at work, in the air and the waters, on mountains and valleys, on the surface of the land, and in the deep recesses of the earth.

It is this close connexion of geology with the progress of collateral science, which has gained for it so many and such enthusiastic followers. It magnifies our wonder and reverence for the ages that have gone; but it no less encourages our admiration for the goodness which is active around us; it speaks of the preadamitic world, but it shows by what processes of nature that void earth was transformed to be the beautiful and instructive abode of man; it reveals to us periods of immense duration anterior to historic time, but it traces through all of them the simple and permanent laws of Providence, and strengthens our anticipation of the immeasurable future by the convictions which it has gathered from a contemplation of the immeasurable past.

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*Note.*—The published views of Professor Sedgwick on the Geology of the Lake district, are chiefly con-

tained in the transactions and proceedings of the Geological Society of London, and in the Letters to Mr. Wordsworth already referred to. His latest communications have been mainly directed towards an exact allocation of the several groups of the upper slaty rocks, on the scale of the Silurian rocks of Wales. The Coniston limestone is compared with that of Llansaintffraid, near Llangollen (Lower Silurian); the lower part of the Ireleth group, with the Wenlock Shale (Upper Silurian); and the strata above compared in general with the Ludlow formations, which constitute the higher members of the Upper Silurian rocks of Murchison. This subject is still under consideration.

T. PHILLIPS.

ST. MARY'S LODGE, YORK,  
August, 1846.

## MEMORANDA FOR BOTANISTS.

*The period of flowering is indicated by the figures following the locality as 5-9 = May to September, &c.*

- Agrostis vulgaris*, var. *pumila*, common on high elevations—7-8  
*Alchemilla alpina*, Helvellyn; Scawfell; Skiddaw; Longsleddale  
 Ashness Ghyll—6-7.  
*Allosorus crispus*, everywhere in the district—7.  
*Anagallis tenella*, Scroggs, Loughrigg; near the Inn, Patterdale  
 —7-8.  
*Anchusa sempervirens*, near Kendal; Pooley Bridge; Lowther  
 Wood—5-8.  
*Arabis petrea*, Screes, Wastwater—7-8.  
*Arbutus uva-ursi*, Grasmoor; Crummock—6.  
*Arenaria verna*, Helvellyn; Fairfield; Kendal Fell—5-9.  
*Armeria maritima*, Helvellyn (3000 feet) 7-8.  
*Asarum Europæum*, near Keswick—4-5.  
*Asplenium alternifolium*, said to be found in the district, but very  
 doubtful—5-10.  
*Asplenium septentrionale*, Borrowdale (?)—6-10.  
 ——— *viride*, edge of Scout Scar; Ashness Ghyll—6-10.  
*Astragalus glycyphyllus*, rocks at Humphrey Head, Cartmell—6-7  
*Athyrium ovatum*, *Roth.*, near Keswick—7-8.  
*Atropa Belladonna*, Furness Abbey; Flookburgh—6-8.  
*Botrychium lunaria*, near Kendal; foot of Skiddaw—7.  
*Caltha palustris* var. *radicans*, margins of lakes—4-6.  
*Campanula glomerata*, foot of Ulleswater; Hardendale—6-8.  
 ——— *latifolia*, common in hedges—7-9.  
 ——— *trachelium*, Park-head Lane, Kendal—7-8.  
*Carduus heterophyllus*, Hardendale, near Shap; Peat Lane, near  
 Kendal; Longsleddale—7-8.  
*Carduus nutans*, near toll bar, Shap—7-8.  
*Carex dioica*, plentiful at Wythburn Head—5-6.  
 ——— *rigida*, Helvellyn; Skiddaw; Scawfell—6-7.  
*Cerastium alpinum*, rocks above Red Tarn, Helvellyn—6-7.

- Ceterach officinarum*, Kendal Fells.  
*Circæa alpina*, margins of Ulleswater and Derwent Lakes; Ashness Ghyll—7-8.  
*Cladium mariscus*, Cunswick Tarn—7.  
*Colchicum autumnale*, Mintsfeet, near Kendal—10.  
*Cystopteris fragilis*, Whinlatter; near Kendal; Ruffa Bridge—7.  
 ——— *Bangustata*, Helvellyn—7.  
 ——— *dentata*, Ruffa Bridge; Naddle—7.  
*Corydalis solida*, Vale of Newlands—5.  
*Drosera longifolia*, Ullock Moss; near Gilpin Bridge—7-8.  
*Epilobium alsinifolium*, Whinlatter; near Shap; Longsleddale—7.  
 ——— *angustifolium*, High Barrow Bridge, near Shap—7.  
*Epipactis ensifolia*, Barrowfield Woods, Kendal: Lowther Woods—5-6.  
*Epipactis grandiflora*, Lowther Woods—6.  
 ——— *latifolia*, Cockermouth Road—7-8.  
 ——— *palustris*, near Cunswick Tarn—7.  
*Euonymus Europæus*, Lowdore Road—5-6.  
*Galium boreale*, margins of lakes—6-9.  
*Geranium columbinum*, Fell Foot, Newby Bridge; Canal banks, Kendal—6-7.  
*Geranium phæum*, near Kirby Lonsdale; near Kendal—5-6.  
 ——— *pyrenaicum*, Dale Head, Thirlmere—6-7.  
 ——— *sylvaticum*, Coniston Water head; near Kendal; Howray, Keswick—6-7.  
*Gnaphalium dioicum*, Kendal Fell; Knipe Scar; Orton Scar; Longsleddale; Screes—6-7.  
*Habenaria albida*, Watendlath—6-7.  
 ——— *bifolia*, margin of Derwent Lake; Wythburn Head; Watendlath—6-7.  
*Habenaria chlorantha*, abundant in moist situations—6-7.  
 ——— *viridis*, Tenter Fell, near Kendal; Watendlath—6-7.  
*Helianthemum canum*, rocks at Humphrey Head; Scout Scar—5-7.  
*Hesperis matronalis*, Dale Head, Thirlmere—5-6.  
*Hieracium alpinum*, Helvellyn at Grisedale Tarn—6-8.  
 ——— *aurantiacum*, near Keswick (?)—6-9.  
 ——— *Lawsoni*, between Shap and Anna Well—6-8.  
*Hipocrepis comosa*, Scout Scar; Shap—5-8.  
*Humulus lupulus*, hedges near Keswick and Grasmere—7.  
*Hydrocotyle vulgaris*, in bogs near lakes—5-7.  
*Hymenophyllum Wilsoni*, Lowdore Fall; Nook, Ambleside; Scale Force; Wallow Crag, Haweswater; Dungeon Ghyll—7.  
*Hypericum elodes*, Ullock Moss—7-8.  
 ——— *androsæmum*, Ferry, Windermere—7.  
*Impatiens noli-me-tangere*, Stock Ghyll Force—7-9.  
*Isotes lacustris*, in most of the lakes—1-4.

- Juncus filiformis*, margin of Derwent Lake—7.  
 ——— *triglumis*, rocks above Red Tarn; Fairfield—7.  
*Lathræa squamaria*, Winder Scar; Cunswick Wood—4-5.  
*Lepidium Smithii*, margin of Derwent Lake—7-8.  
*Littorella lacustris*, margin of Derwent Lake—6-7.  
*Lobelia dortmanna*, plentiful in the lakes—7-8.  
*Lotus major*, road sides—7-8.  
*Luzula campestris*, *var. congesta*, Ullock Moss—4-5.  
 ——— *Forsteri*, Lowdore—5-7.  
 ——— *spicata*, Fairfield—7.  
*Lycopodium alpinum*, on all the mountains—8.  
 ——— *annotinum*, said to be found on Langdale Pikes—8.  
 ——— *Clavatum*, on all the mountains—7-8.  
 ——— *inundatum*, in a bog half way between Keswick and  
 Wythburn—8-9.  
*Lycopodium Selaginoides*, bogs on the mountains—8.  
 ——— *Selago*, common on hills—6-8  
*Lythrum hyssopifolium*, said to grow at south end of Derwent  
 Lake—6-9.  
*Malva Moschata*, Cockermouth road—7-8.  
*Meconopsis cambrica*, near Ambleside—6.  
*Mentha rotundifolia*, Lowdore—8-9.  
*Meum athamanticum*, Docker Garths, Kendal—6-7.  
*Myosotis cæspitosa*, Hallen Fell; Helvellyn—6-8.  
 ——— *palustris*, *var. strigulosa*, River Derwent, near Keswick  
 —6-7.  
*Myosotis repens*, Vale of Newlands; Skiddaw; Helvellyn; Wast-  
 dale—6-8.  
*Myrica gale*, in most bogs—5.  
*Narcissus Pseudo-Narcissus*, near Kendal—3-5.  
*Neottia Nidus-avis*, Cunswick Wood; Wallow Wood, Keswick  
 —5-6.  
*Nuphar lutea*, in most of the lakes—7.  
*Nymphæa alba*, in all the large lakes—7.  
*Ophioglossum vulgatum*, Barrowfield Wood, Kendal; foot of  
 Skiddaw—6.  
*Ophrys mucifera*, Barrowfield Wood—5-6.  
*Orchis latifolia*, Watendlath; Borrowdale—5.  
 ——— *pyramidalis*, Watendlath—7.  
*Osmunda regalis*, Ullock Moss; road side near Whitbarrow;  
 Scroggs—7-9.  
*Oxyria reniformis*, Longsleddale; Wastdale Head; Helvellyn;  
 Ashness Ghyll; Great End Crag—7-8.  
*Paris quadrifolia*, Lowther Woods; near Shap Abbey; Stock  
 Ghyll—5.  
*Phragmites communis*, in most of the lakes—7.

- Polygonum viviparum*, Helvellyn—6-7.  
*Polypodium calcareum*, Kendal Fells—7.  
 ———— *dryopteris*, common in the district—7.  
 ———— *phegopteris*, common in the district—7-9.  
*Poterium sanguisorba*, Scout Scar ; Knipe Scar ; Shap Fells—6-8  
*Primula farinosa*, in wet places in limestone districts—6.  
*Pyrola secunda*, Helvellyn ; near Keswick—7.  
*Pyrus aria*, Scout Scar—5.  
*Ranunculus aquatilis*, Thirlmere ; Derwent River—5-6.  
 ———— *circinatus*, Ulleswater—6.  
 ———— *fluitans*, Derwent Lake—5-6.  
 ———— *hederaceus*, common—5-9.  
 ———— *Lenormandi*, common—5-8.  
 ———— *Lingua*, Naddle Beck—6-7.  
*Rhamnus Frangula*, Cockshot and Ullock, Keswick—5-6.  
*Radiola Millegrana*, Swinside—7-8.  
*Rhodiola rosea*, Longsleddale ; Helvellyn ; Screes—6-7.  
*Rosa bractescens*, Ambleside—6.  
 — *cinnamomia*, Howray, Keswick—5.  
 — *gracilis*, Whinlater—5.  
*Rubus chamaemorus*, Goat Scar, Longsleddale—6.  
 — *saxatilis*, Cockshot Wood—7-8.  
*Salix herbacea*, Scawfell ; Helvellyn ; Skiddaw—6.  
*Sambucus Ebulus*, Lane near Scale Hill—7-8.  
*Sanguisorba officinalis*, Meadows near Kendal and Keswick—6-8  
*Saponaria officinalis*, under Kirby, Lonsdale Bridge—6-9.  
*Saussurea alpina*, Stridding Edge—8.  
*Saxifraga aizoides*, wet situations on mountains—7-9.  
 ———— *hypnoides*, do. do. 5-6.  
 ———— *nivalis*, rocks above Red Tarn, Helvellyn—7-8.  
 ———— *oppositifolia*, Stridding Edge ; Great End ; Screes (?)  
 —4-5.  
*Saxifraga stellaris*, wet places on mountains—7.  
 ———— *tridactylites*, old walls at Dacre ; Sirrel ; Pooley—4-7.  
*Scutellaria minor*, margin of Crummock and West Water Lakes  
 —7-9.  
*Sedum anglicum*, foot of Helvellyn ; Castle Head—7-8.  
 ———— *Teliphium*, Lowdore road—7-8.  
*Senecio Sarracenicus*, Stock Beck, near Kendal ; Howray, near  
 Keswick—7-9.  
*Serratula tinctoria*, river-side, Newby Bridge—7-9.  
*Sesleria cærulea*, Knipe Scar ; Orton Scar ; Scout Scar ; Winder  
 Scar—4-5.  
*Silene acaulis*, Great End ; Helvellyn, near Grisedale Tarn—6-8  
*Spiræa salicifolia*, Pool Bridge ; Hawkshead ; lane near Butter  
 mere—7.  
*Tamus communis*, hedges at Kendal—6.

- Thalictrum alpinum*, Helvellyn; Great End Crag; Fairfield—6.  
*Thalictrum flavum*, margin of Derwent River at Howray—6-7.  
—— *majus*, foot of Thirlmere; Lowdore; near Pooley  
Bridge; Screes—6-7.  
*Thalictrum minus*, Scout Scar; Great End; Derwent Lake—6-7  
*Trollius Europæus*, margins of lakes—6-7.  
*Typha angustifolia*, Rydal Lake—6-7.  
—— *latifolia*, Naddle Beck—7.  
*Ulex nanus*, Whinlatter; Pooley Bridge; Wastdale—8-11.  
—— *var. major*, *Bab.* Great Robinson—8-11.  
*Utricularia minor*, ditches on west side of Derwent Lake—6-7.  
—— *vulgaris*, Derwent Lake—6-8.  
*Vaccinium Vitis-Idæa*, summit of Skiddaw; Helvellyn; Scaw-  
fell—5-6.  
*Valeriana dioica*, in bogs near Bampton, Shap, Pooley Bridge,  
Kendal, &c.—5-6.  
*Veronica spicata*, Rocks at Humphrey Head, Cartmell—7-8.  
*Viola hirta*, Barrowfield wood—3-4.  
—— *lutea*, Skiddaw—5-7.  
—— *palustris*, Spital wood—4-6.

# INDEX.

- Abbeys—Furness, 67, 73; Calder, 179, Shap, 165.  
 Airey Force, 126; Glen, 126.  
 Allan Bank, 48.  
 Ambleside, 35.  
 Angle Tarn, 129.  
 Angler's Inn, 176.  
 Applethwaite (Windermere), 20.  
 Applethwaite (Keswick), 90.  
 Armboth Fells, 83.  
 Arthur's (King) Round Table, 150.  
 Askham, 165.  
  
 Bampton, 165.  
 Bank Ground, 63.  
 Banstree, 17.  
 Barrow Cascade, 96.  
 Bassenthwaite Lake, 105.  
 Beacon, the (Penrith), 142.  
 Beckermat, 178.  
 Belle Isle, 29.  
 Benson Knot, 12.  
 Berkshire Island, 20.  
 Birk Fell, 126.  
 Birks, 81.  
 Birthwaite, 19.  
 Bisket How (Bowness), 32.  
 Black Combe, Ascent of, 79.  
 Black-Lead Mine, Seatoller, 98; Scalehill, 102.  
 Black Sail Pass, 99, 116.  
 Blakerigg, 81.  
 Blea Tarn, 55; Water, 17.  
 Blencathara, 106; Ascent of, 121.  
 Blowick, 128.  
 Blue Gill, 136.  
 Boredale, 169.  
 Borrowdale, 97; Yew Trees, 98; Wad Mine, 99.  
 Borrowdale Haws, Ascent of, 99.  
 Botany of the Lake District, 222.  
 Bowder Stone, 96.  
 Bowfell, 57.  
 Bowness 22.  
 Bowness at Ennerdale 176.  
 Bowscale Tarn 122.  
  
 Braddyll Family, 70.  
 Braithwaite, 90.  
 Brant Fell, 33.  
 Brantwood, 63.  
 Brathay Bridge and Hall, 26.  
 Brathay, The, 20, 54.  
 Brementenracum, Roman Station, 154.  
 Bridal of Triermain, Scene of, 107.  
 Broadgate, 79.  
 Brothers (The), Scene of, 175.  
 Brothers' Oaks, The, 150.  
 Brothers' Water, 129.  
 Brougham Castle, 144.  
 Brougham Hall, 154.  
 Broughton in Furness, 79.  
 Brovoniacum, a Roman Station, 144.  
 Brownriggs Well, 132.  
 Brundholm Wood, 123.  
 Burnbanks, 167.  
 Butterlip How (Grasmere), 49.  
 Buttermere, 100.  
  
 Calder Bridge, 179; Abbey, 179.  
 Caledonian Forest, 152.  
 Calgarth Park (Bishop Watson's), 25.  
 Canning's Visit to Storrs, 32.  
 Cartmell, 71.  
 Castles—  
     Brougham, 144.  
     Dacre, 152.  
     Gleaston, 79.  
     Greystoke, 163.  
     Kendal, 11.  
     Lowther, 156.  
     Peel, 79.  
     Penrith, 140.  
 Castle Crag, 97.  
 Castle Head (Keswick), 88.  
 Castlerigg (Keswick), 90.  
 Castle-how-hill, 12.  
 Castle Rock, 84.  
 Cat Bells, 88.  
 Catchedecam, 133.  
 Causey Pike, 105.  
 Chapel Hill, 108.  
 Char Fish, 28.



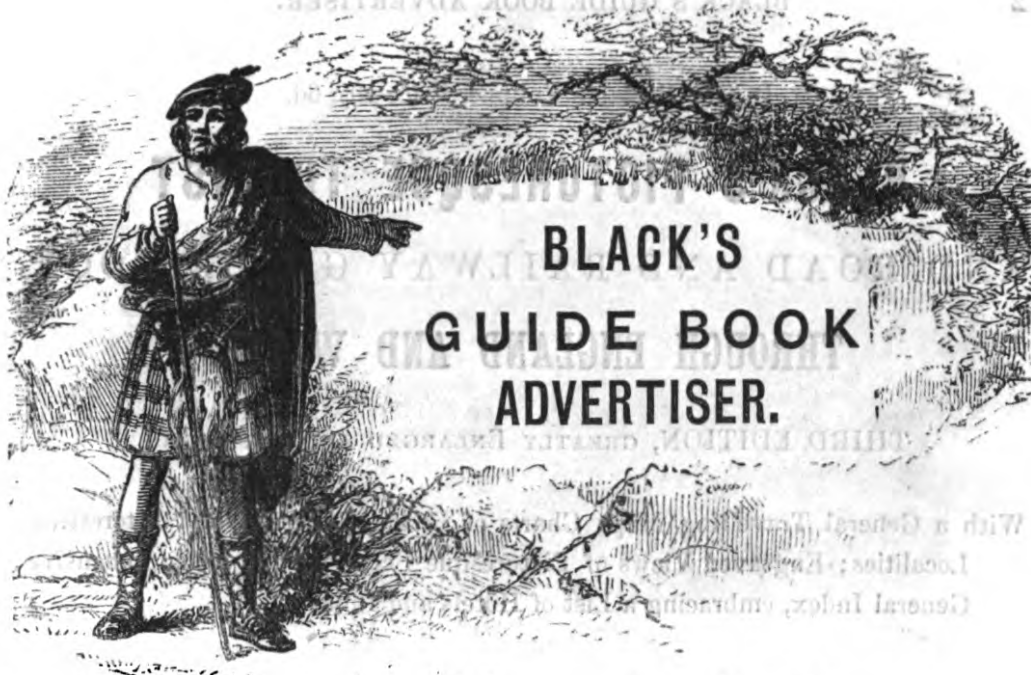
- Cherry Holm, 128.  
 Cleator Iron Works, 175.  
 Clifford, Lady Anne, 145.  
 Clifford, Sketch of the Family, 146.  
 Coal Mines at Whitehaven, 172.  
 Cockerstream, 103.  
 Cockermouth,  
 Cockley Beck Bridge, 82.  
 Codale Crags, 130.  
 Coleridge, S.T., Quotations from, Carved  
 Work, 13; Dungeon Gill, 56; Kes-  
 wick Vale, 85; Blencathara, 123.  
 Coleridge, Hartley, Quotations from,  
 128, 132.  
 Colwith Force, 54.  
 Conishead Priory, 70.  
 Coniston Lake, 63.  
 Coniston Old Man, 63.  
 Cook's House, 24.  
 Countess' Pillar, 147.  
 Cove, 81.  
 Cowley's, Mrs., Lines on Wotobank,  
 179.  
 Crinkle Crags, 55.  
 Crossfell, 143.  
 Crosthwaite Church, 85.  
 Crosthwaite's Museums, 87.  
 Crummock Lake, 102.  
 Cunsey, 27.  
 Curwen's Isle, 29.  
  
 Dacre Castle, 152.  
 Dale Head, 105.  
 De Quincey, Quotations from, on Words-  
 worth, 46; Buttermere, 100.  
 Derwentwater Lake, 91; Family, 86;  
 Islands, 92.  
 Dockray Hall, 141.  
 Dodd, 130.  
 Donnerdale, 81.  
 Dove's Nest (Windermere), 25.  
 Dow Crags, 65, 130.  
 Druidical Remains at Keswick, 91;  
 Long Meg and her Daughters, 151;  
 Kar Lofts at Shap, 167.  
 Duddon River, 80.  
 Dungeon Gill Force, 56.  
 Dunmail Raise, 82.  
  
 Eagle Crag, 98.  
 Eamont, the, 139.  
 Easdale Glen, 52.  
 Eden River, 139; Hall, 155.  
 Egremont, 178.  
 Ehen, River, 175.  
 Elleray, 34.  
 Elterwater Tarn, 57; Hall, 57.  
 Ennerdale Lake, 116; Bridge, 102.  
 Epitaphs, Quaint, 9.  
 Eskdale, 82.  
  
 Eskhause, 112.  
 Esthwaite Lake, 61.  
  
 Fairfield, 38.  
 Falcon Crag, 95.  
 Ferry Hotel, 26.  
 Fir Island, 63.  
 Fisher's Crag, 84.  
 Fleming Family, 44.  
 Flintoff's Model of the District, 88.  
 Floating Island, Keswick Lake, 94;  
 Esthwaite, 162.  
 Floutern Tarn, 101.  
 Fordendale Brook, 167.  
 Fouldrey, Pile of, 79.  
 Foulsyke, 103.  
 Fox, George, Meeting House, 69.  
 Friar Crag (Derwentwater), 88.  
 Frossick, 41.  
 Furness Abbey, 67, 73.  
 Fusedale, 169.  
  
 Gable, Great, 111, 177.  
 Galeforth Spout, 16.  
 Gardens, Old, 13.  
 Gatescarth Pass, Longsleddale, 16;  
 Buttermere, 99.  
 Gateswater, 66.  
 Geology of the Lakes, 181.  
 Giant's Caves, 150; Grave 142.  
 Gillerthwaite, 176.  
 Glaramara, 99.  
 Gleaston Castle, 79.  
 Glencoin Beck, 127.  
 Glenderaterra, 123.  
 Glenridding, 127.  
 Goldrill Crag, 81.  
 Goldscalp, 105.  
 Gosforth, 179.  
 Gough, Charles, *footnote*, 133.  
 Gowbarrow Park, 126.  
 Gowder Crag, 96.  
 Graithwaite, 27.  
 Grange Bridge, 96.  
 Grasmere, 48.  
 Grasmoor, 102.  
 Gray the Poet, Quotations from, on  
 Grasmere, *footnote*, 48; Castlerigg, 90.  
 Great Dod, 107.  
 Great End, 112.  
 Great Gable, 111, 177.  
 Great Langdale, 55.  
 Greta Hall, 89.  
 Greta, the River, 106.  
 Grey Crag, 130.  
 Grey Friars, 82.  
 Greystoke Castle, 163.  
 Gridale, 129.  
 Gummer's How, 27.  
 Gunnerskeld Bottom, 167.

- Hall Fell, 122.  
 Hallin Fell, 126.  
 Halsteads, 126.  
 Hanging Knot, 112.  
 Hard-Knot, 82.  
 Harrison Stickle, 57.  
 Harrop Tarn, 132.  
 Hart-a-grease, 149.  
 Harter Fell, 17, 168.  
 Hart's Horn Tree, 149.  
 Hartshope, 128.  
 Hasness, 99.  
 Hawcoat, 78.  
 Hawes Water, 164.  
 Hawkshead, 61.  
 Hawl Gill, 111.  
 Hawl Gill Ravine, 111.  
 Hay Stacks, 100.  
 Helm Crag, 52.  
 Helton, 165.  
 Helvellyn, 131; ascent from Grisedale Tarn, 129; from Thirlmere, 84.  
 Hemans, Mrs., residence, 25.  
 Hensingham, 173.  
 Herdhouse, 176.  
 Hesketh-new-market road, 121.  
 High Crag, 100.  
 High Wood Crags, 36.  
 High Street, 135.  
 High Style, 100.  
 High Wray Village, 26.  
 Hill Bell, 41.  
 Hindscarth, 105.  
 Holker Hall, 71.  
 Holm Cottage, 80.  
 Holme family, 168.  
 Holywell, 72.  
 Honister Crag, 99.  
 House Holm, 126.  
 How Town, 169.  
 Hughe's Cave, 168.  
  
 Inglewood Forest, 139.  
 Ing's Chapel, 183.  
 Isis Parlis, 150.  
 Ivy Crag, 38.  
  
 Jewsbury's, Miss, description of Rydal Mount, 47.  
 John, St., Vale of, 105.  
  
 Karl Lofts, 167.  
 Kaystone, 130.  
 Keckle Grove, 173.  
 Kendal, 7.  
 Kent, River, 8.  
 Keppel Cove Tarn, 133.  
 Keskadale, 105.  
 Keswick, 85.  
 Kidsty Pike, 17, 130.  
  
 King Arthur's Round Table, 150.  
 Kirkfell, 111.  
 Kirkstone Pass, 130, 41.  
 Knot Crag, 121.  
 Knotts, 100.  
 Knotts Island, 63.  
  
 Lad-house, 102.  
 Lade Pot, 169.  
 Lady Holm, 20.  
 Lady's Rake, 95.  
 Lakes, Bassenthwaite, 105.  
     Brother's Water, 129.  
     Buttermere, 100.  
     Coniston, 63.  
     Crummock, 102.  
     Derwentwater, 91.  
     Ennerdale, 116, 175.  
     Esthwaite, 61.  
     Grasmere, 49.  
     Hawes Water, 164.  
     Lowses Water, 103.  
     Rydal Mere, 47.  
     Red Tarn, Helvellyn, 132.  
     Sprinkling Tarn, 112.  
     Thirlmere, 83.  
     Ulleswater, 126.  
     Wastwater, 110.  
     Windermere, 19.  
 Lake District, its extent, 1; its peculiar attractions, 2; on the want of Traditions in, 2; eminent literary persons connected with it, 4; Model of the, 88.  
 Lamb, Charles, Quotations from, on Southey, 89; Skiddaw, 120.  
 Lancaster and Carlisle Railway, 10.  
 Langdale Pikes, 55, 82.  
 Lanthwaite Wood, 102.  
 Lathel, 168.  
 Latrigg, 90.  
 Leathes Water, 84.  
 Legberthwaite, 84.  
 Levens Hall, 12.  
 Leven Water, 27.  
 Levers Water, 64.  
 Lilefell, 123.  
 Lily of the Valley, 20.  
 Linethwaite, 173.  
 Linethwaite Fell, 122.  
 Ling Holme, 27.  
 Lingmell, 111.  
 Lingmoor, 54.  
 Linking-Dale-Head, 127.  
 Little Longdale Tarn, 54, 82.  
 Literary persons connected with the Lake District, 4.  
 Little Salkeld, 151.  
 Lizza, River, 116, 175.  
 Llandaff, Bishop of, 22; his residence, 25.

- Lockhart's Life of Scott, quoted on visit to Storrs Hall, *footnote*, 32.  
 Long Meg and her daughters, 151.  
 Longsleddale, 16.  
 Long Stile, 17.  
 Lonscale Fell, 83.  
 Lord's Island, 93.  
 Lord's Seat, 105.  
 Lorton Vale, 102.  
 Loughrigg Fell, 39; Tarn, 57.  
 Low Fell, 103.  
 Low Hartsoppe, 136.  
 Low Wood (Windermere), 25.  
 Low Wood (Brother's Water), 130.  
 Low Wood Crag, 96.  
 Lowdore Falls, 96.  
 Low Skelgill, 38.  
 Low Water, 65.  
 Lowes Water, 103.  
 Lowther River, 139.  
 Lowther Castle, 156.  
 Lowther Family, 161.  
 Lowther Vale, 169.  
 Luck of Eden Hall, 156.  
 Lyulph's Tower, 126.
- Macartney, Lord, his remarks on the situation of Lowther Castle, 100.  
 Maiden Moor, 105.  
 Man Mountain, 62.  
 Mardale, 17, 168.  
 Martindale, 129, 169.  
 Maryport and Carlisle Railway, 173.  
 Mason's Description of Rydal Waterfall, 44.  
 Matterdale, 124.  
 Mayborough, 151.  
 Measand Becks, 167.  
 Melbreak, 102.  
 Mell Fell, 124;  
 Mellguards, 169.  
 Mickleden, 55.  
 Mickledore, 113.  
 Middle Holm, 128.  
 Milbeck (Langdale), 55.  
 Mines on Coniston Old Man, 64.  
 Model of Lake District, 83.  
 Moresby Mall, 173.  
 Mortal Man Inn, 41.  
 Mossholm, 128.  
 Muncaster Castle, *footnote*, 156;  
 Musgraves, The, 156.
- Nabscar, 47;  
 Naddle Fell, 107.  
 Naddle Forest, 167.  
 Nag's Head Inn, 83.  
 Nan Bield, Pass of, 169.  
 Newby Bridge, 27.  
 Newfield, 81; *footnote*, 63.
- Newlands, Vale of, 105.
- Oakbank, 103.  
 Old Man, Ascent of, 63.  
 Ormathwaite, 90.
- Paintings at Conishead Priory, 71;  
 Romney's, 71; at Lowther Castle, 157; at Greystoke Castle, 164.  
 Parr, Queen Catherine, 11, 15.  
 Patterdale, 128.  
 Pavay Ark, 57.  
 Peel Castle, 79; Island, 63.  
 Pelter Bridge, 42.  
 Pen, the, 80.  
 Penrith, 139;  
 Petreia, 154.  
 Pettefill River, 139.  
 Physical Geography, 214.  
 Pike o' Stickle, 55.  
 Pile of Fouldrey, 79.  
 Place Fell, 127; Quarry, 125.  
 Plumbago Mine, Seatoller, 98.  
 Ponsonby Hall, 179.  
 Pooley Bridge, 125.  
 Pope's Lines on the Duke of Wharton, 166.  
 Portinscale, 90.  
 Priestman, 123.  
 Pull Wyke, 26.
- Quakers, first place of worship, 69.  
 Quotations in reference to Bowness Church, 23; Rushbearing, 36; Blea Tarn, 55; Dungeon Gill, 56; Rydal, 44; Wishing Gate, 50; Helm Crag, 52; Bowder Stone, 97; River Greta, 106; Threlkeld Hall, 107; Borrowdale Yews, 98; Lorton Yew, 103; St. Bees, 174; The Pillar, 178; River Eden, 139; Feast of Brougham Castle, 146; Shepherd Lord, 106; Long Meg and her daughters, 151; Lowther Castle, 161; Somnambulist, 125; Airey Force, 125; St. Herbert, 93; Skiddaw, 120; Bowscale Tarn, 122; Roman Road, 135; Dunmail Raise, 83.
- Radcliffe, Mrs., Quotations from, on Furness Abbey, 76; Longsleddale, 16; Ferry on Windermere, 31; Uleswater, 127.  
 Rainsborrow Crag, 136.  
 Rampsholm, 94.  
 Rannersdale Knott, 102.  
 Ratcliffe, Family of, *footnote*, 86.  
 Raven Crag, 84.  
 Rayrigg Woods, 23.  
 Red Bank, 56.

- Red Pike, 100.  
 Red Screes, 130.  
 Red Tarn, 132.  
 Revelin, 176.  
 Riggendale, Straits of, 17.  
 Robin the Devil, Exploit of, *footnote*, 29.  
 Robinson Force, 105.  
 Roman Stations—Concangium (Kendal), 12; Dictis (Ambleside), 37; Brovoniacum (Penrith), 144; Petreia (Penrith), 154; Arbeia (Whitehaven), *Itin.* 188; Brementenracum, 154.  
 Romney, the painter, *footnote*, 71.  
 Rothwaite, 98.  
 Rothay River, 20, 35.  
 Round Table, King Arthur's, 150.  
 Rush-bearing at Ambleside, 36.  
 Rydal, 43; Falls, 44; Hall, 44; Mount, 45; Lake, 47.  
  
 Saddleback, 121.  
 Sadgill Bridge Cascade, 16.  
 St. Bees, 173.  
 St. Herbert's Isle, 93.  
 St. John, Vale of, 105.  
 St. John's Beck, 107.  
 St. Sunday's Crag, 129.  
 Sandys, Archbishop of York, 61.  
 Sawrey Village, 66.  
 Scale Force, 101.  
 Scalehill and Inn, 102.  
 Scarf Gap Pass, 99, 178.  
 Seathwaite Tarn, 67.  
 Scawfell, 112; Ascent of, from Gosforth, 111.  
 Scott, Sir Walter—Bridal of Triermain, Scene of, 107; Quotations from "Rokeby," *footnote*, 30; Valley of St. John, 108; Beacon Fires, 143; Round Table, 150; The Dacres, 153; Threlkeld Tarn, 121.  
 Scots Rake, Troutbeck, 136.  
 Scout Scar, 12.  
 Screes, Wastwater, 111.  
 Seathwaite, Vale of, 80; Fell, 81.  
 Seatollar, 98.  
 Shap Abbey, 165.  
 Shepherd's Crag, 96.  
 Shield of Achilles at Lowther, 158.  
 Silver Holm, 20.  
 Silver How, 50.  
 Sizergh Hall, 15.  
 Skelley Neb, 126.  
 Skelwith Bridge, 54.  
 Skiddaw, 117.  
 Skiddaw's Cub, 90.  
 Slate Quarries, 57, 99, 128.  
 Small Water, 168.  
 Smeathwaite Bridge, 84.  
 Somnambulist, by Wordsworth, 125.  
  
 Sour Milk Gill, 53, 100.  
 Southey, Dr., Quotations from, on the want of Historical Interest in the Lake District, 3; View from Greta Hall, 89; his Library, 89; Druid's Circle, 91; Lowther Castle, 160; Southey's Burial-place, 86; Residence, Greta Hall, 89.  
 Springfield, 173.  
 Sprinkling Tarn, 112;  
 Stable Hills, 96.  
 Stair, 105.  
 Stake Pass, 57;  
 Stanley Gill Force, 173.  
 Station, the Windermere, 31;  
 Steel Fell, 82.  
 Stickle Tarn, 57.  
 Stock Gill Force, 37.  
 Stonethwaite, 98.  
 Storrs Hall, 27.  
 Strands, Wastwater, 111.  
 Striding Edge, 129.  
 Stybarrow Crag, 126;  
 Sty Head, 110; Tarn, 112.  
 Summer Grove, 173.  
 Swan Inn, Grasmere, 48.  
 Swart Moor and Hall, 69.  
 Swirrell Edge, 133.  
  
 Tarn Crag, 132.  
 Tent Lodge, 63.  
 Thirlmere, 83.  
 Thirlspot Vale, 107.  
 Thornthwaite Crag, 136.  
 Thrang Slate Quarry, 57.  
 Three-foot-brander, *footnote*, 21.  
 Threlkeld Hall, 106.  
 Threlkeld Tarn, 121.  
 Threswaite Mouth, 59.  
 Tilberthwaite Fell, 65.  
 Tirer's, Ralph, epitaph, *footnote*, 9.  
 Tirrel, 165.  
 Topiary Work, 13.  
 Torver, 63.  
 Traveller's Rest, 130.  
 Troutbeck, 39.  
  
 Ulleswater, 124.  
 Ulpha and Kirk, 80.  
 Ulverston, 68.  
 Underbarrow (or Scout) Scar, 12.  
  
 Vicar's Isle, 92.  
  
 Wallabarrow Crag, 81.  
 Wallow Crag (Keswick), 95.  
 Wallow Crag (Hawes Water), 167.  
 Walna Scar, 81; Road, *footnote*, 63.  
 Wansfell Pike, 38; Ascent of, 59; House, 65.

- Wastdale Broad Crag, 112.  
 Wastdale Head, 110.  
 Wastwater, 110.  
 Watendlath, 84.  
 Watercrock, 12.  
 Waterfalls—Airey Force, 124; Barrow  
 Cascade, 189; Birker Force, *Itin.*  
 187; Colwith Force, 54; Dungeon  
 Gill Force, 56; Elterwater Tarn,  
 57; Galeforth Spout, 16; Lough-  
 rigg Tarn, 57; Lowdore Cascade,  
 96; Scale Force, 101; Sour Milk Gill  
 Force, 53; Stanley Gill Force, 173;  
 Stock Gill Force, 37; Rydal, 44  
 Waterhead Hotel, 63.  
 Waterpark, 63.  
 Watson, Bishop, 22.  
 Wetherlamb, 54.  
 Wharton Family, *footnote*, 165.  
 Whelter Bottom and Crag, 168  
 Whinlater, 104.  
 Whitehaven, 170.  
 Whiteless, 102.  
 White Moss Quarry, 47.  
 Whiteside, 102.  
 Wilberforce, William, *footnote*, 24.  
 Wilson, Professor, Quotations from—  
 The Station (Windermere), 31; day  
 on Windermere, 24; Loughrigg Tarn,  
 38; view of Windermere, 31; Trout-  
 beck 39; the river Brathay, 54;  
 Rydal Park, 43.  
 Windermere, 19; Islands, 20, 28.  
 Wishing Gate (Grasmere), 50.  
 Wordsworth, William, his happy life  
 (De Quincey), 46; his residence at  
 Rydal, 33; his residence in Gras-  
 mere, 48; his birth-place, 103.  
 Wotobank, Tradition of, 178; House,  
 178.  
 Woundale, 41.  
 Wray Castle, 25.  
 Wrynose, 82.  
 Wytheburn, 83.  
 Yanwath, 165.  
 Yewbarrow, 111.  
 Yew Crag, 99.  
 Yew Trees (Borrowdale), 104.  
 Yoke, 41.



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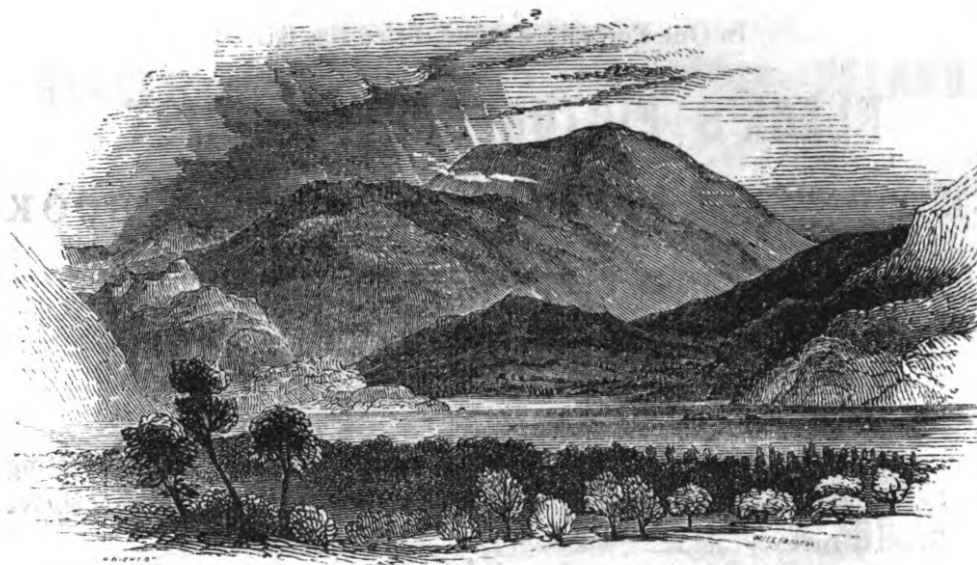
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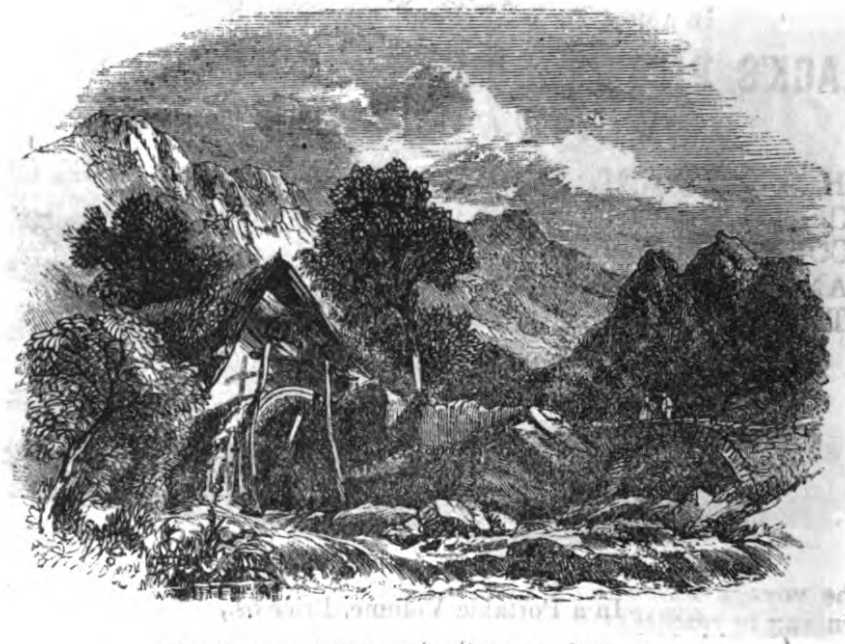
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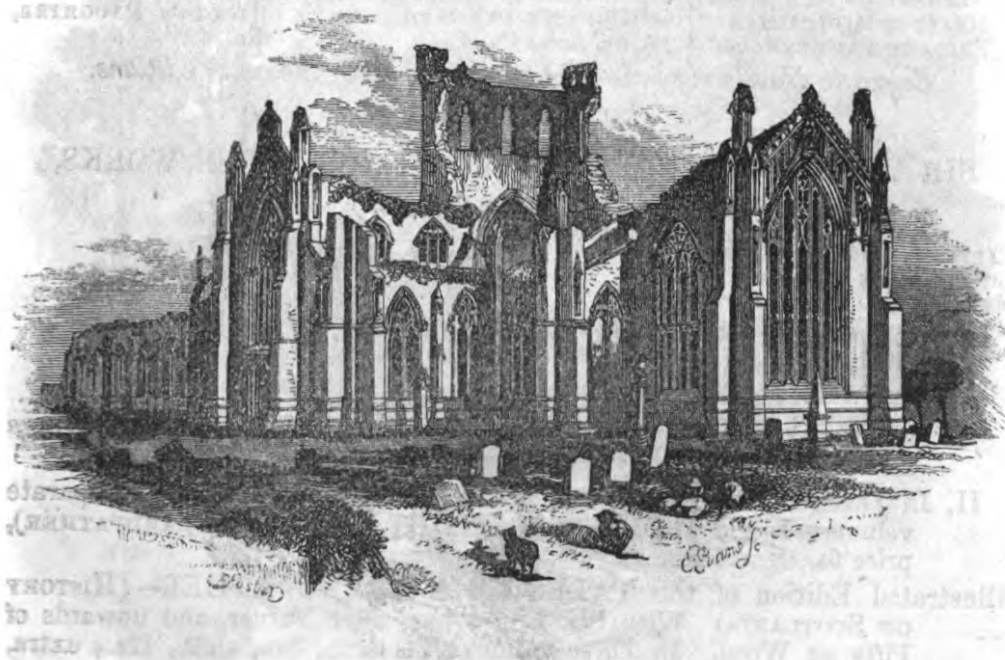
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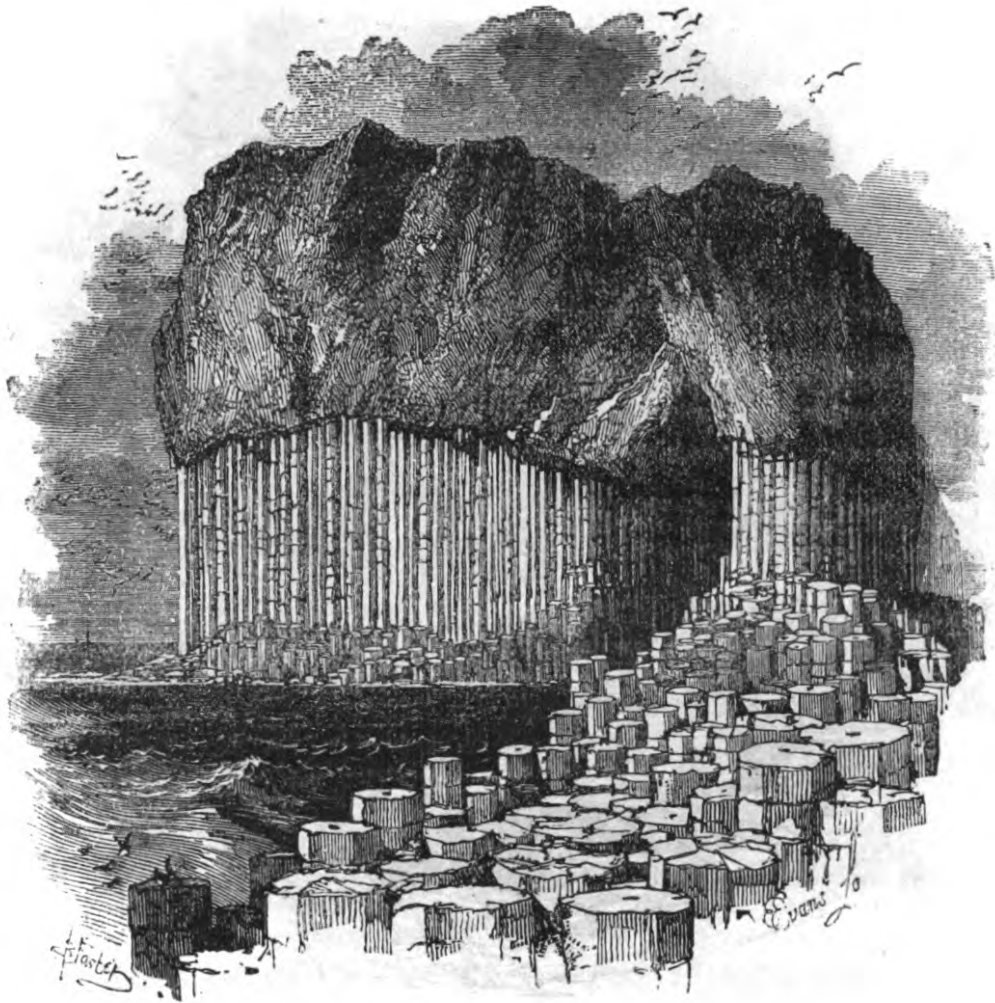
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The Nobility, Gentry, and Tourists visiting Stirling, will find the above extensive Hotel beautifully situated on the right-hand corner on entering the Road from the Stirling Station, where they may depend upon having every comfort and attention, with moderate charges; and being the nearest Hotel in town to the Stirling Steam Wharf, where the steamers arrive and depart for Edinburgh, renders it a most eligible situation for parties arriving and departing by the railways and steamers. Coaches to and from Loch Catrine daily during the season. A note per post the day previous will secure apartments and seats per coach. Parties writing will be particular in addressing, "ARCHIBALD CAMPBELL, Royal Hotel, Stirling."

French and German spoken at the Hotel.

*Stirling, 1st April 1858.*

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## ANDERSON'S QUEEN'S HOTEL, BRIDGE OF ALLAN.

This highly commodious and elegant Hotel—one of the most spacious in North Britain—has lately been further extended and decorated by the Proprietor. The Dining Hall is a splendid Apartment, while the Drawing-room is fitted up in the most approved style of modern convenience. The Bed-rooms are lofty and airy, and are furnished with every regard to comfort.

*A Table d'Hôte daily.*

Wines of first class imported direct. Port Wines of Vintages from 1820 to 1840.

A baker and confectioner employed on the premises.

Vehicles from the Hotel wait the arrival of every train.

POSTING DEPARTMENT COMPLETE.

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### NOTICE.

**T**OURISTS and Others wishing to visit HAWTHORNDEN are hereby informed that the GROUNDS are OPEN to VISITORS on WEDNESDAYS and FRIDAYS only.

It has been found necessary, from the misconduct of certain parties during last summer, to give Admission by Tickets only, which will be issued at the Lodge. No one without a Ticket will be admitted.

Hawthornden, 19th May 1858.



## BRIDGE OF ALLAN.

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### PHILP'S ROYAL HOTEL.

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PHILP'S ROYAL HOTEL has been fitted up with the utmost regard to the comfort of Visitors, and is furnished in the most elegant modern style. The Large Public Room is capable of accommodating upwards of One Hundred Persons at dinner, with a magnificent Drawing Room, containing a select Library and a Piano-Forte. Also, a number of Private Parlours, in which Families may have the quiet and comforts of home, combined with the strictest economy.

This elegant First-Class Hotel is situated in the centre of the finest scenery, being in the neighbourhood of Stirling, the Field of Bannockburn, Castle Campbell, Callander, and the Trosachs. The Mineral Spa, and the salubrity of the climate, render it a charming retreat for invalids. The adjoining hills are interspersed with beautiful promenades; and attached to the Hotel is a beautiful ornamental Flower Garden.

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**A Table d'Hote daily during the Season.**

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*A Carriage waits the Arrival of every Train.*

**HELENSBURGH QUEEN'S HOTEL,****(Late BATH'S.)****ALEXANDER WILLIAMSON,****(Late of BALLOCH HOTEL),**

**R**ESPECTFULLY informs Strangers and Tourists that he has secured a lease of the above Establishment. The Proprietor has entirely reconstructed the house, the accommodation being largely increased, and no trouble or expense spared in making it a First-Class Hotel. The want of such an Establishment has been long felt, as Helensburgh is now one of the most fashionable Watering-places, and the centre of a district celebrated for its natural beauty and historical associations.

The **QUEEN'S HOTEL** has been fitted up and furnished in the most elegant and substantial manner.

Families and Tourists will find in it all the comforts of a home, combined with the strictest economy.

Numerous suites of apartments for Families.

A large Coffee-room for Families, *free*, who do not wish to be at the expense of a parlour.

Families can be boarded if desired.

A magnificent Smoking Room.

Boats for fishing or pleasure parties.

An omnibus from the Hotel to the different steamers.

*Servants' Charges in the Bill.*

**SALT BATHS, HOT AND COLD.**

**POSTING IN ALL ITS DEPARTMENTS.**

## ATKINSON'S WATERHEAD INN, CONISTON.

The Lancaster and Furness Railway being now open for passenger and other traffic, renders the route by Coniston the cheapest and most picturesque way to the Lakes.

At Coniston Waterhead there is an excellent First-Class Hotel, which is the most favourite and frequented station for visitors making excursions to the neighbouring vales of Tilberthwaite, Yewdale, Langdale, and the Duddon, for ascending the Old Man Mountain, and exploring the famous Copper Mines.

It is distant from Broughton 9 miles, Windermere 10, Keswick 22, Grasmere 10, Ferry 8, Bowness 9, and Patterdale 18.

Open and Close Carriages, Guides, Mountain Ponies, and every other requisite always at command.

Coaches run daily to and from the Hotel, during the summer and autumn, to the Broughton and Windermere Railway Stations.

*Coniston, March 1858.*

## THE DERWENTWATER HOTEL, PORTINSCALE, KESWICK.

*(Patronised by Lord John Russell and Family.)*

MR. EDWARD BELL begs respectfully to inform Tourists and others visiting the Lake District, that he has greatly enlarged the above Hotel, and fitted it up on the most modern principle. The Hotel is beautifully situated on the banks of Derwent Lake, and commands extensive views of Lake and Mountain scenery. Open and Close Carriages, Cars, Post and Saddle Horses. Pleasure and Fishing Boats always in readiness.

## KING'S ARMS HOTEL, COMMERCIAL INN AND POSTING-HOUSE, KESWICK.

J. BOWES begs most respectfully to thank the supporters of his establishment for the patronage they have given him; and at the same time to inform them and visitors generally, it shall always be his study to give every satisfaction to his guests, without any regard to trouble or expense. Open and Close Carriages, Covered Cars, Post Horses, and Mountain Ponies, always in readiness.

**BROWN'S**  
**PRINCE OF WALES LAKE HOTEL,**  
**GRASMERE,**

Stands upon the margin of the Lake, has been built expressly for a Hotel, and fitted up with Hot, Cold, and Shower Baths, and every modern improvement for a first-rate establishment. The following mountains, &c., may be seen from the windows of the Hotel,—Nab Scar, Loughrigg Fell, Red Bank, Silver How, Sargeant Man, High Raise, Steele Fell, Helen Crag, Dunmail Raise, Seat Sandal, Stone Arthur, the whole of the Lake, Valley, and Church, the last resting-places of Wordsworth and Hartley Coleridge, &c. &c.; and the views from the house and pleasure grounds surpass any others in the whole of the Lake District.

E. B. had the distinguished honour of entertaining the Prince of Wales and Suite, the greater part of the time they were in the Lake District, the early part of May 1857. And from his house they made their daily excursions to Fairfield, Helvellyn, Rydal Falls, Loughrigg, the Langdales, and across the mountains to Borrowdale.

Grasmere will be found, on reference to the map, to be the most central situation for making daily excursions to and from the other Lakes and Mountains.

A Refreshment Room and Coach Office is attached to the Hotel, where omnibuses and coaches run to and from the Windermere steamers, Windermere, Broughton, Penrith, and Cocker-mouth Railway Stations, and to all parts of the Lake District.

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**Carriages, Cars, Ponies, Boats, &c.**

**BOWNESS.—LAKE WINDERMERE.**  
**ULLOCK'S ROYAL HOTEL,**  
 (LATE WHITE LION);

*The Oldest Established Hotel in the District.*

**W**. BOWNASS, Proprietor of the above Hotel, in returning his warmest thanks to the Royal Families, Nobility, Gentry, and the Public for the liberal support he has hitherto received, begs to assure his patrons that it shall be his continued study to merit a continuance of their support, by paying every attention to their comfort, combined with a strict view to economy and convenience of those who may favour him with their patronage.

Within a few years this hotel has had the honour of receiving the patronage of the late Queen Dowager, the King of Saxony, the Prince of Prussia, the Grand Duke Constantine of Russia, and most of the principal English and Foreign Families of distinction visiting this romantic and interesting district; being situated close upon the Lake, of which it commands extensive views, and within an easy day's excursion of all the principal lakes and mountains of the district.

Conveyances of every description kept. House and Estate Agent.

An Omnibus meets every Train at Birthwaite, the Terminus of the Kendal and Windermere Railway,  $1\frac{1}{2}$  miles from Bowness, and Private Carriages if required. Bowness is within  $10\frac{1}{2}$  hours of London,  $4\frac{1}{2}$  of Manchester and Liverpool.

**STRINGER'S**  
**HOTEL AND POSTING-HOUSE,**  
**Windermere Waterhead.**

**RIGG'S WINDERMERE HOTEL.**

**A**T this Establishment, Families and others visiting the Lake District will meet with every accommodation and attention, combined with moderate charges. The Hotel is situated on an eminence immediately above the terminus of the Kendal and Windermere Railway, and is so situated as to prevent the least inconvenience or annoyance from the traffic.

The views of mountain and lake scenery commanded from the windows of the Hotel are unsurpassed by any in the district—the Lake Windermere, with its numerous islands, being seen nearly to its utmost extent.

Open and Close Carriages, Cars, and Post Horses always in readiness.

## THE BANKS OF THE WYE.

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TOURISTS and FAMILIES travelling to and from SOUTH WALES will find very Superior Accommodation, combined with Moderate Charges, at

# ROPER'S ROYAL HOTEL, ROSS, HEREFORDSHIRE,

Adjoining the far-famed "Man of Ross Prospect," and commanding extensive Views of the Wye, and its enchanting Scenery.

It is within a convenient distance of GOODRICH COURT and CASTLE—  
SYMOND'S YAT—TINTERN ABBEY—WYNDCLIFFE—RAGLAND CASTLE, &c.

There is excellent Fishing, free from charge, close to the Town.

FAMILIES BOARDED FOR LONG OR SHORT PERIODS.

**Posting in all its Branches.**

PLEASURE BOATS FOR EXCURSIONS ON THE WYE.

**FLYS AND OMNIBUSES MEET EVERY TRAIN.**

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Ross is "The Gate of the Wye," and for the beauty and variety of the scenery on its banks, there is no river in England at all comparable with it ; nor do we believe, (notwithstanding the superiority of some of them in point of size) that there is a single river on the Continent of Europe that can boast such scenes of grandeur, gracefulness, and pastoral beauty. Its romantic beauties, whether where it glides majestically along the rich plains of Herefordshire—through orchards, meadows, cornfields, and villages—or, deep in its channel, runs between lofty rocks, clothed with hanging woods, and crowned at intervals with antique ruins of castellated and monastic edifices, yielding a panoramic succession of exquisite landscapes, have furnished many subjects for the poet and the painter ; and cannot fail to charm every lover of nature.

## CLOUDSDALE'S CROWN HOTEL, BOWNESS, WINDERMERE,

**F**URNISHES Ninety Beds, every Comfort, and a most Extensive View ; it is 200 yards from the Lake, conducted on the most modern and economical principles, and patronised by the Rothschilds. Families boarded for periods not less than a week.

---

Lancaster—En route to Morcambe Bay, Windermere Lakes, & Scotland.

## KING'S ARMS AND ROYAL HOTEL, AND GENERAL POSTING ESTABLISHMENT.

*(Established above a Century.)*

**V**ISITORS will find this old-established House equally as economic as minor establishments, with the certainty of comfort and attention. See the "Lazy Tour of Two Idle Apprentices," in Household Words, by Charles Dickens, Nos. 395 and 396, published October 1857. An Omnibus from the Hotel meets the Trains.

JOSEPH SLY, *Proprietor.*

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MATLOCK BATH, DERBYSHIRE.

## NEW BATH FAMILY HOTEL,

BY MISS IVATTS AND MRS. JORDAN.

An excellent Coffee-Room for Ladies and Gentlemen.  
A large Tepid Swimming Bath.  
Post Horses, Carriages, and Stabling.

**Please order the Driver particularly to the New Bath.**

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## LODORE HOTEL—W. KESWICK.

Patronised by H. R. H. the PRINCE of WALES.

**R.** BONNASS begs to inform Families and others visiting DERWENTWATER, that LODORE is the most Central for Excursions, and is beautifully situated, overlooking the whole of the Lake.

# THE GRANBY HOTEL,

## HARROWGATE.

The "GRANBY" is delightfully situated, with a fine prospect over the Harrowgate Stray (or Two Hundred Acres), so justly celebrated for the purity and lightness of its air.

Families and others visiting this Hotel, will find every comfort and accommodation, with a moderate Scale of Charges, which the Proprietor will have pleasure in forwarding upon application.

The "GRANBY" contains accommodation for upwards of a Hundred Visitors; it has been established for almost a century, and is well known as a favourite resort of many Families of Distinction.

Conveyances to Bolton Abbey, Fountains Abbey, Hackfall, and other places of interest in the neighbourhood, may be had from the Hotel.

THOMAS HALL,

*Proprietor.*



## SEA-BATHING—CASTLE MONA HOTEL AND FAMILY BOARDING HOUSE NEAR DOUGLAS—ISLE OF MAN.

*(Formerly a Ducal residence. Established nearly a quarter of a century by the present Proprietor)*

**STANDS** unrivalled for the exquisite beauty of its situation, occupying the most central and commanding position on the shore of the romantic and picturesque Bay of Douglas, surrounded by several acres of pleasure grounds and gardens, abounding with the choicest flowers and shrubs, and laid out in numerous promenades, airy, and sheltered in all weather, some of them at an altitude of several hundred feet above the level of the sea, and commanding magnificent views of the surrounding scenery. The grounds are the only select public promenade in the island, being reserved exclusively for the visitors at the hotel and subscribers. The hotel is in close proximity to the best marine lodgings, furnished houses, &c., some of which belong to the proprietor, and at a convenient distance from the town, thereby enjoying the combined advantages of a pure atmosphere, with land and sea breezes. The Castle Mona comprises suites of elegant and richly-furnished apartments, a superb public drawing-room, splendid and capacious dining, Ladies' and Gentlemen's coffee-rooms, billiard and smoking rooms, hot and cold baths, and in connection with the hotel is the finest sea-bathing in the world. The arrangements of this establishment will be found most comprehensive and complete. The Table d'hôte is liberally and sumptuously supplied, and the cellars contain the finest wines of the choicest vintages, the prices of which will be found moderate. An omnibus and servants attend the arrival of every steamer in the season, to convey parties to the hotel, free of charge, which visitors will please inquire for on landing, and not allow themselves to be misled by statements of interested and paid parties relative to the hotel. A tariff of charges, view of the hotel, and description of the island, forwarded on address and two postage stamps being sent to Mr. HERON. First-class steamers leave Liverpool every morning at eleven o'clock, **AVERAGE PASSAGE, FIVE HOURS**, and weekly from Dublin and Whitehaven. Reduced tariff in April, May, June, and during the winter. The climate being celebrated for its peculiar mildness at this season, renders the hotel a desirable residence for parties in delicate health.

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## WINN'S CROWN HOTEL, SCARBOROUGH,

*Contiguous to the Spa, Sands, Cliff-Bridge, and Pleasure  
Grounds.*

The site of this far-famed Hotel stands unrivalled. It rises majestically amid the splendid mansions and tastefully-designed villas, gardens, gay walks, and sylvan shades—the highly diversified and picturesque scenery of the **SOUTH CLIFF**. The prospect from the rooms, balcony, and adjacent pleasure-grounds, embraces in front the wide expanse of Ocean; to the right the romantic scenery of the eastern coast, terminating in the bold promontory of **FLAMBOROUGH HEAD**; and to the left, the Town and Castle of **SCARBOROUGH**, its port and its shipping, and the sands, with their ever varying scene of life and gaiety.

There is a most liberal Table d'hôte, at which during the season between 70 and 80 daily assemble in the handsome dining-room.

## THE GEORGE, FAMILY, COMMERCIAL, and AGRICULTURISTS' HOTEL, ROSS. J. COLE, Proprietor,

Is conveniently situated, and possesses all the appointments necessary to ensure to its inmates the comforts of home, at charges exceedingly moderate.

Omnibuses to and from the Railway Station, and the Coaches to Monmouth and elsewhere, pass the house.

The London daily Times, the Hereford, Glo'ster, Birmingham, and other papers, taken in.

Lock-up Coach-Houses, and good Stabling accommodation. Wines and Spirits of first quality. Burton and other Ales and Dublin Porter, in Bottle and Draught.

An excellent Ordinary on Market Days at Two o'clock.

**A. & G. WILSON**, Fishing Tackle Makers, by special appointment to His Royal Highness Prince Albert, 34 Princes Street, Edinburgh, respectfully call the attention of Noblemen and Gentlemen to their present extensive Stock, which will be found replete with every Article in the Line. *Flies dressed to order. Bait of all descriptions.* Cases fitted up on a few hours notice with everything requisite for the various localities to which gentlemen may be proceeding; their long experience enables them to give every information. An early call requested.

**Observe the Address,**

**ANGLERS' RESORT, No. 34 PRINCES STREET.**

DEALERS IN LIVE BIRDS, FOREIGN AND BRITISH.

## SALMON AND TROUT ANGLING.

**SAMUEL LANG**, MANUFACTURER, 5 HANOVER STREET, EDINBURGH, has always on hand a large stock of well-seasoned **Salmon, Trout, and other Rods; Salmon and Trout Flies, and all kinds of Tackle** suited for Loch and River.

THE BEST WORKMANSHIP, AND MODERATE CHARGES.

**OBSERVE, 5 HANOVER STREET, EDINBURGH,**

*Three Doors from Princes Street.*

## SHOOTING AND FISHING IN SCOTLAND.

THE attention of Sportsmen is respectfully drawn to the very superior quality of the goods manufactured and sold by **J. D. DOUGALL**, Practical Gunsmith and Fishing-Tackle Maker, 23 GORDON STREET, GLASGOW. As this old-established business is entirely devoted to the higher classes of Sporting Implements, its Rifles, Fowling-pieces, Rods, etc. etc., equalling in quality those of the first metropolitan Makers, and unrivalled in Scotland, strangers may have every confidence in making purchases. A very large stock is always kept.

ESTABLISHED 1760.

*N. B.*—Through a peculiar style in boring, the Fowling-pieces made by **J. D. D.** will be found to possess extraordinary force in shooting.



## STEAM CONVEYANCE

BETWEEN

# EDINBURGH, ALLOA, & STIRLING,

BY THE

## PRINCE OF WALES AND ALBERT STEAMERS.

Landing and Embarking Passengers (casualties excepted) at NORTH QUEENS-FERRY, BO'NESS, CHARLESTON, CROMBIEPOINT, KINCARDINE, and DUNMORE.

*Fares.*

From Granton Pier to Stirling. Cabin 2s. 6d. Steerage 1s. 6d.  
 " " to Alloa. " 2s. " 1s. 3d.

Day Tickets issued for going and returning same day—

From Granton Pier to Stirling. Cabin 3s. 9d. Steerage 2s. 3d.  
 " " to Alloa. " 3s. " 1s. 10d.

Intermediate Ports in proportion.

## A PLEASURE TRIP ONCE A WEEK

From STIRLING to GRANTON, and GRANTON to STIRLING, calling at  
 Intermediate Ports.

Cabin . . . 1s. | Steerage . . . 6d.

Same Fare charged in returning.

Tourists desirous of enjoying a treat, are respectfully recommended to go by the above steamers, and view the beautiful scenery on the Banks of the Forth. It is one of the finest sails in Scotland. Many parties avail themselves of this interesting and cheap route in travelling between Edinburgh and Glasgow, by Steamers from Granton Pier to Stirling, thence from Scottish Central Railway to Glasgow, and *vice versa*.

Information as to hours of sailing, etc., to be had—in Edinburgh, at the Box (late Duty House), North Bridge, and at the Edinburgh, Leith, and Granton Railway Station, North Bridge Street (whence passengers are conveyed to Granton Pier for the Steamers). In Glasgow—Wordie & Co., Carriers, 9 Anne Street, 121 Brunswick Street, and North Queen Street; M'Gregor's Queen's Hotel, Queen Street.

*N.B.*—The Daily Sailings of these Steamers are advertised regularly in the Company's Bills, which are printed monthly, and in Murray's Time Tables.

Stirling, 1858.

ANDw. DRUMMOND.

**ROYAL**

**CLAN TARTAN WAREHOUSE.**



**ROMANES & PATERSON,**

**TARTAN MANUFACTURERS**

**TO THE QUEEN AND THE ROYAL FAMILY,**

**59 NORTH BRIDGE,**

**EDINBURGH.**

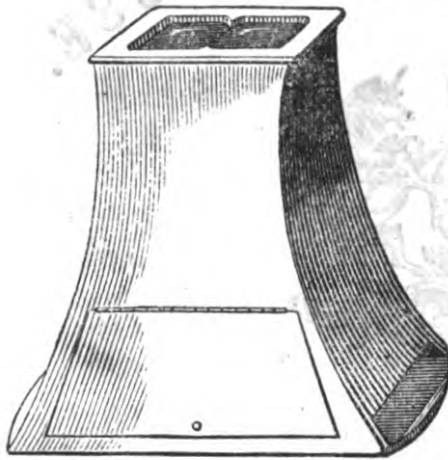
**CHOICE AND CHEAP SOUVENIRS OF SCOTLAND,**

SUPPLIED TO

**STRANGERS AT PRICES**

GREATLY UNDER THOSE

FREQUENTLY CHARGED IN BAZAARS.

**KNOX, SAMUEL, AND DICKSON,****13, 15, 17, HANOVER STREET, EDINBURGH,**

**S**OLICIT the attention of Strangers to a large Stock of Stereoscopic Views of Scotland, from 4d. to 1s. 6d., including Views of Edinburgh, Melrose, Aberdeenshire, the Trosachs (the land of the Lady of the Lake), and other objects and scenes of ROMANTIC INTEREST. These are to be seen in the Stereoscope in all "*the grandeur and life of nature.*" A Stereoscope and a Superb View of Edinburgh for 2s. or 24 Stamps. A Stereoscope and 30 or 40 slides for 6s. or 7s. 6d. in stamps (free by post), including Scotch Scenery, and the Ghost Slide. The Bijou Stereoscope and 12 Diagrams for 1s. or 12 stamps.

**THE CELEBRATED CLAN TARTAN WOOD WORK,**

Manufactured by Messrs. SMITH of Mauchline, Makers to the Queen, at PRICES greatly UNDER those frequently CHARGED TO STRANGERS.

Paper Cutters, 8d. to 1s. 6d. Note-Books, 2s. 6d. to 8s. Purses, 3s. 10d. to 7s. Brooches, 1s. 3d. to 5s. Bracelets, 2s. 3d. to 4s. 3d. Pencil Cases, 6d. to 1s. Match Boxes, 8d., 9d., and 1s. Bon-bon Boxes, 9d. and 11d. Snuff Boxes, 2s. 9d. to 11s. 10d. Spectacle Cases, 1s. 8d. to 2s. 9d. Cigar Cases, 4s. to 9s. Card Cases, 2s. 9d. to 11s. 6d. Needle Cases, 1s. 6d. to 3s. 3d. Needle Books, 2s. 6d. to 9s. Penholders, 3d. to 2s. 2d. Postage Stamp Boxes, 10d. to 2s. 8d. Tartan Books of Burns' Songs and Scott's Poetry, 7s. 6d. to 14s.

**THE CELEBRATED AYRSHIRE EMBROIDERY WORK.**

Fine Ayrshire Collars, 2s. 6d. to 12s. 6d. Fine Sleeves, 3s. to 10s. 6d. Rich Collars, Collars and Sleeves to match, 6s. 6d. to 24s. per Set.

*Tartan Scarfs in various Clans.*

**SPLENDID AND CHEAP BIJOUTERIES.**—Real Pebble Brooches, set in Silver, from 1s. 4d. to 22s. 6d. Real Pebble Bracelets, from 1s. 6d. to 35s. Beautiful Buckhorn Brooches. Real Silver Brooches, 6d. to 9s. Plaid Pebble Brooch, 2s. 3d. Silver Mounted Brooches, 2s. 6d. to 35s. Real Jet Bracelets, 9d. to 15s. Rowland's Macassar Oil, 3s. 6d. for 2s. 9d. Eau de Cologne, direct from the original maker, Julichs Platz, Cologne, 1s. and 2s., usual prices, 1s. 6d. and 2s. 6d.; in wicker bottles, 3s.

## THE HIGHLANDS OF SCOTLAND.

All interested in the Highlands and its People—all visiting its Mountains and Tradition-hallowed scenery—all who enjoy Deer-stalking, Grouse-shooting, Salmon-fishing, Trout-trolling, and the other Sports of the North, should visit

### MACDOUGALL'S ROYAL CLAN TARTAN AND TWEED WAREHOUSE, 12 HIGH STREET, INVERNESS,

MANUFACTURER TO THE QUEEN AND THE ROYAL FAMILY,  
*Who received a First-Class Prize Medal at the Great Exhibition of '51.*

At his Establishment will be found the most unlimited variety of CLAN and FANCY TARTANS, and PLAIDS and SHAWLS, FINE TWEED for Town Wear, LINSEY WOOLSEY, &c. All the necessary Clothing for Deer-stalking, Grouse-shooting, Salmon-fishing, Trout-trolling, Deep-sea fishing, as well as all other descriptions of Highland Manufactures.

*Clothing for the Sportsman and Tourist made up at Half the London Prices.*

The famous Highland Cloak, the Highland Costume for Gentlemen, without Ornaments, but including Sporrans, Bonnet, Hose, &c., made up Correctly—From £4.

\* \* Goods Forwarded to Edinburgh, Glasgow, and London, Free.

Established upwards of Seventy Years.

## J. SCHWEPPE & Co.,

*By Royal Appointment,*

MANUFACTURERS OF SODA, POTASS, MAGNESIA  
WATERS, AND ÆRATED LEMONADE.

LONDON, LIVERPOOL, DERBY, and 65 CASTLE STREET, BRISTOL.

So much prejudice has been produced in the public mind by spurious articles, containing not a particle of Alkali, but sold as such, that consumers are earnestly recommended to ask for SCHWEPPE'S, the ORIGINAL INVENTORS, and still by far the largest manufacturers of these invaluable preparations. Each bottle contains the proper proportion of Alkali, scientifically amalgamated by the aid of their machinery, and every genuine bottle of Soda Water is protected by a red label over the cork, having the name of the Firm on each side, and their Potass, Magnesia Waters, and Lemonade, by labels on the bottles, with the name and address. This precaution is rendered necessary, by unprincipled persons filling Schweppe's bottles with their own composition, and even imitating their labels.

The largest Importers of German Seltzer Water, direct from the Springs.

To be obtained (observing the above caution) of all respectable Chemists, Wine-merchants, Italian warehousemen, Confectioners, and leading Hotels in town and country.

J. SCHWEPPE & Co.

**DRUMMOND'S**

CELEBRATED

**SCOTCH CLAN TARTAN WAREHOUSE,**

FOOT OF KING STREET,

**STIRLING.**

STIRLING is of ancient celebrity for the manufacture of Genuine Clan Tartans, and is the centre of a district highly and justly distinguished for the production of the most exquisite textures connected with the National Costume of Scotland, which are so universally esteemed and appreciated, on account of their comfort and usefulness, combined with elegance of pattern and durability.

J. & A. DRUMMOND have had the honour of supplying many of the most eminent personages in Britain, and numerous distinguished strangers from the Continent and America, with Tartans and Scotch Tweeds, &c., from whom they have received repeated orders, with gratifying acknowledgments of their approval of the goods received from this Establishment. From the well-known fame of the Stirling Tartans, the Proprietors of this Establishment are proud to say their Goods have found their way into almost every country in the civilized world. They are therefore enabled to offer to purchasers a selection from a Stock unusually extensive, and of the most superb description, consisting of—Clan and New Fancy Saxony Wool Tartans for Ladies' Dresses, Square and long Shawls, Gentlemen's Vests, Cravats, &c. &c. Spun Silk Tartans in Clans and Fancy Styles;—this Fabric is much approved of for Ladies' Dresses, Gentlemen's Neckchiefs and Cravats, being elegant, durable, and cheap.

Genuine Scotch Tweeds for Shooting Jackets, House Coats, Trousers, Vests, and Boys' Dresses, &c. From the softness and elasticity of this article of manufacture, it is much more comfortable and durable, also very much cheaper, than English cloth. A variety of Grays and Blacks, suitable for Clergymen. Undressed Bannockburn Tweeds, which are at a very low price, and much in favour for Shooting, Fishing, and Boys' dresses, and other rough wear.

Gentlemen's Railway Travelling Wrappers or Shepherds' Plaids. The comfort derived from these travelling companions only requires a trial to appreciate their usefulness and warmth, and insure their universal approval by all Tourists and Travellers.

Scotch-made Damask Table Linens, Bed Room Sheetings and Towellings, highly esteemed for their texture, style, and durability.

Intending Purchasers may be supplied with Sets of Patterns, priced, with a list of Clans, sent free to any part of the United Kingdom and Ireland, upon application.

All Purchases of Three Pounds value and upwards forwarded free of carriage to London, Liverpool, Hull, Newcastle, Dublin, Belfast, &c.

[See next page.]

## DRUMMOND'S

### Scotch-made Damask Table Linen, Bed-Room Sheetings and Towellings.

The Proprietors of the celebrated Clan Tartan and Scotch Tweed Warehouse, Stirling, have much pleasure in intimating that their fame for DAMASK TABLE LINEN, COTTON and LINEN SHEETINGS, TOWELLINGS, &c., is rising as rapidly as their celebrity for Tartans, Scotch Plaids, and Tweeds, for which they have long commanded the most distinguished patronage in the kingdom.

Patterns of BED-ROOM SHEETINGS, TOWELLINGS, and GLASS CLOTHS, with prices and widths marked, also a list of sizes and prices of SINGLE and DOUBLE DAMASK TABLE CLOTHS, TRAY CLOTHS, DINNER and TEA TOWELS, sent free to intending purchasers, on application, and parcels of Three Pounds value and upwards, forwarded carriage paid to LONDON, LIVERPOOL, HULL, NEWCASTLE, DUBLIN, BELFAST, and the PRINCIPAL TOWNS IN SCOTLAND, by  
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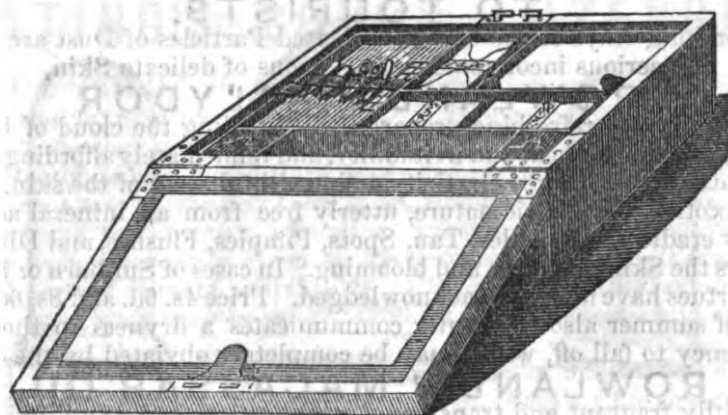


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