



# Bodleian Libraries

UNIVERSITY OF OXFORD

This book is part of the collection held by the Bodleian Libraries and scanned by Google, Inc. for the Google Books Library Project.

For more information see:

<http://www.bodleian.ox.ac.uk/dbooks>



This work is licensed under a Creative Commons Attribution-NonCommercial-ShareAlike 2.0 UK: England & Wales (CC BY-NC-SA 2.0) licence.

ASK FOR PICKERING'S SPECIALITIES.

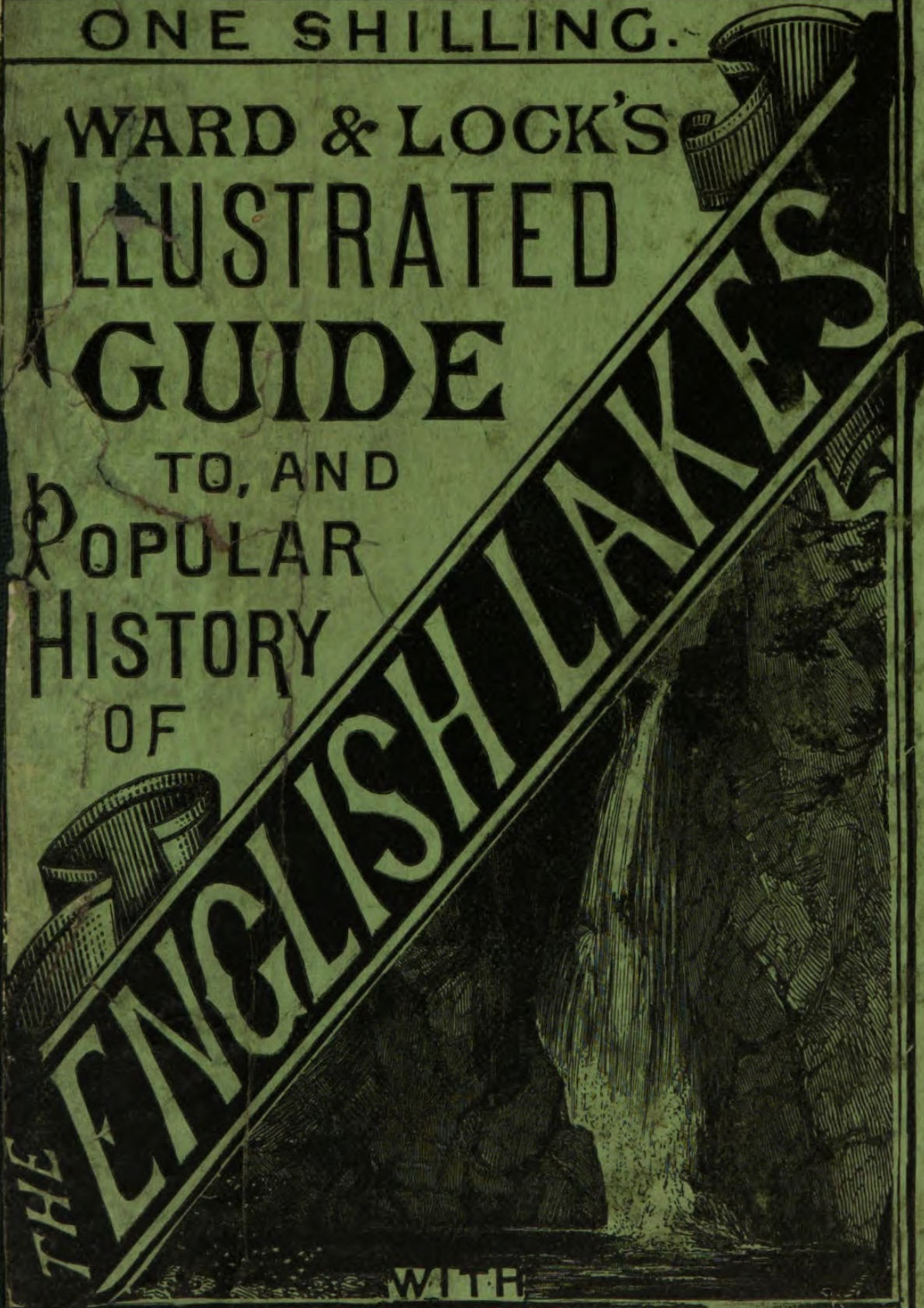
See Back Cover.

ONE SHILLING.

WARD & LOCK'S  
ILLUSTRATED  
GUIDE

TO, AND  
POPULAR  
HISTORY  
OF

THE ENGLISH LAKES



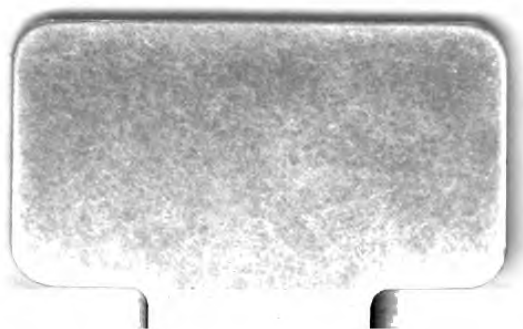
WITH

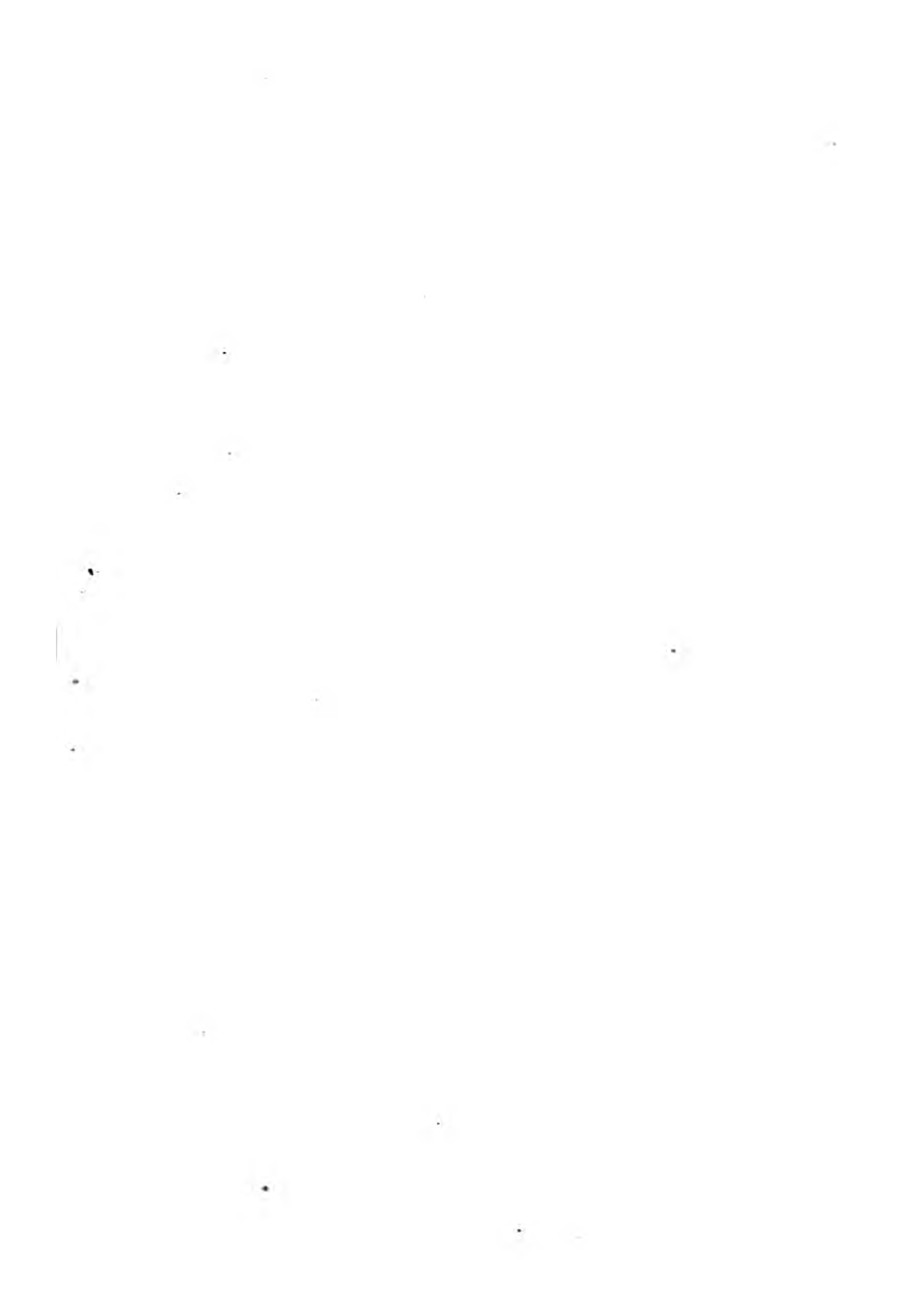
INTRODUCTION BY WORDSWORTH.

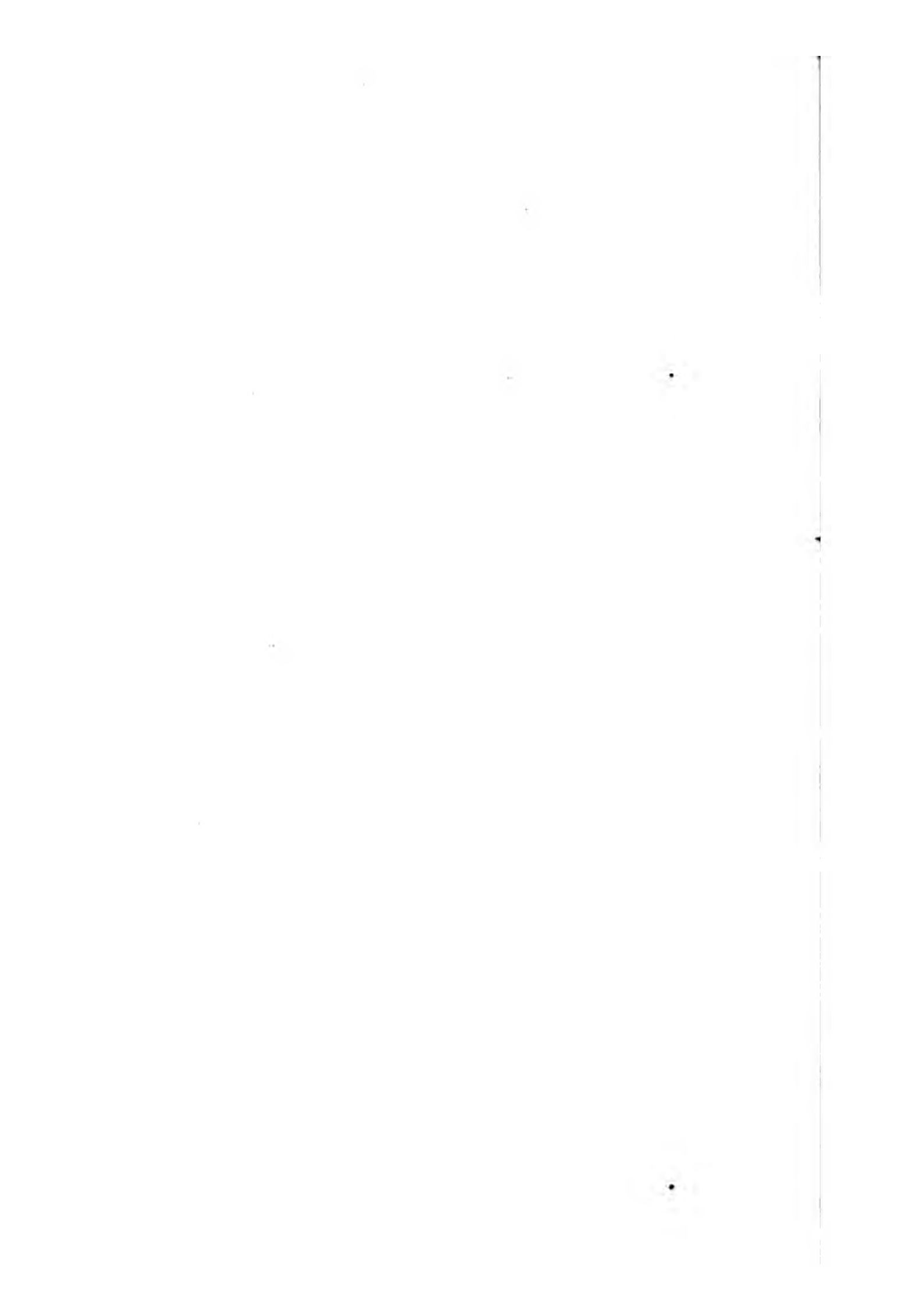
LONDON: WARD, LOCK, & Co.

HILLSIDE BOARDING ESTABLISHMENT,

G. A. Cumberland. 8<sup>o</sup>. 97.







FIVE GOLD MEDALS.

# BORWICK'S BAKING POWDER

FOR PASTRY, PUDDINGS, TEA-CAKES  
AND WHOLESOME BREAD.

Sold everywhere in 1d., 2d., 4d., and 6d. Packets; and 6d., 1s.,  
2s. 6d., and 5s. Boxes.

## BORWICK'S CUSTARD POWDER.

❖ GOLD ❖ MEDAL ❖ CUSTARD ❖ POWDER. ❖

Delicious for Stewed Fruits, Puddings, Pies, etc.

Sold in 1d. and 2d. Packets, and 6d. and 1s. Tins, by all Grocers,  
Corn Dealers, and at Stores.

## ROWLANDS' MACASSAR OIL

Preserves, strengthens, and beautifies the hair; it contains no lead or mineral ingredients, and can now be also had in a golden colour, which is especially suited for fair or golden-haired children and persons. Size 3s. 6d., 7s., 10s. 6d. equal to four small.



## ROWLANDS' ODONTO

Is the best, purest, and most fragrant preparation for the teeth. All dentists allow that neither washes nor paste can be as efficacious for polishing the teeth and keeping them sound and white as a pure and non-gritty tooth powder; such Rowlands' Odonto has always proved itself.

## ROWLANDS' KALYDOR

Is a most cooling, healing, and refreshing wash for the face, hands, and arms, and is perfectly free from any mineral or metallic admixtures; it disperses freckles, tan, redness, pimples, and produces a beautiful and delicate complexion.

## ROWLANDS' EUKONIA

Is a beautifully pure, delicate, and fragrant toilet powder. Each box has inside the lid a certificate of purity from Dr. Redwood, Ph.D., F.C.S., &c. Sold in three tints, white, rose, and cream, 2s. 6d. per box. Ask any Chemist or Hairdresser for Rowlands' articles, of 20, HATTON GARDEN, LONDON.

# A LUXURY

---

*UNKNOWN IN ENGLAND*

**BARBER & COMPANY'S**

---

(SEE THAT YOU HAVE NONE OTHER.)

**FRENCH**

As used in Paris.

In its highest perfection,  
*Tenpence per Pound.*

**COFFEE**

This is the Choicest and most carefully selected Coffee "Roasted on the French principle," and mixed with the Finest Bruges Chicory.

2 lbs. in tins sent free for 2s. 4d. by Parcels Post to any Post Town in the United Kingdom and 5 lbs. in tins for 5s. 6d.

---

**BARBER & COMPANY,**  
**274, REGENT CIRCUS, OXFORD ST., W.**  
Manchester, Birmingham, Brighton,  
Bristol, Preston, and Liverpool.

---

*Remittances to be crossed "London and Westminster Bank." Postal Orders from 1s. 6d. to 10s. 6d. can now be obtained for One Penny.*

*ENGLISH LAKES.*



# Most Valuable Family Medicine.

**WHELPTON'S**  
*Beware of Counterfeits.* *Free from Mercury.*  
*Established* **VEGETABLE PURIFYING PILLS** *A.D. 1835.*



TRADE MARK (REGISTERED)

Are one of those rare Medicines which, for their extraordinary properties, have gained an almost

## UNIVERSAL REPUTATION.

During a period of nearly FIFTY Years they have been used most extensively as a Family Medicine, thousands having found them a simple and safe remedy, and one needful to be kept always at hand.

Recommended for Disorders of the Head, Sick Headaches, Chest, Bowels, Liver, and Kidneys; also in Rheumatism, Ulcers, Sores, and all Skin Diseases—these Pills being a direct Purifier of the Blood.

Many persons have found these Pills of great service both in preventing and relieving Sea Sickness; and in warm climates they are very beneficial in all Billious Complaints.

*Sold in Boxes, price 7½., 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d., by G. WHELPTON & SON, 3, Crane Court, Fleet Street, London, and all Chemists and Medicine Vendors at home and abroad. Sent free by post in the United Kingdom for 8, 14 or 33 stamps.*

**DON'T** travel without Whelpton's Pills;

**DON'T** be deceived by counterfeits, but buy the original article.

**DON'T** fail to observe the LION trade mark.

Handwritten text, possibly a signature or name, written vertically on the right side of the page. The text is partially obscured by a diagonal line.

Young Ad. Chamberlain  
8-97.



1



1



WARD AND LOCK'S  
(LATE SHAW'S)  
PICTORIAL AND HISTORICAL  
GUIDE  
TO THE  
ENGLISH LAKES;  
*THEIR SCENERY AND ASSOCIATIONS.*

WITH  
INTRODUCTION BY THE



Maps, Coloured Plates, and Numerous Engravings.

WARD, LOCK, AND Co.  
LONDON : WARWICK HOUSE, SALISBURY SQUARE, E.C.  
NEW YORK : BOND STREET.

*Copy Add: Cumberland  
297.*

# DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE.

THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE.

- CHLORODYNE** is admitted by the Profession to be the most wonderful and valuable remedy ever discovered.
- CHLORODYNE** is the best remedy known for Coughs, Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma.
- CHLORODYNE** effectually checks and arrests those too often fatal diseases—Diphtheria, Fever, Croup, Ague.
- CHLORODYNE** acts like a charm in Diarrhoea, and is the only specific in Cholera and Dysentery.
- CHLORODYNE** effectually cuts short all attacks of Epilepsy, Hysteria, Palpitation, and Spasms.
- CHLORODYNE** is the only palliative in Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Gout, Cancer, Toothache, Meningitis, &c.

---

From Dr. B. J. BOULTON & Co., Horncastle.

We have made pretty extensive use of Chlorodyne in our practice lately, and look upon it as an excellent direct Sedative and Anti-spasmodic. It seems to allay pain and irritation in whatever organ, and from whatever cause. It induces a feeling of comfort and quietude not obtainable by any other remedy, and it seems to possess this great advantage over all other Sedatives, that it leaves no unpleasant after-effects.

"Earl Russell communicated to the College of Physicians that he received a dispatch from Her Majesty's Consul at Manilla, to the effect that Cholera has been raging fearfully, and that the only remedy of any service was CHLORODYNE."—See *Lancet*, 1st December, 1864.

---

**CAUTION.—BEWARE of PIRACY and IMITATIONS.**

**CAUTION.—**Vice-Chancellor Sir W. PAGE WOOD stated that Dr. J. COLLIS BROWNE was, undoubtedly, the Inventor of CHLORODYNE; that the story of the Defendant, FREEMAN, was deliberately untrue, which, he regretted to say, had been sworn to.—See *Times*, 13th July, 1864.

Sold in Bottles at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d. and 4s. 6d. each. None is genuine without the words "Dr. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE" on the Government Stamp. Overwhelming Medical Testimony accompanies each bottle.

---

SOLE MANUFACTURER :—

**J. T. DAVENPORT,**

33, Great Russell Street, Bloomsbury, London.



## CONTENTS.

	PAGE
Introduction . . . . .	ix
Advice and Suggestions for Travellers . . . . .	3
Routes in the Lakes . . . . .	10
Pedestrian Tour . . . . .	12
Historical Sketch . . . . .	30
Routes to the Lake District . . . . .	38
Carnforth Junction to Ulverston . . . . .	41
Ulverston to Lake Windermere . . . . .	53
Bowness, Windermere, Kendal, &c. . . . .	65
Through Hawkshead to Coniston and Ambleside . . . . .	81
Windermere and Bowness to Furness Abbey . . . . .	87
At and about Ambleside . . . . .	103
Ambleside to Patterdale . . . . .	113
Ambleside to Wastwater, &c. . . . .	116
Rydal and its Genii . . . . .	129
Ambleside to Keswick . . . . .	133
Keswick, Derwentwater, &c. . . . .	143
Buttermere, Crummock Water, Ennerdale Water, and Lowes Water . . . . .	157
Mountain Climbs near Keswick . . . . .	165
Bassenthwaite Water and Cockermouth . . . . .	171
Ullswater and its Surroundings . . . . .	175
Hawes Water and Shap Spa . . . . .	193
Index . . . . .	199
APPENDIX—Guide to Furness Abbey.	





## MAPS AND COLOURED PLATES.



### MAPS.

The Lake District . . . . .	<i>Frontispiece</i>
Windermere, Coniston, and District . . . . .	<i>To face page 65</i>
Derwentwater, Scawfell, and District . . . . .	„ „ 143
Ullswater, Grasmere, and District . . . . .	„ „ 174

### PLATES.

The Ferry Nab, Windermere . . . . .	„ „ 59
Coniston Lake . . . . .	„ „ 89
Rydal Water, from Loughrigg . . . . .	„ „ 131
Grasmere, from Red Bank . . . . .	„ „ 135
Derwentwater . . . . .	„ „ 147
Buttermere . . . . .	„ „ 157
View on Crummock Water . . . . .	„ „ 161
Honister Crag, with Peep of Buttermere . . . . .	„ „ 165
Ullswater . . . . .	„ „ 183





RYDAL MOUNT. (See pp. 129-30.)

## INTRODUCTION.

**M**R. WEST, in his well-known "Guide to the Lakes," recommends, as the best season for visiting this country, the intervals from the beginning of June to the end of August ; and the two latter months being a time of vacation and leisure, it is almost exclusively in these that strangers resort hither. But that season is by no means the best. The colouring of the mountains and woods, unless where they are diversified by rocks, is of too unvaried a green ; and, as a large portion of the valleys is allotted to hay-grass, some want of variety is found there also. The meadows, however, are sufficiently



enlivened after haymaking begins, which is much later than in the southern part of the island. A stronger objection is rainy weather, setting in sometimes at this period with a vigour, and continuing with a perseverance that may remind the disappointed and dejected traveller of those deluges of rain which fall among the Abyssinian mountains for the annual supply of the Nile. The months of September and October (particularly October) are generally attended with much finer weather ; and the scenery is then, beyond comparison, more diversified, more splendid and beautiful ; but, on the other hand, short days prevent long excursions, and sharp and chill gales are unfavourable to parties of pleasure out of doors. Nevertheless, to the sincere admirer of nature, who is in good health and spirits and at liberty to make a choice, the six weeks following the 1st of September may be recommended in preference to July and August ; for there is no inconvenience arising from the season which, to such a person, would not be amply compensated by the autumnal appearance of any of the more retired valleys into which discordant plantations and unsuitable buildings have not yet found entrance. In such spots, at this season, there is an admirable compass and proportion of natural harmony in colour through the whole scale of objects ; in the tender green of the aftergrass upon the meadows, interspersed with islands of grey or mossy rock, crowned with shrubs or trees ; in the irregular inclosures of standing corn, or stubble-fields, in like manner broken ; in the mountain-sides, glowing with ferns of divers colours ; in the calm blue lakes and river pools ; and in the foliage of the trees, through all the tints of autumn—from the pale and brilliant yellow of the birch and ash, to the deep greens of the unfaded oak and alder and of the ivy upon the rocks, upon the trees, and upon the cottages. Yet, as most travellers are either stinted or stint themselves for time, the space between the middle or last week in May and the middle or last week in June, may be pointed out as affording the best combination of long days, fine weather, and variety of impressions. Few of the native trees are then

in full leaf ; but, for whatever may be wanting in depth of shade, more than an equivalent will be found in the diversity of foliage, in the blossoms of the fruit and berry-bearing trees which abound in the woods, and in the golden flowers of the broom and other shrubs with which many of the copses are interveined. In those woods, also, and on those mountain-sides which have a northern aspect, and in the deep dells, many of the spring flowers still linger ; while the open and sunny places are stocked with the flowers of the approaching summer. And besides, is not an exquisite pleasure still untasted by him who has not heard the choir of linnets and thrushes chanting their love-songs in the copses, woods, and hedgerows of a mountainous country, safe from the birds of prey, which build in the inaccessible crags, and are at all hours seen or heard wheeling about in the air ? The number of these formidable creatures is probably the chief cause why, in the narrow valleys, there are no skylarks ; as the destroyer would be enabled to dart upon them from the surrounding crags, before they could descend to their ground nests for protection. It is not often that the nightingale resorts to these vales ; but almost all the other tribes of our English warblers are numerous, and their notes, when listened to by the side of broad still waters, or when heard in unison with the murmuring of mountain brooks, have the compass of their power enlarged accordingly. There is also an imaginative influence in the voice of the cuckoo, when that voice has taken possession of a deep mountain valley, very different from anything which can be excited by the same sound in a flat country. Nor must a circumstance be omitted which here renders the close of spring especially interesting ; I mean the practice of bringing down the ewes from the mountains to yeans in the valleys and enclosed grounds. The herbage being thus cropped as it springs, that first tender emerald green of the season which would otherwise have lasted little more than a fortnight is prolonged in the pastures and meadows for many weeks ; while they are further enlivened by the multitude of lambs, bleating and skipping about. These sportive crea-

tures, as they gather strength, are turned out upon the open mountains and, with their slender limbs, their snow-white colour, and their wild and light motions, beautifully accord or contrast with the rocks and lawns upon which they must now begin to seek their food. And last, but not least, at this time the traveller will be sure of room and comfortable accommodation, even in the smaller inns. I am aware that few of those who may be inclined to profit by this recommendation will be able to do so, as the time and manner of an excursion of this kind are mostly regulated by circumstances which prevent an entire freedom of choice. It will therefore be more pleasant to observe that, though the months of July and August are liable to many objections, yet it often happens that the weather, at this time, is not more wet and stormy than they who are really capable of enjoying the sublime forms of nature in their utmost sublimity would desire. For no traveller, provided he be in good health and with any command of time, would have a just privilege to visit such scenes, if he could grudge the price of a little confinement among them, or interruption in his journey, for the sight or sound of a storm coming on or clearing away. Insensible must he be who would not congratulate himself upon the bold bursts of sunshine, the descending vapours, wandering lights and shadows, and the invigorating torrents and waterfalls, with which broken weather, in a mountainous region, is accompanied. At such a time there is no cause to complain, either of the monotony of midsummer colouring, or the glaring atmosphere of long, cloudless, and hot days.

Thus far concerning the respective advantages and disadvantages of the different seasons for visiting this country. As to the order in which objects are best seen. A lake being composed of water flowing from higher grounds and expanding itself till its receptacle is filled to the brim, it follows that it will appear to most advantage when approached from its outlet, especially if the lake be in a mountainous country ; for, by this way of approach, the

---

traveller faces the grander features of the scene and is gradually conducted into its most sublime recesses. Now every one knows that from amenity and beauty the transition to sublimity is easy and favourable. But the reverse is not so ; for, after the faculties have been elevated, they are indisposed to humbler excitement.\*

It is not likely that a mountain will be ascended without disappointment, if a wide range of prospect be the object, unless either the summit be reached before sunrise or the visitant remain there until sunset and afterwards. The precipitous sides of the mountain and the neighbouring summits may be seen with effect under any atmosphere which allows them to be seen at all ; but he is the most fortunate adventurer who chances to be involved in vapours which open and let in an extent of country partially, or, dispersing suddenly, reveal the whole region from centre to circumference.

A stranger to a mountainous country may not be aware that his walk in the early morning ought to be taken on the eastern side of the vale, otherwise he will lose the morning light, first touching the tops and thence creeping down the sides of the opposite hills, as the sun ascends ; or he may go to some central eminence, commanding both the shadows from the eastern and the lights upon the western mountains. But, if the horizon line in the east be low, the western side

---

\* The only instances to which the foregoing observations do not apply are Derwentwater and Lowes Water. Derwent is distinguished from all other lakes by being surrounded with sublimity—the fantastic mountains of Borrowdale to the south, the solitary majesty of Skiddaw to the north, the bold steps of Wallow Crag and Lodore to the east, and to the west the clustering mountains of Newlands. Lowes Water is tame at the head, but towards its outlet has a magnificent assemblage of mountains. Yet as far as respects the formation of such receptacles, the general observation holds good ; neither Derwent nor Lowes Water derive supplies from the streams of those mountains that dignify the landscape towards the outlets.

may be taken, for the sake of the reflections upon the water of light from the rising sun. In the evening, for like reasons, the contrary course should be taken.

After all, it is upon the mind which a traveller brings along with him that his acquisitions, whether of pleasure or profit, must principally depend. May I be allowed a few words on this subject ?

Nothing is more injurious to genuine feeling than the practice of hastily and ungraciously depreciating the face of one country by comparing it with that of another. True it is, "*Qui bene distinguit bene docet;*" yet fastidiousness is a wretched travelling companion, and the best guide to which, in matters of taste, we can entrust ourselves, is a disposition to be pleased. For example: If a traveller be among the Alps, let him surrender up his mind to the fury of the gigantic torrents and take delight in the contemplation of their almost irresistible violence, without complaining of the monotony of their foaming course or being disgusted with the muddiness of the water—apparent, even where it is violently agitated. In Cumberland and Westmoreland let not the comparative weakness of the streams prevent him from sympathizing with such impetuosity as they possess ; and, making the most of the present objects, let him, as he justly may do, observe with admiration the unrivalled brilliancy of the water and the variety of motion, mood, and character that arises out of the want of those resources by which the power of the streams in the Alps is supported. Again, with respect to the mountains : though these are comparatively of diminutive size, though there is little of perpetual snow and no voice of summer avalanches is heard among them, and though traces left by the ravage of the elements are here comparatively rare and unimpressive, yet out of this very deficiency proceeds a sense of stability and permanence that is to many minds more grateful,

“ While the coarse rushes to the sweeping breeze  
Sigh forth their ancient melodies.”

---

Among the Alps are few places which do not preclude this feeling of tranquil sublimity. Havoc and ruin and desolation and encroachment are everywhere more or less obtruded; and it is difficult, notwithstanding the naked loftiness of the pikes and the snow-capped summits of the mounts, to escape from the depressing sensation that the whole are in a rapid process of dissolution and, were it not that the destructive agency must abate as the heights diminish, would, in time to come, be levelled with the plains. Nevertheless I would relish to the utmost the demonstrations of every species of power at work to effect such changes.

From these general views let us descend a moment to detail. A stranger to mountain imagery naturally, on his first arrival, looks out for sublimity in every object that admits of it, and is almost always disappointed. For this disappointment there exists, I believe, no general preventative, nor is it desirable that there should. But with regard to one class of objects, there is a point in which injurious expectations may be easily corrected. It is generally supposed that waterfalls are scarcely worth being looked at, except after much rain, and that the more swollen the stream the more fortunate the spectator; but this, however, is true only of large cataracts, with sublime accompaniments, and not even of these without some drawbacks. In other instances, what becomes, at such a time, of that sense of refreshing coolness which can only be felt in dry and sunny weather, when the rocks, herbs, and flowers glisten with moisture diffused by the breath of the precipitous water? But, considering these things as objections of sight only, it may be observed that the principal charm of the smaller waterfalls or cascades consists in certain proportions of form and affinities of colour, among the component parts of the scene, and in the contrast maintained between the falling water and that which is apparently at rest, or rather settling gradually into quiet in the pool below. The beauty of such a scene, where there is naturally so much agitation, is also heightened, in a peculiar manner, by the glimmering, and,

towards the verge of the pool, by the steady reflection of the surrounding images. Now all those delicate distinctions are destroyed by heavy floods, and the whole stream rushes along in foam and tumultuous confusion. A happy proportion of component parts is indeed noticeable among the landscapes of the north of England; and in this characteristic, essential to a perfect picture, they surpass the scenes of Scotland, and in a still greater degree those of Switzerland.

W. WORDSWORTH.



WORDSWORTH'S GRAVE. (See p. 137.)



# THE ENGLISH LAKES,

*AND HOW TO SEE THEM.*



## INTRODUCTORY AND EXPLANATORY.



HERE is a certain section of the British public which so soon as spring has advanced begin to think of an "outing." It does not matter that paterfamilias last summer declared—even upon oath—that he would never go away again and be victimised. He will go, nevertheless ; but we venture to think that if he likes movement and change of scene, he will choose the English Lakes for his tour, and we believe, moreover, that he will not be "victimised." Let him try this remedy.

There is another section of the great middle-class who wish to get married—

" In the spring the young man's fancy  
Lightly turns to thoughts of love,"

and, as a not unnatural consequence, to a bridal tour. Well, what better place to spend a honeymoon in than the Lake



district? The romance and poetry of the Lakes—the charming privacy and seclusion—the historical and legendary associations—all conduce to the happiness of a sensible young couple; and no doubt all couples who follow these pages may be so classed.

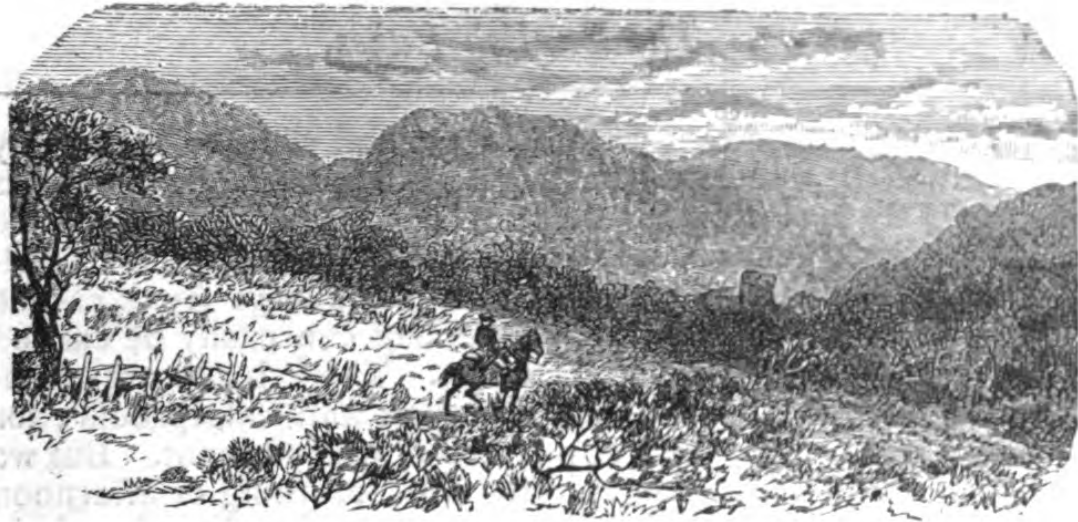
The young and interesting travellers referred to above will probably, not knowing of the existence of this book, consult numerous friends as to the best routes by which to travel, and will surely obtain information varying with the mood—possibly indicative, but frequently indefinite—in which the informant happens to be, or in which he himself entered on his tour.

To those who are about to travel in the Lakes we say—and we are quite disinterested in the matter—*purchase this Guide*. They will at any rate obtain many practical hints gathered at first hand and on our own feet; and much historical and interesting information concerning the district generally. We promise not to be “dry”—and in this we follow the fashion of the Lake district, where dryness is unusual and singular—nor do we wish to damp our readers’ ardour by telling them that the sun never shines in Cumberland. It does; and this is a fact!

We do not claim much for this book but its truth. We believe it to be accurate. We have walked all over the district, and driven through it more than once. We have passed the passes, climbed the mountains; seen, and sailed on the lakes, at one time or another. We have consulted many competent histories and “guides,” two-legged and two-volumed; and in cases where we have not found the latter agree with us, we have unhesitatingly adopted—our own impressions. These have been subsequently tested by specially appointed correspondents, who have worked up the details to date.

As to travelling, there is no danger. We have given a long pedestrian excursion in the district; for where a carriage can go a man may, but the converse principle cannot be maintained. We have not, therefore, so specially marked the carriage and coach miles, but have, nevertheless, paid them great attention, as they deserve.





## ADVICE AND SUGGESTIONS FOR TRAVELLERS.



THE first thing to be done when one is contemplating a tour is to mark out the intended route. A tour is much more enjoyable when intelligence and taste are brought to bear upon the study of it. There are always books to be read and maps to be consulted, and trains to be looked out; in fact, some thought should be expended upon the journey, so as to enable the tourist and his companions to procure the greatest amount of enjoyment out of the trip. If the party includes ladies, they will surely ask questions, and to satisfy such natural curiosity is a legitimate aim. Knowledge of places, sites, hills, and routes gives a person prominence in a mixed company; marks him as a man of intelligence and as a pleasant companion. The question, "What is to be seen" in such and such a place? can then be replied to with confidence; whereas, if the answer be, "I don't know—something or other, I suppose," interest flags, and it may happen that, through ignorance, a very pretty view or a charming *détour* may be missed.

It is not an easy thing to *travel well*. The art must be learned by experience, and we opine that the objects of travel ought to be the gain of knowledge, health, and experience of one's fellow-creatures. There is no necessity for any one to lay down a hard and fast line of travel, particularly in the Lake district, which has only a length and breadth of about fifty miles; but even within this small space some little consideration as to *direction* is necessary.

Having settled that we are to go, and whither, let us pay attention to dress and baggage. No more luggage than is absolutely necessary should be taken. Our own experience for a lady or gentleman is a fair-sized portmanteau, a "Gladstone" bag, and perhaps a satchel. The large trunk can be sent on by rail or coach, and the bag can easily be carried on a horse or in a mountain cart. Thick boots are absolutely necessary, and plenty of wraps and waterproofs; for at the English Lakes wet weather is predominant. But we have seldom had a day entirely wet. Morning or afternoon was generally fine. However, as no resident minds rain in Cumberland or Westmoreland, the visitor need not. A travelling serge, made rather short, and a change of dress for dinner will meet all requirements for outward costume for ladies. The weather is warm in the daytime, but near the Lakes quite cool in the evening, so a light warm shawl should be carried on afternoon excursions.

There is no difficulty to get from place to place in the Lake district. The tourist can take circular tickets; but we would suggest to all readers to take tourist (return) tickets to some central point, such as Lancaster, or Windermere, or Grange, or Keswick, and work round independently. Lancaster is perhaps the best place to aim at. Windermere is also convenient. The cost of a fortnight's trip from London and back, with all needful accommodation, need not exceed twelve pounds a head, and can certainly be done for less. Pedestrians can do the tour easily and cheaply. In the Lake district, the pedestrian certainly will come off best. He or she (and the ladies can easily traverse the greater part of the district on foot) will find that the real enjoyment is in the less frequented places. The pedestrian is independent. A walk of eight to twelve miles in a day will reveal beautiful scenery, and a good hotel in the middle distance! The tourist *who knows how to travel on foot* (or otherwise) will always have less trouble and worry. All tourists will confess that it is the pleasant impressions of travel which are the most remembered; therefore, if we study to create a pleasant tour for ourselves our enjoyment will be all the greater and more lasting.

#### Hotels.

It may be advisable to add a few words on the subject of hotel accommodation and charges; for the pleasure of a tour depends not only on the grandeur of a mountain ramble, or the passing beauties of a day's ride, but also upon the wel-

come reception, the obliging attention, and the plentiful cheer of the hotel or lodging-house. The hotels in the Lake district in this respect contrast favourably with those in any other part of the kingdom; they are remarkable for cleanliness and comfort, and, while the charges, considering the shortness of the season, are very reasonable, the accommodation is of a first-rate character. We believe our readers may depend upon the following

TARIFF:—

Breakfast ... ..	1s. 9d.—2s. 6d.	Tea ... ..	1s. 6d.—2s. 3d.
Dinner ... ..	2s. 6d.—5s. 6d.	Attendance ... ..	1s. 0d.—1s. 6d.
Luncheon ... ..	1s. 6d.—2s. 0d.		

Game and fish extra.

Double-bedded rooms, or rooms for married couple, 3s. 6d. Single beds, 2s. 0d. and 2s. 6d. per night.

Attendance 1s. 3d. to 1s. 6d. per day.

Conveyances.

Ponies, carriages, coaches, and chars-à-banc are all available. The coach fares are not high. Carriages are 1s. a mile for one-horse conveyance; 1s. 6d. for pair of horses. These are the usual charge, but then the driver expects a fee besides, perhaps 5s., or for a few miles, 2s. 6d. These matters should all be arranged beforehand, if possible. Tolls and feeds to horses are paid by the hirer of the carriage. From some hotels—for instance Lodore—a car takes tourists at four shillings each to Honister Pass, through Buttermere, and home by Newlands, in the day—a cheap and beautiful drive.

Ponies can be hired for mountain excursions at about 7s. 6d. per day. Guides for about the same; sometimes 5s. will be found sufficient, according to the length of the excursion, but we may allow 7s. as an estimate.

Heights of Lakes, Waterfalls, Mountains, &c.

LAKES.	Feet.		Feet.
Red Tarn (Helvellyn)	2,400	Derwentwater	238
Sprinkling Tarn (Borrowdale)	1,960	Bassenthwaite Water	226
Hawes Water	694	Esthwaite Water	217
Thirlmere	533	Grasmere	208
Ullswater	477	Wastwater	204
Buttermere	331	Rydal Mere	181
Crummock Water	321	Coniston Water	147
		Windermere	134

<i>WATERFALLS.</i>		Feet.			Feet.
Scale Force, near Buttermere . . . . .		156	Glaramara, Cumberland		2,560
Barrow Cascade, near Keswick . . . . .		124	Hill Bell, Westmoreland .		2,476
Lodore Fall, near Keswick		100	Langdale ) Harrison		
Colwith Force, five miles from Ambleside . . . . .		90	Pikes, ) Stickle		2,401
Airey Force, Gowbarrow Park . . . . .		80	Westmore- ) Pike o'		
Dungeon Ghyll Force, Langdale . . . . .		80	land. ) Stickle .		2,323
Stock Ghyll Force, near Ambleside . . . . .		70	Carrock Fell, Cumberland		2,173
Stanley Ghyll Force, Eskdale . . . . .		62	High Pike, Caldbeck Fells, Cumberland . . . . .		2,165
Birker Force, Eskdale . . . . .		60	Walna Scar, Lancashire		2,035
Nunnery Fall, one mile from Kirkoswald . . . . .		60	Causey Pike, Cumberland		2,030
Sour Milk Ghyll Force, near Buttermere . . . . .		60	Black Combe, Cumberland		1,969
Upper Fall, Rydal, Rydal Park . . . . .		50	Lord's Seat, Cumberland .		1,811
Skelwith Force. . . . .		20	Mell Fell, Cumberland . .		1,750
<i>MOUNTAINS.</i>			Honister Crag, Cumberland		1,700
Scaw Fell Pike, Cumberland . . . . .		3,208	Wansfell, Westmoreland .		1,581
Scaw Fell, Cumberland . . . . .		3,161	Whinfell Beacon, near Kendal, Westmoreland		1,500
Helvellyn, Cumberland and Westmoreland . . . . .		3,118	Cat Bells, Cumberland . .		1,482
Skiddaw, Cumberland . . . . .		3,058	Latrigg, Cumberland . . .		1,203
Bow Fell, Cumberland and Westmoreland . . . . .		2,960	Dent Hill, Cumberland . .		1,130
Great Gable, Cumberland		2,949	Loughrigg Fell, Westmoreland . . . . .		1,101
Cross Fell, Cumberland and Durham . . . . .		2,928	Benson Knot, near Kendal, Westmoreland . . . . .		1,098
Pillar, Cumberland . . . . .		2,928	Penrith Beacon, Cumberland . . . . .		966
Fairfield, Westmoreland . .		2,862	Kendal Fell, Westmoreland . . . . .		648
Saddleback, Cumberland . .		2,847	Scilly Bank, near Whitehaven, Cumberland . . . . .		530
Grassmoor, Cumberland . . .		2,805	<i>MOUNTAIN PASSES.</i>		
St. Sunday Crag, Westmoreland . . . . .		2,755	Esk Hause . . . . .		2,490
High Street, Westmoreland		2,718	Sticks . . . . .		2,450
Rydal Head, Westmoreland . . . . .		2,697	Nan Bield . . . . .		2,100
Red Pike, Cumberland . . . . .		2,650	Rosset Ghyll . . . . .		2,002
Coniston Old Man, Lancashire . . . . .		2,633	Gatesgarth . . . . .		1,950
Grisedale Pike, Cumberland . . . . .		2,593	Grisedale . . . . .		1,929
			Black Sail . . . . .		1,750
			Sty Head . . . . .		1,600
			Stake . . . . .		1,576
			Kirkstone . . . . .		1,481
			Scarf Gap . . . . .		1,400
			Hardknott . . . . .		1,291
			Wrynose . . . . .		1,270
			Honister . . . . .		1,190
			Buttermere Hause . . . . .		1,096
			Whinlatter . . . . .		1,043
			Dunmail Raise . . . . .		783

---

**List of Rarer Plants, &c., found in the Lake District.**

The following list of rare plants found in the district (which is as complete as it can be possibly made) will not be without interest to the botanist :—

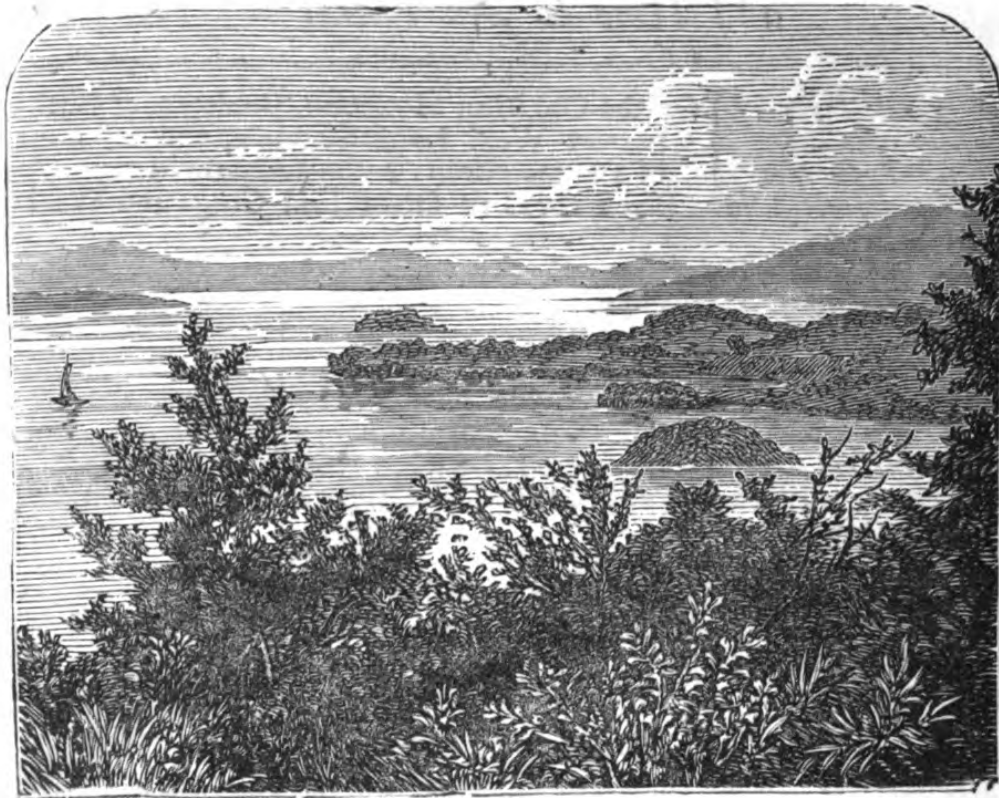
- Alchemilla alpina*.—Borrowdale Hause, and near the summit of Helvellyn and Lake Mountains.  
*Allium oleraceum*.—Borders of Derwentwater.  
 ——— *schœnoprasum*.—Rushmittle, Lyth.  
*Achusa sempervirens*.—By the road-side in the Vale of Long Sleddale.  
*Andromeda polifolia*.—Moresby.  
*Arbutus uva-ursi*.—Descending Grassmoor to Crummock Water.  
*Arabis petræa*.—Screes, near Wastwater.  
*Asarum European*.—About Keswick.  
*Asplenium viride*.—Castlerigg Fell and River Irthing.  
 ——— *septentrionale*.—Borrowdale, and near Lorton.  
*Aspidium oreopteris*.—Stony places near Long Sleddale.  
*Astragalus glycyphyllus*.—Culgarth Pike; Keswick.  
*Atropa belladonna*.—About Furness Abbey.  
*Callitriche verna*.—Whinlatter.  
 ——— *pedunculata*.—Ennerdale.  
*Campanula glomerata*.—Hardendale, near Shap.  
*Carduus nutans*.—Near the toll-bar, Shap.  
*Carex rigida*.—Skiddaw and Helvellyn.  
*Cicuta virosa*.—About Keswick.  
*Circæa alpina*.—On the road-side between Ulverston and Hawkshead, and on the margin of Derwentwater.  
*Cnicus heterophyllus*.—Hardendale, near Shap, and Long Sleddale.  
*Cochlearia officinalis* (var. *Grœnlandica* ?)—Above Buckbarrow Well, Long Sleddale.  
*Convallaria multiflora*.—At Holker, near Cartmel; Castlehead Wood, near Keswick; and Grange.  
*Cryptogramma crispa*.—Above Buckbarrow Well, Long Sleddale.  
*Drosera longifolia*.—Near the seventh milestone on the road from Kendal to Ambleside.  
*Eleocharis fluitans*.—Cogra Moss, Lamplugh.  
 ——— *palustris*.—Loves Water.  
 ——— *multicaulis*.—Ennerdale Lake.  
*Epipactis ensifolia*.—Woods at Lowther and Grange.  
 ——— *grandiflora*.—Woods at Lowther, opposite Askham Hall.  
*Epilobium alsinæfolium*.—Above Buckbarrow Well, Long Sleddale.  
 ——— *angustifolium*.—By the river-side above High Borough Bridge.  
*Festuca ovina* (var. *vivipara*).—Above Buckbarrow Well, Long Sleddale.  
*Galium boreale*.—Derwentwater, lake shores.  
*Gentiana pneumonanthe*.—On Foulshaw Moss, near Grange.  
*Geranium sylvaticum*.—Coniston Waterhead, and common in most of the wooded lanes in the district.  
 ——— *phœum*.—Keswick.  
 ——— *columbinum*.—Near Fell Foot, Newby Bridge.  
 ——— *pyrenaicum*.—Keswick.  
*Gnaphalium dioicum*.—On high pastures in Long Sleddale and Wastdale Screes.

- Grammitis ceterach*.—Near Fell Side, Crosthwaite, on Kendal Fell, at Gosforth, &c.
- Habenaria albida*.—On the high ground between Coniston and Hawkshead and about Watendlath Tarn, but rare.
- Helianthemum canum*.—On rocks at Humphrey Head, near Cartmel.
- Helleborus viridis*.—In a field on the left side of Banrigg farm-house, near the eighth milestone from Kendal to Ambleside.
- Hesperis matronalis*.—Rivulets about Dale Head, Thirlmere.
- Hieracium paludosum*.—In several moist situations.
- *Lawsoni*.—Between Shap and Anna Well.
- Hymenophyllum Wilsoni*.—Nook, Ambleside, and Sna Cave, Long Sleddale, Scale Force, Ponsonby.
- *Tunbridgense*.—Ponsonby Hall.
- Hypericum androsæmum*.—About the Ferry, Windermere.
- *elodes*.—Near the seventh milestone on the road from Kendal to Ambleside.
- Hypochaeris maculata*.—On rocks at Humphrey Head, near Cartmel.
- Impatiens noli-me-tangere*.—Stock Ghyll Force, Ambleside.
- Juncus triglumis*.—Fairfield, and west side of Helvellyn.
- *filiformis*.—Foot of Derwentwater.
- Lepidium Smithii*.—Near Lodore, Keswick.
- Littorella lacustris*.—About Derwentwater.
- Luzula spicata*.—Fairfield Mountain.
- Lycopodium selaginoides*.—Above Buckbarrow Well, Long Sleddale.
- Melampyrum sylvaticum*.—Whitbarrow Woods.
- Meconopsis Cambrica*.—Near the chapel, Long Sleddale, and about the ferry, Windermere.
- Menyanthes trifoliata*.—Common in tarns.
- Mentha rotundifolia*.—Between Lodore and Bowder Stone.
- Nuphar lutea*.—Near the seventh milestone on the road from Kendal to Bowness.
- Nymphaea alba*.—Ditto.
- Orchis ustulata*.—About Keswick.
- Ornithopus perpusillus*.—On the road-side on the east of Coniston Lake.
- Osmunda regalis*.—Near Bowness.
- Oxyria reniformis*.—Above Buckbarrow Well, Long Sleddale, and black rocks of Great End Crags.
- Peucedanum Ostruthium*.—By a brook from the north end of Thirlmere.
- Polypodium vulgare* (var. *Cambicum*).—In Levens Park, near Kendal.
- *calcareum*.—Whitbarrow and Kendal Fells.
- *dryopteris*.—Legberthwaite, Windermere, &c.
- *phegopteris*.—Stock Ghyll Force, Eskdale, &c.
- Polygonum viviparum*.—Hardendale, near Shap.
- Potentilla fruticosa*.—In the Devil's Hedge Gate, Wastdale Screes.
- Pyrus aria*.—On rocks at Humphrey Head, near Cartmel.
- Pyrola media*.—Stock Ghyll Force, Ambleside.
- *secunda*.—Between Great Dod and Helvellyn.
- Rhodiola rosea*.—On the sides of Goatscar, Long Sleddale.
- Rosa bractescens*.—Ambleside.
- Sagittaria sagittifolia*.—Braystones Tarn.
- Salix herbacea*.—Scaw Fell Pikes, summit of Skiddaw, and top of Helvellyn.
- Saussurea alpina*.—Helvellyn.

- Saxifraga stellaris* } On the Old Man Mountain, Coniston, at Buck-  
 ——— *aizoides* } barrow Well, Long Sleddale, and on most  
 ——— *hypnoides* } of the mountains in the Lake district.  
 ——— *oppositifolia*.—Black rocks of Great End Crags and Wast-  
 dale Screes.  
 ——— *nivalis*.—Helvellyn.  
 ——— *palmata*.—Helvellyn.  
*Scirpus lacustris*.—Lowes Water.  
 ——— *setaceus*.—Ennerdale.  
*Serratula tinctoria*.—By the river-side, near Newby Bridge.  
*Sesleria cœrulea*.—Hardendale Nab, near Shap.  
*Silene maritima*.—On Derwentwater, between Keswick and Lodore.  
 ——— *acaulis*.—Black rocks of Great End Crags, and Grisedale Tarn,  
 near Grasmere.  
*Subularia aquatica*.—Ennerdale Lake.  
*Spiræa salicifolia*.—At Pool Bridge, near Hawkshead.  
*Teesdalia nudicaulis*.—Around Derwentwater, and on the side of Goat-  
 scar, Long Sleddale.  
*Thalbetrum alpinum*.—Between Great End Crags and Scaw Fell Pikes  
 (Watson).  
 ——— *minus*.—Black rocks of Great End.  
*Thlaspi alpestre*.—Near the sixth milestone on the road from Kendal  
 to Ambleside.  
*Utricularia vulgaris*.—On Shoulthwaite Moss.  
 ——— *minor*.—On Shoulthwaite Moss.  
 ——— *intermedia*.—About Keswick.  
*Veronica spicata*.—On rocks at Humphrey Head, near Cartmel.  
 ——— *montana*.—Wallow Crag.  
 ——— *scutellata*.—Ullock Moss.  
*Verbena officinalis*.—Road-side at Lindale, near Cartmel.  
*Viola lutea*.—Hills about Keswick, and Skiddaw.







## ROUTES IN THE LAKES.

**T**OURS in the district are as varied as the scenery. We can keep the valleys and high roads, or ramble over the mountains, taking "bird's-eye" views. But the sensible traveller will combine both. The fun of a scramble, with the additional excitement of a chance of losing his way, can be varied with the quiet valley road or lane, and a row upon one of the many charming lakes. The trip through the Lakes, here detailed, can be rapidly accomplished in ten days; but we recommend a three weeks' sojourn, as that time can be well occupied in the district, making certain allowances for rainy weather.

### A LAKE TOUR,

#### *STARTING FROM WINDERMERE OR BOWNESS.*

Most travellers commence their trip "through the Lakes" at one of these places; and whether we arrive *via* Furness, or in the train from London direct, will not matter so far as we are at present concerned.

From Bowness by steamer to Waterhead and Ambleside or Low Wood. Thence, after excursions have been made (*see sequel*), proceed to Grasmere by coach or on foot. From Grasmere (*see Easedale Tarn, &c.*) on to Keswick, or Lodore, by Derwentwater. [*Or, from Grasmere*

to Ullswater, Grisedale Pass (Patterdale), and Penrith, so by rail to Keswick.]

From Keswick ascend Skiddaw and Saddleback (ponies available). See Borrowdale and the Bowder Stone, &c. Drive over Honister Pass to Buttermere and home back by Vale of Newlands.

Proceed from Keswick, if on foot, to Wastwater, *viâ* Sty Head Pass, or by railway to Seascale, and thence drive to Strands for Wastwater. Or by carriage all the way, thirty-four or thirty-five miles, *viâ* Egremont and Calder Bridge and Calder Abbey to Strands. Wastdale Head is six miles from Strands. From Strands, we can reach the Boot station on the Ravenglass and Eskdale Railway, or the Drigg station on the Furness Railways, and so return home.

From Keswick, proceed by train to Penrith; take the coach to Pooley Bridge, and enjoy a splendid sail up Ullswater to one of the hotels at its head. Thence we may return by coach over Kirkstone Pass to Ambleside; or *viâ* Dockwray to Troutbeck (Cumberland), and so back to Keswick or to Penrith, if our holiday is at an end.

Those in a carriage can thence drive back to Ambleside *viâ* Hardknott and Wrynose Passes and Langdale Valley; or to Coniston by same route. Crossing from Coniston to Windermere by Hawkshead to Esthwaite Water, and by the ferry to Bowness and Windermere again; or by rail from Coniston to Furness Abbey, and home.

The above tour, with a few lateral excursions, will carry the visitor all through the district, and show him the best parts of it. Of course, the various head-quarters have numerous daily excursions within reach. For instance:—

From Low Wood or Ambleside can be visited	... ..	{	Loughrigg Tarn. Langdale Valley and Pikes. The Dungeon Ghyll Fall. Troutbeck (Westmoreland), and the Kirkstone Pass to Ullswater. Rydal Falls and neighbourhood generally of the Rothay and Brathay, with views of Rydal Water and Windermere Lake.
From Grasmere	... ..	{	Easedale Tarn and the Falls. Ascend to the Red Bank and Terrace and Loughrigg (by boat to the base). See Wishing Gate. The Church at Grasmere. Ascend Helvellyn on to Ullswater and return; or ascend Helm Crag. Boating, &c.
From Keswick	... ..	{	Druid's Circle. Penrith and churchyard. Ascend mountains. See Ullswater and Vale of St. John. Thirlmere. Buttermere. See Derwentwater and Lodore Falls, or other longer trips. Bassenthwaite Lake, &c., can also be visited.

From Penrith ... .. { Hawes Water. Shap Abbey.  
Edenhall. "Long Meg and  
her Daughters." Brougham  
Castle. Arthur's Round Table.  
Mayborough, &c.

The railway companies issue tickets for circular tours of longer or shorter duration ; one—a favourite with those who have only time for a "scramble" through the southern part of the Lake district—starting from Ulverston by rail, to Lakeside, then by steamer up Windermere to Bowness and Ambleside, by coach to Coniston, and back by railway, visiting Barrow and Furness Abbey. It may be commenced at Windermere or any other place on the route.

Many of the excursions enumerated can be made quite as easily from other points. The Ambleside trips may be made from Windermere or Bowness, whence Coniston and Furness Abbey may also be visited in a "round trip." In fact, almost any part of the district can be approached from any other part without difficulty. The mountain passes and foot-tracks are all indicated in the following

#### PEDESTRIAN TOUR.

People who travel in carriages or by coach through the Lake district, do not require any minute directions how to proceed from point to point. The coachman indicates the chief objects of interest, like a guide-book ; and such a sketch as we give in this volume respecting the historical and poetical associations of the district, will fill up any gaps that may occur in the Jehu's narrative or remarks.

But for the pedestrian, be the individual lady or gentleman, certain lines must be laid down ; and to these the tourist must, in many cases, closely adhere. Though in theory it would be difficult to lose one's way in the Lake district—it is so circumscribed ; yet there is very real danger amongst some of the higher passes. Storms and (particularly) mists arise with alarming rapidity and suddenness. A landscape which is clear one hour may be clouded the next : hence there is necessity for caution—and a compass. The best time for travelling amongst the Lakes is from the end of May up to the end of July. But in this, as in all mountainous districts, the weather is very uncertain. Autumn is often very fine ; while the winter landscapes, the silent beauty of frozen Derwentwater, and the still life of Lodore, are sights to charm and to be remembered. However, in this rapid survey we will choose summer as our season ; early summer, when all the trees are green and all the

birds are singing. We will commence our tramp at the Low Wood Hotel, near Ambleside, at the head of Windermere. Excursions from Bowness may be made in plenty, but Bowness is a watering-place, so to speak, more than is Low Wood. Boats are more freely used at the former place. The ferry is close by, and steamers ply up and down the lake all day.

Our luggage is simple. Suppose a lady and gentleman are bound upon the tour; we will tell them how to manage it. Let each carry a small satchel of canvas or leather, with change of boots and stockings, and such small and necessary articles as may be requisite for one night at a hotel. The heavier baggage can be forwarded by coach to wait arrival, and a telegram or letter sent on to order the rooms. A good pocket map, light waterproofs and umbrellas, a compass, and thick boots, strong but light, should complete the personal equipments. [N.B. No one who fears a wetting or damp feet should try a walking tour in the Lake district. The writer tramped the district through in three weeks one summer, and on no single day that he walked had he dry-shod feet on arrival at his destination; but no ill consequences ensued on any occasion then or subsequently.]

In our proposed tour we cannot bind ourselves to see everything in order, or in regular and continuous progression from place to place. We shall occasionally find it necessary to halt at a spot whence excursions must be made: and such head-quarters as Ambleside, Grasmere, Patterdale, Lodore, and Keswick, will occur to all who have already visited the Lakes. Supposing now that we are located say at Ambleside or Low Wood, what excursions will the pedestrian find ready for him or her?

(1.) There is a very pretty and interesting ramble to Rydal and its lake; see the falls, and return by the road.

(2.) The above excursion may be prolonged (if luggage be sent to hotel at Grasmere) around Grasmere Lake.

(3.) From Low Wood Hotel up to Troutbeck,\* and return, *via* Ambleside, to hotel again.

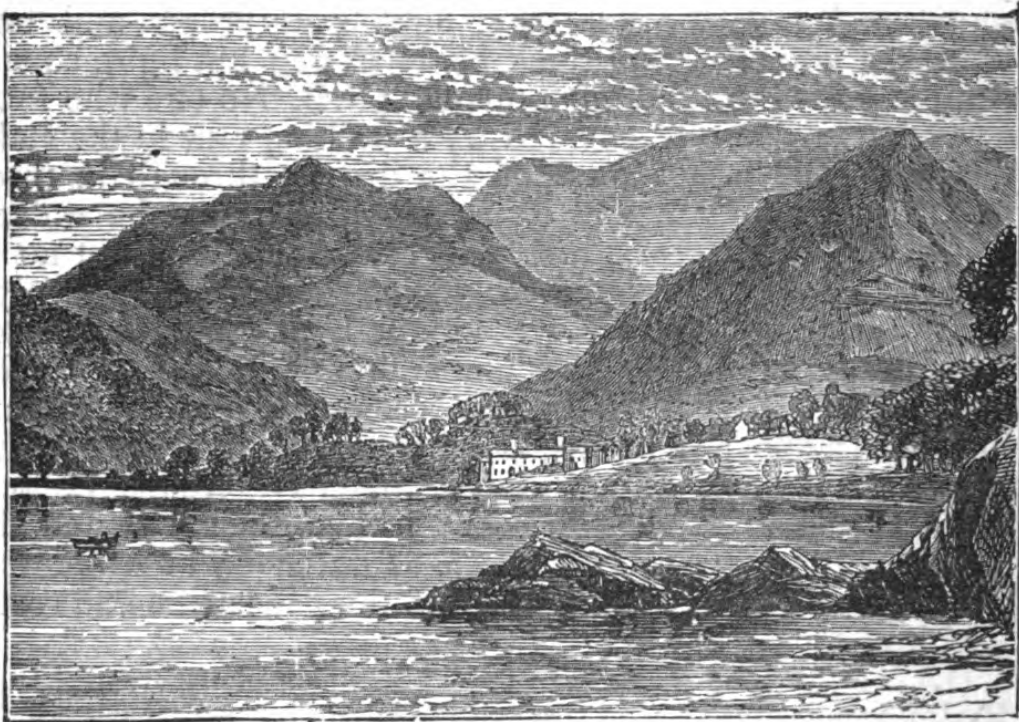
(a.) The first-mentioned walks should commence by passing through Ambleside, turning left by Clappersgate, over the Rothay bridge; then, entering a gate, the pedestrian will follow up the river, and passing Fox Howe and several pretty residences, surrounded by trees and beautifully situated, he will catch glimpses of Rydal Hall and Rydal Mount on the

---

\* There are two Troutbecks—one in Westmoreland, near Windermere; the other in Cumberland, near Keswick. Care must be taken not to confuse these. We need scarcely say that here we refer to the former.

right. The whole walk is like the approach to a private residence up a picturesque avenue, amid evergreens and rhododendrons. In a short time, the tourist will come to a bridge; he can cross it and return through Rydal; see the falls; so Ambleside will speedily be reached without fatigue.

(b.) If it be determined to prolong the excursion, and if the luggage has been forwarded to the hotel at Grasmere, the walk should be continued from the bridge (Pelter Bridge), which should not be crossed. Leave the bridge on your right hand, and turn sharply up a stony path to the left. Keep straight on and upwards. In a few minutes you will reach a slight elevation; scale it, and Rydal Water will be seen at your feet. This is a beautiful view.



HEAD OF WINDERMERE.

There are faint indications of the path, but by keeping along the left margin of the lake and ascending slightly—always straight on—the terraced walk overlooking Grasmere will be reached in a short time. This elevated path gives a beautiful view of the lake, and the whole walk is far superior to the route by the coach road on the opposite side, which is, however, much shorter. If a boat be sent from the hotel to the shore beneath the terrace, some fatigue will be spared the tourist. Otherwise, the walk must be continued to the corner of the lake (Red Bank), and then turning to the right, keep the high-road round through

Grasmere to the hotel, about eight miles. If the *left-hand* road be taken from Red Bank, it will lead to the Langdale valley by Elterwater, and thence to Ambleside by Clappersgate, again crossing Rothay Bridge, *en route*.

(c.) The third walk suggested is past the Low Wood Hotel from Ambleside. Turn to the left at the door, and take the first turning to the left up the hill. This road will afford delightful views; and when Troutbeck is reached on the way to the Kirkstone Pass, the descent may be made to Ambleside again. Or the route may be reversed. The distance is only twelve miles.

Dungeon Ghyll Fall and the Langdale Pikes may be visited and ascended from Ambleside, very easily. We would, however, suggest that *pedestrians bound for Grasmere* should cross the Pikes and descend to Grasmere by Easedale Tarn and Sour Milk Ghyll Fall, a by no means difficult or tiring walk in good weather. The Pikes can be visited by reversing the route from Grasmere (*see sequel*). The tourist may ascend the Langdale Pikes and return, or continue across the Stake Pass to Borrowdale and Derwentwater. Let us now ascend the Pikes from Ambleside and descend to Grasmere. From the former place to Dungeon Ghyll, where there are two hotels, the distance is eight miles.

#### **Ascent of Langdale Pikes from Dungeon Ghyll Hotel.**

The path lies alongside the stream which tumbles through the rocks, making the picturesque cascade known as Dungeon Ghyll Fall, and keeping the stream on the right. The sheep-path is well marked, and turns upwards to the right toward the base of the cliff, where is a rock-strewn grass slope, rather steep. This cliff should be rounded on the left by cautious but by no means difficult climbing. The tourist will probably find very marshy ground hereabouts, and the solitude is imposing. He is then between the Pikes, the rounded one being Pike o' Stickle. Crossing the wet ground which feeds the Dungeon Ghyll, a rivulet, we can gain the top of Harrison Stickle; but either mountain can be ascended. Turning downwards to the right the pedestrian will come upon Stickle Tarn, lying underneath an immense rock, or precipice called Pavey Ark. This lake is very picturesquely situated, and the views of Langdale Valley as we ascend, with the landscapes revealed as the Pikes are reached, will be pronounced very fine in ordinarily good weather.

The descent to Grasmere is not so easy to find as is the

ascent from the hotel. Let the pedestrian leave Stickle Tarn on the right, and cross the stream leading from it. He can then follow a tiny ravine and cross it. (If he keep too much to the right, he will find himself overlooking the ravine of Dungeon Ghyll and the hotel, as we did.) Keep rather to the left toward a cairn, called "Sergeant Man," which is no more like a sergeant than any other man. By keeping northwards the pedestrian will see a shepherd's hut, and proceeding in the same direction (bearing right) will soon come in sight of Codale and Easedale Tarns. Descend the hill to the latter lake on either side, with Codale Beck on the right. The south bank is shorter, but damp and "sticky," as we can vouch. Then the hut at the end of the tarn will soon be reached, and refreshments can be obtained. The walk thence to Grasmere cannot be mistaken; it is very pretty, and well marked all the way across the moorland.

We may add that this excursion from Dungeon Ghyll Hotel has been accomplished without any fatigue or trouble by ladies. Time about seven hours, including halts for rest and refreshment.

The coach road from Ambleside to Keswick passes by Grasmere and the hotel, through Rothay Valley, by Rydal Hall and Rydal Park. Then the road runs beside Rydal Water; under Nab-Scar and across the lake is Loughrigg Fell (the scene of our own first Lake climb). After a few minutes' driving the road curves, and we find Grasmere and the mountains in front of us, with the "Lion and the Lamb," Dunmail Raise, Seat Sandal, &c., in full view.

[A "main-line" walk may be made from Low Wood very easily over the Kirkstone Pass by Troutbeck, as just stated, to Patterdale by Ullswater. The distance is twelve miles; it is a very pleasant tramp, and by no means fatiguing. The luggage can be sent to the Ullswater hotel by the lake, and thence Helvellyn may be scaled. The road over the Kirkstone carries you past Brothers' Water. A day may very well be spent on or about the lake, or steamer taken to Pooley Bridge, and thence walk to Penrith.

Keswick and Derwentwater may be visited from Ullswater in continuation. Proceed into Gowbarrow Park and see Airey Force, concerning which there is a legend of a romantic character. There the young female attendant will let you out at an upper gate, if she understands you are proceeding to the Troutbeck station on the Cockermouth Railway—not the Troutbeck by the Kirkstone Pass. The walk will be continued from Gowbarrow Park over a wild moor, and if the day be wet it is not recommended (*experientia docet*); the station will soon come into view by the high-road; thence train to Keswick, and, if desirable, omnibus to the Lodore Hotel at the Borrowdale end of the Lake of Derwentwater.]

**Excursions from Grasmere.**

The above tour is supposed to be performed by a pedestrian from Low Wood Hotel. It may be made from Ambleside equally well. But if the traveller have already reached the Prince of Wales Hotel at Grasmere, he can arrive at Patterdale by the Grisedale Pass, and ascend Helvellyn on the way thither. This will be found a good walk, and mules can be hired. We will now consider routes from Grasmere.



**GRASMERE CHURCH.**

Grasmere will doubtless serve as head-quarters for the tourist for some few days, particularly if he have not made many excursions from Ambleside. The lake is very charming, and a fine evening will tempt all residents out upon the water.

Those who have already crossed the Pikes will not wish to go up to Easedale Tarn, but arrivals at Grasmere from Ambleside direct will doubtless stroll up to the Tarn and Sour Milk Ghyll Force. The finest excursion of all is the



ascent of Helvellyn by Grisedale, and down to (1) Patterdale or (2) Wythburn and back.

[Helvellyn may be ascended on the way to Patterdale; and after lunching at Ullswater Hotel the return may be made by Grisedale Pass to Grasmere again—eighteen or twenty miles' walk in all. A very pleasant and not fatiguing day's work.]

Easedale Tarn is only two miles and a half from Grasmere,\* and ponies can be taken for ladies. Take the road to the left by the Red Lion, and then cross the stream through fields (by the stream) till a farm is reached, where is another bridge. Keep left by the river, and by following it the waterfall will be seen to the right, in a very wild and picturesque situation. Keeping the pathway to the left Easedale Tarn will be reached, and the hut can be perceived. There is a boat for the romantic rover or for fishing purposes.

The ascent of Helvellyn will require about six hours, so as not to become fatigued, and in order that plenty of time may be had for the views, should the day be fine. The distance by the route indicated is nearly thirteen miles from Grasmere or fourteen from the hotel. The way is as follows:

(1.) *Excursion to Patterdale.*—Keep the high-road for a little distance, and turn into a path on the right running beside a wall. There is a cottage near, and the direction cannot be mistaken, as the Grisedale Pass is in front between Fairfield and Seat Sandal. Keep by the stream and cross it near the quarries, keeping pretty straight, with slight ascent, until the margin of Grisedale Tarn is reached, after we have passed the wall across the path. This wall comes down one hill and ascends on the opposite side, leaving an opening for the passer-by on the road. The stream must be crossed at the end of the lake, and the base of Dolly Waggon Pike skirted, having the tarn on the left and the road behind, in the right rear. The ascent to Helvellyn is by zigzag; the hill is rather steep for direct climbing, but it can be scaled fast by an energetic person. The summit of the Pike gained (keep to the right by the palings), the view opens up finely on the left. The walk along the almost level summit of Helvellyn is not fatiguing in quiet weather. [We have been there in a gale of wind, and were nearly blown over. We had to lie down on the western slopes to save ourselves from being carried over the precipices.] The summit ridge extends three miles, and extensive views may be obtained all along the route. Keep straight on, the pony tracks

---

\* From Prince of Wales Hotel, nearly a mile farther.

(there is no path) will direct you; and the descent can be made by any of the three ridges—the Swirel Edge, the Striding Edge, and Glenridding Valley by the Lead Mines, keeping to the right of the stream. This last is the pony track, and there is no danger. The summit of Helvellyn reveals numerous lakes; six can be seen at one time. Pedestrians can as easily descend to Patterdale by the Striding or Swirel Edge; the path is narrow, between two precipices, but there is no danger whatever for any one who can walk steadily. The roads unite by a gate near the cottages. Ponies cannot ascend by these routes beyond the Red Tarn.

[Readers of Scott and Wordsworth will remember the poems recalling the fatal accident which happened to Mr. Gough, when attempting in winter time to ascend the Striding Edge. The faithful dog watched by his master's body for three months until the remains were discovered—

“The dog had been through three months' space  
A dweller in that savage place.  
Yes, proof was plain, that since that day,  
On which the traveller thus had died,  
The dog had watched about the spot,  
Or by his master's side.”

Scott's more stirring verses, commencing—

“I climbed the dark brow of the mighty Helvellyn,”

record the same sad event. There is a curious echo hard by in Nethermost Cone.]

(2.) *Excursion to Wythburn.*—Tourists who do not wish to ascend Helvellyn and go on to Patterdale, can ascend as already stated by the Grisedale Tarn and Dolly Waggon Pike. Then, when the view has been thoroughly enjoyed, the descent to Wythburn can be accomplished as follows:—After ascending the mountain from Grasmere, we pass along the summit, roughly speaking, from south to north; the precipices are therefore on the east, and the slope to the valley and Thirlmere on the left-hand side—west. If these broad distinctions are borne in mind—also that Patterdale lies to the right, and the coach-road to Keswick on the left base of the mountain—we can scarcely lose our way.

When we arrive at a point in the summit of the hill in view of Striding Edge, which is *south* of Swirel Edge, we will get a peep into Grisedale. After a time a path will be perceived leading in a gradually descending line southerly and westerly; this will lead down to Wythburn, and the view of Thirlmere will soon give the pedestrian his direction. The pony track leads down to the Nag's Head Inn,

and no difficulty need be feared. If the little beck from Browning's Well be followed, the pedestrian can come directly down the mountain, and in about half an hour will reach the base. The other route is longer. The ascent can also be easily made from the Nag's Head across to Patterdale, and so (home) to Grasmere by the Grisedale Pass (*as per* Excursion 1).

Equally the ascent can be made *viâ* Patterdale, and descending upon Wythburn the walk may be continued by Thirlmere (but on its western side, please, for beauty), and so into the coach-road to Keswick, or by the beautiful St. John's Vale. We shall have to speak of this presently; but if the tourist be fond of wild and mountainous walks, he will find one suited to his tastes, if he turn westward from Thirlmere by a path near the bridge and cross the hills to Watendlath Valley, which lies east of Borrowdale. He can then proceed northward and reach Keswick behind Lodore Tarn, joining the main road at Wallow Crag, through a cleft in which, called the Lady's Rake (or pass), Lady Derwentwater is said to have escaped when she fled from Lord's Island with the object of procuring her husband's release from the Tower of London.

[Instead of proceeding to Wallow Crag as above, the pedestrian can continue his course west from Watendlath to Rosthwaite, in Borrowdale; then turning to the right, pass the Bowder Stone and Grange, and put up at Lodore Hotel, by Derwentwater. This is a beautiful excursion, and one not very frequently attempted.]

#### Excursions from Keswick.

From Keswick or from the Lodore or Borrowdale Hotels, the facilities offered for excursions are numerous. The climber can ascend Skiddaw and Saddleback, or Scaw Fell, if he please. The lake is exquisite, studded with islands, and surrounded by mountains. The Lodore Hotel, at the back of which are the celebrated falls, is three miles from Keswick, and the Borrowdale Hotel is just beyond it. There are hotels in Keswick and in Portinsgale. Portinsgale is a mile from Keswick, on the western side toward Cockermouth.

[Those who are pressed for time will gain a good idea of the scenery by taking the hotel car with other tourists, and driving through Borrowdale to Buttermere, and home by Newlands. There is some walking to be done in the Honister Pass, and the road is rough; but four shillings each is a very small sum to pay for a day's good touring. From Buttermere, Crummock Water and Scale Force Waterfall can be visited. The return through the peaceful vale of Newlands is in contrast to the wilder scenery we pass in the earlier part of the day.]

The pencil manufactories at Keswick should be visited ; many people have their names or the names of absent friends printed on the pencils, while they inspect the works. The ascent of Skiddaw can be very easily made on horseback or on foot.

#### The Ascent of Skiddaw.

This mountain excursion can be made from Keswick without much fatigue, and it is—and has been for the last hundred years—very popular with all tourists. Ponies can be very easily ridden up to the top, and the summit can be reached in about four hours, the distance from Keswick being something under six miles.

Passing under the railroad into Spooney Green Lane, a signpost will indicate the route up Skiddaw, which our poet says than Parnassus "is nobler far," and "pours forth streams more sweet than Castaly." The way is not difficult to find. It passes two refreshment huts and runs by a wall seen in front. There is no difficulty in the ascent or descent. The wall during most of the ascent is kept on the left, and there are several gates to be passed ; these in a measure mark the way. The descent can be made to one of many places—to Bassenthwaite station by the lake, or Applethwaite.

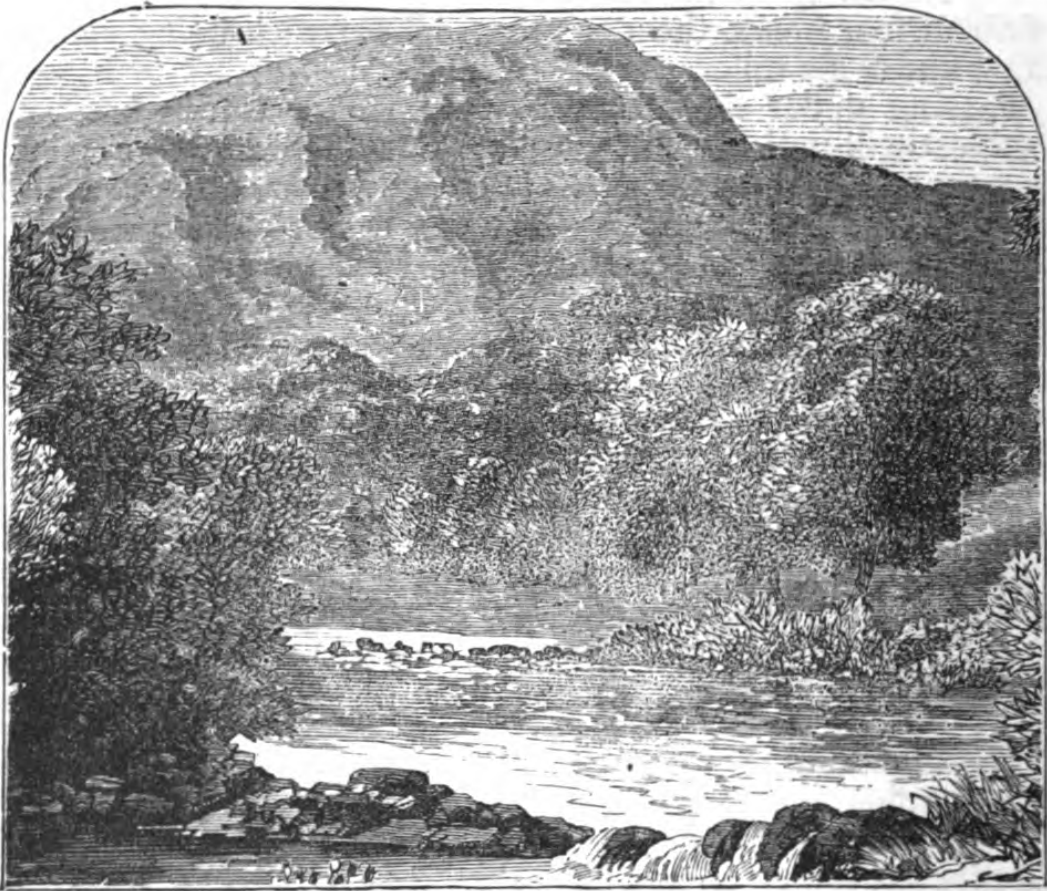
Saddleback can be combined with the Skiddaw excursion. The ground between these mountains is sometimes swampy, and generally wet. Scawfell Pikes are frequently ascended from Keswick, but they may be scaled *en route* to Wastwater by the Sty Head Pass, which is the way we went ourselves.

Keswick and Derwentwater afford numerous rambles. The Druids' Circle and a walk into Borrowdale, or round Derwentwater by the Cat-bells and Lodore, will each and all give pleasure. Some days should be passed in Keswick and its neighbourhood. Not unlikely an otter hunt may be in progress some morning down by Lodore, and the sport can be followed, if the amateur does not mind wet feet or clothes.

We have already indicated the excursion by the Honister Pass to Buttermere, and the most inveterate walker may well accept conveyance over some portion of the route for an "off day." He will have some walking of a rough character to do, and if he please he can cross over into Ennerdale by Black Sail Pass from the near end of Buttermere Lake at Gatesgarth.

We will now proceed to indicate some real mountain ex-

cursions, merely premising that, though a guide is not absolutely necessary, he will be found useful in indicating the mountains, &c., and in giving information. We ourselves never employed a guide in the district. A map and compass were sufficient; but no doubt we missed many excellent points of view through ignorance of their precise locality. At any rate, if a guide be taken, the traveller will know the way the next time, and enjoy his excursion more for being certain of his route. With this preface we will proceed from Keswick



or Lodore Hotel into Borrowdale, and find our way across the mountains. Let our first excursion indicate the route to Wastwater and Strands, eighteen miles' walking from Lodore Hotel, an excursion without difficulty, and one accomplished by a lady.

**From Keswick to Wastwater (on foot).**

The road past Lodore waterfall must be taken, and then by Grange—so called because of the old monkish storehouses in former days—and thus in a straight line by the Bowder Stone, through Borrowdale's beautiful glen. We then reach

Rosthwaite, where are two hotels. [Here the path from Watendlath joins the road.] Another road on the left is passed after we have quitted Rosthwaite, and here, about six miles from Keswick, the valley divides, the tourist to Wastwater keeping that to the right.

[The left-hand road leads to Stonethwaite, where there is again a choice of routes—(1) the Greenup Valley on the left leading to Grasmere, *viâ* Easedale; (2) the more direct going across the Stake Pass to Langdale Valley and Dungeon Ghyll.]

We shall have to follow the right-hand road from Rosthwaite, and after about two miles' walking we shall reach the farm of Seatoller; but just before reaching the houses, a small side-path *to the left* will be seen. This is the route to Sty Head Pass and Wastwater.

[The road to the right, or in continuation, leads up to the Honister Pass and Buttermere by a rough and stony way practicable for carriages, but the occupants generally have to dismount to avoid a shaking. This is the route taken by the cars which go the round trip from Keswick to Buttermere and Newlands and back.]

Turning off to the *left*, then, we will commence our tramp steadily to the Sty Head Pass. We first reach Seathwaite, which meteorologists say is the wettest place in England. We can follow the path on the right of the stream, and come to the celebrated Yews of Borrowdale and climb alongside the black lead mine. The stream can then be crossed, and the pony track followed upon the opposite side, until Stockley Bridge—a rough but picturesque and serviceable one—carries the narrow road over the Beck. The Sty Head Pass is now in front of the traveller.

The lover of nature will pause here—at least, we did—for the silence and wildness are extremely striking. A few sheep (some Borrowdale ewes) perhaps may bleat and stop and stare at the intruders, but no human beings are often visible; in all our walk between Seatoller and Wastdale Head, we only encountered two or three people, and they were in the hamlet of Seathwaite.

Turning to face the pass, Great End is prominent upon the left hand in front. Then comes the dip of Esk Hause, and on the right is Glaramara. The Sty Head Pass is plain enough, the winding path leading toward a waterfall, called Taylor Ghyll Force, which falls from the pass. (The stream should not be followed.) The continued ascent will reveal the Gables on the right, and after mounting an easy and well marked though occasionally swampy path, Sty Head Tarn will be reached. This is a small lake at the summit,

and fed from Sprinkling Tarn, on the left, by Great End. Immediately the top of the pass is reached, Wastdale (but not Wastwater) is perceived, just as the pedestrian comes in sight of the Chamouni Valley from the Col de Balme.

It is here all very wild and lonely. But if the day be fine, the prospect will amply repay the trifling toil expended in arriving at the point of view, sixteen hundred feet above the sea. Scaw Fell Pikes and Great End are on the left; great Gable and Green Gable and Kirk Fell on the right, and under them (invisible) is Black Sail Pass, by which we can reach Buttermere. The sea fills in the middle distance; and, did not jealous Lingmell interfere, Wastwater could be perceived rather to the left.

[From the summit of Sty Head Pass the ascent of Scaw Fell Pikes can be achieved; but the (shorter) ascent is often made from Stockley Bridge, the usual guide being the stream which tumbles so picturesquely beneath it, and bearing to the right Great End is prominent in advance. The stream will lead right up to and join the path from Sty Head Tarn.

This (latter) path leads to the left beyond the Sty Head Tarn; the side of Great End should be aimed at, following the little rivulet which feeds Sty Head Tarn, and crossing it finally as it issues from the Sprinkling Tarn. The track then leads toward Great End on the right, keeping the "Red Ravine" on the left, and mounting by a green slope up to the top of Esk Hause, whence the view is very extensive. The ascent of Scaw Fell Pikes can be made by bearing to the right, and following the piles of stones which will be seen when the pony track bends to the left over the level green space under Great End. The cairn built upon the highest peak, or pike, will indicate it plainly. The return may be made to Esk Hause and the "Red Ravine" above mentioned, and the torrent followed down to Stockley Bridge and Keswick, or by Sprinkling Tarn, then following the stream to Sty Head Tarn to Wastdale as follows.]

From the summit of Sty Head Pass a considerably steep stony and broken pathway leads down to Wastdale. Care should be taken in descending this track, as the stones are large and loose, and a fall would be unpleasant if not absolutely dangerous. There is an easier descent by the side of the stream on the left, which, however, we never tried, as the crossing of the river below seemed an obstacle. But from later information we are led to believe that it can be crossed easily at the very end of the valley where it first enters Wastdale.

Either path will serve, and Wastdale is reached, with its quiet little inn and still smaller church. Wastdale is full of reminiscences of the Ritsons, who have for centuries been associated with the valley. William Ritson was an oppo-

ment of Professor Wilson in a wrestling bout, and was victorious in the contest by two falls to one. "Christopher North," however, was an adversary by no means to be despised, and he beat Ritson in jumping.

The remainder of the walk to Strands skirts the Lake of Wastwater; and the beautiful Screes can be well viewed from the level road opposite. There are two inns at Strands, but, in the season, tourists will find accommodation very limited, as numbers of people come to Wastwater by carriage from Keswick by Scale Hill, Egremont, and Calder Bridge, visiting Calder Abbey on the way by railway, or to Seascale and Drigg, and then drive across to Strands. With these routes we have nothing to do here.

**From Keswick to Buttermere, and back by the  
Vale of Newlands.**

The road from Keswick to Buttermere, *vid* the wild Honister Pass, is practicable for carriages, and as far as Seatoller is the same as that to Stockley Bridge and Sty Head Pass, already described. From Seatoller the rough road ascends through a gate to the left by a stream—a very picturesque walk; the pools and tiny falls being extremely inviting. The descent by the Honister Pass from the top of Borrowdale Hause is very fine, and may be walked or driven. Honister Crag on the left is very grand, and a producer of excellent slates.

We soon reach the Vale of Buttermere, with its pretty lake, nearly a mile and a half long and half a mile in width. At the head of the lake (the Honister end) there is a farmhouse, called Gatesgarth, and a path leads along the water at right-angles to the high-road up to High Crag opposite. This path is the commencement of the Scarf or Scarth Gap Pass into Ennerdale Valley and Lake. The road to the hotels by Buttermere follows the lake.

Arrived at Buttermere, Crummock Water and the waterfall of Scale Force can, and should, be seen. A short walk leads to the margin of Crummock Water, thence a boat will carry the party across the lake, and a walk alongside (or in the bed of) the stream will conduct the traveller to Scale Force, which is on the left. The fall may be gained without hiring the boat, by crossing the bridge and walking two miles, partly along by the lake, and then turning up to the left to the break in the wooded hill in which the fall is. After heavy rain, it is worth seeing, and the ravine is a gloomy and, to many, a pleasingly solemn scene.



Keswick may be regained—(1) By mounting Buttermere Hause (high-road), and so into the pretty vale of Newlands ; this is about nine miles. The entire round is twenty-three miles from Keswick *viâ* Borrowdale, and home. The evening views are tame compared with the morning climbs ; but very beautiful and varied in their tameness nevertheless. We would recommend that the latter portion of this round at any rate be driven.

(2) Keswick can be reached *viâ* Lorton, by pursuing the road by Crummock Water on the right of the lake, and into the Lorton Vale by the Cocker river. Thus, according to Cocker, may be seen the village of Lorton and the (now decaying) yew tree—"pride of Lorton Vale."

"Of vast circumstance and gloom profound  
This solitary tree ! a living thing—  
Produced too slowly ever to decay,  
Of form and aspect too magnificent  
To be destroyed."

The shorter route is not to visit the Scale Hill Hotel (which is a good one, though), and keep on straight (right) along Swinside, with Grisedale Pike on the right. The Whinlatter Pass descends to Braithwaite, where the Bassenthwaite road is reached, and Keswick (*viâ* Portinscale) soon afterwards.

[Of course, Buttermere may be reached by ascending the Whinlatter Road *from Keswick*, and turning left to Swinside just beyond the sixth milestone. The road through Lorton Vale, the longer route, turns off at the Yew Tree from the main (Cockermouth) road from Keswick. Beyond the spot where these roads again unite, are two other roads ; the left leads to Buttermere, the other to the Scale Hill Hotel, already mentioned.]

#### **From Keswick to Grasmere and Ambleside by Hardknott and Wrynose**

The tourist having arrived at Strands by Wastwater, may return by Hardknott and Wrynose to Grasmere or Ambleside. This is a long tramp of nearly thirty miles, and only a poor inn or two all along the route. We were much pleased with the scenery ; but it will be found quite as economical to drive this road as to walk it, for plenty of exercise can be gained *en route*, as the road is steep in places. The road is by Santon Bridge and Boot, where is an inn, and whence the railway may be utilised for the rest of the journey. The fall of Stanley Ghyll, a very good specimen of the district waterfalls, can be visited *en route* to the right of the road. The key to the grounds can be obtained from a cottage on

the left, *as per* notice. Leaving Boot, the road ascends Hardknott, and the Valley of the Duddon can be seen. Then the descent to and ascent of the opposite pass ; on the summit are the Three Shire Stones, the uniting of Cumberland, Westmoreland, and Lancashire. Over Wrynose is a long tramp to the farm at Fell Foot, thence by Little Langdale and Colwith to Ambleside: *or* by Blea Tarn to Dungeon Ghyll hotels or on to Grasmere.



### SOME MORE EXCURSIONS.

In the foregoing excursions we have indicated to the pedestrian the tour all through the Lake district. We started from Ambleside by Rydal, Grasmere, Patterdale, and so on to Keswick, and have brought him back to Ambleside again, over Wrynose and Hardknott. But while we have gone round the district, and really seen the best part of it, there are one or two other excursions which a good walker can take, and see some of the wilder and more solitary places in "the Lakes."

Let us suppose that the tourist is at Wastdale Head. A very pleasant afternoon may be spent in exploring the near neighbourhood. There are two fine falls and some exquisitely wild scenery to be visited. In fact, a day may be spent at the Wastdale Head, and the Screes, the Greta Waterfall, and Peer's Ghyll Chasm, may be leisurely explored. A good climb can be made up the ravine of the Peer's Ghyll by steady hands, heads, and feet. Greta Waterfall comes from Scaw Fell in a regular series. If rooms can be obtained at Wastdale Head, the days spent in rambling about the mountains there will never be regretted.

A favourite excursion with pedestrians from Wastdale is across Black Sail Pass to Ennerdale Valley, and over the Scarf Gap to Gatesgarth (see *ante*) and Buttermere. Or another trip can be taken by the Angler's Inn at the Head of Ennerdale to Crummock Water, Lowes Water, and so on to Scale Hill and Keswick ; *or* back to Buttermere. Let us take these in order.

#### (1) Wastdale Head to Gatesgarth and Buttermere.

Supposing we start from the inn at Wastdale, we keep on the right bank of the Mosedale stream. Passing under Kirk Fell, we get through a gate, and then another gate through a wall which crosses the Moredale glen, and we find the path working up to the Black Sail Pass, which lies between

Kirk Fell (right) and the Pillar Rock (left). Scaw Fell is behind us, and all around are mountains. The path descends straight and steep by the rivulet into Ennerdale Valley. Almost directly opposite will be perceived the Scarf Gap path to Gatesgarth. The valley is soon reached, and a turn to the left will bring the tourist to a primitive bridge, from which the path ascends to the Scarf Gap. By turning to the left along the river Liza and the shore of the gloomy Ennerdale Lake, the Angler's Inn will be reached. Ennerdale Bridge is the name of a little hamlet, and thence one can proceed to Lowes Water, and Calder Bridge; Calder Abbey is worth seeing.

[Carriages can reach Ennerdale from Wastwater by Strands and Gosforth, over a somewhat steep and rough road.]

The descent from the summit of Scarf Gap to Buttermere presents no difficulties whatever. The south-west (near) side of Buttermere can be traversed through the woods under High Crag, and the village will be reached almost as quickly as by proceeding to Gatesgarth and walking by the high-road.

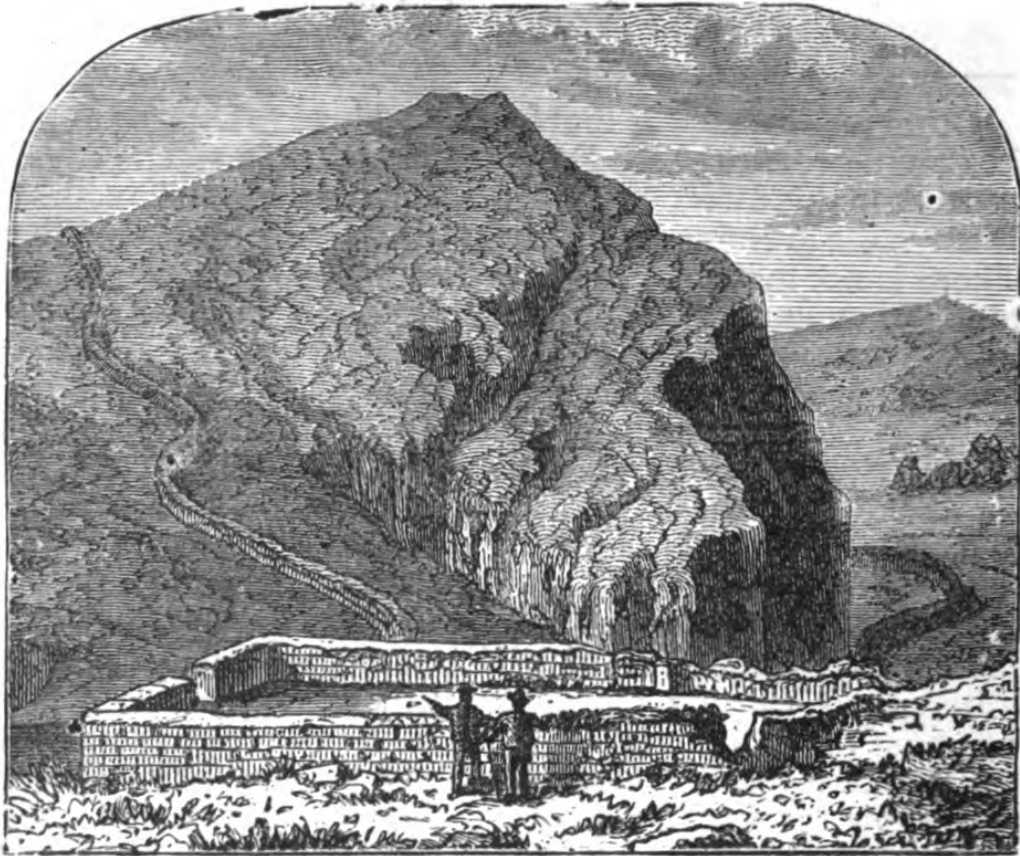
[A combined excursion from Keswick by Sty Head, and to Buttermere, Newlands, and Keswick again, can be accomplished in a day by taking carriage to Seatoller, and telling the man to wait your return at *Gatesgarth* for the drive back *via* Newlands. This excursion will occupy twelve or thirteen hours, and of course settled weather should be chosen, as the passes are difficult in stormy weather.]

## (2) Excursions to, and at, Coniston.

Coniston Lake can easily be reached from Windermere, or from Fell Foot after (as already explained) crossing Hardknott and Wrynose from Wastwater. It is also a pleasant walk from Grasmere by Red Bank and Blea Tarn, through the valleys to Waterhead Hotel, at the top of the lake. There are several attractions at Coniston, where excellent accommodation will be found. The ascent of Coniston "Old Man" can easily be accomplished, and there is a pony track all the way up. But the pedestrian will ramble all along the elevated ridge, scale Wetherlam, and explore the numerous lakes and tarns which lie secluded beneath the cliffs; and even the Wrynose Pass may be gained by keeping across the Scarris—the hills near Wetherlam, and thus gaining Wrynose the walker may descend to Fell Foot. But these exclusively mountain walks should not be attempted until the "lie of the land," and the various landmarks have been mastered and verified by the map and compass.

Other passes, such as that from Sty Head to Dungeon Ghyll, in Langdale, may be made by Rossett Ghyll, a steep climb (or descent in this direction), and the Stake Pass from Langdale to Rosthwaite in Borrowdale, can be made without much fatigue. There is not much danger if two or more pedestrians wander over the mountains in ordinary weather. But a single and solitary tourist may get nervous and bewildered, and be many hours (even days) wandering about, when perhaps he will finally succumb, though all the time within reach of succour and safety. Nothing strikes the pedestrian more than the small extent of the Lake district, enhanced as the impression is by so many similar names of places. It can all be crossed in a day, and explored in a week. But in it, as everywhere else, hurried travelling will give no satisfaction. To enjoy the English Lakes, we should live amongst them, study them, watch their varying moods and changing features. Walk amongst them, and make friends with the rocks and peaks ; the fells and scars. They will never prove false ; and when you know them and appreciate their constancy and never-ageing beauty, you will go again and again to throw yourself at their feet, learning something at every visit, and never wearying of your choice.





REMAINS OF WALL OF SEVERUS.

## HISTORICAL SKETCH.



THE counties of Westmoreland and Cumberland teem with interest for the lover of history and antiquarian research. Many volumes have been written and much toil expended in unearthing the histories of these celebrated counties, and no more interesting reading than the Border narratives can be found. From very early times till the Union, Cumberland and Westmoreland, not to mention adjacent counties, were the scene of raid and warfare. Under James I., and in Anne's reign finally, came peace to the Lake district.

The derivations of the names of the two counties, to the most picturesque portions of which our guide-book more particularly relates, can be traced in the one case to the popular title of the "Land of the Western Meres," or lakes. Westmerland, or Westmaria, whether it refers to the boundary (*mere*), or to the lakes (*meres*), is the name whereby the province was known by Saxons and Romans. As far back as Edward the Confessor's time, we find mention of

Westmoreland, which was included in one of the six shires called Appalbischire, into which Northumberland was divided. Previously the Romans had conquered and included Cumberland (the land of the Cimbri, or Cumbri) and Westmoreland in their province of Maxima Cæsariensis, and both the counties appear to have been comprised within the ancient British kingdom of Brigantia, which was again included in the territories of the Voluntii and Sistuntii.

The Druids must have been the first inhabitants of these mountain fastnesses ; and the upper classes of the Britons lived in the high ground, while the Britons of lower caste kept the valleys. We have numerous traces of the Druidical epoch ; and the stone circles which the antiquarian may inspect in the Lake district, and the remains of the oak-woods which formerly extended for miles, confirm the supposition that the Druids flourished by the lakes and on the hills of Brigantia.

Then came the Romans, marching along steadily in the direct path so characteristic of them. Over hill, over dale, o'er moss and fell, swerving neither to the right nor to the left, came the invaders ; alarming the eagles, the type of their dreaded standards, and scaring the squirrels, which leaped on the tree tops mile after mile without touching ground. The Britons fell back, fighting inch by inch of the way ; but never stopping the construction of the Roman road, which penetrated and cut down the sacred groves and invaded the charmed circle of the Druidical priests.

We can picture the struggle—the skin-clad warriors in arms against the invader, fighting for their caves and wild woods, the pioneers of civilisation. But all to no purpose. The steady tramp of legions breasted the torrent of the Brigantes, and though Venutius gave the Romans much trouble, the natives were driven northwards ; but, joining the Caledonians, compelled Hadrian to build his wonderful defence of earth from sea to sea. The Brigantes then changed their title ; and as the Mætæ, with the Caledonians, gave the Romans little peace, until the Emperor Severus (A.D. 207) entered Caledonia, defeated the native tribes, and erected a stone wall across Britain from Tynemouth to the Solway.

The subsequent record of the Border land is of much the same character, and as we need not write the history of this Border warfare, we will content ourselves with the events which more immediately concern Cumberland and Westmoreland. The Britons then retired before the Romans,

and when the latter in turn quitted Britain, the Saxons came and the Danes. But the Britons had learnt something from their conquerors. They had courage enough and strength ; they now had fashioned arms of offence, and the sturdy Saxon found his match many times in the fells and hills of the Lake country.

Cumbria, however, became a tributary province, until the tenth century, when Lestine, king of Wales, conquered and put out the eyes of Dunmaile, king of Cumberland, and gave his kingdom to Malcolm of Scotland, "to hold of him, to protect the northern part of England by sea and land." The eldest sons of Scottish kings were styled Governors of Cumberland, and bitter warfare consequently ensued.

Yet another scene. The lately lordly Saxons now came flying before the invading Normans. The soldiers whose ancestors had fought desperately and conquered the devoted followers of such heroes as Arthur, Aurelius, and Ambrosius, were now in turn compelled to retreat before the Normans, and find shelter from oppressive cruelty and wrong amid the fells of the north-west—the west moorlands. In the north the Danes, Scots, and Northmen engaged William I., who ravaged the country, and when he retired, Malcolm retaliated even to the gates of Durham. So feuds were perpetuated and raids renewed.

The Normans, however, could not force themselves upon the fugitive Saxons amongst the Lakes. They could and did subdue the southerners—they could and did absorb them, and by marriage raise up a new generation that was flesh of their flesh ; but the fells knew them not yet. Peace was however concluded with Malcolm of Scotland, and Cumberland was granted to Ranulph de Meschines by the Conqueror. After what we have said and referred to concerning the state of the country and the Border warfare, "it is not surprising that Domesday Book contains no mention of Cumberland or Westmoreland."

#### The Border Wars.

About this time, the Border service was initiated, and the tenants were obliged to serve and attend their lords on guard, on foot or horseback—"foot tenements" and "nag tenements"—with proper accoutrements, at their own expense. These services were subsequently (under Edward I.) supported by a code of laws. Edward appointed Robert de Clifford, "lord of Westmoreland and hereditary sheriff of the same," as the first lord warden of the marches.

But meantime Rufus had done something for Cumberland by rebuilding Carlisle, and introducing a system of agriculture into the northern counties. No attempt to till the soil had apparently been made since the departure of the Romans, and the people lived only upon the produce of their flocks. Thus the Normans put out "feelers" into the districts and penetrated where they could. They made attempts to settle in the county, for we find the Cistercian monks coming to occupy the beautiful abbey of St. Mary, at Furness, erected by Stephen, earl of Bologna and Morton, in 1127. We have numerous other instances of this gradual planting of Norman monks and nuns. The abbey of Furness was at first peopled from Savigny monastery by the Grey Friars, who, however, subsequently assumed the white cassock of St. Bernard. The selection of the situation does credit to the taste of the founder and to his regard for the necessities of the monks. Wood and water abounding in game and fish were in the immediate neighbourhood. The abbey of Furness was erected in a shady glen and endowed with princely liberality. The walls enclosed a space of sixty-five acres, and the dominion of the abbot was almost regal.

So Norman landholders who had been granted tracts by William and Rufus came gradually to settle under the monastic wings of the abbeys and abbots. These knights were liable to be called upon to defend the Border or serve against the Scots; and a writer of a hundred years ago says this almost incessant Border warfare gave rise to a game which was at the end of the eighteenth century much played under the name of "English and Scotch"—an exact picture of the raid or inroad. The manner of playing the game, which was the parent of "prisoner's base," is as follows:—

"The combatants divide into two parties, strip off their clothes, and after laying them in two heaps, draw a boundary line between them representing the border of their dominions. The English commence with putting one foot into his enemy's province, and exclaiming, 'Here's a leg on thy land, dry-bellied Scot.' The heap of clothes is called the 'wed,' and one taken plundering within his opponents' lines is carried to the 'wed,' and by the laws of war not allowed to fly from it till one of his own party, who has not been touched, breaks in and by his swiftness of foot releases his companion. This accomplished, he may carry the rescued man without molestation to his party."

The manner in which the gradual absorption of the counties



was accomplished was by division of the land into tenements, and divided into four parts, each being superintended by a freed serf. These men, being Saxons, did not inspire such terror as their Norman lords, and so the latter by degrees accustomed the wilder natives to his presence and his rule. The shepherds also erected huts and enclosures for their sheep, and were the immediate ancestors of the dalesmen, who were so called, not from the dales, but from the mode of the distribution of property—"deylen" meaning to distribute.\* So the Marches were defended, and for many centuries the Border warfare continued.

It would be tedious to wade through the mass of narratives of rapine and conflict of the Marches; † and though laws were laid down, and the feuds to a certain extent settled, there was a tract of debatable ground, or neutral territory, belonging to neither Scotch nor English sovereign, which became the happy hunting-ground of the lawless. These wretches—the scum of both "pot and kettle"—caused ever-increasing tumult and disorder. Any little excuse was sufficient for causing of strife, and then the inhabitants beyond the debatable ground were drawn into the vortex of quarrel, and destroyed.

The laws instituted by Edward were insufficient to curb the haughty and restless spirits to whom robbery and rapine were as child's play. As the "Doones" of Exmoor, so were the inhabitants of the debatable ground, and the most fearful atrocities were committed with scarce a redeeming trait to lighten the dark record of horrors. Fighting was their daily occupation, and murder the desire of their hearts.

There is an anecdote told of a favourite cow of King James which did not like her English home, and returned to Edinburgh (unlike modern Scotch indwellers). The king is said to have been astonished not so much at her wish to return, as at the manner in which she had managed to escape being stolen in the debatable ground which she had traversed. She was, however, the only one of the king's attendants that did return to Scotland; and, as a historian suggests, she "knew no better!"

When England and Scotland became united under James I., the Border counties became comparatively tranquil; and though we read of the pursuit of moss-troopers by dogs as late as the time of James, this "hat-trod," as it was called,

---

\* See "The Land We Live In."

† The border ground or marked line.

declined by degrees. The king did away with the name of "the Borders," and substituted "Middle-marches," as a less offensive term. He demolished the forts, and broke up many northern garrisons. Notwithstanding these efforts, however, a considerable time elapsed before anything like absolute tranquility reigned upon the Middle-marches; and it was not until the "fifth of Queen Anne" that the hostility, which had for so many centuries been existent, died out.

#### The Condition of the Inhabitants.

As will be readily admitted, the condition of the people in the district was not improved during all these years. Prior to the dissolution of the monasteries, and in the time of Edward VI., grammar schools were established, and Queen Elizabeth continued the good work at Appleby, Hawkshead, Kirkby Stephen, &c.; but the dissemination of knowledge was naturally a gradual process, and communications were not easy. The people lived in a "ring fence" and, in their daily round and common tasks, found all they cared for. They became slow and sluggish, and by this crowding and herding did not improve in morality. The rebellion of 1745 infused some energy into them, and the new roads which were then constructed opened up the district.

A glance at the mode of living in those days may prove interesting, and, putting aside the great manor houses, with their strong defences, turret and battlement, gates and bolts and bars, we can peep at the ordinary dwelling-house, which consisted of six rooms, four below and two above, with an out-house or "down-house" for brewing, baking, &c. The house was sparsely lighted, and the sides were of "clay and wicker-work," smeared with cow-dung, or of lath and plaster. We may read the lines written about the favourite of the second Charles, and perceive that no satire is intended upon the "best inn's best room," whose "roof was plaster, and the walls of dung." In the great wide chimney, joints were hung to smoke. Opposite the fire was an immense oaken closet, the outside of which was carved with queer devices, while the inside was divided into compartments. To the right was the pantry, to the left the *bower* or bedroom, where the master and mistress slept, and was little bigger than the pantry. Children and servants slept in the loft, unceiled, the males at one side, the females at the other. This is a fair description of the interior of the yeoman's house.

The food was poor, and not very plentiful. No wheat was grown, but barley and oats made malt and cakes, which

we still find in use. Animal food and dairy produce made up the summer rations ; but as there was little fodder, the meat was dried for winter consumption. The females were kept down and little educated ; they had to do most of the hard work, and "the servile drudgery in which the women were employed was strongly characteristic of the manners of feudal times."

Most of the traffic was carried on by pack-men and animals ; and it was not until the high-roads were constructed that agriculture took any decided steps. Then, an outlet being found, industry increased ; but even this tended to their disadvantage, because they were outsold by more wealthy growers, lost money in competition, and mortgaged their holdings. So the sons left to go to the towns ; the daughters followed. They became shop-boys and servants, old yeomen families being still represented behind the counter and elsewhere in the manufacturing towns. Thus the race of the dalesmen declined, and the richer people from the cities and towns reigned in their stead.

At the end of the last century the Lake district became, so to speak, "fashionable." Mrs. Radcliffe, William Gilpin, the Hon. Mrs. Murray, Mr. Hutchinson, and others travelled, and wrote their impressions. The "Gentleman's Magazine" gave many descriptions of localities, and illustrations (prints) of the Lakes were published. The representatives of the old county families of the De Cliffords and Le Flemyngs, the Lowthers, Lawsons, &c., have from time to time added to the archæological and antiquarian knowledge of the Lakes and their surroundings, which Dr. Burn and Mr. Nicholson used in their exhaustive history of the two counties.

So until our own day travellers find pleasure and recreation, and charming dwelling-places in the district.

#### Lake Associations.

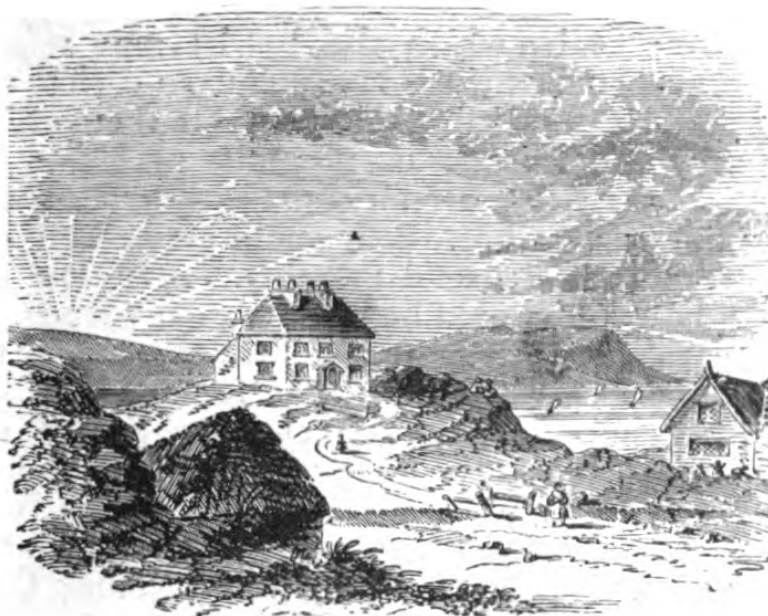
The literary history of England includes the names of many well-known men and women who lived and loved amongst the Lakes, and as we proceed to particularise the various places, we shall mention, or refer to, them. The approach of the railway has not yet vulgarised "Wordsworthshire," as the American poet termed a portion of the district. It is still the paradise of the honeymooners, the delight of the middle-aged, and a fond reminiscence of the aged. But to see the Lakes we must go in a congenial spirit. The Cockney, with his yelling songs and horse-play, is out

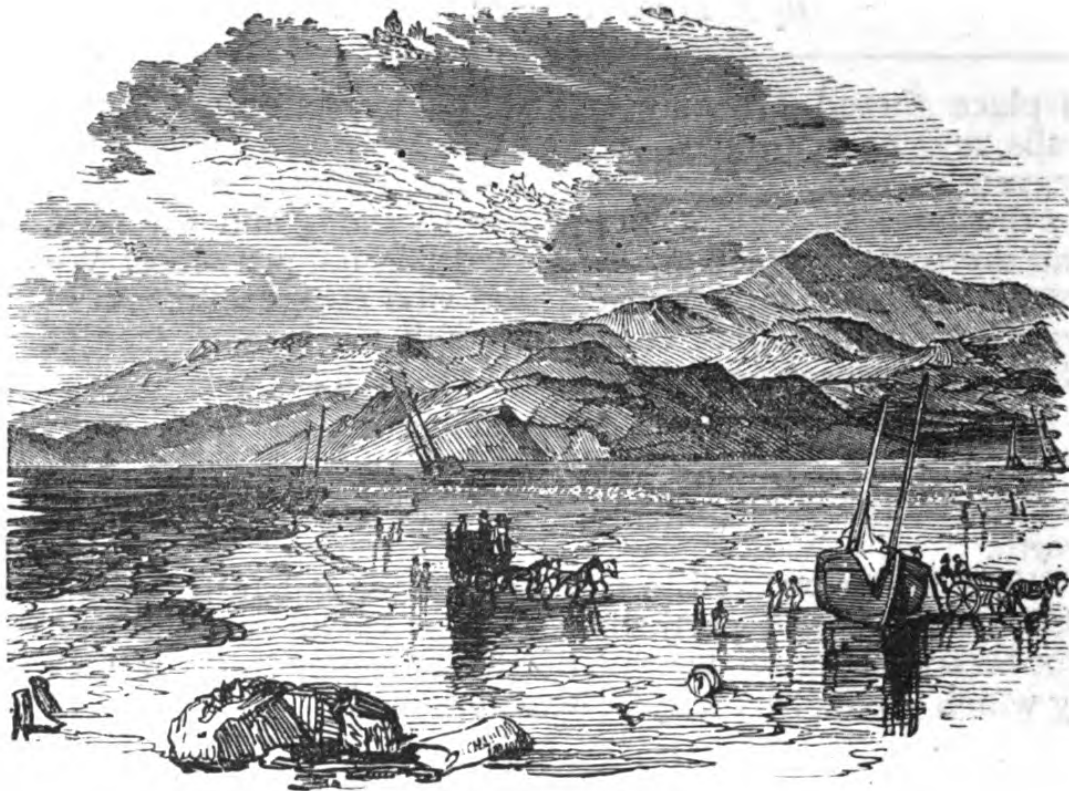
of place there. He may still write his name on Furness walls, and carve 'Arry on the turf of Helvellyn ; but, thank heaven, he cannot—even *he* cannot—make the Lakes hideous ; for the lover of Nature loves their solitudes and wildness, and there the “ personally-conducted ” do not penetrate. We therefore do not recommend those who seek excitement in travel, and who cannot be content with the varying face of Nature, the sweet April beauties of the landscape—

“ Half sunshine, half tears,  
Like the girl I love best ”—

to visit the Lakes of England, and read the poetry of Wordsworth.

We will now proceed to visit the Lakes, and mention the chief features and particulars of interest on our journey. But before doing so, we will devote a chapter to the routes by which the district may be reached.





THE SANDS ROUTE.

## ROUTES TO THE LAKE DISTRICT.

**T**HE routes by which the tourist may reach the Lake district are so many and so varied that it would be impossible to enumerate them all in the limits at our disposal; nor is it necessary to do so, because they are all contained in "Bradshaw," and any attempt at detailing them would only result in our copying a portion of that useful monthly. A *resumé* of the chief of them, however, would be of use to our friends.

Southern tourists have two great railway systems by which they can reach the English Lakes. The London and North-Western, after leaving Crewe, runs direct, through Warrington, Preston, and Lancaster, to the edge of the district, which it skirts on the way to Carlisle, affording more than passing glimpses of its grand mountain scenery; and the northern extension of the Midland Railway, the Settle and Carlisle line, runs up the lovely valley of the Eden, only a few miles further from the Lakes than that through which its competitor finds its way to the "land o' cakes." These two railways afford access to the district at three distinct points:—

1. At Carnforth Junction, whence the Furness Railways convey the tourist by the "over-sands route"—the most beautiful, perhaps, in the kingdom—to Ulverston, a central point from which to reach Lake Side,

at the foot of Windermere, or Furness Abbey and Barrow. Carnforth is a first-class station on the London and North-Western Railway; and it is connected with the main line of the Midland at Settle, by means of a useful branch.

2. At Kendal, on the London and North-Western line, whence a branch, about a dozen miles long, runs to Windermere, about the centre of the lake of the same name; and—

3. At Penrith, also on the North-Western system, and in direct communication with the Midland Railway at Appleby. A railway runs from Penrith to Keswick on Derwentwater, and then turning north skirts the western edge of Bassenthwaite Water, and makes its way to the sea-coast at Workington, Maryport, and Whitehaven.

Tourists from the east of Yorkshire, Durham, and Northumberland, can reach either of these junctions by means of the branches of the North-Eastern Railway; and those from Scotland can travel to Carlisle, either by the Caledonian, North British, or Glasgow and South-Western Railway, as best suits their convenience, and join the North-Western train at that town.

Those, living on the western coast of England or Scotland, who prefer a voyage, and whose holiday is sufficiently long to permit them to gratify their inclination, can enter the Lake district either at Whitehaven or Barrow. The main line of Furness Railways runs from the former port along the coast to Barrow, and then turning east follows the north shore of Morecambe Bay to Carnforth Junction. Four very useful feeders branch out of it. At Sellafield, the London and North-Western and Furness Joint Railway (perhaps, better known as the Cleator Joint Railway) connects with the Furness Railways. The Cleator Joint Line runs to Whitehaven, *via* Moor Row; and to Cleator Moor and Marron Junction, joining the Cleator and Workington Railway at the former junction, and the London and North-Western system at the latter. The Cleator Joint Line is chiefly used for the carriage of the iron ore raised in its neighbourhood; but the Egremont station opens out a short route to Ennerdale Water, and the lakes and mountains of the Buttermere, Burrowdale, and Keswick districts. At Ravenglass, sixteen miles from Whitehaven, a narrow-gauge line—the Ravenglass and Eskdale Railway—winds its way to Boot, a village situated among the “English Alps,” near the foot of Scawfell. Good mountain roads lead from Boot station, to the head of Wastwater (four miles); to the head of Windermere (twelve); to Keswick (fourteen); and to Coniston (fifteen miles). From the latter village, a branch of the Furness Railways runs direct to the main line at Foxfield; while a second branch leaves Ulverston for Lake

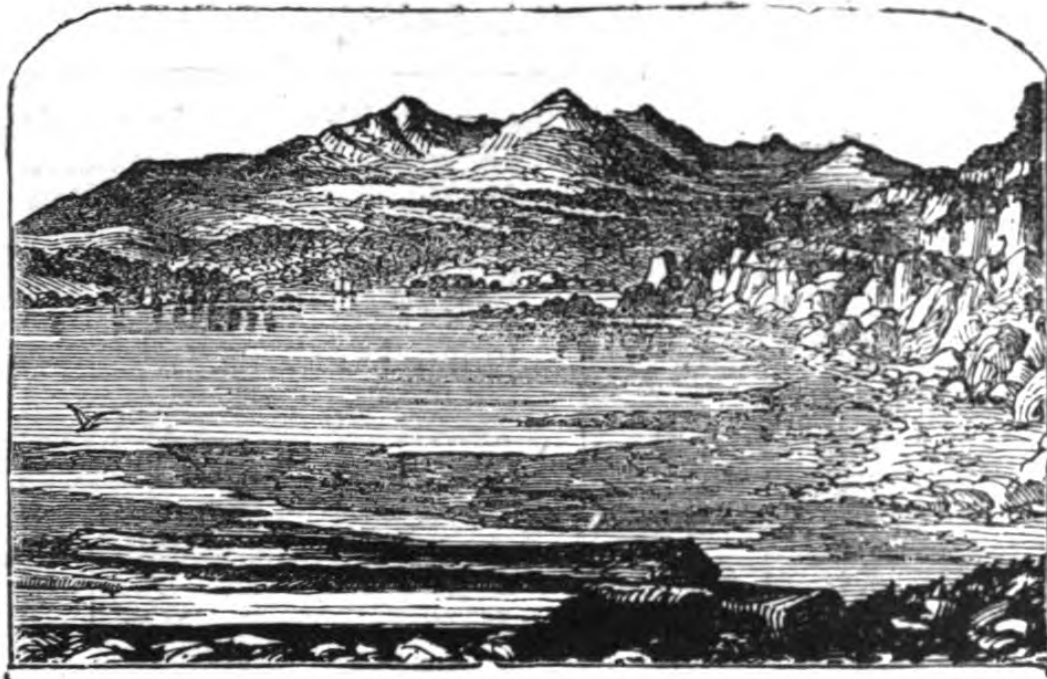
Side at the foot of Windermere, the railway company running steam gondolas up the lake to Bowness and Ambleside and back. From both of these places, coaches proceed daily during the season to all parts of the district—one from Ambleside to Coniston forming the completing link in a circular tour through its most frequented portion. From Barrow, there is a direct and expeditious steam service to the Isle of Man and Belfast.

Tourists from Ireland come either *viâ* Barrow or *viâ* Whitehaven, as circumstances make most convenient ; those from the south of the Emerald Isle, to whom a long sea trip is not congenial, would no doubt cross to Holyhead and make their way by the London and North-Western Railway to Carnforth.

All the railway companies issue tourist tickets at very reasonable rates, which are detailed in their tourist programmes ; the tickets, as a rule, are available from the commencement of the tourist season to the end of October.

In the following pages, we suppose that our friends enter the Lake district, *viâ* Carnforth, not only because the junction is more readily reached than either of the other entrances, but also because the route itself possesses features of interest which neither of the others possesses. The railway now conveys us with greater despatch to Ulverston, than in the old coaching days, when passengers embarked at Hest Bank, in a four-wheel locomotive, under the guidance of a venturesome Jehu, and entered upon the crossing of the treacherous sands with many misgivings. If the rattling train does not invest the trip with so much romance, or allow time for as prolonged a gaze at the hills rising from the vast wilderness of sand, as the old coach did, the practical comfort, the ease and absence of risk, not to speak of the novelty and the tantalising rapidity with which peeps of lovely scenery pass across the vision in kaleidoscopic succession, more than compensate for the change.

There are some pleasant resting-places along this picturesque route. Grange-in-Cartmel contains several good hotels, and the journey may be broken there, if desirable. The Conishead Priory, near Ulverston, is still better ; and we can, if we prefer it, proceed to Furness Abbey, and remain at the first-class hotel, which opens from the railway platform and out upon the abbey grounds.



HEAD OF MORECAMBE BAY.

## CARNFORTH JUNCTION TO ULVERSTON.



**L**EAVING Carnforth Junction, in pursuance of the intention expressed at the close of the last chapter, we cross the river *Keer* and, skirting a portion of the Lancaster sands, glide along through meadows and by mosses and streamlets, whose still, dark, peat-coloured water contrasts pleasantly with the foaming tide just passed. Beyond and further inland, may be seen rugged limestone upheavals, ridges of which branch out in strange and grotesque forms in every direction. After a ride of three miles and three quarters, we reach the station for—

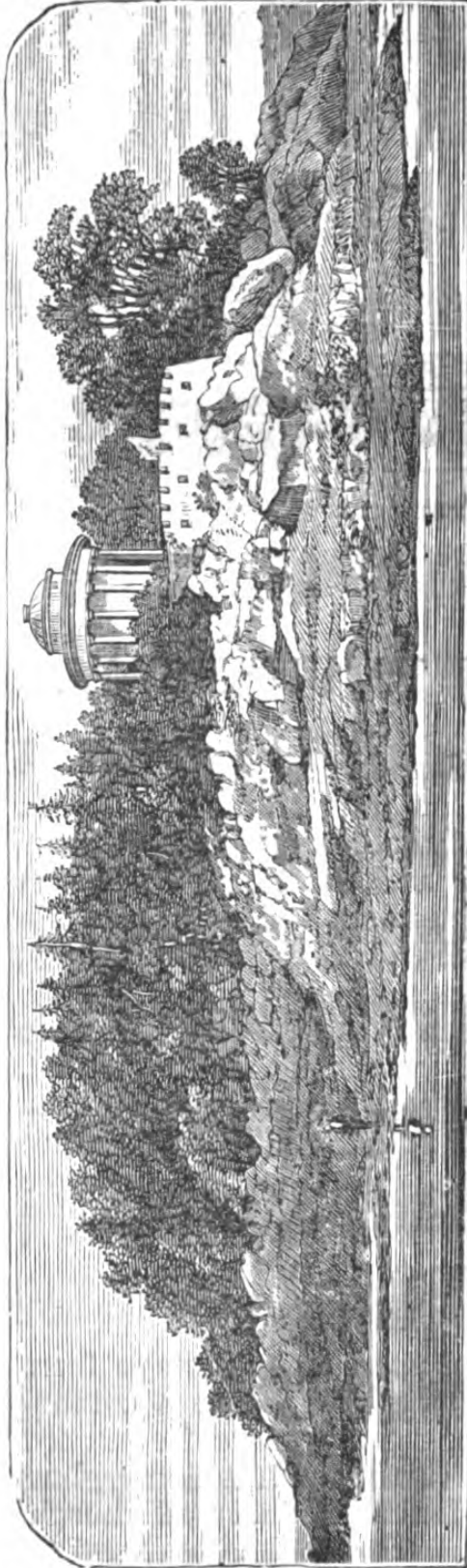
### Silverdale

[HOTELS: *Silverdale, Royal, &c.*],

a delightfully sequestered spot, not seen to advantage from the railway, as it lies a mile over the hill; but it is romantically situated, and is becoming more and more frequented during the season by lovers of quiet rural life. It is a straggling village, but contains some nice residences, and a small church, a Wesleyan chapel, schools, &c. The neighbourhood is a famous rendezvous for picnic parties, who resort hither



to collect the ferns and enjoy the nuts with which the woods



HOLME ISLAND, AT THE MOUTH OF THE KENT.

abound. *Lily Wood* is noted for the profusion of yellow lilies and lilies of the valley to be found in it. On a steep rock facing the bay, is a tower, known as *Gibraltar*, but more properly as *Lindeth Tower*, and erected as a residence by a Preston banker; and there are some fine mansions (such, for instance, as *Levens Hall* and *Borwick Hall*, to which interesting histories are attached) in the neighbourhood. From *Fairy Steps*, an elevation two or three miles distant, a splendid view is obtainable. The hotels and lodging-houses in the village afford excellent accommodation for the visitors, who vastly enjoy the sea-bathing on the fine sands. Reluctantly bidding adieu to pleasant Silverdale, we pass fields and an occasional farmstead or cottage, and crossing a little open, espy, between two wooded hills, the old tower of *Arnside*, once the abode of the Stanleys. It is one of those massive "peels," built by the ancient lords of the soil, and common hereabouts, for the defence and temporary shelter of the inhabitants during the too frequent expeditions of the Scottish marauders and other unprincipled freebooters, who infested the northern counties. After a ride of nearly six miles along the coast, we reach—

### Arnside

[HOTELS : *Crown, Albion, &c.*],

a watering-place on the shore of the estuary of the *Kent*, in great favour with the inhabitants of Kendal, with which town it possesses direct railway communication. It is built near the foot of *Arnside Knot*, from the summit of which a charming and extensive land and sea scape may be seen. The head is clothed with dark-hued foliage, but the sides of the hill are bare and naked as the rocks on the shore. From Arnside, a view of the estuary of the *Kent* is obtained as far as *Milnthorpe*, with the tops of the *Westmoreland* mountains in the distance. Nearer is *Whitbarrow Scar*, a bare, weather-beaten mass of rock, and at our feet the channel of the river.

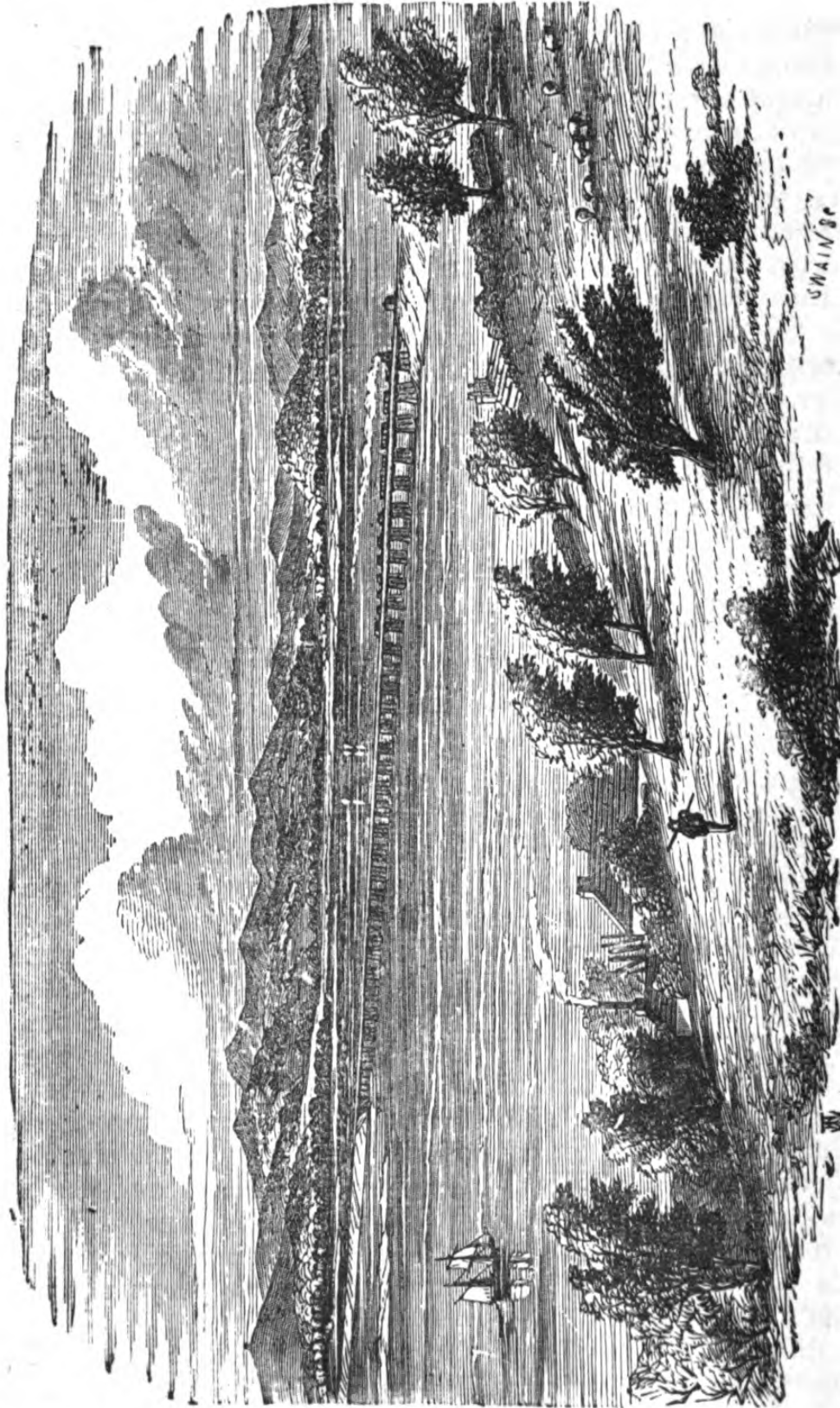
Quitting the station, we round a point ; the sea-side portion of the village comes into sight, and has a very pretty effect by the time we reach—

### The Kent Viaduct,

especially if the tide be flowing. This viaduct consists of fifty spans of thirty feet each, with a drawbridge to admit of the passage of sailing vessels. Its construction has caused the estuary to silt up, and thus led to the reclamation of many acres of valuable land. The sensations we experience on seeing the waves lashing the embankment and the iron pillars of the bridge which the train rapidly traverses can be better imagined than described, and there is a certain feeling of relief as we once more reach *terra firma*. Here a large tract of land has been reclaimed by a wall of stone jutting from the line to a point of land marked by a projecting crag. We now rush past the edge of *Methorpe Fell*, a rocky hill, covered with holly and yew ; and having done so, we cross the river *Winster*, which divides *Westmoreland* from the detached portion of *Lancaster*, in which *Furness Abbey* stands. About a square mile of land has here been snatched from the sea. Snugly ensconced between rising hills, plentifully decorated with trees, a peculiar-looking eminence attracts the eye from its partially isolated situation. *Castle Head*, formerly a Romano-British station, is now part of the grounds belonging to a large mansion, which peeps above the woods at the foot.

A little on the sea-side of the railway, is *Holme Island*, ornamented by a model of the Temple of *Vesta*, and constructed of white limestone. It is now approached by a sub-

stantial roadway ; but a few years ago could only be reached by crossing the sands from—



KENT VIADUCT.

---

**Grange.**[HOTELS : *Grange, Crown, Commercial, &c.*]

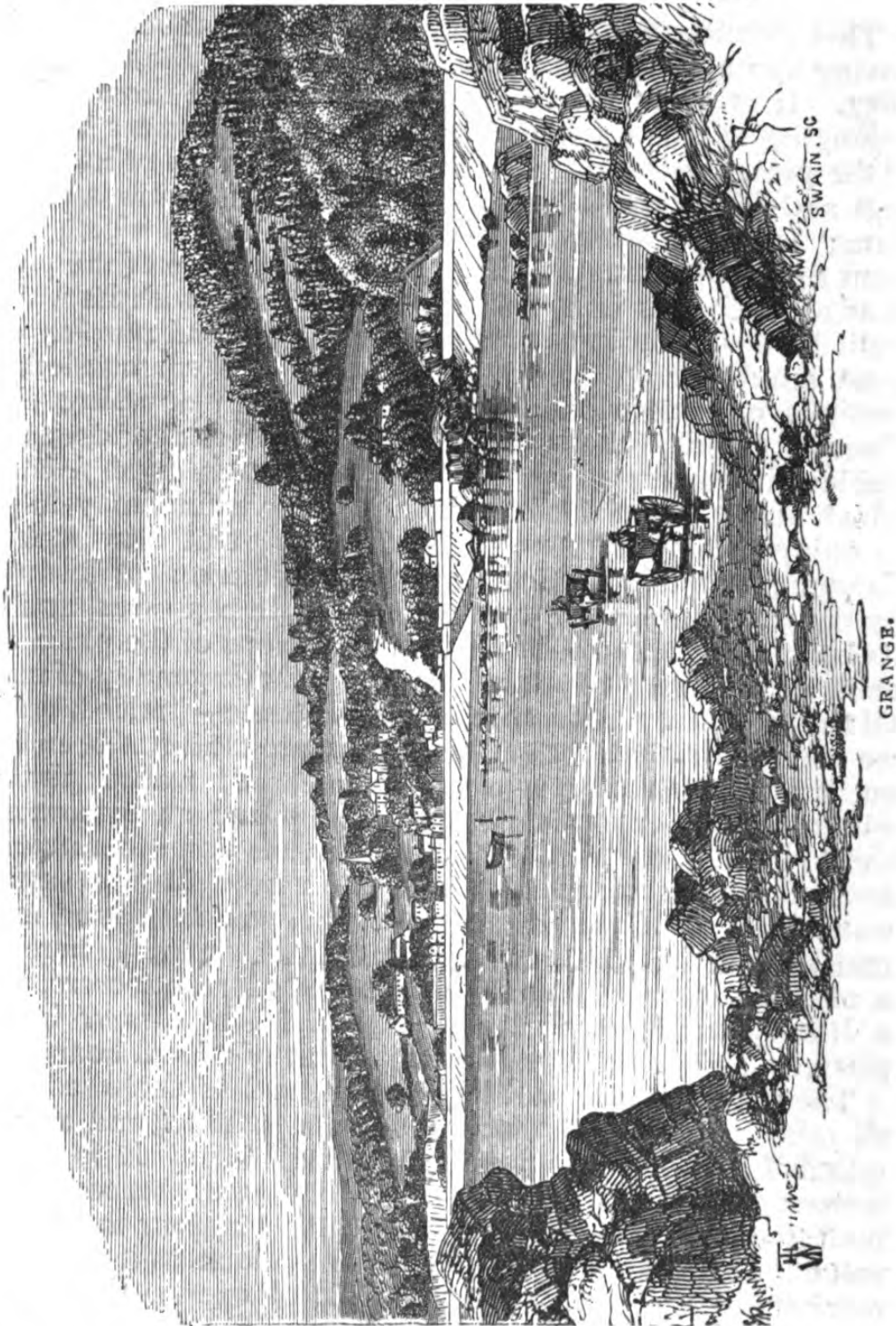
This picturesquely-seated village is of quite modern origin, having sprung into being since the opening of the railway in 1857. It is supposed to have taken its name from a farm belonging to the Cartmel Priory, which stood near the site of the present post-office. The remains of some of its buildings and an old well belonging to it existed till quite a recent date ; but they have made way for the shops which now form the village street. The general appearance of the place is as attractive as it is possible to imagine ; with its white-walled villas, standing in well-kept gardens and peeping out from amid the foliage by which they are surrounded, it reminds one more of a Swiss village than anything else. Competent judges have pronounced the place peerless ; and pierless it unfortunately is. The want of a good *jetée*, at which tourists may land and on which visitors may linger to enjoy the sea-breezes, is indeed the great drawback to Grange ; but this disadvantage is to some extent lessened by the excellent railway accommodation it possesses, and by its beautiful sands. The natural attractions of the place are enhanced in every conceivable way by the ingenuity of man. Of this, we have a good specimen as we leave—(indeed, before we leave)—the station. A piece of waste land has been laid out as a recreation ground, with pleasant walks, planted with a multiplicity of evergreen shrubs, and an ornamental sheet of water, on which ducks and swans and other aquatic fowls disport themselves. Hither is brought the surface water from the surrounding elevations, while a spring in its midst keeps the pond always full of pure water. There are a neat *Church (St. Paul's)* of Decorated architecture, and a *Wesleyan Chapel* and a *Roman Catholic Chapel* in the place,\* which is under the management of a local board.

The village has a southern aspect, and is sheltered from all other quarters, so that its climate is mild, and as well suited for winter as for summer residence. It is highly recommended as a retreat for invalids at all seasons ; and both they and their more robust friends appear to properly value the advantages it offers, for they flock to it in greater numbers every year. Many delightful excursions may be made from the place ; and an omnibus runs daily to Newby Bridge and Lake Side (Windermere).

---

\* In this district, the services on Sunday begin, as a rule, at 10.30 a.m. and 6.30 p.m.

Leaving Grange, we speed along, passing the village in full view; and as we rush by the shore more villas and



lodging-houses present themselves at intervals—at *Cart Lane*, quite a cluster of them—showing that the whole of this side of the estuary of the Kent is in high favour.

### Kent's Bank

[HOTEL : *Kent's Bank*]

(a mile nearer to Furness Abbey) is next reached. It has of late become famous, on account of the virtues of its mineral spring. There are many substantial private residences, excellent lodging-houses, and several spacious mansions in the place. The most conspicuous of the latter is *Abbot's Hall*, occupying a site which formerly belonged to the abbots of Furness, close to the rocks which we quickly dash past, emerging into the open by *Wyke Farm*. The road across the sands to Lancaster commenced here. In pre-Reformation times, the monks of Cartmel enjoyed the privilege of appointing the guide who conducted travellers thither; and at the dissolution of the monastery, the revenues derived from this source were paid into the exchequer of the duchy of Lancaster, and an official guide, styled in a charter of George III., "keeper, conductor, and governor over the sands," was appointed.

From this point the huge, unwieldy form of—

### Humphry Head

is clearly visible. This promontory, which juts abruptly out for about a mile into the bay, is remarkable for the fine views from its summit, as well as for some rare plants on its sides, and for the existence, at its base, of the far-famed mineral spring, called *Holywell*. The composition of Holywell spa water is almost the same as that of the celebrated Ragoosy spring at Kissingen in Bavaria. Near this place, also, is the bone cave of *Kirkhead*, where many extraordinary remains have lately been found. Among them were implements of bone, stone, and bronze, human and animal bones, and other prehistoric relics. The discovery was the result of a most careful and systematic exploration, conducted by a committee of fellows of the Anthropological Society, residing in Ulverston. On the right is now seen the village of *Allithwaite*, and close by the railway, *Wraysholme Tower*, with which is connected a legend of the Harrington family, concerning "the last wolf," which was hunted down in the neighbouring rocks. It has now degenerated into a farm-building. Crossing the high road, the train next stops at—

### Cark,

the station for Flookburgh and Cartmel. The former place, as its name indicates, is a fishing village, its inhabitants, with

the exception of a few agriculturists, being devoted to catching flukes and cockles, which abound on the sands, and the carriage of which by rail alone amounts annually to £4,000.

*Cark Hall* is a fine specimen of an Elizabethan country house, but it has been suffered to fall into decay. It was the residence of the ancient family of Rawlinson, connected by marriage with the Plantagenets, and Monk, bishop of Hereford, one of whom, with other justices, imprisoned George Fox, the first Quaker, in Lancaster Castle, in 1663.

#### Cartmel.

Cartmel is about three miles distant from the Cark station, and is said to have obtained its name (literally, "a camp among the hills") from the fact of an ancient British camp having existed there. It is a quiet old place, like a cathedral town in miniature, happy in the possession of a fine old *Priory Church*, one of the very few which escaped destruction at the general demolition of monasteries. It is a curious building, but it possesses many points of architectural beauty, including a fine oak screen and choir stalls in excellent preservation. The carvings of the *misereres* are highly interesting. It has been recently restored, and is well worth a visit. There is a rare and very valuable library of ancient black-letter volumes in the vestry. The east window is exceedingly beautiful; it is forty-eight feet high by twenty-two wide, and is believed to have been inserted in the reign of Henry VI., at which time some smaller stained-glass windows were disestablished. Some authorities aver that the east window of Bowness church was formed out of them; though the usually received and more probable account is that it was the east window of Furness Abbey church. As both were dedicated to St. Mary, the confusion is not unnatural.

*Cartmel Priory* was founded by the Earl of Pembroke in 1188, and we are told that the monks were guided in their choice of the site by a supernatural voice, which bade them erect the church "in a valley between two rivers, where the one runs north and the other south," a curious freak of nature to be seen in this fertile valley. The church was dedicated to St. Bernard, and the hill on which it stood is still known as *Mount Bernard*. The priory was founded nearly eight hundred years ago, and richly endowed. It flourished till the Reformation, when it was levelled with the ground; though the church was spared, owing to the energetic action of the inhabitants of Cartmel, who claimed it as parochial property. The gateway only of the priory remains; it was for many

years used as a public school. The walls and general arrangement of the monastery, the buildings of which occupied an area about twenty-two acres, may be traced.

Returning to Cark station, and again taking our seats, we pass through a deep cutting, and then, obtaining a glimpse of the village, with a few exceptions peopled by fishermen, proceed along the rock-bound coast. The train, leaving parcels of reclaimed land, soon after approaches the well-timbered enclosures of his Grace the Duke of Devonshire, which either slope gently towards what was once the beach, or alternate with steep banks and pretty richly-wooded dells. *Holker Hall*, the favourite seat of the Duke, may be descried between the trees on the right. It is built of red sandstone from Runcorn, and stands in a splendid well-timbered park more than two hundred acres in extent.

The finely-wooded grounds of *Conishead* appear on the left, extending to the shore, and over the tops of the trees are seen the spires and minarets of the *Priory*. Beyond, is the *Hill of Birkrigg*, and the coast-line stretching away to the extremity of Furness. *Chapel Island*, a very picturesque object in the bay, contains the remains of a chapel said to have been built by the priors of Conishead for the use of those who were crossing the sands. We are now rumbling over a second viaduct, traversing the *Leven Estuary*, which drains the lakes of Coniston and Windermere; and here is obtained a glance at the Lake mountains, rising in rugged wildness, and nowhere seen to greater advantage than from this point. The village of *Sandside*, with the stone pier and masts of vessels, is observed on the left; and then we ascend a gradient towards the town of—

#### Ulverston.

[HOTELS: *County, Sun, Braddyll's Arms, Queen's, Temperance, Railway, &c.*]

The houses of this town are of grey stone; they are snugly situated on slopes or at the base of hills, which protect the town, on the north and east sides, from inclement blasts and give the place a picturesque appearance. The *Hill of Hoad*, on which stands the monument to Sir John Barrow, Bart., under-secretary to the Admiralty for forty years ending in 1844, is a prominent object. The hill is four hundred feet high, and is easily ascended by a winding road leading to the top, whence we have a grand view of the hills of the Lake district and of Morecambe Bay, &c.

Ulverston is an important town; it contains two *Churches*



and *Baptist, Congregational, Wesleyan, and Roman Catholic Chapels,\** besides many handsome public and private buildings. It is mainly celebrated for its market, which is held



BARROW'S MONUMENT.

every Thursday; and, being the centre of an important district, large quantities of grain and other commodities

\* In this district, the services on Sunday begin, as a rule, at 10.30. a.m. and 6.30 p.m.

are disposed of. The town has linen and cotton factories, flour and paper mills, tanneries, iron-foundries, and large mercantile concerns, the whole appearance of the place imparting the idea of substantial progress and prosperity. Since the establishment of the industries we have enumerated, the population has materially increased; and the erection of a spacious *Market House* and a commodious well-appointed *Post Office* indicates the fact that the townspeople are fully alive to their corporate wants and willing to provide for them. A model *Cottage Hospital* was erected in 1873; it contains fourteen beds.

The houses are well built and have neat exteriors, the streets, with a few exceptions, being regular and spacious, and in the vicinity are numerous villas and mansions. At Ulverston, is the junction of the line to Lake Side, at the foot of Lake Windermere, and a coach runs frequently along the high-road to the foot of Lake Coniston, which may also be reached by railway; the town is, therefore, a favourite starting-point, or temporary sojourn, for tourists, with whom—

#### Conishead Priory,

now used as a hydropathic establishment and summer residence, is a favourite resort. It is some two miles to the south of the railway station; but this is no inconvenience, as the omnibus belonging to the establishment meets every train, and twice a day the iron steed runs down a short branch line which has its terminus not very far from the gates. The Priory has been well named "an earthly paradise." Its history as a religious house goes as far back as the time of Edward II., when it was established by a bold baron of the time, as a health resort for the "poor, decrepit, indigent, and lepers of Ulverston and its neighbourhood." When the Reformation came, it fell into private hands; and the poor and the indigent were, as is too generally the case, left to shift for themselves. On the site of the old Priory a grand mansion has arisen, which dates from 1821. This mansion was, indeed, too grand for the owner to live in, and it was parted with at a tremendous sacrifice to the company who have turned it into a hydropathic establishment; it stands in its own grounds of nearly two hundred acres. Situated on the western shore of Morecambe Bay, it is approached from the North Lodge by a long avenue of stately trees. On entering the hall, the visitor is struck with the beauty and magnitude of the interior. Thence we make our way along lofty corridors—all built in the Gothic style, with

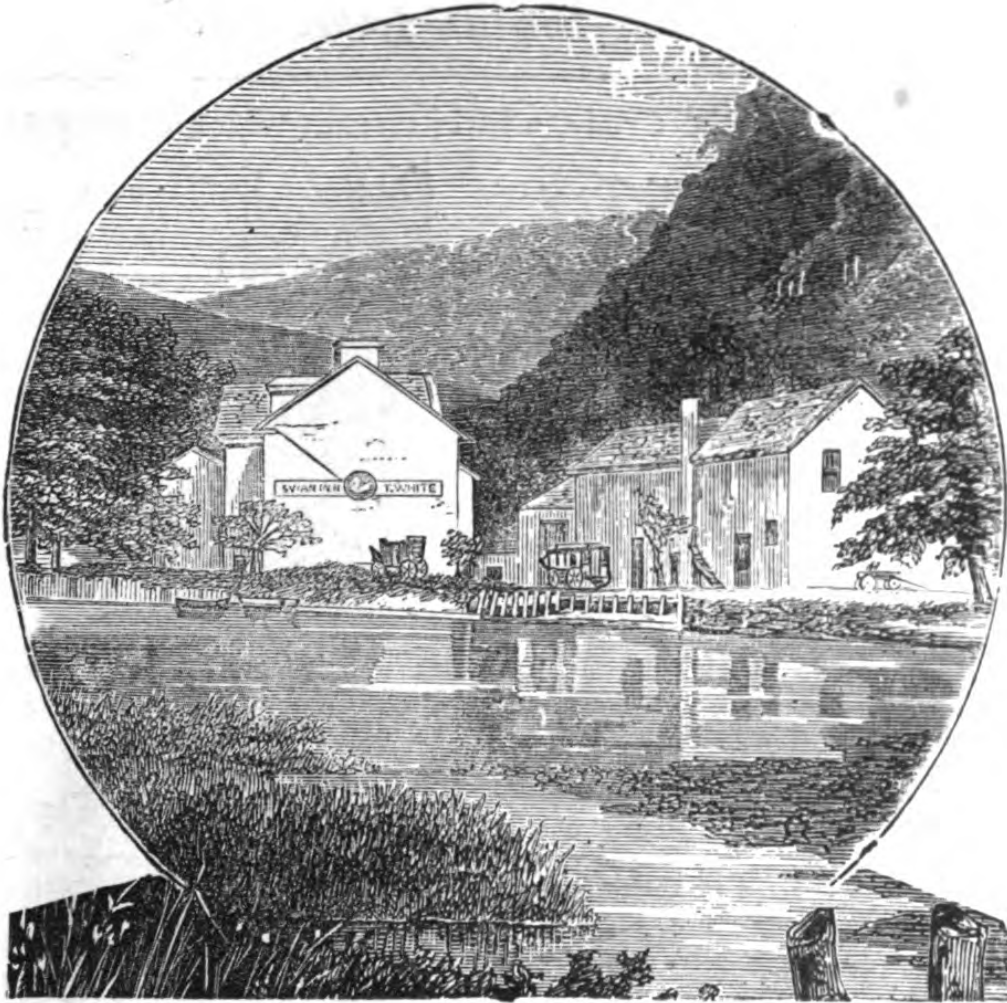
painted glass windows shedding everywhere a dim religious light—to library, or dining-room, or reception-rooms, or amusement-rooms; or ascend a massive staircase landing in an organ-gallery, whence we have a fine view of the interior below; or to drawing-rooms and other apartments, all in the grandest state, and fitted up with all the “resources of civilisation,” to borrow a celebrated phrase of the great statesman of our age. The *connoisseur* will be charmed with the handsome oak panellings, and magnificently carved



CONISHEAD PRIORY.

mantelpieces, and fretted ceilings, everywhere meeting his eye. Higher up are the bedrooms, which are neat and airy, where even “the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary are at rest.” The pleasure-walks and grounds are extensive, and well kept up. Such magnificent foliage is rarely seen—at any rate so near the sea. Here the hawthorn scents the air; there a gigantic rhododendron lavishes all its beauties; sycamores and oaks and firs abound.





NEWBY BRIDGE.

## ULVERSTON TO LAKE WINDERMERE.

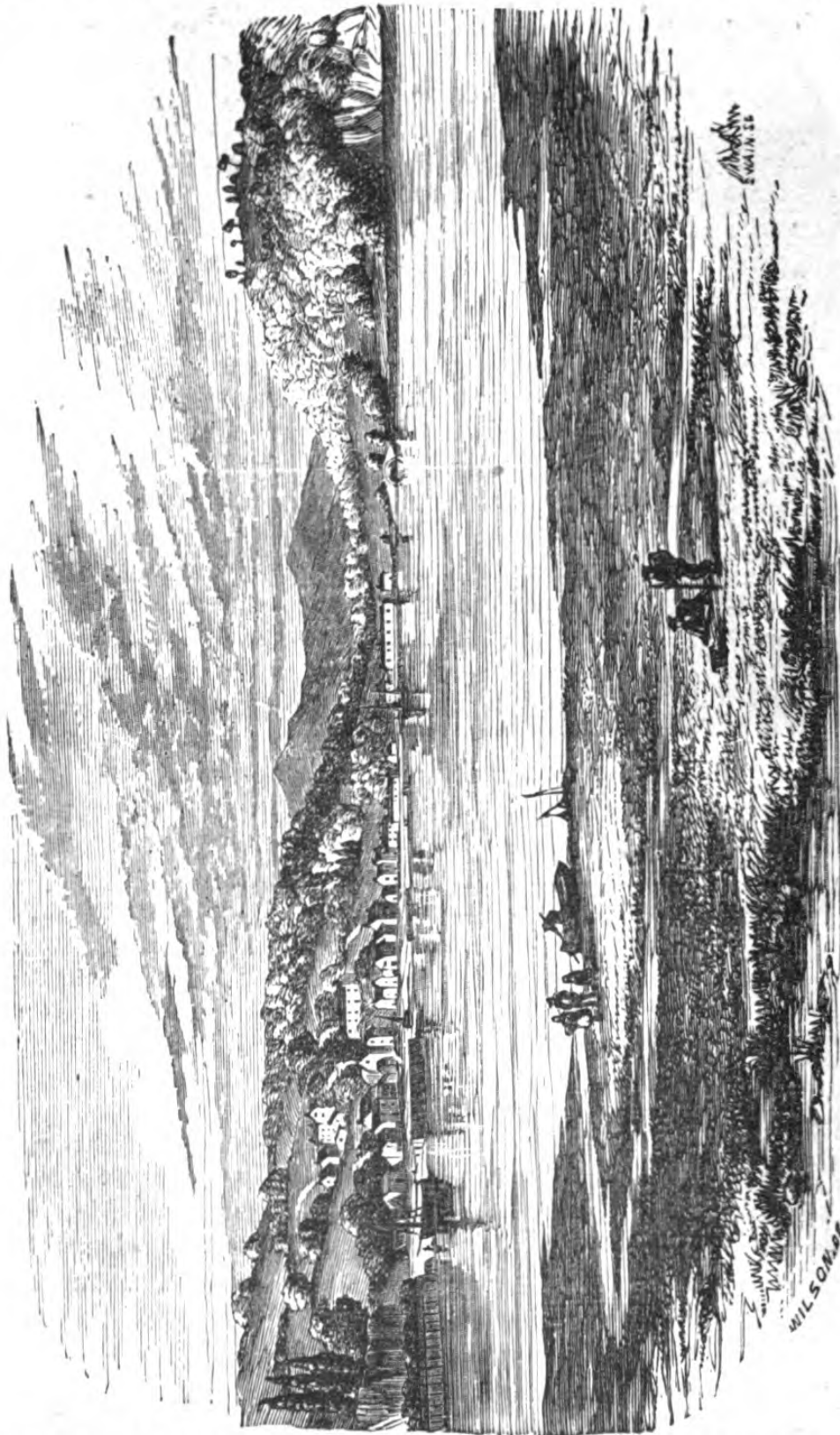


IN order to commence our tour through the Lake district, as sketched on pp. 10-11, we now return to the Ulverston station, and proceed by rail to Lake Side, the starting-point of a very enjoyable sail up Lake Windermere. We leave the main line of the Furness Railways near *Plumpton Hall*, once the property of Mr. Morris, of Sir Walter Scott's "Rokeby;" and in full view of the hills of Hoad and Outrake; and then run direct to—

**Greenodd,**

passing the *Plumpton Mosses* and skirting the estuary of the *Leven*, on our way. Greenodd at one time enjoyed a considerable shipping trade: it is situated at the entrance

to the valley of the *Crake*, a little stream which conveys the



surplus waters of Coniston Lake to Morecambe Bay. The foot

of Coniston Lake may be reached without difficulty from this spot. The distance is only four or five miles, and the walk or ride is through a district at first characterised more by sylvan and fertile beauty than by any features of a bold and striking character. Advancing, the country spreads out into ample meadows, through which the Crake pursues its sinuous course, interrupted occasionally by the different manufactories. The scenery assumes a wilder tone as the foot of the lake is approached, the river winding more irregularly, forming little creeks, where flourish all sorts of aquatic plants ; now splashing over the fragments of moss-grown rock, now eddying in ripples round islets of sedge and rushes that accidentally intercept its course.

Leaving Greenodd, the iron steed carries us rapidly along the bank of the Leven. We pass *Leckbarrow Point*, the abrupt projecting crag with the road at its base, where the Crake joins the Leven. We see *Penny Bridge Hall*, at the head of the meadow beyond the point, and are soon hurrying past *Roudsey Wood*, famous for the luxuriant profusion with which the lily of the valley flourishes in it. We next cross the *Haverthwaite Mosses*. To the right, is a vast extent of peat bog, composed of the decayed vegetable matter—perhaps of centuries. Here we see the peat cut or “graved” and arranged in stacks to dry, ready for use as fuel. Machinery has been erected for compressing the peat, to be used in the charcoal furnaces of Newland and Backbarrow. We catch a glimpse of the house and grounds of *Hollow Oak*, on the left ; and of the pretty little church and parsonage of—

#### Haverthwaite,

sheltered by trees and situated in the most delightfully sequestered spot it is possible to imagine, presenting of themselves a little rural picture, while their position commands a splendid view of Leven’s vale. Entering a tunnel, we emerge at the station for that village. The hills immediately above it are covered with underwood, from the midst of which rise in profusion trees of different kinds, the elegant mountain ash, the stately pine, the gnarled oak, the delicate birch, the sombre yew, and Scotch fir mingling their branches in a density of luxuriant foliage. Here our tickets are examined, and leaving the station, we follow the upward course of the *Leven*. We have a good view of the stream as its progress is constantly impeded by fragments of rock, over which it dashes, making innumerable falls, and again subsiding into a rippling current ; while on each side of the vale the fells

rise abruptly to a considerable altitude, now and then jutting



WINDERMERE LAKE, FROM NEAR NEWBY BRIDGE.

out in rugged crags, but more frequently softened and ren-

dered beautiful by the variety of the foliage with which their steep acclivities are clothed. For the most part, the lower slopes are overgrown with shrubs and brushwood, backed by the tall spires of the firs, which contrast with the grey rocks shooting up here and there in fantastic forms. We pass *Backbarrow*, where are large cotton mills, with the residence and grounds of the owner; and a few minutes later, we hurry by—

### Newby Bridge

[HOTEL : *Swan*],

standing in a quiet and beautiful spot, which possesses the attraction of delightful walks, with opportunities for boating and fishing. There is a fine hill, rising rather abruptly behind the hotel; upon it is erected a square tower in commemoration of the great naval victories of this country. The distance from the hotel is about a mile, and, although the path is somewhat steep and rugged, the goal once reached gives ample remuneration for the toil. The succession of views almost beggars description, for at every turn some fresh beauty of wood, rock, or water is seen. Hills, bleak and barren, and rocks, bare and steep, alternate with others which are enlivened by the various tints of moss, heath, or shrubs; while craggy valleys and wooded heights succeed each other in one vast panorama, dazzling in brightness and multitude of form and feature. And so we reach the terminus of the railway at—

### Lake Side

[HOTEL : *Lake Side*]

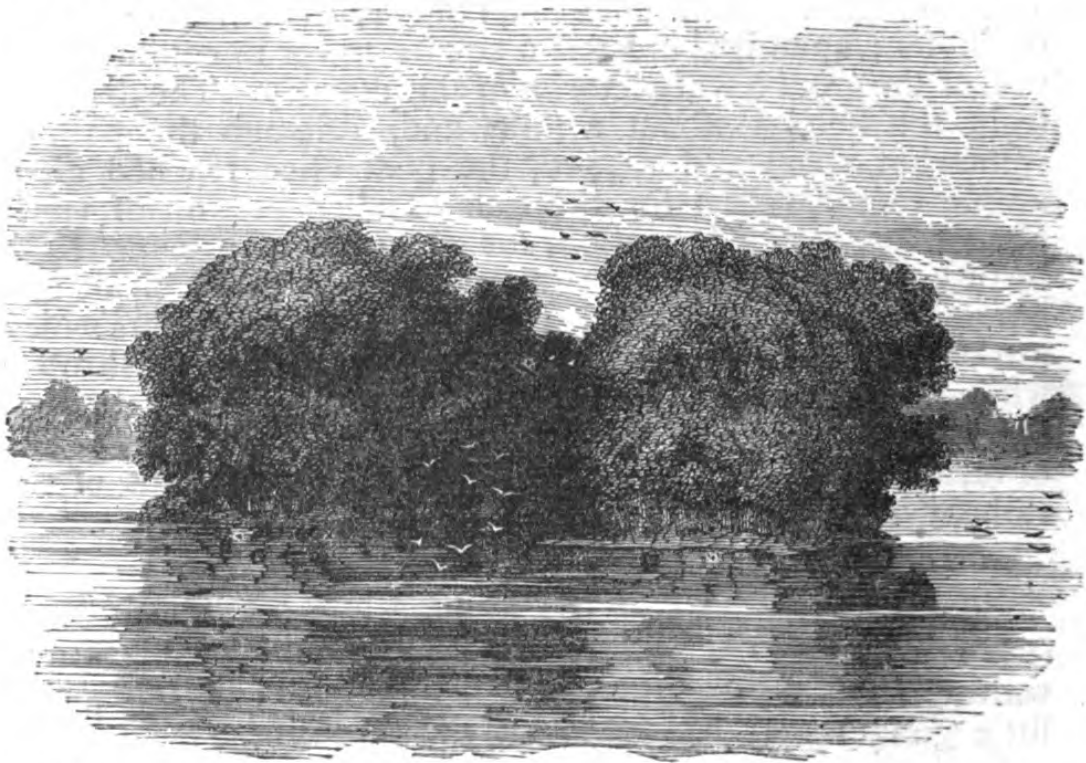
(where conveyances from Grange and Newby Bridge are in waiting), and leaving the train, take our seats on the pretty little gondola, lying, with steam up, close to the carriages—unless we are tempted, as well we may be, to spend a day or two at the inviting hotel, which, with its attractive grounds, we see adjoining the station. In the former case, we start, without loss of time, for our voyage up—

### Windermere Lake, or Winander Mere.

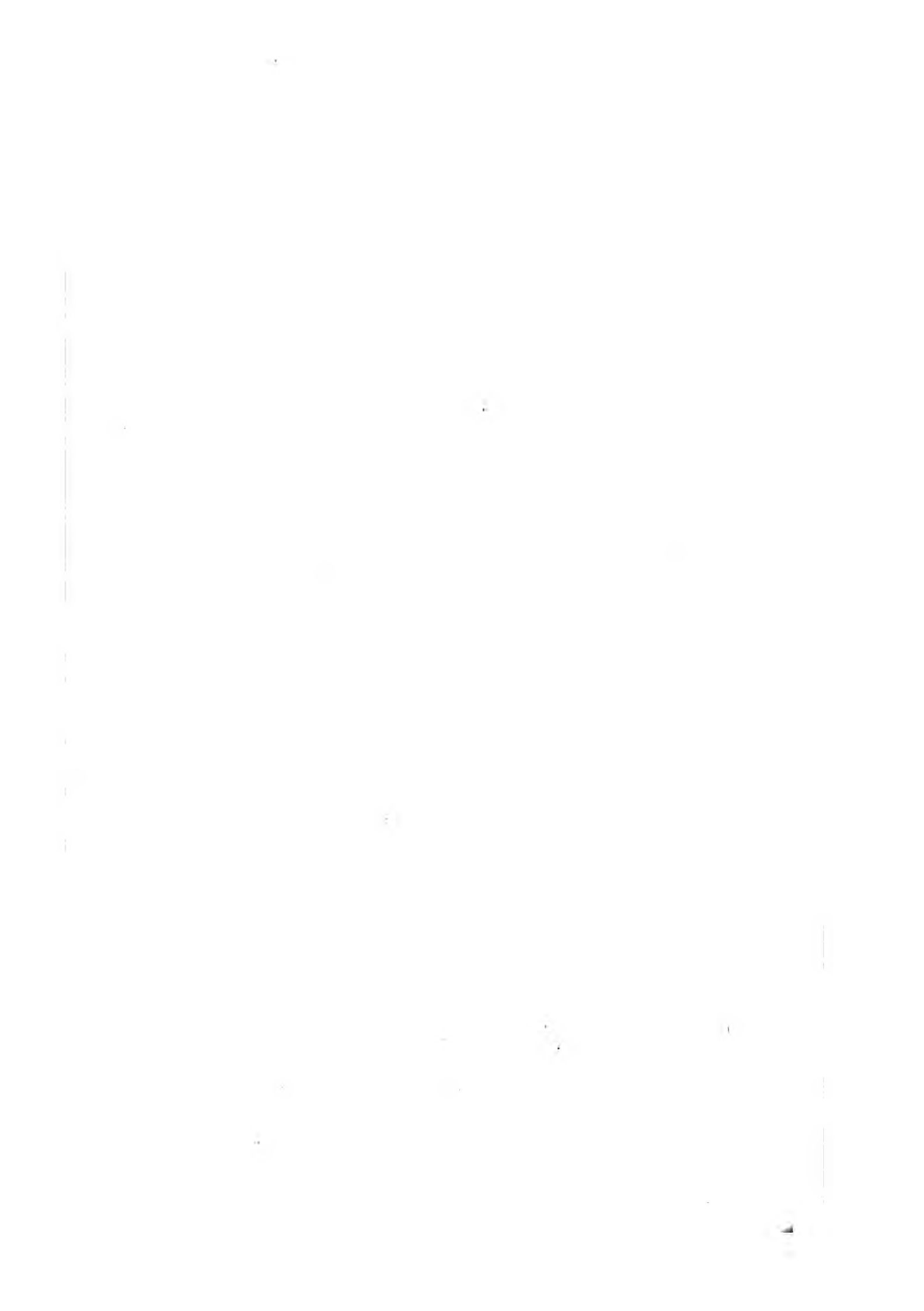
This, the largest of the English lakes, is over ten miles in length, and a mile and a half at its greatest breadth. Its deepest part is opposite *Ecclerigg Crag*. Its chief feeders are the *Troutbeck*, and the *Brathay* and *Rothay*. The last two unite their streams near *Croft Lodge* and flow into the head of the lake. The *Brathay* rises in the group of lofty moun-

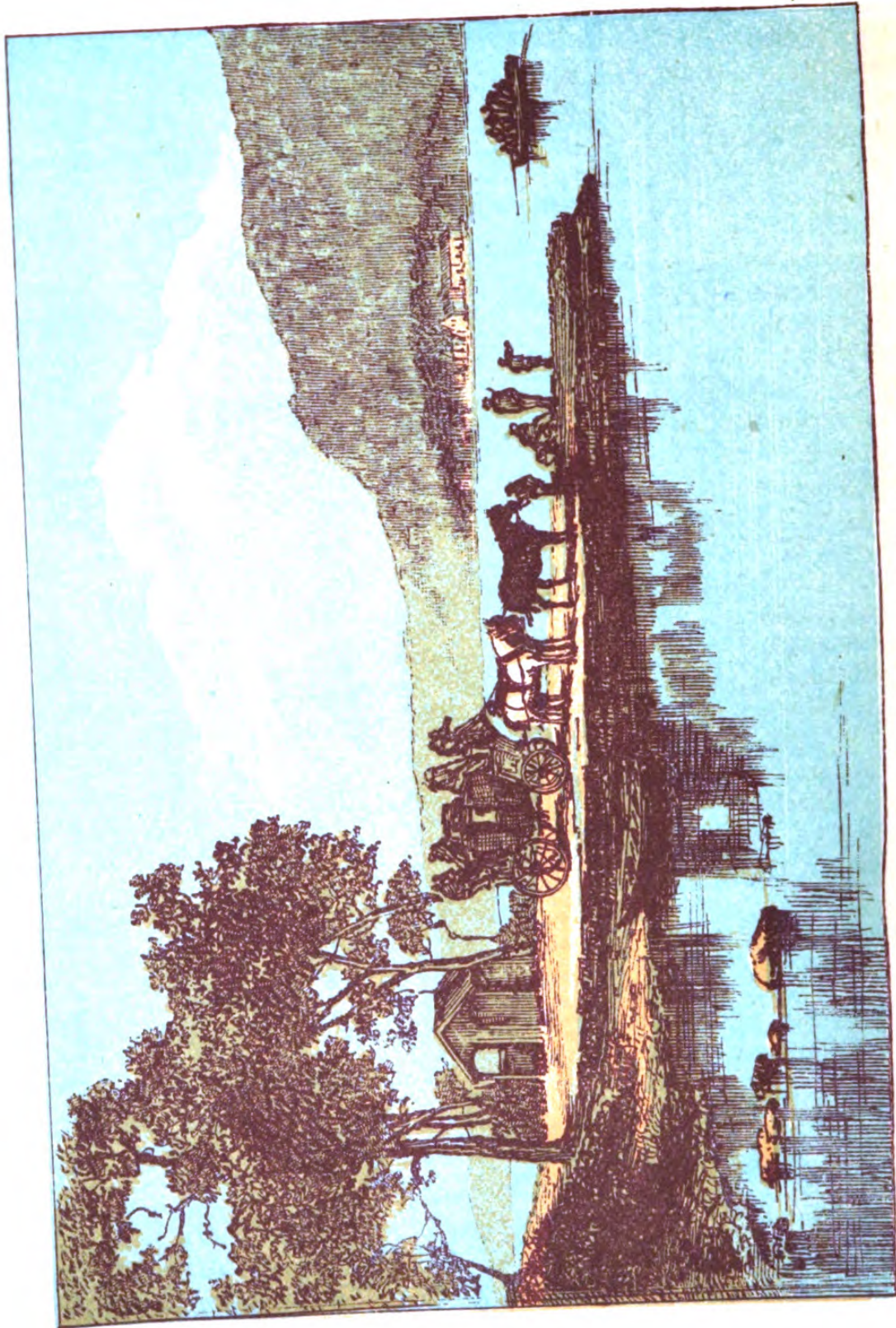


tains between Langdale and Borrowdale. The Rothay issues partly from Rydal Water, and partly out of the hills at the head of Ambleside. A circumstance very interesting to the naturalist should be mentioned here. The char and trout, at the approach of the spawning season, may be seen proceeding together out of the lake up the stream to the point where the Brathay and Rothay meet, when they uniformly separate, as if by mutual arrangement, the char always and all of them taking to the Brathay, and the trout to the other stream, the Rothay! The *Leven*, along the bank of which we have travelled, carries off the surplus water of the lake into Morecambe Bay.



Though the lower reaches of Windermere are tamer than the upper ones, the sail is very enjoyable. Opposite the steamboat pier, is the small but pleasantly situated hamlet of *Town End*. The range of hills, known as Cartmel Fell, rises behind it; while further on is Fell Foot, and the dark form of Gunners How towers above them all. The hills of Fins-thwaite and Rusland fill in the background behind the station. The many pretty wooded islets (there are fourteen, in all), which dot the surface of the lake, form one of its distinctive features. As we proceed, we pass *Blake Holme*, on the eastern shore of the lake; and then see the promontory of *Long Tongue*, jutting out from the opposite side, with *Silver*





THE FERRY NAB, WINDERMERE.

*Holme*, guarding the little bay formed by it. *Grass Holme* next comes into sight; then we pass *Rawlinson Nab*, with *Cunsey House* and *Cunsey Wood* behind it; and next *Ling Holme*, at the mouth of *Cunsey Beck*. These are all on the west side of Windermere; the next object of interest, on its opposite shore, being—

### Storr's Hall,

for ever associated with the visit of the "giants" of literature to its then owner, Mr. Bolton. We read the record of this memorable day in Lockhart's "Life of Scott,"—"that day so renowned, so glorious." It was in August of 1825, when Canning was on a visit to the great manufacturer. Wordsworth also was staying at Storr's Hall, and Sir Walter and Professor Wilson came from Elleray to see them. There was a brilliant circle assembled to meet the distinguished party, and a regatta was held upon the lake in their honour on the last day of the visit. "The 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."

It was during this visit to Professor Wilson ("Christopher North") that Scott unearthed the story connected with the old Philipson family, who owned Belle Isle in the time of the first Charles. We have it, on the authority of Burn and Nicholson, that Robert Philipson, a major in the king's service, was, for his martial achievements, surnamed "Robin the Devil." The "laying" of this devil appeared to the parliamentarian Colonel Briggs a worthy deed, and he accordingly attempted to capture him and the island; but for eight months "Robin" defied him, and the colonel was obliged to draw off his men. The major then thought to turn the tables, and made a foray upon the colonel at Kendal, where he heard that his enemy was at church. Caring little for the sanctuary, Robin rode on horseback into the church and down the aisle to capture the colonel, who had meantime escaped.

An attempt was made to arrest the intruder as he was pacing down the church, but he made a dash at the door, striking his head violently as he went. He was unhorsed by the guards, his girths broken, but his companions, three in number, by a desperate charge relieved him and he escaped. His helmet, which was that day knocked off, hangs

still in the church as a memorial of the action. This tale Sir Walter Scott adapted in his poem.\*

The whole of this neighbourhood and Windermere teems with associations of Wordsworth, Southey, Coleridge, and Wilson, Harriet Martineau, and Mrs. Hemans. With Christopher North and Wordsworth, the English Lakes will ever be associated. In the "Recreations" of the former and the poems of the latter, we have the spirit of the country, the charmingly tender descriptions of "wooded Windermere, the river-lake." "Live by it for fifty years," says the Professor, "and by degrees you may have come to know something worth telling of Windermere."

It was a favourite amusement of the great Wilson to steer the boat across the lake; the market boat, crowded as it was, he piloted, and he was as well known and loved by all as if he had been the patriarch of the community. Harriet Martineau describes him as "making others happy by being intensely happy himself," so that "when he was mournful no one desired to be gay."

We must, however, leave these memories which have been called up by passing Storr's Hall, and come back to the present. *Ramp Holme* is next passed, and, a flag being hoisted for the steamer to call, we stop at the pier for the *Ferry Hotel*, a large new and handsome building, which stands entirely alone, and is conspicuous at a great distance. Here the lake narrows, and a ferry is established across it; it forms a continuation of the road from Kendal to Hawkshead. Behind the house a station is erected on a rocky eminence, commanding views of the lake throughout the whole extent—

"With a promontory, creek, and bay,  
And islands that, empurpled bright,  
Float amid the liveliest light,  
And mountains, that like giants stand,  
To sentinel, the enchanted land."

Winding round the hotel, the waters of the lake here form a pretty secluded creek, still and deep, overlooked and shaded by a rocky pyramid, which shoots up abruptly from the water's edge, its steep sides being covered to the topmost pinnacle with trees of various hues. This little inlet is cut off from the lake by a small wooded island, and looks—

"So wondrous wild, the whole might seem  
The scenery of a fairy dream."

---

\* See "Rokeby," Canto VI.

Leaving the Ferry, we see right before us the largest of all the islands on Windermere—indeed, the only one of any size—*Curwen Island* or *Belle Isle* (named after Mrs. Curwen, a descendant in direct line from Ivo de Taillebois, a mighty man in the Conqueror's army). It has a splendid mansion erected upon it. Being private property, access to it is forbidden; but all the others may be explored at will. The island is rather more than a mile in circumference, and contains upwards of thirty acres; it possesses some pretty walks, shaded by fine old trees, and was the scene of severe conflicts during the Civil War. Miss Agnes Strickland, in one of her descriptive novels, introduces numerous references to this spot. Smaller islands cluster near Belle Isle, upon which the lily of the valley luxuriates. Steaming along the eastern side of the island, we soon reach *Bowness* pier; but as we intend to make that town our head-quarters for some time, we do not land there now, but continue our course to the head of the lake, the surroundings of which become grander and more grand as we proceed. Among the many islets around us—

#### St. Mary's, or Ladye's, Holme

attracts our attention. It received its name from a chantry, dedicated to the Virgin Mary, which was standing up to the reign of Henry VIII., but of which no traces now remain. When the attendant priests were driven forth at the Reformation, and the sweet chant of orison and litany within its walls was silenced for ever, the isle and revenues of the institution were sold to the Philipsons, of Calgarth. By them the building was suffered to fall into so utter a state of ruin that no trace even of its foundations is left.

It was long thought that St. Mary's Holme formerly belonged to Furness Abbey; but antiquarian investigation has lately disclosed the want of foundation for this generally received statement. In Dodsworth's celebrated collection of ancient evidence, there is contained an inquisition, or the copy of one, taken at Kendal, so far back as the Monday after the feast of the Annunciation, in the twenty-eighth year of Edward III. (1355). This shows that this retreat amid the waters of our "English Como" appertained, not to Furness Abbey, but to the house of Segden, in Scotland, which was bound always to provide two resident chaplains for the service of our Ladye's Chapel here. For the maintenance and support of these priests, certain lands were given by the founder.

There are two theories as to the origin of the chantry. By some it is thought that the founder was one of that chivalrous race, descended from the Scottish Lyndseys, "light and gay," whose immediate ancestor, in the early part of the thirteenth century, had married Alice, second daughter and co-heiress of William de Lancaster, eighth Lord of Kendal. With her, he obtained that moiety of the barony of Kendal, the numerous manors of which are collectively known as the Richmond fee. Others affirm that the chantry owed its foundation to the pious impulses of Ingleram de Guignes, Sire de Courci, one of the grand old peers of France, whose house, so renowned in history and romance, proclaimed its independence and its pride in this haughty motto :—

" Je ne suis roy ni prince aussi ;  
Je suis le Seigneur de Courci."

(I am neither prince nor king ;  
I am the Lord of Courci.)

Ingleram married Christiana, the heiress of the last De Lyndsey, in 1285 ; and in her right, besides figuring on innumerable occasions as a feudal potentate, both in England and Scotland, he became lord of the fee, within which lies St. Mary's Isle. On an inquisition taken after the death of Johanna de Coupland, in the forty-ninth year of the reign of Edward III. (1376), it was found that she held the advowson of the "chapel of St. Mary's Holme, within the lake of Wynandermere ;" but that it was worth nothing, because the land which the said chapel enjoyed of old time had been seized into the hands of the king, and lay within the park of Calgarth. It is on record, however, that in 1492 an annual sum of six pounds was paid out of the revenues of the Richmond fee towards the support of the chaplains ; and in the returns made by the Ecclesiastical Commissioners in Edward VI.'s reign, "the free chapel of Holme and Wynandermere" is mentioned. It was shortly afterwards granted, as aforesaid, to the owners of Calgarth.

As we make our way to the head of the lake, we glide by the fine woods of *Rayrigg*, and those around *Elleray*, at one time, the home of Professor Wilson, embowering several gentlemen's seats, recently erected in pretty situations. *Rayrigg House*, standing near the water's edge, was for several years the summer residence of the celebrated William Wilberforce. We next pass the woods of *Calgarth Hall*, formerly the residence of the celebrated Bishop Watson (Llandaff) ; on the other shore is *High Wray*. Below

Calgarth, we see the *Priory*, one of the handsomest residences in the Lake district. *Ecclerigg*, with its pretty pier, is next seen on the right, and soon after that we reach the *Low Wood Hotel*, separated from the margin of the lake by the high road. On the opposite shore is *Wray Castle*, a splendid mansion built in the Perpendicular style, and one of the most enviable dwellings in the region of the Lakes, both from its interior beauty and the views it commands. *St. Margaret's Church*, a pretty edifice, also of Perpendicular architecture, stands just inside the gates of the park; and there is a parsonage in its immediate neighbourhood.

We are now rapidly approaching the head of Windermere, and as we pass *Dove's Nest*, for one brief summer the residence of Mrs. Hemans, and *Wansfell Holme*, we are satisfied that the lovely scene before us, highly as it has been painted, has not been in the least over-rated. We experience—in a very insignificant degree, it is true—the feelings which prompted those earnest pourtrayers of the beautiful in nature, in poetry and prose, Wordsworth, Professor Wilson (“Christopher North”), Southey, Mrs. Hemans, and Hartley Coleridge, to write so lovingly of this “gem of purest ray serene.” Towards the north, surrounding the head of the lake, are the lofty mountains beyond Ambleside, “the stern and bleak companions of the mist and cloud,” disposed with uncommon grandeur of outline and magnificence of colour. Along the western shore, as far as High Wray, a range of rocky fells rises over the water, covered here and there with dwarfish shrubs of birch, oak, hazel, and pine, “and patches bright of bracken green and heather black.” And so we reach the pier at *Waterhead*, where most of our companions land, in order to explore the country around Ambleside; but, in accordance with our arrangements, we keep our seats and return to Bowness, again making our acquaintance with the fair scene, which loses nothing by familiarity. As we land at Bowness, we are met by the announcement that “the poet Close is here, selling his books!” and we make our way to his “establishment,” which we see on our right hand near the pier—if this is our first visit to the place, out of curiosity, and if we have already spent a summer holiday at this spot, for the sake of “auld lang syne;” for “the poet Close” may certainly sing, like Tennyson’s “Brook”—

“Men may come, and men may go,  
But I flow on for ever.”

He is quite one of the institutions of Bowness; and, if not



“born in the purple,” was nourished in the blue, for his worthy father was an opulent butcher. At one time Lord Palmerston conferred a pension upon him ; but it was almost immediately withdrawn. The poems are widely circulated by the poet himself—and we trust they have proved remunerative.

Besides enjoying the beautiful excursions, of which we shall speak at length by-and-bye, the chief amusements of the dwellers (temporary or permanent) on the shores of Windermere and her sister lakes are boating, bathing, and fishing.

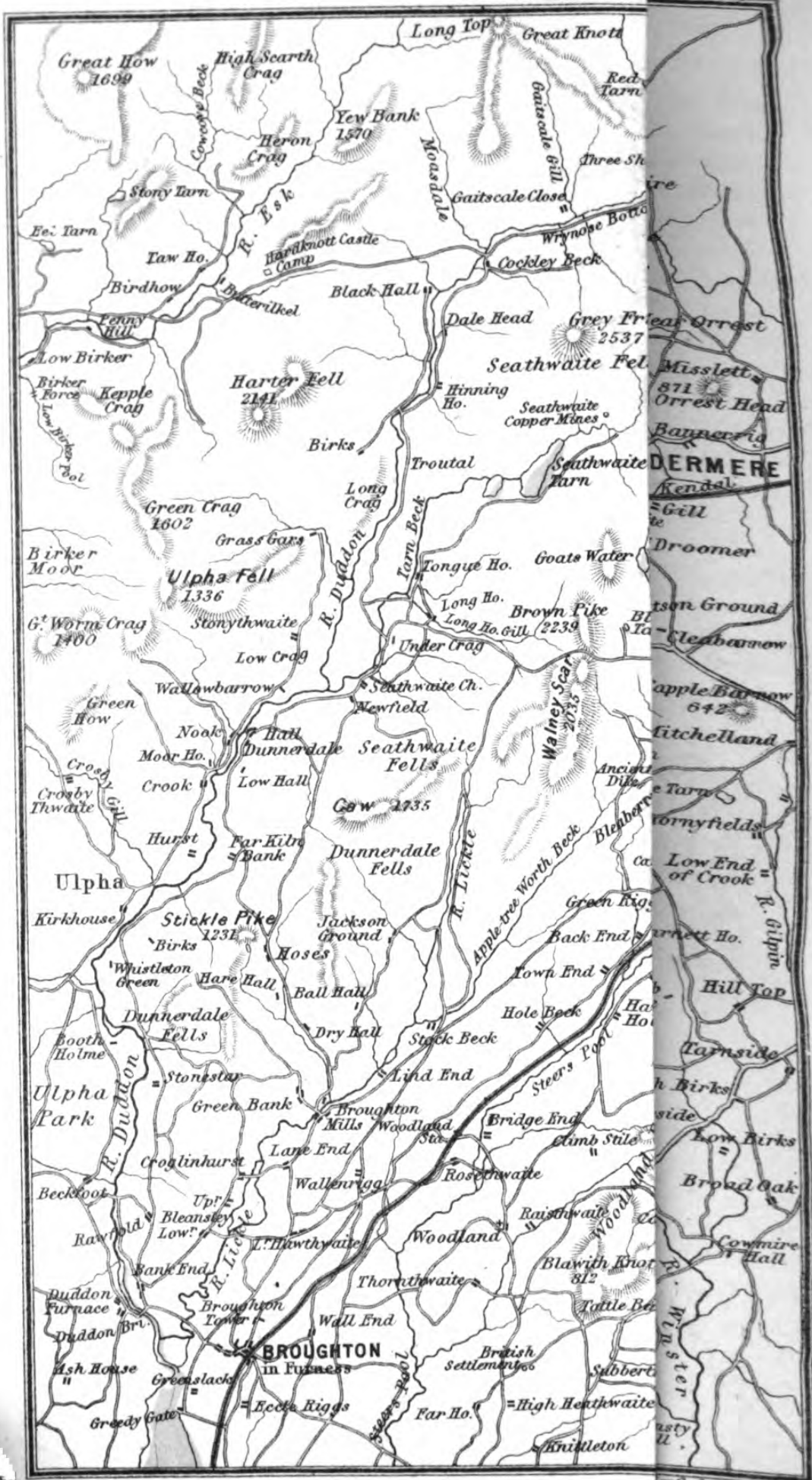
The lake is plentifully stocked with perch and pike, and, above all, trout and char, the two latter of a quality not often met with, as all who have tasted them will admit. Angling, therefore, forms one of the chief recreations of the visitors. Indeed, perch-fishing is considered of such importance that, in an inquiry as to the necessity of making illegal nets with small meshes, as well as other instruments by which the fish are unfairly destroyed, it was stated that there are a hundred and fifty boats and forty men, representing some two hundred rods, kept ready for hire at Bowness for that kind of sport.

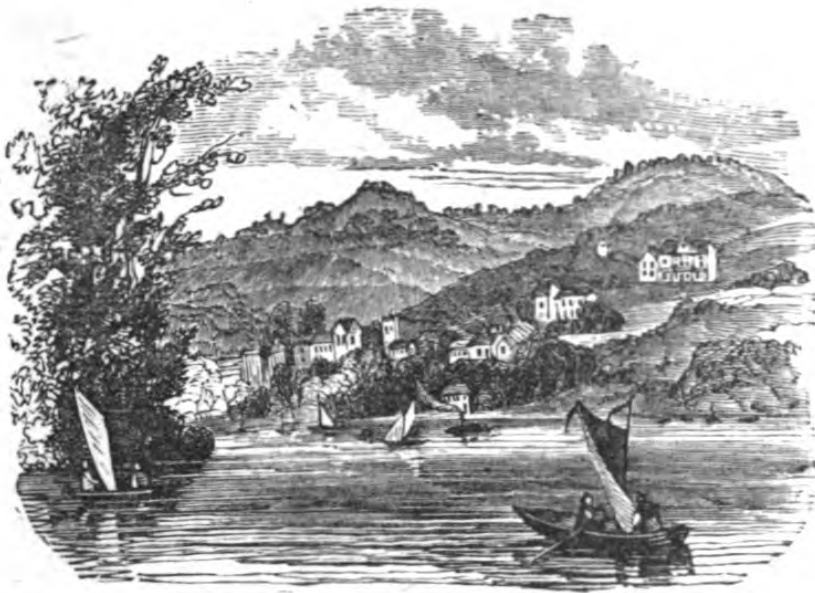


ELLERAY.



# WIND





BOWNESS FROM WINDERMERE LAKE.

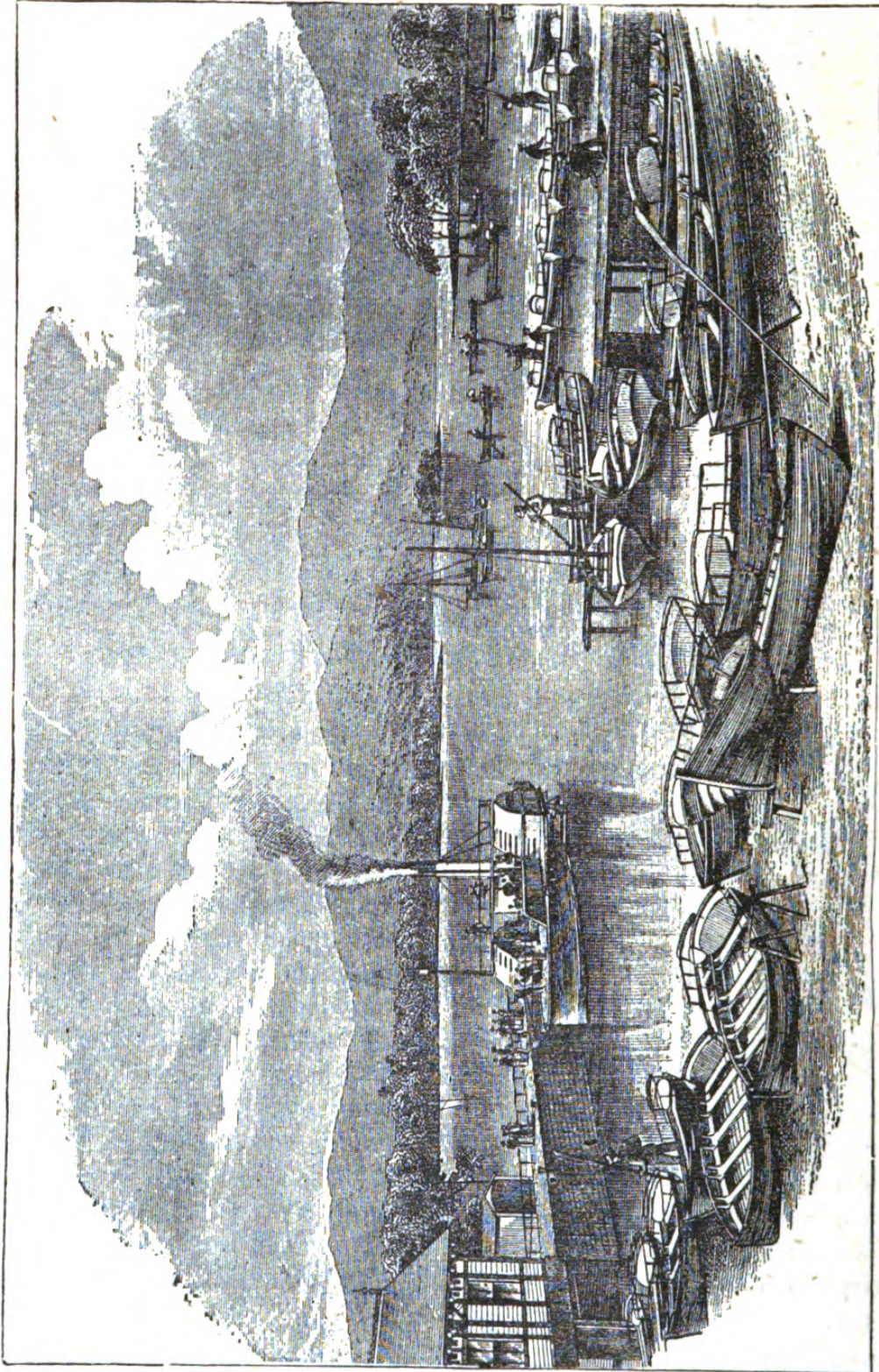
## BOWNESS, WINDERMERE, KENDAL, AND THE SURROUNDING NEIGHBOURHOOD.



BOWNESS, at which place we landed at the close of our last excursion, and Windermere, the neighbouring village (they form together but one town in the estimation of tourists), are the head-quarters of many holiday-makers. They can be reached by railway direct, *viâ* Kendal, as well as by the pleasant route which we have already sketched; and coaches and steamboats—to say nothing of private conveyances—bring very many of the “lions” of the district within the limits of a day’s excursion—“out and home”—from either of them. The two villages are connected by an excellent service of three-horse omnibuses of roomy and comfortable build, which meet the trains at Windermere station, and some of which run as far as Ambleside, and even Grasmere; and the hotels in both towns are as comfortable and reasonable in their charges as even the most fastidious of tourists can desire. The chief of them are—

*Rigg’s Windermere Hotel*, adjoining the station, occupies an elevated site, which “overlooks the bed of the Windermere;” it stands in

nically laid-out grounds, and has long been well known for the excellence of its accommodation and its cuisine.



THE LANDING PLACE AT BOWNESS, ON LAKE WINDERMERE.

The same may be said of the *Crown* at Bowness, with the addition that there is a postal telegraph station in the house, and it is much

nearer the lake and pier. This last advantage is possessed, *par excellence*, by—

The *Old England Hotel*, built on the water's edge, and close to the landing-place. Its other attractions are a tennis ground, a pleasant garden, and lots of boats.

We have already (*see p. 11*) noticed the advantages which the *Low Wood Hotel* possesses as a place of residence and a centre from which to explore the surrounding country. The *Royal* (so called in commemoration of a visit from the Queen-Dowager, in 1840), *Walker's*, *Slag's Head*, and *Albert*, at Bowness, and the *Elleray*, *Queen's*, and *Temperance*, at Windermere, are also well-conducted "houses."

The *Hydropathic Establishment*, on the slope of Biscay Howe, is not one whit behind the hotels in the extent of the views its windows command. It possesses accommodation for a hundred and fifty visitors, to whom it offers the attraction of Turkish and other baths, billiard and recreation rooms, a first-class table, and—should its guests over-exert themselves or fall victims to any of "the numerous ills which" even tourist "flesh is heir to"—a resident physician to set them right without loss of time. It affords a social family home to holiday-makers and invalids.

### Bowness

is beautifully situated—

"Midway on long Winander's eastern shore,  
Within the crescent of a pleasant bay."

This village has been well described as a "labyrinth of small streets," in which it is equally difficult for a stranger to lose his way, or to decide, off-hand, exactly where he is. It contains numerous pretty dwellings and comfortable and attractive lodging-houses; and is a good centre for aquatic and other excursions. But, except the fine scenery by which it is surrounded, there is little to interest the visitor besides the *Church*, an ancient structure, with a square tower, dedicated to St. Martin, the "weather saint." It is of mixed architecture, has a square tower, and stands in a "God's acre," in which are several ancient yew trees, in the centre of the place. On entering, we are struck with the simplicity of its arrangements, a remarkable feature of the interior being the texts of Scripture scattered profusely over its walls, and cut on the rafters of the roof. Every visitor should spare a few moments to examine the extreme beauty of its east window. It is one of the oldest in the kingdom, having been taken from Furness Abbey. The figures are a study, and will well repay a thorough examination by the aid of a powerful opera-glass. The three lights in the centre, representing the crucifixion, form one of the finest examples of glass painting now extant. Its restoration—undertaken when

the church was restored in 1869-71—was superintended by the Royal Society of Antiquaries. The remains of the learned Bishop Watson, of Llandaff, rest in the churchyard, close by this window ; and there is a good mural monument to his memory, inside the church. A handsome *Schoolhouse* looks down from an eminence in the centre of the village, and stands as a monument of the munificence of the late John Bolton, Esq., of Storr's Hall, who erected it at his own expense. There are also a *Wesleyan Chapel*, opened in the autumn of 1883, and a meeting-room for the *Plymouth Brethren*, in the village ; and, on the road to Windermere, a new *Church (St. John's)*, a pretty edifice of Early English architecture, with a tower and spire at its north-east corner, a *Roman Catholic Church*, and a *Congregational Church*, of ornate design. The latter, erected by his family as a memorial of the late W. Carver, Esq., is situated at the junction of the old road to Windermere, and the more recently constructed one, opened in 1884.

The *Post Office* is in the main street and about the centre of the village. Letters are despatched three times on week-days—at 8.40 and 11.20 a.m. and 7.20 p.m.—and once on Sundays—at 6.20 p.m. ; and there are two deliveries of letters on week-days—at seven in the morning and four in the afternoon. On Sundays, there is but one delivery—that in the morning. And here it will be well to advise our friends to be careful to give their addresses correctly, as “Bowness-on-Windermere,” while staying in this pretty retreat. There is another Bowness, in Cumberland, and laxity in this particular may lead to an unpleasant delay and disappointment. Bowness—which, by the way, should be pronounced Bōwness, and not Bownèss, as most strangers articulate the name—has attained the dignity of a town under the Local Government Acts, and in 1881 had a population of 1,855.

The road to the town—for it, too, is governed by a local board—of—

### Windermere

cannot be missed ; it is in reality a continuation of the main street of Bowness. Indeed, it is somewhat difficult to say where the “street” ends and the “road” begins, or for a stranger to determine which is the precise boundary of the two places. Windermere is a creation of the railway. Before the “iron horse” found his way to the district, there was not a single dwelling on the spot on which it stands ; now, or rather we should say in 1881, when the last census was

taken, it consisted of over nine hundred houses, inhabited by 1,269 persons. It has a useful *Town Hall*, with reading-room, &c.; and a *Church (St. Mary's)*, a neat edifice, with a tower containing a sweet-toned peal of eight bells, a few hundred yards on the Ambleside road. It was built by the Rev. J. Addison, the first incumbent, and afterwards enlarged, by the addition of the south aisle, at the expense of the late John Braithwaite, Esq., of Orrest Head. More recently the north aisle was added by the late John Gandy, Esq., of Oakland. There is a *Wesleyan Chapel* in the place. At the *Post Office*, on the Ambleside road, is a circulating library. Letters are despatched daily at 9 a.m. and 1.0 and 8.10 p.m.; and there are local mails to Ambleside and Grasmere at 2.20 and 8.40 p.m. On Sundays, the letter box closes at 7.30 p.m. There are two deliveries of letters—commencing at 7.0 a.m. and 2.50 p.m.

The hours of divine worship on Sundays in Bowness and Windermere are as under:—

*Established Churches*—10.45 a.m. and 3.0 and 6.30 p.m.

*Congregational and Wesleyan*—10.30 a.m. and 6.30 p.m.

*Plymouth Brethren*—10.45 a.m. and 6.30 p.m.

*St. Margaret's Church, Low Wray*—11 a.m. and 6.30 p.m.

The last-named church stands in the grounds of *Wray Castle* (see p. 63), on the west side of the lake, and is reached by an agreeable walk through the copses by a bridle-road, which is entered through the second gate below Windermere Church. This road comes out into the lane leading from Cook's House to Bowness, at the farm, called *Miller Ground*. A ferry boat crosses the lake, somewhat obliquely from this point, to *Red Nab*. Landing, we walk along a pleasant woodland road to *High Wray*, then leaving *Blelham Tarn* on the left, and *Wray Castle* on the right, we soon reach the church.

If, instead of crossing the water at Miller Ground, we ascend the hill on the right, we shall join the Ambleside road, at *Cook's House*, having on the left, overlooking the woods of Calgarth, a view of Windermere Lake, with the Pikes of Langdale, forming a landscape of surpassing richness. Turning to the right, we readily regain Windermere village.

Numerous charming excursions, a-foot and on wheels, may be made in the neighbourhood of Windermere and Bowness, and from the summit of the hills behind the two places magnificent views of the surrounding scenery may be had. The excursions include the coach drives to Coniston and



Keswick, which we shall notice at length hereafter, and a drive round the lake by a good road.

A pleasant walk from Windermere, abounding with rich and varied scenery, conducts the tourist along a public footpath through the woods above *Elleray*, formerly the property, and for some time the residence, of the late Professor Wilson, the "Christopher North" of *Blackwood*, whose charming pen has portrayed many a lovely scene in the *Noctes Ambrosianæ*. Professor Wilson was a Scotchman, educated at Oxford. Falling in love with the romantic Elleray in the old coaching days, he became its owner, and afterwards improved the house and grounds. Scottish tourists of the educated classes almost invariably pay it a visit, out of homage to the marvellous genius of its former owner. Its present proprietor has thrown the grounds open to the public, and constructed a road to the summit of Orrest Head.

From the railway station an interesting road conducts us to the head of the lake passing through the hamlet of—

#### Troutbeck Bridge

[HOTEL: *Sun*],

built near a bridge over the *Trout* beck, at which the direct road to Ullswater branches out of that to Keswick. The former runs up the valley of the stream, through—

#### Troutbeck,

which takes its name from it. Tourists from Windermere going direct to this place on horseback or in carriages will have to proceed on the Ambleside road for about a mile, and turn to the right at Cook's House. Pedestrians may take a short cut through the Elleray Woods, by the public footpath, which joins the Troutbeck road at St. Catherine's. This road leads straight into the valley; but, before reaching the church, the tourist should take a lane to the left, which is more favourable for seeing the beauties of the vale.

Troutbeck is certainly a picturesque village, and at the "Mortal Man," Christopher North's favourite inn, there was a quaint sign of two men, one fat and the other lean, with the verse—

" 'Thou Mortal Man, that lives on bread,  
What is't that makes thy nose so red?'  
'Thou silly ass, that looks so pale,  
It is by drinking Birkett's ale.'"

This signboard was painted by a clever and eccentric artist of the name of Julius Cæsar Ibbotson, who resided in Trout-

beck many years of his life, and died at Masham (Yorkshire) in 1818. He was probably also the author of the lines.

Tourists are sometimes asked how many constables and bridges there are in Troutbeck, and are astonished at the reply, "Three hundred." The fact is, the hamlet was divided into three "hundreds," and each hundred had its own constable, &c. ; hence the *equivogue*. The parish was the birth-place of the father of Hogarth, the greatest of our English dramatic painters.



TROUTBECK.

From the village to the head of the valley, the distance is about three miles, the road skirting the hill on the western side of the vale, and abounding in scenes of great pastoral beauty. The mountains on the north-east are those of Kentmere—namely, the *Yoke* towards the south ; *Hill Bell*, *Froswick*, and *High Street*, which closes in the valley at its head, on the north. The road from Ambleside joins this one at Kirkstone Pass. We therefore reserve our notice of it.

Returning to Troutbeck Bridge and continuing our journey, we leave *Ibbotsholme*, on our right, and *Calgarth Park*, once the seat of Bishop Watson, on our left. A little further on,



- |                           |                   |                       |
|---------------------------|-------------------|-----------------------|
| 1 Wainay Scar             | 7 Scawfell Pike   | 13 Pike of Stickle    |
| 2 Coniston Old Man        | 8 Bowfell         | 14 Harrison's Stickle |
| 3 Wetherlam               | 9 Hanging Knotts  | 15 Pavayark           |
| 4 Steelwith               | 10 Great End      | 16 Loughrigg Fell     |
| 5 Crinkle Crags           | 11 Glaramara      | 17 Easedale Head      |
| 6 Pike of Bliscow (below) | 12 The Stake Pass | 18 Lowrigg Fell       |

*Mountains as seen at an elevation on the road opposite the Inn at Strandsin Wasdale.*



- |                   |                 |                  |            |
|-------------------|-----------------|------------------|------------|
| 1 Buckbarrow Pike | 5 Sty Head Pass | 7 Great-end Crag | 9 Scawfell |
| 2 Middlefell      | 6 Lingmell      | 8 Scawfell Pike  | 10 Screes  |

on the same side of the road, is *Ecclerigg*, and on the right, *Holbeck Cottage*. After a while, the tourist will reach *Low Wood*, a mile from the head of Windermere, a most pleasant halting-place. No hotel in the whole district is so agreeably situated for water vistas and excursions; and the fields above it, and the lane that leads to Troutbeck, near it, present beautiful views towards each extremity of the lake. From this place, rides may be taken in numerous directions, and the interesting walks are inexhaustible. We have already enumerated the chief of the excursions (*see p. 11*); they abound in delightful prospects. Indeed, the view from the top of the hill on the Troutbeck road, about a mile from the hotel, is, in the opinion of many, the finest to be found in England. The names of the peaks seen from it are shown by the diagram on the opposite page.

The road from Low Wood Hotel to Ambleside, a distance of two miles, passes *Dove's Nest* and *Wansfell Pike*, whence, across the head of the lake, at the foot of Loughrigg Fell, may be seen *Croft Lodge*. Looking, too, in the same direction, the picturesque *Chapel of Brathay*, at the entrance of the Vale of Langdale, is visible. This chapel is in the Italian or Swiss style of architecture, and was built by the late Giles Redmayne, Esq., of London. *Brathay Hall* is seen a little to the south, and still farther south *Wray Castle* is a bold and prominent object. The steamers sail up and down the lake several times in the course of the day, and the Keswick mail and other coaches pass and re-pass the hotel daily, in connection with the trains at Windermere.

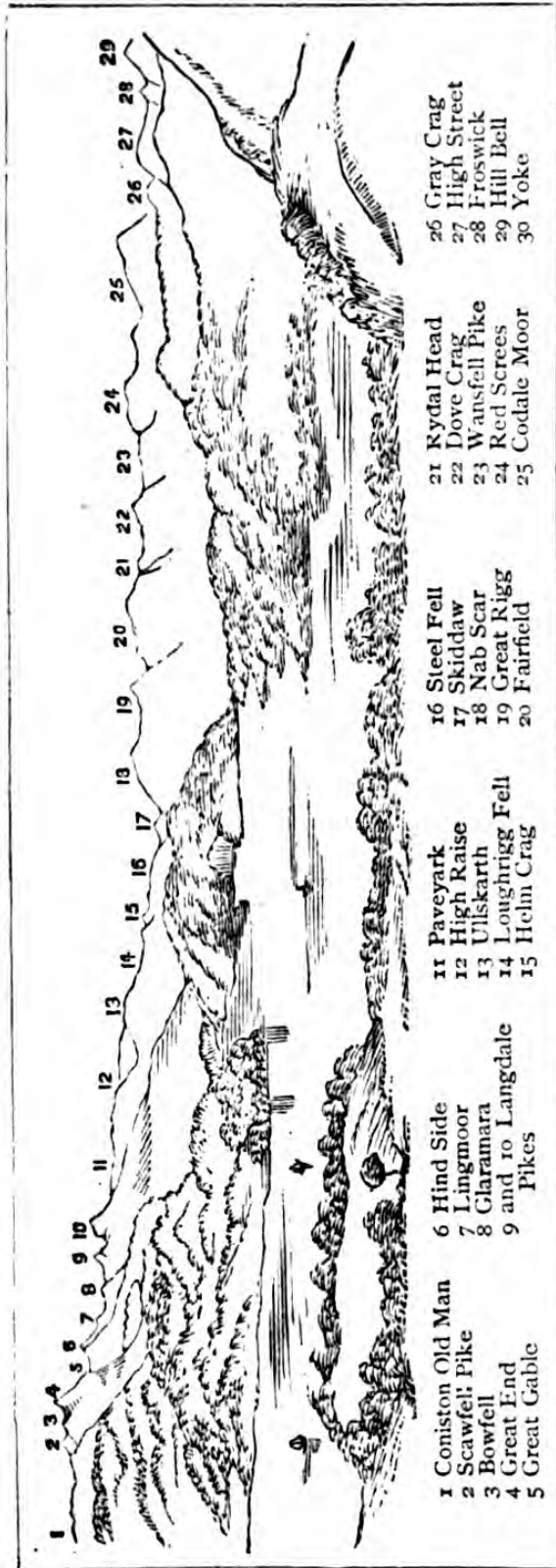
Another delightful excursion from Windermere is that to—

#### Kentmere.

It is within an easy distance for a morning's walk or ride. The Troutbeck road must be pursued as far as the *Howe*, in Applethwaite, where our route strikes off to the right over the common, and descends into Kentmere, near *Kentmere Hall*, the birthplace of the famous Bernard Gilpin, the apostle of the north. There is a comfortable little hostelry in the valley; and the *Church*, a very ancient edifice, is worthy the notice of the curious in ecclesiastical architecture.

Bowness is really *the* port of the Lake district. It is only a mile and a half from the Windermere railway station, and it is connected by the handsome steam launches with Lake Side and the Furness Railways, Low Wood and Ambleside, and with the western parts of the Lake district by a steam ferry

across the placid bosom of Windermere. It is thus one of the



- |          |                   |    |               |    |             |
|----------|-------------------|----|---------------|----|-------------|
| 1        | Coniston Old Man  | 21 | Rydal Head    | 26 | Gray Crag   |
| 2        | Scawfell Pike     | 22 | Dove Crag     | 27 | High Street |
| 3        | Bowfell           | 23 | Wansfell Pike | 28 | Froswick    |
| 4        | Great End         | 24 | Red Screes    | 29 | Hill Bell   |
| 5        | Great Gable       | 25 | Codale Moor   | 30 | Yoke        |
| 6        | Hind Side         | 16 | Steel Fell    |    |             |
| 7        | Lingmoor          | 17 | Skiddaw       |    |             |
| 8        | Glaranara         | 18 | Nab Scar      |    |             |
| 9 and 10 | Langdale Pikes    | 19 | Great Rigg    |    |             |
|          |                   | 20 | Fairfield     |    |             |
| 11       | Paveyark          |    |               |    |             |
| 12       | High Raise        |    |               |    |             |
| 13       | Ullskarth         |    |               |    |             |
| 14       | Loughriggerg Fell |    |               |    |             |
| 15       | Helm Crag         |    |               |    |             |

best centres for excursions which can be imagined. The views, and especially those from the upper portions of the place—summits of *Biskey Howe* and *Brant Fell* (“the steep hill”)\*—are extensive and beautiful. Many pleasant walks are to be found in the neighbourhood; the chief of them will be seen by a reference to our map. They are :—

To the summit of *Brant Fell*, returning by *Watson House* and along the *Kendal high road*; distance, about two miles and a half.

To *Droomer Farm*, along the fields and plantations by *Leckbarrow Farm*, &c., and home by the main road; about three miles.

Along the road parallel with the lake, passing *Rayrigg Hall* to *Miller Brow*; thence to the four cross-roads at *Cook's House*; returning by the right-hand road, past *St. Mary's Church*, and home through *Windermere*—by 'bus, if tired; distance, three miles and a half. This walk can be continued from *Cook's House* by the excursions from *Windermere* already noticed (*see pp. 69-71*).

By *Ferney Green* to *Storr's Hall*, passing the *Crown Hotel*, and taking the first road to the right; along the *Ferry road* to the entrance gate to *Storr's Hall*, and home by the *Newby Bridge road*.

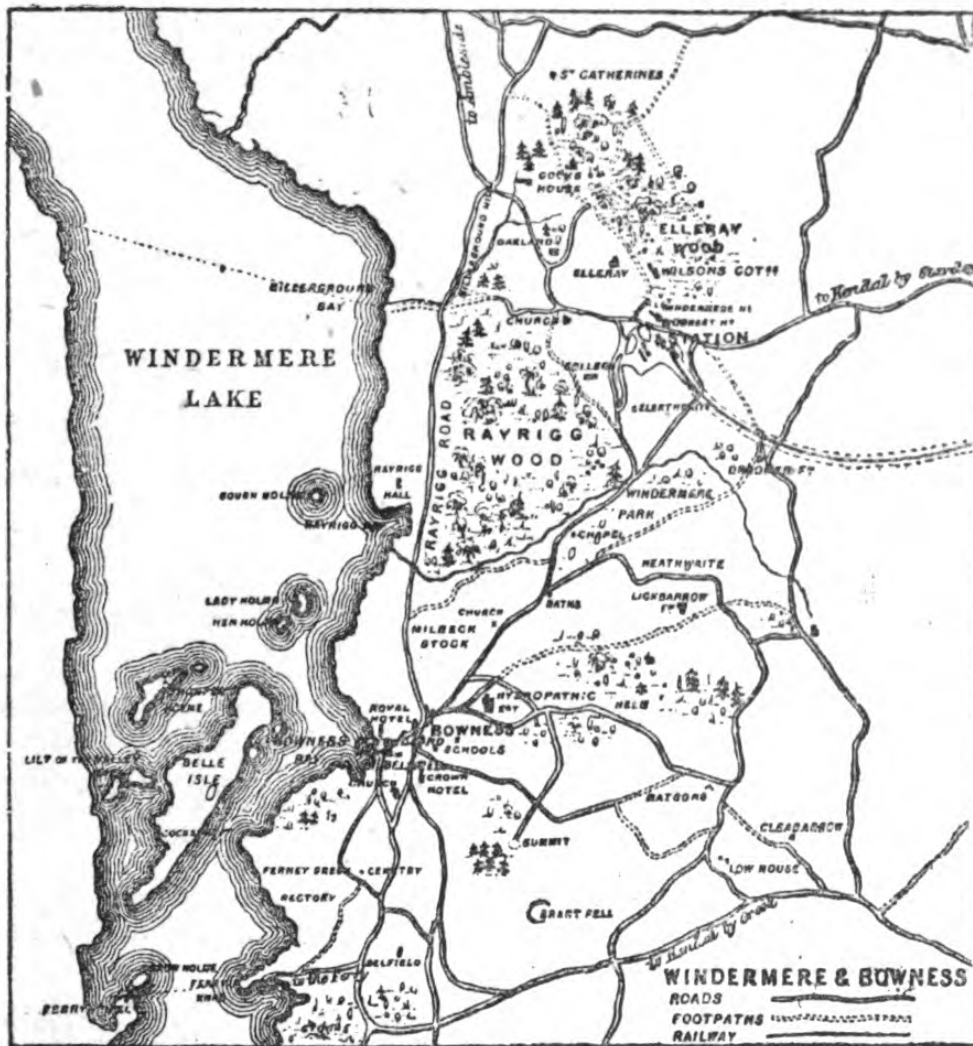
\* The road to the top of *Brant Fell* is private, but the proprietor of the *Crown Hotel*, to whom it

belongs, allows the public free access to it, and has made the ascent easy by a winding path, with seats at intervals for visitors.

Three interesting walks through the Elleray grounds, by the gate on the left hand opposite the Windermere post-office, which may be reached by 'bus.

To the Ferry, and by steamer, to all the pretty spots on the lake and the opposite shore, as inclination prompts.

Crossing the ferry from the *Nab* to the *Ferry Hotel*, we shall no doubt visit the tower, called the *Station*, wherein are windows of variously stained glass, through which the landscape appears in the garb of all the seasons by turns.



The Ferry Hotel is prettily situated, and, like most of the places in the district, may be regarded as a paradise for newly-married couples. We then ascend the hill, passing on the right *Sawrey Knotts*, and on the left the newly-erected *Church*, dedicated to St. Peter; then through the village of *Sawrey*; and on quitting the latter we have a fine view of the lake of Esthwaite, with the cone of one of the Langdale Pikes in the distance. We can, if we like, extend our

excursion by *Esthwaite Water* to *Hawkshead*; but as we shall pass through that village in our coach journey to Coniston (*see* next chapter), we will not say anything about it now, the more so as the trip we have sketched will occupy a long morning, and send us back to our hotel, in time for luncheon.

The following list of excursions by carriage, which may be made in a single day, will be of use to our readers:—

By the Ferry, the Station House, Sawrey, Esthwaite Lake, Hawkshead, Coniston Lake, Yewdale, Oxenfell, Skelwith, Blelham Tarn, Wray Castle, Ambleside, Waterhead, Low Wood, to Bowness (20 miles).

By Ferry, Esthwaite Lake, Coniston Lake, thence by train to Furness Abbey at 12.50; returning by train from Furness Abbey at 3.0 p.m. to Lake Side, and by steamer to Bowness, arriving 5.0 p.m. [This is, in reality, only a variation of the circular tour, noticed on p. 15—by boat from Bowness to the head of the lake, thence by coach to Coniston, and onwards as sketched here—for which the railway company issue tickets, at remarkably low rates.]

On the east side of Windermere, passing by Clappersgate, Miller Ground, Waterhead, Red Bank, Grasmere Vicarage, the Church, Wordsworth's Grave, Grasmere Lake, Rydal Lake, Rydal Hall, the Waterfalls, Ambleside, Stock Ghyll, and back to Bowness (23 miles).

By Elleray, The Wood, the Vale of Troutbeck, Kirkstone Pass, Brothers' Water, Hartsop, Patterdale, Ullswater, and back to Bowness (28 miles).

By the east side of Windermere to Newby Bridge, up the west side to the Ferry and Bowness (23 miles).

By Low Wood, Ambleside, Rydal Lake, Grasmere Lake, Thirlmere Lake, Keswick, Derwentwater Lake, and back (46 miles).

By the Vicarage of Birthwaite, Troutbeck, Briery Close, Low Wood, Cook's House, Highfield House, to Bowness (11 miles).—Or, Troutbeck, Kirkstone Pass, Ambleside, Low Wood, Cook's House, to Bowness (18 miles).

By east side of Windermere, passing Storr's, Fell Foot, Staveley, Newton, Lindall, to Grange; returning by Cartmel to Bowness (30 miles).

On the east side of Windermere, passing by Low Wood, Brathay, Colwith, Blea Tarn, Wall End, Millbeck, Dungeon Ghyll, Elterwater, and back to Bowness (28 miles).

A very favourite carriage excursion, especially with visitors from the other side of the Atlantic, is that to—

### Levens Hall,

a venerable old English mansion, belonging to the Howard family, situated in a splendid park on the banks of the Kent, about six miles to the south of Kendal. The mansion itself appears to have been erected in the Elizabethan period, although traces of an older building are to be seen. The estate has been in the hands of but three families—the

Redemans, the Bellinghams, and the Howards—during the last seven hundred years. The chief attraction is to be found in the quaint old gardens ; but the house itself is not without its noteworthy features. Of these, the collection of pictures and the oak carving are the chief. Amongst the latter should be noticed the chimney-piece in the library, which consists of representations of the seasons, the elements, and the five senses, the jambs being ornamented by figures of Hercules and Samson. The following lines, cut in the oak, explain the meaning of the carving :—

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



LEVENS HALL GARDEN.

The gardens surrounding this mansion are unique in their arrangement. They were laid out in the time of James II., in the style peculiar to that period, which has been retained to the present day. Topiary is cultivated to a surprising extent, and it is well worth the journey to see the fantastic shapes into which the trees are cut.

Continuing our drive past *Sizergh Castle*, an old baronial mansion, we reach—

#### Kendal.

[HOTELS : *King's Arms*, *Commercial*, *Railway*, and *Rainbow*.]

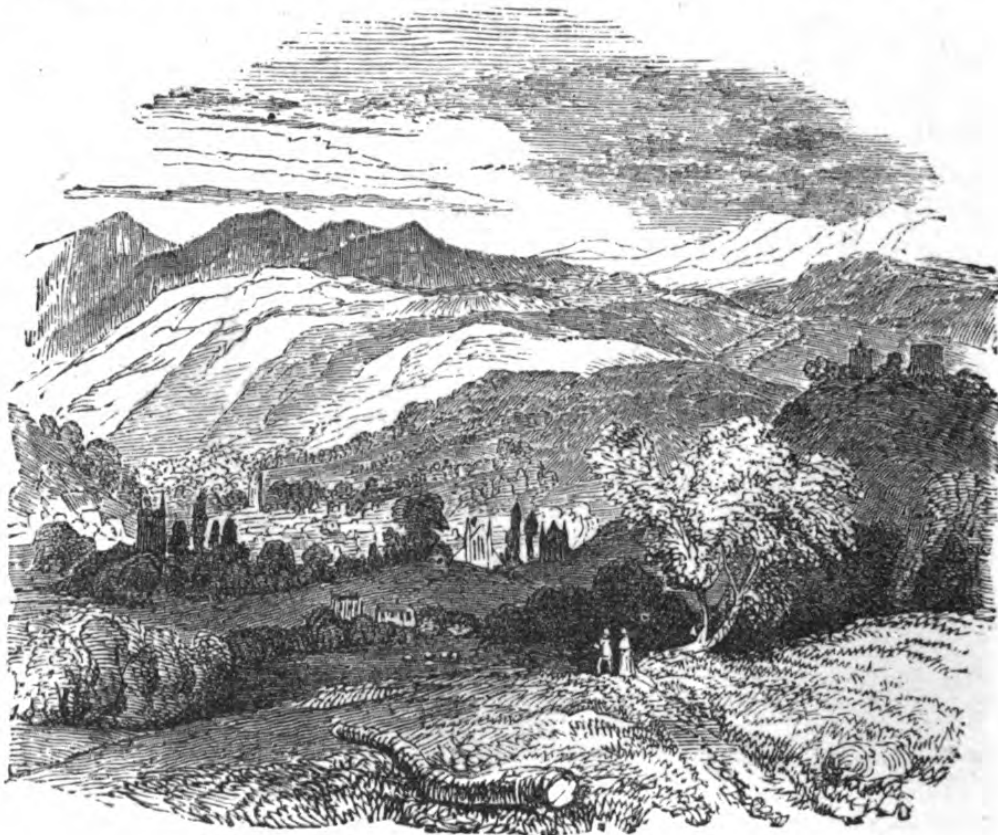
Kendal, the largest town in the county of Westmoreland, contained, in 1881, a population of 13,696. It is seated on



the river *Kent*, which is crossed by three stone bridges, and has been described as—

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

The ruins of *Kendal Castle*, alluded to in the foregoing lines, crown the summit of a hill to the east of the town; the castle is celebrated as being the birthplace of Katharine Parr, the queen who survived Henry VIII. It fell into ruin



KENDAL.

in 1565. The structure has a gate-house of the fifteenth century, and its remains consist of a portion of the keep and two round towers, while its curtain wall and fosse prove it to have been a place of great strength.

The history of Kendal dates back to a time anterior to the Conquest, after which event William granted its barony to Ivo de Taillebois, one of his followers. At the present time, its inhabitants are chiefly engaged in the carpet, woollen, linsey, worsted, clog, and other minor works. The woollen manufacture was founded here by some Flemish weavers, who settled in Kendal early in the fourteenth century, at the

invitation of Edward III. One of the staple products of the town, a sort of drugget, known as "Kendal green," has found a place in the classics of our country. Robin Hood and his "foresters good" were, with one exception, clothed in it. It formed, too, the holiday attire of the archers, to whose valour the glory of old England was in days of yore to be attributed; and Falstaff's "three misbegotten knaves in Kendal green" will be famous as long as the English language exists.

The street architecture of Kendal is good, most of its houses being built of white limestone from Kendal Fell. These present a pleasing contrast to the green foliage of the tall Lombard poplars, which grow in abundance in the locality. The town consists of two main thoroughfares, which join each other at right angles, and are united by smaller streets; the irregularity of the houses was satirised by Gray, who, writing about a century ago, said that they presented the appearance—which they still retain—of being about to "engage in a country dance, back to back, corner to corner, some up-hill, some down-hill, without intent or meaning." The chief public buildings are: The *Town Hall* (a noble structure built in 1826, from designs by Webster), *Mechanics' Institute, Museum, Market House, and Gaol.* The *Abbot's Hall* was at one time the residence of the abbots of St. Mary's, at York; and *Pennington's Grammar School* is famous as having given their education to Shaw (the eastern traveller), Chambers (the compiler of the *Encyclopædia* bearing his name), Bishops Law and Potter, Cookson, and others. There is also an *Obelisk*, standing on *Castle Law Hill*, in commemoration of the Revolution; and there is a Saxon earthwork in the neighbourhood. Among the places of worship, which include three churches and a dozen chapels, the old *Parish Church*, dedicated to the Holy Trinity, stands pre-eminent. It had formerly four chantries; and at the east end of each aisle was a private chapel belonging to various families of note in the neighbourhood—the Stricklands, Bellinghams, and Parrs. It was the scene of the attack on Colonel Briggs by Major Philipson, noticed on p. 59. The church has recently undergone a very careful restoration. It is one of the very few in existence, which consist of a nave and four aisles, two on the north and two on the south side. The four rows of pillars give a very fine effect to the interior, which contains a number of curious monuments and brasses. On one of the latter is the following quaint epitaph:—

“Here lyeth the body of RALPH TYRER, late vicar of Kendal, B.D., who died June 4th, A.D. 1627.

“ London bred mee ;	Westminster fed mee ;
Cambridge sped mee ;	My sister wed mee ;
Study taught mee ;	Living sought mee ;
Learning brought 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.”

The church tower contains a fine peal of ten bells. The other two churches are *St. George's*, built in 1846, and *St. Thomas's*, in 1837.

The *Post Office* is in Finkle Street. There are four mails to London and two to the north, besides local despatches, the box closing for the general night mail at 10.30. Letters are delivered thrice daily—at 7 a.m. and 2.40 and 9 p.m.

The following is a list of the *Places of Worship*, with the hours of service on Sundays :—

<i>Parish Church</i> : 10.30, 3, and 6.30.	<i>Congregational Church</i> , built in 1782 : 10.30 and 6.
<i>St. George's Church</i> , consecrated 17th June, 1846, in place of old <i>St. George's Chapel</i> , erected 1754 : 10.30 and 6.30.	<i>Zion Chapel</i> , built in 1844 : 10.30 and 6.
<i>St. Thomas' Church</i> , consecrated 5th July, 1837 : 10.30 and 6.30.	<i>Primitive Methodist Chapel</i> , built in 1872 : 10.30 and 6.
<i>All Hallows' Church, Fellside</i> , opened February 14, 1866 : 6.30.	<i>Brethren's Meeting House</i> , built in 1857 ; enlarged, 1873 : 10.30 and 6.30.
<i>United Presbyterian Church</i> , originally built for a theatre, turned into a church in 1844 : 10.30 and 6.	<i>Inghamite Chapel</i> , rebuilt in 1844, on site of old erection, built, 1757 : 10.30, 2.30, and 6.
<i>Wesleyan Methodist Chapels</i> .— <i>Stricklandgate</i> , built, 1808 ; enlarged, 1882 : 10.30 and 6.	<i>Friends' Meeting House</i> , built in 1816 : 10.30 and 6.30.
<i>Chapel Lane</i> , built in 1872 : 10.45 and 6.	<i>Unitarian Chapel</i> , erected in 1720 : 11 and 6.30.
	<i>Holy Trinity and St. George (Roman Catholic) Church</i> , built in 1839 : 10.30 and 6.

West of Kendal is a steep precipice, called *Scout Scar*, from which a magnificent view of the mountains in the district is obtained. The scenery from this point (a mile and a half from Kendal) is surprisingly varied. A mile to the south of the town, at *Water Crook*, is the site of the Roman station, *Concangium*.

We can vary our drive home by returning by the Windermere road, or go by train to that town-village, as best suits our time and inclination.



ESTHWAITE WATER.

## THROUGH HAWKSHEAD TO CONISTON AND AMBLESIDE.

**A**N excursion from Windermere and Bowness to Coniston is not only enjoyable—as are all our trips in the neighbourhood of the premier lake of England—but interesting as well, because we are here on classic ground. The coach leaves Windermere at half-past nine, and calling at the hotels and hydropathic establishment in Bowness, reaches the Ferry Nab about ten o'clock every morning, and returns from Coniston, *via* Ambleside, at night.

Crossing the ferry, we drive along the beautiful high road which conducts us by the foot and along the west bank of—

### Esthwaite Water,

a prettily situated little lake, about two miles long and half a mile broad, at its widest part. In a small round pond at its head, known by the name of the *Priest's Pot*,\* was once a floating island. In course of time, however, the roots of the trees growing upon it came in contact with the west bank and penetrated the soil. The island was thus securely moored in its present position, and became a part of *terra firma*. Esthwaite Water is connected with Windermere by

\* Miss Martineau says that by some people, this strange name is accounted for by "a tradition that a priest was drowned there; and by others by a supposition of its holding about as much as a thirsty priest would like to drink, if the liquor were sufficiently good."

the *Cunsey* beck. It is full of trout, perch, and pike ; but no char are to be found in it, though it is so close to the larger lake, famous for these fish. Near the head of *Esthwaite Water*, is the market town of—

### Hawkshead

[HOTEL : *Red Lion*],

the chief feature of interest in which is the *Grammar School* where William Wordsworth \* wrote his first poems. It was



THE OLD HALL, HAWKSHEAD.

founded in 1585 by Sandys, Archbishop of York, and the Queen's charter is still preserved. Those who are permitted to peruse the rules of the school, as laid down by the archbishop, will be amused by some of the clauses for the regulation of the master's morals.

Here our Lake poet was educated, and in his "Prelude" he tells us how, when very young, he loved the contemplation of Nature—

---

\* On one of the forms is the poet's name, said to have been cut by himself, when a boy at school.

“ Even then  
I held unconscious intercourse with beauty  
Old as creation.”

Here we can picture the lad with his companions after his school work—

“ When summer came  
Our pastime was on bright half-holidays  
To sweep along the plain of Windermere  
With rival oars.”

We have the joyous skating party, the merry ride to Furness Abbey, and through the ancient ruins, and—

“ a circuit made,  
In wantonness of heart through rough and smooth  
We scampered homewards.”

We have delicious pictures of his school life, and his experience of the phantom which once upreared itself between him and the stars as he pulled, solitary, homewards over the lake. We can trace the boyhood, and the transfer to Cambridge; the return, and the gladsome welcome of the old Dame, Anne Tyson—

“ . . . so kind and motherly,  
While she perused me with a parent's pride.  
The thoughts of gratitude shall fall like dew  
Upon thy grave, good creature !”

The scenes of his boyish life may be even now traced around Hawkshead and Esthwaite; the cheery time with his friends Fleming and Greenwood, the latter afterwards of Trinity, Cambridge, who was in boyish days left *solus* on the rock to blow his flute, while the rest pulled away to listen. We cannot linger longer over these old days; but, touching Memory's strings with reverent fingers, we pass the “Prelude” to the reader to awake the echoes for himself.

Hawkshead is small for a market town, its glory having departed when the invention of machinery superseded the use of homespun wool; while the architecture of the houses, and the plan—or rather, absence of plan—of its street and market-place are sufficient evidence of its antiquity. Gibson describes it well :—

“ Its church, its school, its dwellings, its streets, its lanes, its squares  
Are all irregularities—all angles, twists, and crooks,  
With penthouses and gables over archways, went, and nooks.”

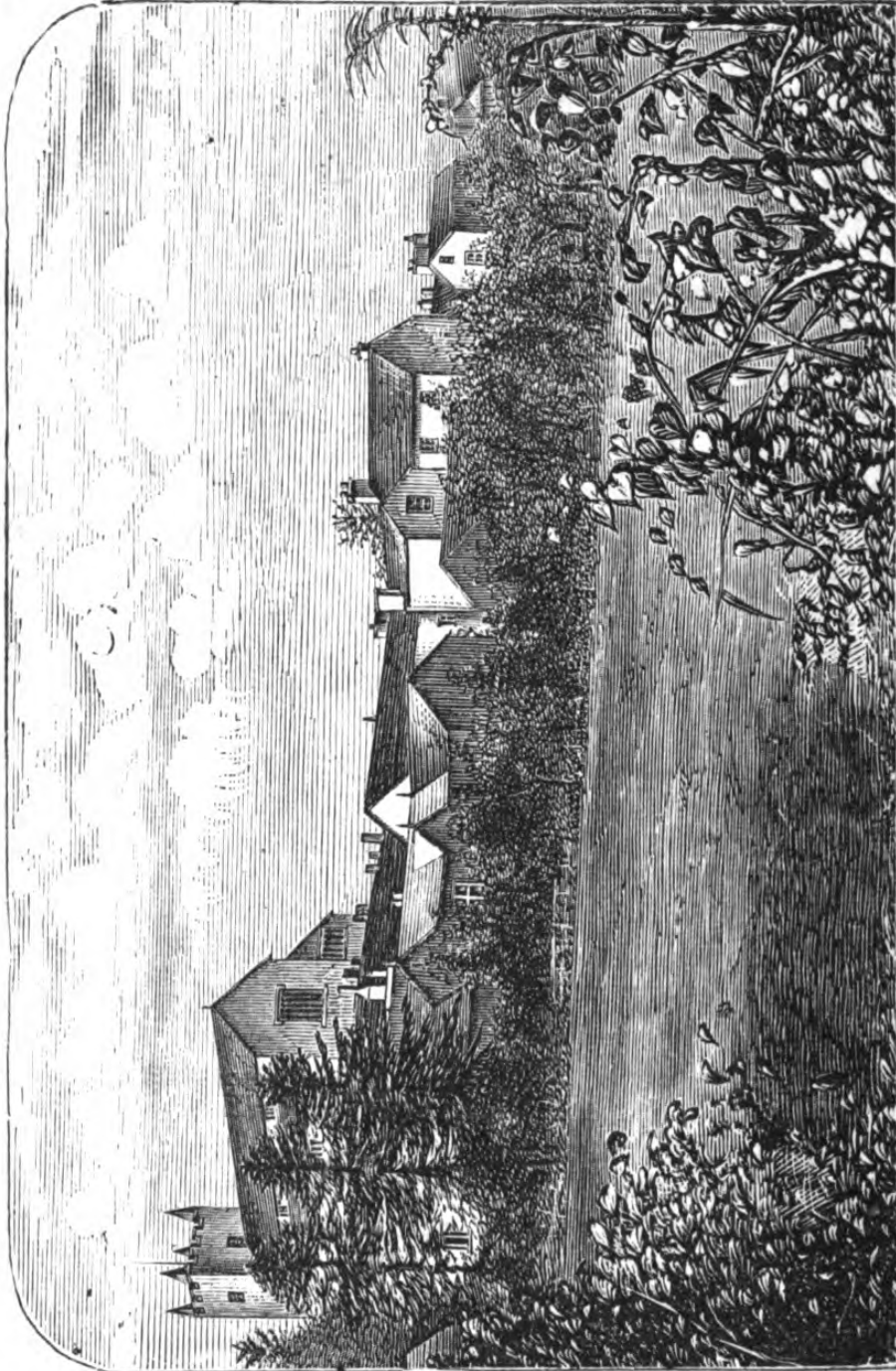
And Wordsworth sings of the place as—

“ A little town obscure,  
A market village, seated in a tract  
Of mountains.”

The delivery of letters commences at 7.15 a.m., and the mails are despatched at 5.55 p.m. No attendance on Sunday after 10 a.m., and the despatch is at 1.15 p.m.

*St. Michael's Church.*—Service on Sundays at 11 and 6.30.

*Friends' Meeting House, Colthouse.* at 11.0, on Lord's Day morning.



HAWKSHEAD.

The pedestrian may make a very pleasant *détour* by leaving Hawkshead in the direction of Skelwith Bridge. The road rises for some distance, and on the cliff at the foot of the hill is an old building, formerly a court house of the monks of Furness Abbey. *Hawkshead Hall*, an old farmhouse just in the rear of this building, contains some

walls nine feet thick. The *Court House* is an oblong building, and was approached by steps. Underneath is a fine old arched gateway, the keystone of which is a beautifully carved boss, in the Early English style. Over this is a niche intended for an image. Looking south is a fine specimen of a mullioned window, filled with tracery. It is in a good state of preservation. During the restoration of the parish church (re-opened in 1875), this building was used for divine service. At the top of the hill is a hamlet, called *Outgate*, and a mile and a half farther on is the *Barn Gate Inn*, standing at a spot where four roads meet. From the ground just in front of the inn, a magnificent view is obtainable. On the left is seen Pull Scar, then Nab Scar, Erin Crag, Fairfield, Hart Crag, Graves Nook, Red Screes, Cordale Moor, Thornthwaite Crag, Ill Bell, and Wansfell Pike, with Windermere at its foot. A little more to the right is the foot of Troutbeck Vale. Keeping straight on past the inn, through what was a gateway, the tourist will descend the hill towards *Skelwith Bridge*. Langdale Pikes will come into view on the left, and a changing panorama will present itself at almost every turn. At Skelwith Bridge is a small inn, where he may rest after his walk, till the arrival of the coach from Coniston, by which he may regain Windermere or Bowness, *viâ* Ambleside. He may obtain at the inn the key to the *Skelwith Force*, and utilise his spare time by visiting it. Though not one of the large falls of Lakeland, its volume is sometimes (after heavy rains, especially) considerable. Standing at the foot of the force, Langdale Pikes seem almost overhead, although they are six miles distant; and the river *Brathay* issues from the rocky glen near this spot and flows over a very rugged bed towards Windermere.

A walk to the south will enable the tourist to visit many interesting spots and pretty waterfalls among the Furness fells, and to gain the lower end of Coniston Lake, a sail up which is among the pleasures of a sojourn in Lakeland. *Brantwood*, the home of Mr. Ruskin, on its eastern coast, is a charming villa, embosomed in thick hanging wood. Wordsworth considered the view of the lake from its grounds superior to that to be obtained from any other point; his favourite position for enjoying it is still known as *Wordsworth's Seat*. Gerald Massey, the poet, the Rev. C. Hudson, who lost his life on the Matterhorn, and Mr. Linton, the engraver, whose wife is well known as a novelist, have all resided here.

Leaving Hawkshead, the coach runs past the *Baptist Chapel*, and the *High Cross* (whence the direct road runs north, *viâ* Clappersgate, to Ambleside), to the head of *Coniston Water* and *Coniston* (both of which are noticed in the following chapter).

Resting for a time at the *Waterhead Hotel*, or one of the other excellent hostelries in the village, and visiting many of the "lions" of the neighbourhood, or enjoying a sail to the foot of the lake and back, we start on our homeward journey in the afternoon. We drive along *Yewdale*, through which the little beck makes its boisterous way to the lake. A very primitive bridge, known as *Bannockstone Bridge*, is thrown over the stream, near the one by which we cross it.



The curious name of this relic of the olden times has, perhaps, something to do with its singular construction : it is formed of two flat stones laid upon piers of substantial masonry. A little below it, a large boulder lies in the bed of the beck ; and on this is the impress of a huge heel, too large to be that of any human being, to which, though it is not cloven, the dalesmen have given the name of the *Devil's Footmark*. Attached to it is a tradition of the circumvention, by a pious monk, of the designs of "Old Scratch," against the spiritual well-being of an old woman (of course, a witch), resident in the neighbourhood.

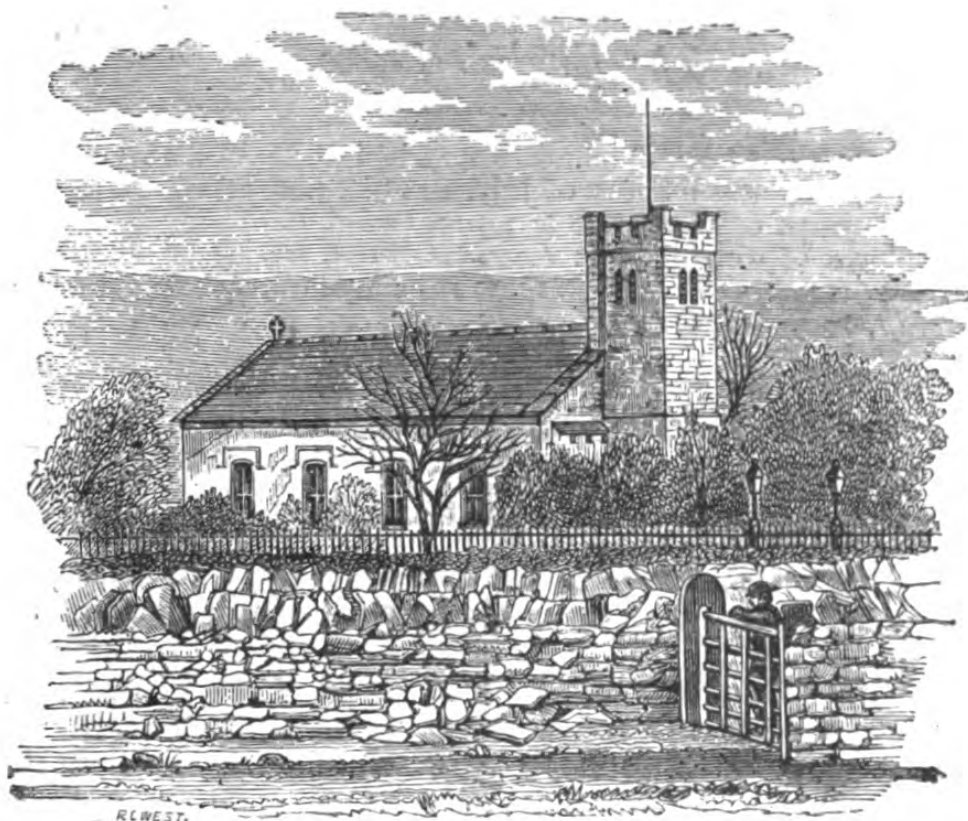
Yewdale is bounded by beautifully wooded and precipitous crags. We drive along it for about a mile and a half ; and then turn to the right, with the path into Tilberthwaite on the left. We gradually ascend to the top of the pass, five hundred feet above the sea-level, from which we get a good view of the mountains. On our way, we pass *High Yewdale Farm*, with its trimly-cut yew trees ; and see the particular one, twenty-one feet in circumference, which gives the name to the dale, in a field, close to a group of cottages, near the summit of the road. Descending into the Brathay valley, we cross *Skelwith Bridge*, and once more enter Westmoreland—we have been in Lancashire since we landed at the *Ferry Hotel* ; and drive home through Ambleside.

As is generally the case in the Lake district, the pedestrian has an advantage over his brother tourists, in the journey from Coniston to Ambleside. He can follow a path out of Yewdale about a mile from the bridge and visit *Yewdale Farm*, and by keeping straight on, instead of turning along the coach road, enjoy a ramble through—

#### Tilberthwaite,

one of the most romantic glens in the district. A small stream is so hemmed in by irregular rugged cliffs as to leave no room for a path, the want of which is supplied by a succession of ladders, bridges, steps, and galleries. The sides of the glen are clothed with vegetation, so dense as to be one mass of vivid green. There are nine bridges over the stream, the last spanning a pretty waterfall, from which we descend through the larch plantation to the hamlet of *Tilberthwaite*, whence Ambleside may be easily reached.

He may too proceed from the hotel along the direct Ambleside road (that by which the coach from Ambleside makes its outward journey), till nearly opposite the gate to *Waterhead House*, and then turning out of the road and climbing the hill past *Tarn How's Farm*, visit the pretty little sheet of water, with its belt of greenery, and obtain one of the choicest views of the lake and its surroundings ; and then join the road and, if he time his walk properly, the coach through Yewdale.



CONISTON CHURCH.

## WINDERMERE AND BOWNESS TO FURNESS ABBEY,

GOING *viâ* CONISTON AND RETURNING *viâ* ULVERSTON.



HIS is another very delightful trip. We cross the ferry and drive by coach through Hawkshead, as described in our last chapter, and in due time reach—

### Coniston

[HOTELS : *Waterhead, Crown, Black Bull, &c.*],

on the western shore of the lake of the same name, a pleasant place for a summer sojourn. West tells us that “the village consists of scattered houses ; many of them have a most romantic appearance, owing to the ground they stand on being extremely steep. Some are snow-white, others gray ; some stand forth on bold eminences, at the head of green enclosures, backed with steep woods ; some are pitched on small declivities and seem hanging in the air ; others, again, are on a level with the lake. They are all neatly covered with blue slate, the produce of the mountains, and beautified with ornamental yews, hollies, and tall pines or firs.”

Letters arrive at 8 a.m. and are despatched at 5 p.m.; with a second despatch (during the months of July, August, and September) at 6.45 p.m. Telegraph office open from 7 a.m. to 8 p.m.

The places of worship are: *Parish Church*, service on Sundays at 10.30 and 6.0; *Roman Catholic*, 10.30 and 2.30; *Baptist*, 10.45 and 6.0; *Wesleyan*, 10.30 and 6.0; *Primitive Methodist*, 3.0 and 6.0.

The *Church* is an old building, plain and unpretending. It was consecrated in 1586, prior to which date, the district was in the parish of Ulverston, in the burial ground of which church the inhabitants buried their dead, conveying them thither on sledges. *Jenkin-sike*, the name of a brook in the neighbourhood, recalls the memory of an accident to a funeral party on their way. The body of a deceased resident in Tilberthwaite, while being conveyed to his long home, slipped off the sledge while crossing the stream; and the widow and the other mourners travelled for some distance before they discovered their loss. When they did so, they retraced their steps, and after a short delay, discovered the corpse in the stream, to which it gave the title (literally, "Jenkin's brook").

Coniston is, like every other place in the Lake district, a capital centre for excursions. Of these, the chief are (the distances are computed from the *Waterhead Hotel*):—

By the west side of Coniston Lake, through Torver, Blawith, Lowick, returning by Nibthwaite, thence by boat, up the lake—14 miles.

By Broughton Mill to the Vale of the Duddon (visit Seathwaite Church), Wallowbarrow Crag, Birks Bridge, Cockley Beck, the source of the Duddon, and return by the Shire Stones over Wrynose by Fell Foot and Little Langdale.—32 miles.

To Yewdale, Tilberthwaite, Little Langdale, Colwith, Oxenfell.—14 miles.

To Yewdale, Tilberthwaite, Langdale, Blea Tarn, Dungeon Ghyll, Skelwith Force, Oxenfell.—20 miles.

High Cross, Borwick Ground Fell and back by Oxenfell.—10 miles.

Broughton, Duddon Bridge, back by Lowick and east side of Coniston Lake.—27 miles.

Hawkshead, High Wray, Wray Castle, and back by Waterbarn-gates.—15 miles.

Tarn How, the Tarns, Yew Tree and back by High Cross.—6 miles.

Hawkshead, Esthwaite Water and back.—13 miles.

Over Wrynose, Hardknott, through Eskdale to Wastwater.—31 miles.

Tilberthwaite Ghyll.—3½ miles.

Ambleside.—9 miles.

Grasmere.—12 miles.

Hawkshead Ferry, Belle, Grange, Wray Castle and back by Waterbarn-gates and High Cross.—20 miles.

Furness Abbey and back by train.—24 miles.

The first of these excursions is made by all visitors, be they never so much pressed for time. We have already, in





CONISTON LAKE

our last chapter (*see pp. 84-5*), noticed the main features on the eastern shore of the mere; we will, therefore, now "take up our parable" at the *Lake Bank Hotel*, at its foot; at a pier near to which we step on board the little "Gondola" for a steam up—

#### Coniston Lake,

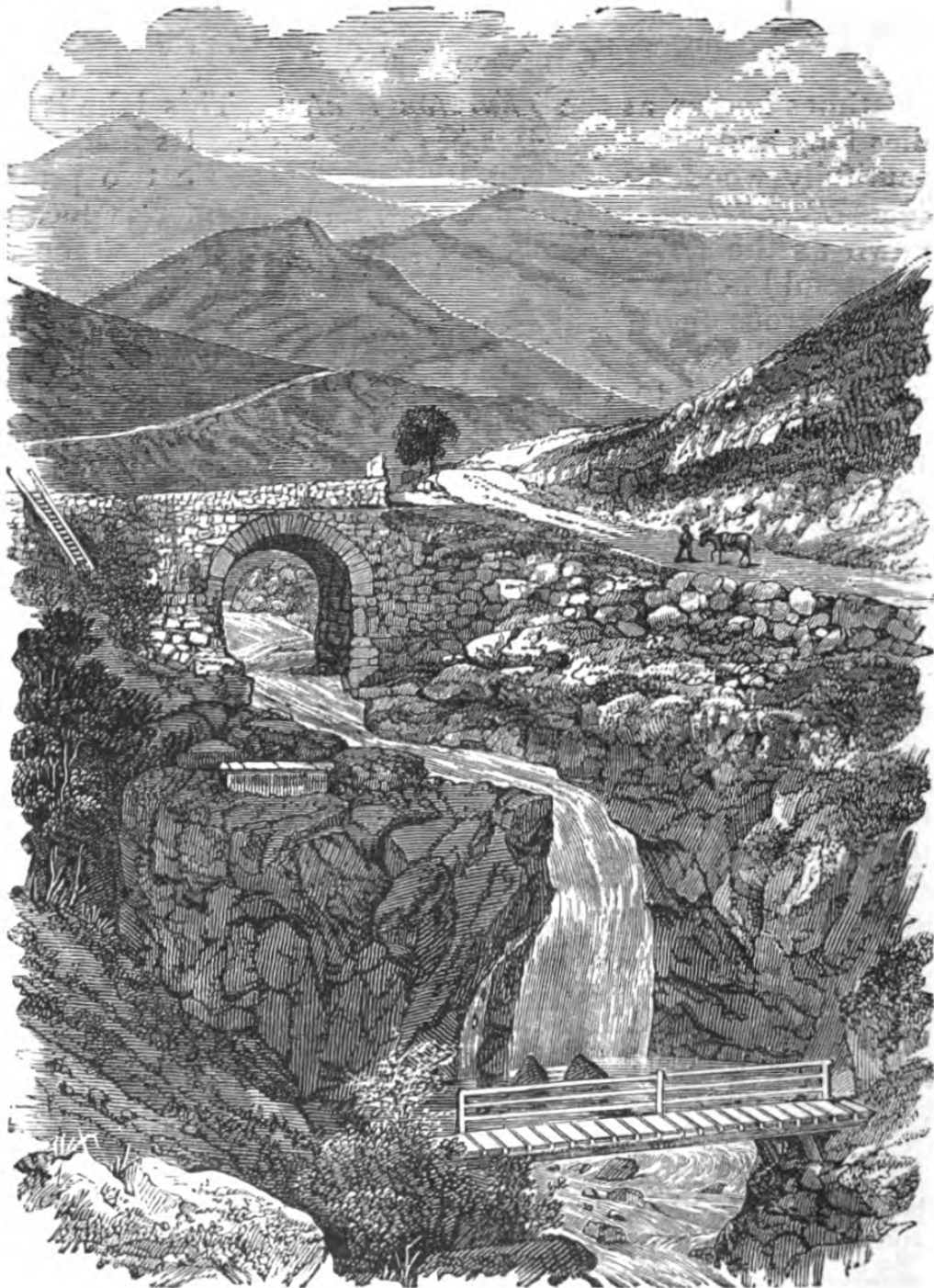
sometimes known as the *Thurston Water*. This lake is six miles long and three-quarters of a mile wide. Its banks are beautifully wooded; and on its surface repose two pretty islets—*Peel Island* and *Fir Island*. The former is locally known as the *Gridiron*, from its resemblance in shape to that useful kitchen utensil; the latter obtained its title from the numerous Scotch firs which grow on it, and is sometimes called *Knott's Island*, because it once belonged (and may still do so) to a person of that name. The greatest depth of the lake is 164 feet; and its waters contain quantities of pike, perch, and other freshwater fish. Its upper end is enclosed by magnificent mountains, "cragged and stern, and earthquake-tossed"; and upon its banks, sloping down to the water's edge, are fine pleasure-grounds and woods, studded with villas, which present a very pretty effect. Conspicuous amongst them is *Coniston Old Hall*, at present a farmhouse, but once a seat of the Le Flemings. It has been the subject of an historical tale, illustrative of the Jacobites and the Revolution of 1688, by the Rev. W. Gresley. As we sail up the lake, we obtain a pleasing variety of kaleidoscopic views of the Old Man and the other mountains of the chain, the crags around Yewdale and Tilberthwaite, Helvellyn, Fairfield, the Red Screes, &c.; and we so enjoy our pleasant voyage that it is with real regret that we reach the landing-place, near the *Waterhead Hotel*.

We shall probably find the foregoing excursion quite enough for one day; so we betake ourselves to our hotel, and, after a good night's rest, rise betimes in the morning, in order to climb to the top of—

#### Coniston Old Man

(the name of which, derived from the British words *ald*, "a hill," and *maen*, "a stone," signifies "a stony hill"), one of the most conspicuous mountains in the Lake district. It is remarkable for its rugged outline and bold aspect, having the most prominent peak and the greatest altitude of any of the Coniston range; it is 2,633 feet above the level of the sea. It contains valuable mines of copper, as well as quarries of fine slate. The summit commands a series of

views, from their extent and diversity immensely gratifying to the eye and well worth the toil of the ascent. Besides comprehending the immediate district of Furness and



FALLS ON THE "OLD MAN."

Cartmel, Morecambe Bay, South Cumberland, and the Westmoreland mountains, it is said that even Snowdon, and the Isle of Man may be observed on a clear day by

following the direction of the Duddon towards the far horizon.

There are some pretty falls on the sides of the Old Man. *Low Water*, a tarn remarkable for its large trout, is in a hollow on its eastern declivity ; and on the opposite side, between the Old Man and Dow Craig, there is—

“ A cove, a huge recess,  
That keeps, till June, December's snow ;  
A lofty precipice in front,  
A silent tarn below.”

This tarn is *Gaits Water*, the surroundings of which are said to “ present a scene of savage desolation, approaching the terrific,” and unsurpassed for wildness in the Lake country.

Time will not permit us to enjoy all the excursions enumerated on p. 88 ; but as the last forms a continuation of that which we planned before we left the eastern shore of Windermere, we wend our way to the railway station on the side of a hill above the village, looking down upon it and the waters of the bright lake, which sparkle in the sunshine ; and take our seats in the train we find awaiting us.

As we whirl along from Coniston, a grand panoramic scene lies before us, into which enter all the beauties of fell, rock, wood, and water, with their charming and innumerable varieties, and we are entranced with the colossal firmness of the mighty hills, the sublimity of the crags and slopes, and “ the poetry which breathes from their streams, dells, and airy heights,” as with a delightful vision. We soon reach the station at *Torver*, a small village from which many persons prefer to make the ascent of the Old Man. An old church, consecrated by licence from Archbishop Cranmer in 1538, stood on the site of the present one.

Leaving this place, we speed along down a gradient over a rough tract of country, mostly known as “ fell ” land, with here and there a homestead, where some hardy son of toil resides and occupies himself with tilling his little enclosure and tending the mountain sheep. On these unfrequented wilds are many traces of the ancient Celt. To the antiquary, the neighbourhood offers endless employment ; and the student of nature, who sees beauty everywhere, will find in this seemingly out-of-the-way place much that is pleasing, interesting, and instructive. We next arrive at *Woodland* ; and hurrying on down the valley and over a viaduct, pass, on our right, the modern mansion of—



**Broughton Tower,**

which stands on the site of the old castle of the Broughtons, a family who settled here in Anglo-Saxon days, and flourished under the Normans and Plantagenets. They took their part in all the struggles of these early days, following the fortunes of the House of York during the Wars of the Roses—a predilection which induced Sir Thomas Broughton, the last of his race, to declare for Lambert Simnell, when he landed in the neighbourhood in 1487, and to join him at the head of his vassals. After the defeat of the “counterfeit, who on the gibbet paid the cheat,” Sir Thomas’s estates were forfeited; and he himself died, without leaving a heir. A tower of the old castle, and a portion of its dungeons, yet remain; the former is ascended by a spiral stone staircase of ninety steps, its summit commanding a glorious view of the surrounding country. We draw up at the station at—

**Broughton**

[HOTELS : *Hare and Hounds, King's Head, Railway, &c.*],

a small market town, known as Broughton West or Broughton-in-Furness to distinguish it from another Broughton (Broughton East), at the foot of Lake Windermere. It is pleasantly situated on a slight eminence, about three-quarters of a mile from the river Duddon. In its centre is the *Market Square*, consisting of neat and well-built houses, and in which stands a stone obelisk, to the memory of John Gilpin, Esq., the donor of the site on which the square is built. There are in the town a modern church and a Wesleyan chapel, two grammar schools, and several good hotels, where horses and conveyances may be hired for excursions in the country by which the town is surrounded. The *Church*, dedicated to St. Mary Magdalene, is in the Early English style, and occupies the site of an old and interesting structure, removed in 1873.

From Broughton, several very pleasant excursions may be made. One is—

**THE ASCENT OF BLACK COMBE,**

a mountain, ten miles to the west. The high road runs for the first mile nearly north to a bridge over the Duddon, and then turns west, passing through the hamlet of *Broadgate* to *Swinside*, three miles from Broughton, where there is one of the most perfect Druidical circles in the north of England. At Broadgate, is an angle of the road, which the pedestrian may avoid by following a steep but pleasant path over the wood-clad fell from Duddon Bridge to Swinside. From the latter place, we ascend the ridge in a south-western direction, leaving *White Combe* (1,361 feet high), on our left, and making direct for the summit

of *Black Combe* (1,969 feet). Wordsworth tells us that its "dread name" is "derived from clouds and storms;" but on this point he is at variance with other authorities, who trace it to the dark-coloured heath with which its western side is clothed. Though far from being one of the loftiest of British mountains, our Lake poet is not far wrong when he says that from its summit,

"the amplest range  
Of unobstructed prospect may be seen  
That British ground commands;"

for the other hills in the surrounding neighbourhood are of inferior height. The view includes the Scotch, Irish, and Welsh coasts, and the Isle of Man, with the peak of Snowdon, in the distance; Furness, Mid-Lancashire, and the Yorkshire fells; and most of (if not all) the principal peaks in the Lake district. Descending, we cross the high road from Broughton to Bootle, and reach the railway station at *Silecroft*, where the *Royal Albert Hotel* will afford us rest and refreshment, and whence we can return to Broughton.

But by far the favourite excursion from the town is that—

#### UP THE VALLEY OF THE DUDDON,

a river which rises on Wrynose, close to the "Three-Shire Stones," and at its mouth forms an estuary of the Irish Sea, from which delicious cockles are obtained, and which is now much frequented by vessels engaged in the iron trade, which has sprung up around Barrow. The river has been rendered classic by Wordsworth, who made it the subject of no less than thirty-four sonnets. It runs through a remarkably wild and picturesque country; and its scenery will amply recompense those who wander along its course. We leave Broughton by the same road as on our former excursion; but at *Duddon Bridge*, we turn sharply to the right, along a good but somewhat steep road, on the right bank of the "cerulean Duddon." We pass, at the commencement of our walk, the elegant mansion of *Duddon Grove*, with its Grecian temple, delightfully situated amid fine lawns and extensive grounds, surrounded by woods, and sheltered by thickly-foliaged branches of trees, which rise up gradually until they crown luxuriantly the opposite heights. *Frith Hall*, a farm-house, which crowns a lofty eminence on our left, was built, so a probable tradition affirms, by one of the lords of Millom, as a station whence to watch the deer hunting in his *Park of Ulpha*, on the Cumberland bank of the river. It was subsequently used as an inn, at which, in 1730, seventeen loving couples were "united in holy matrimony" by the parish minister. After a walk of some four miles, we reach another bridge over the Duddon; and as we cross it pause to admire the rich picture presented to our gaze. On the opposite side, is—

#### Ulpha Church,

"The kirk of Ulpha, to the pilgrim's eye  
As welcome as a star.  
How sweet were leisure! could it yield no more  
Than 'mid that wave-washed churchyard to recline,  
From pastoral graves extracting thoughts divine;  
Or there to pace, and mark the summits hoar  
Of distant moonlit mountains faintly shine,  
Soothed by the unseen river's gentle roar."

Leaving the church, and passing the slate quarries on our left, we

notice on the Lancashire side of the river an old burial ground belonging to the Society of Friends ; and after walking for some two miles again cross the river, in order to reach—

#### Seathwaite,

a village which must not be confounded with another of the same name in Borrowdale. Here we are enclosed in a noble amphitheatre of hills, the chief of which are—*Wallowbarrow Crag* (at whose foot the Duddon foams through a narrow gorge), *Dove Crags*, the *Cove*, *Walney Scar*, and *Stickle Pike*. We pass the junction of *Seathwaite Beck* with the Duddon, and turning round an elbow of the road reach the parsonage and the simple little church (with a bell turret at one end), which occupies the site of the old chapel, which, for years, was the scene of the ministrations of "Wonderful Walker,"

" Whose good works formed an endless retinue ;  
A pastor such as Chaucer's verse pourtrays,  
Such as the heaven-taught skill of Herbert drew,  
And tender Goldsmith crowned with deathless praise."

The Rev. Robert Walker has, through the well-known verses of Wordsworth, attained an almost world-wide celebrity. He was the curate of Seathwaite for sixty-seven years. His cure was originally valued at £5, and never exceeded £50 per annum. He married a lady possessed of £40 a year ; and having educated his children and exercised what must be regarded as a bountiful hospitality and charity to all, he closed his long-suffering and self-denying life at the age of ninety-two, leaving a fortune of £2,000, the results of his savings. His wife died at the same age as he, and in the same year. He survived her only six months. His grave is within a few yards of a yew tree, more than two hundred years old, around which he was in the habit of assembling his flock and ministering to their bodily wants between the services on the Sunday. The headstone bears the following inscription :—" In memory of the Rev. Robert Walker, who died the 25th of June, 1802, in the 93rd year of his age, and the 67th of his curacy at Seathwaite." The date of the erection of the original chapel is unknown, but "Wonderful Walker" has preserved the following tradition concerning its origin :—" The inhabitants were conveying a body to Kirkby for interment, in the depth of winter, when the snow began to fall. By the time they had reached a part of the hill above Newfield, they could go no further with the body, and it was left on the common for a few days. After this, they sent a petition to the Earl of Derby (lord of the manor), praying that he would erect them a place of worship ;" and he seems to have complied with their request. In those days, people who absented themselves from church had, to say the least of it, a good excuse—in winter, at all events.

We are now but a short distance from the inn at *Newfield*, and about seven miles from Broughton and five from Coniston ; and we have a choice of several mountain roads by which to return to Broughton. (1.) We can make our way direct by a road through the valley of the *Lickle*, which rises on the side of *Walney Scar*, and flows into the Duddon, near its mouth. (2.) We can go on to Coniston, and thence by rail, on our way climbing to the summit of *Walney Scar* (2,035 feet), by a road steep and stony at first, but afterwards becoming green and sloping and comparatively easy. (3.) We can cross the *Seathwaite Beck* by the bridge, and climb the hill that separates the two valleys, catching a

glimpse of a pretty waterfall, as we descend its western side. We cross the Duddon by the "*Stepping Stones*," the theme of one of Wordsworth's sonnets, and make our way up the left bank of the classic stream, which here forms a series of pools and tiny cascades. The valley, as we proceed, becomes wild and bare; and is enclosed on each side by *Gray Friar* (2,537 feet high) and *Harter Fell* (2,141), while at its head is *Wrynose*, up one of the outlying gradual ascents of which we are making our way. At *Cockley Beck Bridge*, we join the road from Ambleside to *Boot*, the terminus of the Ravenglass and Eskdale Railway, by means of which we reach the main line of the Furness system, and so return to Broughton. (4.) *Boot* may also be reached from the "*Stepping Stones*" direct, by a track across the southern slope of *Harter Fell*; and (5.) from *Ulpha* by walking up the valley watered by the *Crosby Ghyll*, crossing *Birker Moor*, and then descending the *Stanley Ghyll*, passing *Delagarth Force* (see pp. 119-20), on our way.

Leaving Broughton, we pass by cultivated fields and quickly reach *Foxfield*, the junction with the main line of the railway, where we change carriages, and whence we proceed, along a tract of peat-bog and mossy land, to *Kirkby*, or, to give it its full name, *Kirkby Ireleth*. Here we observe, high on the hill-side, the slate quarries, the property of the Duke of Devonshire, which are connected by an incline railway with the main line. These quarries extend for above a mile—the rubbish hills, or "batteries," as they are technically termed, rising tier above tier to a great height—and afford employment to about three hundred men.

Close by is an ancient residence, called the *Kirkby Old Hall*, where many generations of the Kirkbys dwelt. It contains a curious old apartment, known as "the chapel," with a hiding-place for the priest in case of need. In front of the house formerly stood an old stone cross, which was destroyed by order of Archbishop Sandys. The family was greatly reduced through adherence to the royalist cause in the Parliamentary war. For several miles, we now run along the edge of the Duddon estuary and some of "nature's largest print behold," in the shape of the Cumberland mountains, from *Black Combe* to *Coniston*, including the rugged top of *Scawfell*. At the extreme point of the opposite shore may be descried the blast furnaces of the *Millom Iron and Steel Company*, and the *Hodbarrow* iron mines, where a rich bed of hæmatite has been discovered, causing a large influx of vessels to the Duddon to carry away the valuable mineral.

We next approach *Askam Station*, and on the left pass the village of *Ireleth*, with its pretty little church, recently erected in the Early English style. *Ireleth* was evidently an ancient British settlement, for during the excavations for the water-

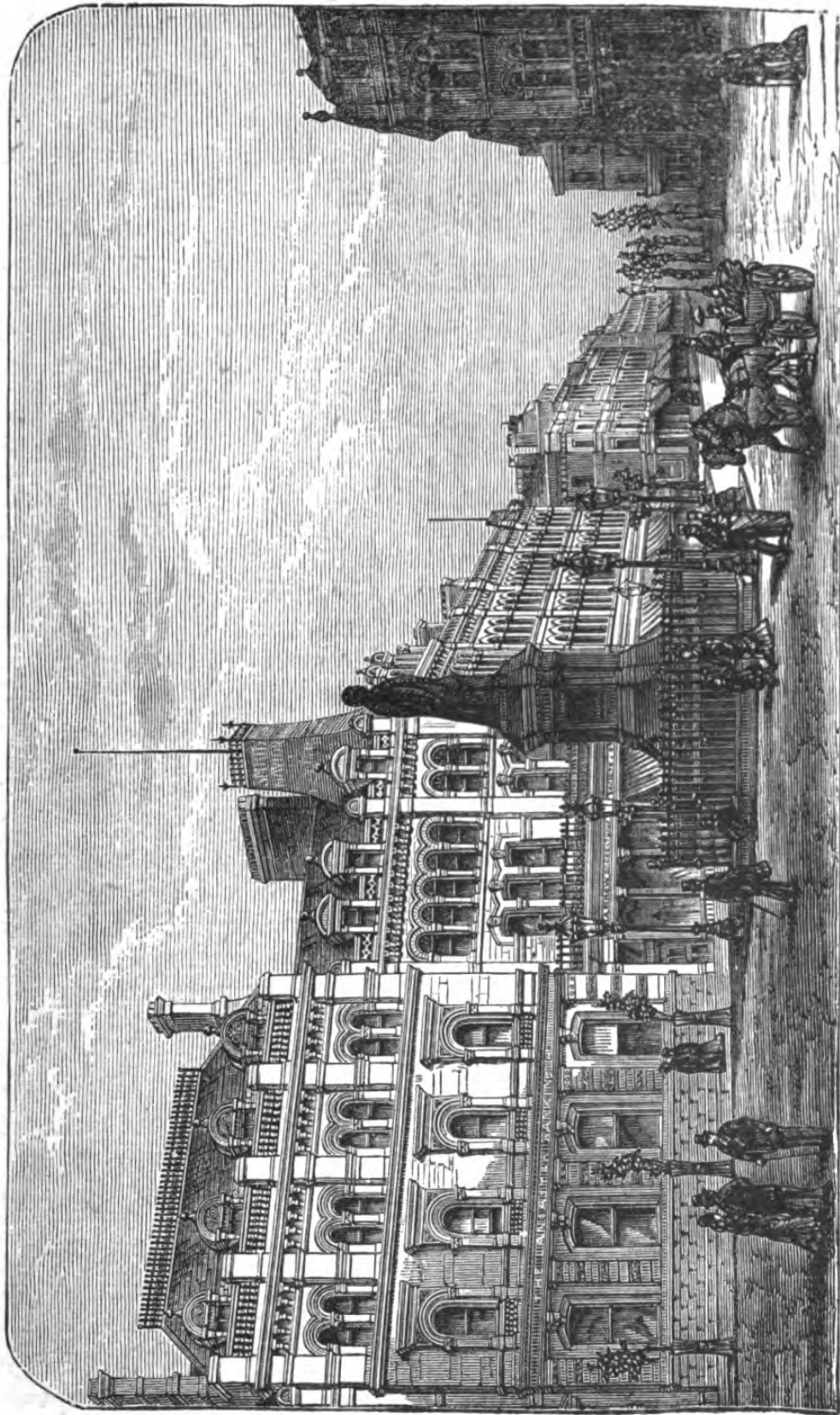
works reservoirs, a few years ago, the workmen discovered eight vessels of half-baked clay, containing human bones, and arranged in a straight line north-east and south-west, and one yard apart, unquestionably belonging to a very early age, and doubtless cinerary urns of an aboriginal people. The number of tall chimneys and other evidences of mercantile activity remind us that we are approaching—

### Barrow-in-Furness

[HOTELS: *Duke of Edinburgh, Imperial, Royal, Victoria, &c.*  
TEMPERANCE HOTELS: *Waverley, Trevelyan, Gould's, &c.*]

like Middlesbrough, on the east coast of Yorkshire, a town of modern growth. It has increased, since the opening of the Furness Railways, in a most extraordinary manner, from a mere hamlet of a dozen houses to its present dimensions, mainly through the wonderful development of the mineral riches of the district. In 1846, its population was but little over three hundred; in 1856, three thousand; and in 1881, it had reached 47,111. The immense blast furnaces erected by Messrs. Schneider, Hannay, and Co., capable of turning out 240,000 tons of hæmatite pig iron yearly, and the vast Bessemer steel-works, the property of the Barrow Hæmatite Iron and Steel and Mining Company, deserve a visit. They are the largest of their kind in Britain, making fourteen hundred tons of steel weekly and employing two thousand men. The Barrow Shipbuilding Company's Works are extensive and well arranged; they employ three thousand hands, are fitted for the construction of the largest Atlantic steamers, and have been recently utilised by Government for building a number of gunboats. Timber yards, iron shipbuilding yards, steam saw-mills, steam corn-mills, fine large works for the manufacture of jute, wire, castings, engines and other machinery; ropes, &c., are in full operation.

Walking through the town from the central station, we are struck with the regularity of the streets, which are, as a rule, wide, and some of them planted with trees. *Ramsden Square*, at the junction of Abbey Road and Duke Street, is ornamented with a well-executed statue of the first mayor, Sir James Ramsden, to whom much of the early prosperity and progress of the place was owing; it was the result of a public subscription, and was unveiled by the Duke of Devonshire in 1872. The town contains seven churches, besides places of worship belonging to the Presbyterians, Baptists, Congregationalists, Wesleyans, and other sections of the Methodist body, Roman Catholics, and other Nonconforming communi-



RAMSDEN SQUARE, BARROW.

ties ; many good schools, most of them under the control of the School Board ; a *Town Hall*, *Market House*, a *Working Men's Club*, *Temperance Hall*, and other places in which public meetings, &c., can be held ; theatres, hospitals, public baths and washhouses, and many other public edifices. The *Barrow Yacht Club* is yearly rising in importance ; and the local *Rowing Clubs* are well supported. Its charter of incorporation was granted in 1867.

#### THE DOCKS,

the property of the railway company, now occupy nearly the whole of *Barrow Island*. We shall find that there are four large docks, covering in all 274 acres, and that they all communicate with each other. The *Ramsden Dock*, the largest of them all, contains sixty-three acres of water ; its entrance from the channel between Barrow and Walney Islands is a hundred feet wide. The *Cavendish* is entered from the Ramsden Dock, and may indeed be considered as a sort of inner basin of it ; the Cavendish is used almost entirely for the timber trade, and has an area of 142 acres. The *Devonshire Dock* communicates with the Ramsden, and has also an independent opening into the Walney channel ; it covers thirty acres, has an entrance sixty feet deep, and 2,500 feet of quayage. The *Buccleuch Dock* has thirty-three acres area, and quays three thousand feet in length ; a *Depositing Dock* is connected with the Devonshire Dock ; it has a gridiron specially built for it, and will lift a vessel of 3,400 tons in less than an hour.\* There is also a *Graving Dock*, five hundred feet in length by sixty feet wide ; while the *Half Tide Basin* is seven and a half acres in extent, with thirty feet depth of water. Among the other large and useful works, are a *Dock Chamber*, seven hundred feet long by one hundred wide, and a *Basin*, twenty-four feet deep, with an area of sixty acres ; the stone quays in the harbour are a mile and a quarter in extent. These quays are connected with the Furness Railway and its sidings, and furnished with hydraulic cranes and other facilities for loading and discharging.

Steamers sail daily between Barrow and Belfast, affording a ready means of access to excursionists from Ireland, and (during the summer months) between Barrow and the Isle of Man, giving the opportunity for a pleasant circular trip,

---

\* A ship can be raised, cleansed, painted, and lowered again into the water, in twenty-four hours.

including the whole of the Lake district and the island. The steamers from both these places land and embark passengers at the Ramsden Dock pier, connected by a covered way with the railway station. The roadstead is one of the safest in the United Kingdom, and the water at the pier head is deep enough for steamers to lie alongside at all states of the tide. A life-boat, presented to the authorities by the commercial travellers in 1865, has already done good service on the neighbouring coast. The harbour is protected by—

### Walney Island

(now included in the borough of Barrow), a flat mossy sand-bank, about ten miles in length and one broad, which acts as a natural breakwater, and defends it from the invasion of the waves of the Atlantic; the roar of the surf on *Walney Bank*, the western side of the island, may be heard for nearly a dozen miles. Drayton, who published his "Polyolbion" in 1613, thus noticed, at a time when Barrow was undreamed of, the advantage which the island conferred on the harbour:—

"The isle of Walney lyes, whose longitude doth 'swage  
His [Neptune's] fury, when his waves on Furnesse seem to warre,  
Whose crooked back is arm'd with many a rugged scarre,  
Against his boystrous shocks, which the defensive isle  
Of Walney still assaile, that she doth scorne the while."

An enormous ridge of pebbles, at the southern extremity of the island, is supposed by some to have originated its name (literally, "the walled island"). This end forms the mouth of the harbour; and here, on *Haw Point*, there is a lighthouse, sixty-eight feet in height, with a bright revolving light, which can be seen at a distance of eleven miles, a useful guide to direct vessels to their desired haven. It was erected in 1790 by the commissioners for improving the navigation of the Lune. There are two villages on the island—*Biggar* and *North Scale*, and between them the church, dedicated to St. Mary. One of the ships of the Spanish Armada was wrecked on Walney Bank, in the reign of Elizabeth; and the village of North Scale was burnt by the Royalists during the war between Charles I. and his Parliament. Two houses were then left standing, one of them, a farm-house, known as *Walney Hall*, being still in existence. There are several smaller islands clustering round Walney. The chief of these is—



**Piel Island.**

“That compassed round, with turbulent sound,  
 In middle ocean meets the shock,  
 Tempest buffeted, citadel crowned.”

It is celebrated as the landing-place, in the reign of Henry VII., of Lambert Simnel, who personated the young prince murdered in the tower by Richard III. The “citadel” by which it is “crowned,” now a gloomy ruin, is variously known as the *Pile of Fouldrey* and *Piel Castle*. It exhibits few, if any, traces of exterior ornament, its walls being reduced to a mere shell, its outworks demolished, and a part of the very hill on which it was raised being washed away by the tide. This ancient fortress was constructed on the general plan of castles of the Anglo-Norman period, which often occupied a considerable space of ground, and usually consisted of three principal divisions—the outer court or bailey, the inner court, and the keep or donjon, that is, the main central building. Within these courts, were a chapel, stable, and soldiers’ lodgings. The castle was defended by a lofty wall, strengthened at intervals by towers and surrounded by a ditch or moat. The entrance archway through the outer walls was, in addition to the massive gates, defended by a portcullis, which could be instantaneously dropped upon any emergency; and the crown of the arch was pierced with holes, through which molten lead and pitch and heavy missiles could be cast upon the assailants below. The keep was the last retreat of the garrison, and contained the apartments of the baron or commandant. The solidity of its construction in this instance is so great that we find it retaining its outward form in the midst of the most dilapidated ruin. The inner court, as well as the outer, was protected by a moat.

Leaving Barrow, the train stops for a few minutes at *Roose*, a small roadside station, and very shortly afterwards, proceeding through some meadow land, dashes through a short tunnel into the very grounds of—

**Furness Abbey.**

Here we find an admirably conducted hotel near the station—a modern building, but fitted up inside to harmonise with the antiquity of the scene; and in it we purpose establishing our head-quarters for a short time, in order to afford ourselves an opportunity of exploring the ruins at leisure. We shall find them extensive and very interesting; and they are fully described in our “*Guide to Furness Abbey*” (*see Appendix*).

Leaving Furness Abbey station, we pass through a short tunnel, and next stop at—

### Dalton

[HOTEL : *Wellington, Cavendish, &c.*],

anciently the capital of Furness, and a place of great importance when the abbey was at the zenith of its splendour, for it was the nearest market town to which the monks could resort. At this place, too, the abbots held their manorial courts and sat in judgment on criminal cases. The only remains of their strong castle is the tower on the top of the hill near the market cross. It has lately been restored, and is used for holding the court of the Duke of Buccleuch, lord of the manor ; it serves also as an armoury for the local rifle corps. In the *Church*, recently rebuilt, is an ancient stone font, said to have once belonged to Furness Abbey. Within the last few years, the town has increased in a remarkable degree, the population in 1881 numbering 13,350.

We next pass through a second tunnel, about six hundred yards long, and stop at the station for—

### Lindal.

On each side of the line between us and the coast are the extensive beds of hæmatite iron ore, which yield upwards of six hundred thousand tons annually. The village lies over to the right and has a large tarn in the centre, round which the houses are placed. Ascending a steep gradient, we pursue our way, through a cutting in the drift, past the village of—

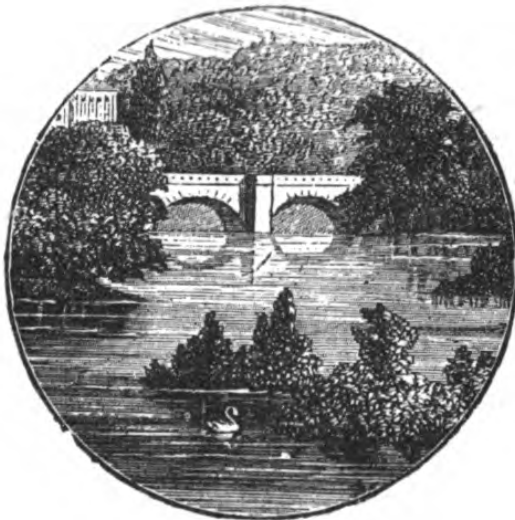
### Pennington,

whose plain, white, though conspicuously situated, little church attracts attention. In a level meadow, between the church and the railway, and near the latter, may be seen a large oval mound covered with trees, supposed, with some reason, to be an ancient Saxon tumulus, in which lie the mortal remains of "Lord Ella" (who or what he was, tradition does not tell us), with his golden sword beside him, as its name of *Ella Barrow* indicates, a corresponding hollow on the other side of the field looking as if it had furnished the earth for the sepulchral monument. On the hill-side above this are the remains of an old fortification, probably British or Saxon, called *Castle Hill*, supposed to have been the site also of the residence of the ancient family of Pennington, lords of Muncaster, who lived here before the Con-

quest, and who have held it through all the chances and changes of social life, to the present time.\* Many of its members have distinguished themselves by their bravery, and the Pennington, of Henry VI.'s time, who was much attached to his monarch, hid him for a time at Muncaster Castle (see pp. 121-2), when in flight from his enemies. Emerging from the cutting, we soon reach *Ulverston*, where we change carriages, and make our way to *Lake Side*, and, stepping on board the gondola, sail up Windermere Lake (see pp. 57-64), and land at *Waterhead*, whence we make our way direct to our hotel at *Ambleside*, which pretty village we intend to make the centre for the excursions, detailed in the following chapters.

---

\* The absence of any foundations of buildings makes it more probable that the remains are those of an ancient British fortress.





SALUTATION HOTEL, AMBLESIDE.

## AT AND ABOUT AMBLESIDE.



ALLYING forth, after a good night's rest at our hotel (for we are not all inclined for any more sight-seeing after the excursion described in our last chapter), when

"Gold-eyed morn  
 Exultant throws apart the massy gates  
 Of summer sunrise, and from out the vapours  
 Fairy bells ring with liquid lullaby,  
 And shadows play upon the riven mountains,"

we find that our evening's impressions of Ambleside are more than confirmed. The town is built on a lower ledge of Wansfell, on the border of a well-wooded valley, watered by several streams, the principal one being the Rothay, which flows from Grasmere and Rydal lakes, and joins the Brathay from Langdale, shortly before entering Windermere. Its houses are irregularly built, and command views of great beauty, in whichever direction one looks. In it, too, are all the conveniences which tend to make a holiday pleasant. It is a good centre for excursions, and, in addition to its hotels (of which, the chief are the *Salutation*, *Queen's*, *White Lion*, and *Waterhead*), there is an abundance of private lodgings, a fact which testifies to the demands made upon the resources of the inhabitants by the "tourist tribe." There are circu-

lating libraries, where all the latest novels from "Mudie's" may be had ; banks at which cheques may be cashed ; and a handsome edifice, in which a *Mechanics' Institution*, with its invariable reading-room, &c., finds a home. The outward and visible form of the *Bridge Cottage* (or at any rate drawings and photographs of it) is familiar to every one. The *Market House* is neat and convenient, and at its stalls may be purchased—well, everything in its season ; a fragment of its old market cross is worth examining ; and its *Post Office* is centrally situated and well managed.



MILL AT AMBLESIDE.

The delivery of letters from all parts commences at 7.0 a.m. ; and a second one from the south, Kendal, Windermere, &c., at 3.30 p.m. The letter box closes for despatch to London (day mail), Liverpool, Birkenhead, Manchester, Preston, Carnforth, Windermere, Barrow and Ulverston, &c., at 8.15 a.m. ; to Windermere, Carnforth, Penrith, Keswick, and the north, at 11.45 a.m. ; and to Windermere and all parts of north and south at 7.0 p.m.

Nor are the spiritual wants of residents and visitors neglected. It has two churches, a *Wesleyan Chapel* (in all three, there are services on Sundays at 10.30 and 6.30) ; and a *Roman Catholic Chapel* (in which mass is celebrated twice every Sunday) ; while at *Holy Trinity Church*, at *Brathay*, a

pleasant walk from the place, services commence at 10.30 and 6.0.

The ancient *Church*, in the western part of the town, was rebuilt in 1812; but it soon became too small to accommodate the visitors in the summer. A new church, *St. Mary's*, was therefore built to supply the want, and was consecrated in 1854. It has a very remarkable appearance, and is nearly in the centre of the valley, between the *Knoll* (the residence of the late Miss Harriet Martineau) and the lake. It is built of dark grey stone; but the spire is of freestone, as are also the mullions of the windows, the copings of the buttresses, and the facings of the doors. The church will seat nine hundred persons; and in the north-east corner are three stained-glass windows, one of which, in memory of Wordsworth, was presented by his admirers, both English and American. It is in this church that the rushbearing festival takes place annually towards the end of June.

"Forth by rustic music led,  
The village children, while the sky is red  
With evening lights, advance in long array  
Through the still churchyard, each with garland gay,  
That, carried sceptre-like, o'ertops the head  
Of the proud bearer."

One of the first things every visitor does after his arrival at Ambleside—with many, it is the only thing done—is to obtain the key (at the *Salutation Hotel*) of the gate which admits them to the best spot for viewing—

#### Stock Ghyll Force,

and having done so, make his way thither, by walking through the stable-yard of the hotel and along a shady lane for two or three hundred yards, and then striking into the woods by a wicket or stile on the left. The *Stock Ghyll*, whose waters are precipitated over the rocks, rises in the *Screes*, on the side of *Scandale Fell*, not far from *Kirkstone*, and passing through *Ambleside*, joins the river *Rothay*, a quarter of a mile below the town, after a course of about four miles. This rivulet is one of the finest of its kind in the district. The fall is half a mile from the hotel, and is a very attractive object, tumbling down the face of a rock, through a mountain glen, choked with trees, and then running among loose rocks and overhanging foliage. The water of the force takes three leaps, being divided by projecting rocks; altogether, it is seventy feet in height. Among many other rare plants and ferns luxuriating here may be found the *Hymeno-*

*phylum Wilsoni*. The adventurous will enjoy the falls more by descending from the bank to the stream; and, although there may not be much water, it looks better, being



STOCK GHYLL FORCE.

clearer, than when, after heavy rains, the river is swollen and the water muddy.

We have already (*see pp. 11 and 13-5*) indicated a few of the chief excursions from Ambleside which the pedestrian can easily accomplish. Another is—

### A WALK ROUND LOUGHRIGG FELL,

one of the finest in the country. We proceed by the archway to the south of the *Queen's Hotel*, and follow the footpath across the meadows to *Miller's Bridge*, going over which, we turn to the right and walk along the carriage road to *Pelter Bridge*. The ramble up the valley is very enjoyable, the country being verdant and richly timbered, and presenting the appearance of a nobleman's park. We pass in regular succession *Fox Howe* (formerly the residence of the celebrated Dr. Arnold, of Rugby fame, after whose death his widow occupied it for many years), on the right; and *Fox Ghyll*, *Loughrigg Holme*, *Spring Cottage*, *Ebenezer Cottage*, the *Knoll*, and *Field Foot*, on the left. *Rydal Hall*, standing in an extensive park, very richly adorned with numerous stately forest-trees, and *Rydal Mount* (*see pp. 129-30*)—from 1813 until his death, the residence of the poet Wordsworth—are prominent objects from several points along the road. The mountains of *Rydal Head*, *Fairfield*, and *Nab Scar*, on the north-east, and *Loughrigg Fell*, on the western side of the valley, present many fine combinations of scenery. On reaching *Pelter Bridge*, we leave it on the right, taking the road by *Coat Howe*; and on arriving at the top of the lane come in view of *Rydal Water*. Descending thence by a steep path, we can, if we choose, proceed to *Grasmere* along the shore of the lake; but as we shall ride along this road on the top of the coach on our return from *Langdale*, we turn to the left across *Loughrigg Fell*, and make our way home by *Loughrigg Tarn*, *Clappersgate*, and *Brathay Bridge*. There are delightful rambles over every part of *Loughrigg Fell*, and among the enclosures on its sides, for residents of a week or so at *Ambleside*. The fell is a rocky and fern-clad hill, and its summit commands an extensive view. This is particularly the case with the country about *Loughrigg Tarn*, which was a favourite retreat of Professor Wilson, who thus apostrophises it :—

"Thou gentlest lake, from all unhallowed things  
By grandeur guarded in thy loveliness,  
    . . . . with a thousand smiles,  
Dancing and brightening in thy sunny wave."

We reach the north bank of the *Brathay*, about half a mile east of *Skelwith Bridge*; and passing through the village of



*Clappersgate*, a pretty village, about a mile from Ambleside, situated at the foot of the fell, near the confluence of the two rivers, and crossing the bridge over the Rothay, soon regain the market town, from which we started.

### WANSFELL PIKE AND SKELGILL.

The ascent of Wansfell Pike, to the north-east of Ambleside, is not difficult, and its summit commands a good view of Windermere, with the mountains and vales by which the lake is surrounded. There are three routes to the top; but perhaps the best is that which combines with it a visit to *Stock Ghyll Force*. As already stated (*see p. 105*), we reach the fall through the yard of the *Salutation Hotel*; and having viewed it, we retrace our steps a little, and walk along the lane for a few yards, till we reach a spot where there are two gates. Going through that to the right, we follow a green path between two becks; and passing through a gate in one wall and an opening in a second, soon reach the summit of the fell, 1,597 feet above the sea-level, and fourteen hundred higher than the town of Ambleside. The climb is bracing, but not fatiguing; and as we pause to examine the beautiful panorama spread out before us, we quite understand—and, indeed, share—the feelings of Wordsworth, when he apostrophised Wansfell as a “beautiful son of earth,” in his well-known sonnet. Perhaps, no view of the Lake of Windermere, with its numerous wood-clad islets, is more charming.

“With exultation at our feet, we see  
Lake, islands, promontories, gleaming bays,  
An universe of nature’s fairest forms,  
Proudly reveal’d with instantaneous burst,  
Magnificent, and beautiful, and gay.”

The fine mountain screen which surrounds the lake forms the background of the view; the valleys of the Brathay and Rothay may be traced from the sources of those rivers to the spot where they fall, as one united stream, into the lake; and Ambleside, Clappersgate, Rydal, and many other interesting spots may be clearly seen. Having gazed to our heart’s content on the lovely view, and rested ourselves on the greensward, we make our way to *Nanny Lane*, which leads us from the *Hundreds*, a subordinate elevation of Wansfell, 1,250 feet high, to the village of *Troutbeck*, and then following the high road, as far as *Town End*, turn along a branch road in a north-westerly direction. Crossing the *Holbeck*, we pause for a time at *High Skelgill*, whence

we get a pretty sight of *Pull Wyke Bay*, with its rich woods and lovely surroundings; and in due time re-enter Ambleside.

### THE VALES OF GREAT AND LITTLE LANGDALE.

This excursion, a charming one of some twenty-one miles, is the favourite with all tourists, for whose convenience a coach (fare, 5s.) makes the round every day. Starting at 10 a.m., we cross *Rothay Bridge*, and drive through *Clappersgate*, and along the north bank of the Brathay to *Skelwith Bridge*, catching a sight of the waterfall on Park Brow, as we cross it.

At *Skelwith Bridge* village, adjoining the bridge, is a comfortable inn; and here those who prefer a ramble can leave the coach, and having obtained the key of the wicket at a cottage, walk through a wood to *Skelwith Force*, a fall only twenty feet high, but surrounded by such beautiful scenery as to make it quite a choice "bit." The path may be continued to—

#### Elterwater,

a tarn described by Miss Martineau as "a group of pools, rather than a lake." It is nearly a mile in length and divided into three parts. It is 187 feet higher than the level of the sea, and is the basin of the *Brathay*, receiving the upper waters of that stream close to a promontory on its southern shore, and the contribution of the *Great Langdale Beck*, nearly opposite. The *Brathay* flows out of it at its south-eastern extremity.

There are two footpaths here. The one leads us past *Elterwater* village to *Langdale Church*, where we can rejoin the coach, and ride "home" to Ambleside; the other turns to the left and rejoins the coach road at *Colwith Bridge*, near—

#### Colwith Force,

one of the finest falls—or rather series of falls—in the district. It is in all some ninety feet deep, the lowest of the falls, known as the *Cascade*, being more than half the total depth. Massive pieces of rock break up the volume of the water, which rushes, foaming and frothing, into a very picturesque glen, sending,

"From hollow clefts, up to the clearer air,  
A cloud of mist, that, smitten by the sun,  
Varies its rainbow hues."

The coach, after passing over *Skelwith Bridge*, follows the direct road to *Coniston* for about a mile, and then, turning sharply to the north-west, crosses *Colwith Bridge* and enters *Little Langdale*, a valley separated from *Great Langdale* by *Lingmoor Fell*, whose highest peak is nearly fifteen hundred feet above the sea. Before reaching *Little Langdale Tarn*, we pass *Slater's Bridge*, which consists of one bold graceful arch, spanning the *Brathay*, with which we part company near *Fell Foot*, our road turning to the north. Passing *Blea Tarn* and the famous cottage of the "Solitary,"



COLWITH FORCE.

we soon reach the highest point of the road, some seven hundred feet above the sea. *Langdale Pikes*, with *Gimmer Crag* between, rising from the unseen vale below, here present noble features in the landscape. The road next descends rapidly to *Wall End*, and we soon reach the *Dungeon Ghyll Hotel*, where the coach stops for about two hours, so as to give us an opportunity of visiting the waterfall of—

#### Dungeon Ghyll.

The stream has its source between the Pikes, and passes through a deep cleft in the mountain, into the cheeks of which a rock from the neighbouring heights has fallen and got so wedged in as to form a grotesque natural arch, thus noticed by Wordsworth :—

“ A spot which you may see,  
If ever you to Langdale go :  
Into a chasm a mighty block  
Hath fallen and made a bridge of rock ;  
The gulf is deep below,  
And in a basin black and small  
Receives a lofty waterfall.”

#### Langdale Pikes

may be conveniently ascended from Millbeck, where a guide may be obtained (*see* p. 15). The best ascent is by a peat-road to *Stickle Tarn*, a pretty circular piece of water, reposing under the steep rocks of *Pavey Ark*, and celebrated for its fine trout ; and thence to the top of *Harrison Stickle*, 2,401 feet in height. Although it is inferior in elevation to many of the neighbouring mountains, the views from it are interesting and extensive, especially in looking over the vale of Great Langdale, towards Windermere, and over the open country to the south and south-east. The summits of the pikes are rarely without clouds, the beauty of sunset being greatly enhanced by the crimson tints which they receive from the beams of the declining luminary. During a storm, the thunder echoes with awful grandeur among the deep chasms which surround them. These echoes suggested Coleridge's well-known lines—

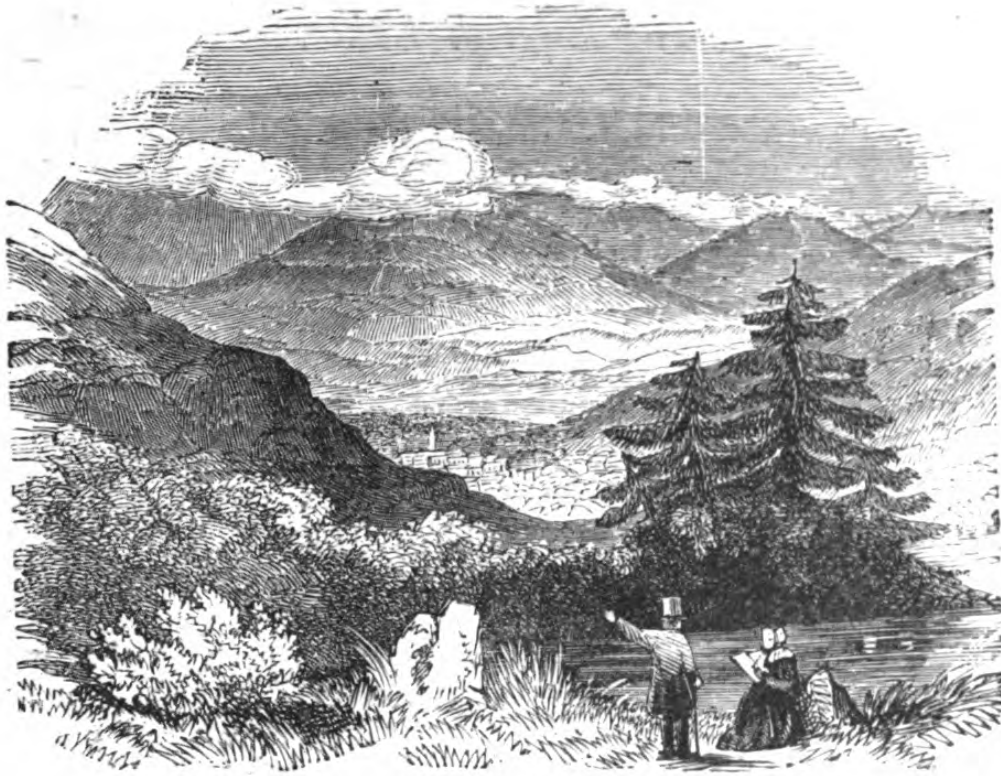
“ In Langdale Pikes and Witches' Lair,  
And Dungeon Ghyll, so foully pent  
- With rope of rock and bells of air,  
Three sinful sextons' ghosts are pent,  
Who all give back one after t'other  
The death note to their living brother ;

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 Borrowdale."

On leaving the Pikes, the road runs down *Great Langdale*, as far as the *Chapel*, passing, on the left, *Thrang Crag Slate Quarry*, which those who take an interest in geological science ought not to omit looking at. Near the chapel, which has recently been rebuilt, there is a small alehouse, from which it is five miles to Ambleside. Following the road, we descend a steep hill, called *Red Bank*, and skirting the west shore of *Grasmere Lake*, soon reach the main road from Keswick to Windermere, along which we proceed as far as Ambleside.



BRATHAY BRIDGE.



AMBLESIDE, FROM HIGH WRAY.

## AMBLESIDE TO PATTERDALE.

**A**MBLESIDE is a very convenient centre from which to visit every part of the Lake district. The main road from Windermere to Keswick, along which we are now conducting our readers, passes through it; there are two good roads to Coniston—the one, *viâ* Waterbarn Gates and High Cross, and the other through Yewdale; a new road leads direct to Boot, the terminus of the Raven-glass and Eskdale Railway (*see* pp. 117–23); and another leads us over Kirkstone Pass to the head of Ullswater. A coach performs this journey daily (fare, 4s.; return, 6s.) We will, in order to preserve the continuity of our route, here describe this journey.

The distance from Ambleside to Patterdale is ten miles, and the Pass of Kirkstone and the descent from it are very impressive. This vale, nevertheless, like the others, loses much of its effect by being entered from the head; so that it is better to go from Keswick, through Matteredale, a route more fully noticed on pp. 175–6. One is thus brought at once upon a magnificent view of the two higher reaches of the lake. To such persons, however, as decide upon

visiting Patterdale from Ambleside, the following information may be useful:—The coach leaves Ambleside about ten o'clock every morning, and runs along the road between the *Old Church* and the *Free Grammar School*, ascending gradually for upwards of three miles to—

“ The fork  
Of the paternal hills ;  
Where, save the rugged road, we find  
No appanage of human kind,  
Nor hint of man ; if stone or rock  
Seem not his handy work, to mock  
By something cognizably shaped.”

#### The Pass of Kirkstone,

between the *Red Screes* and *Caudale Moor*, is the most noted in the district. It is 1,500 feet high ; and here we find a small public-house, appropriately named the *Traveller's Rest*; and long thought to be the highest inhabited house in the kingdom.\* But recent investigations have proved the popular belief to be erroneous, the *Cat and Fiddle*, near Buxton, having the advantage by a hundred feet. As we halt at the door of the inn, we have a view of mountain heights, scarcely surpassed even in this romantic district. On the right is the *High Street* range, which obtained its name from the aspiring Roman road made along its heights. The most lofty peak of this range is 2,663 feet above the level of the sea ; and, as the road (or “street”) ran within a few feet of the summit, it was probably the highest ever known in England. Its route may even yet be traced by close scrutiny. It is marked by a deeper green in the vegetation, though to the careless observer—

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

Looking in another direction from the door of the inn, we get a good view of the head of Windermere, with Blelham Tarn and the Coniston mountains beyond it.

The top of the pass is about two hundred yards beyond the inn. As we descend on the other side, we see, on the left, the large detached mass of rock which “gives the

---

\* Martin, the eccentric but clever artist, used occasionally to take up his abode here for months together, and he painted a signboard, on which was a view of the house and surrounding scenery, with a coach and horses standing at the door. This signboard hung for some time over the portal ; but becoming disfigured by exposure to the weather, and losing its colour, it was taken down, and placed in the house for the admiration of travellers, until it was seized for debt !

savage pass its name." It bears some resemblance to a kirk (church); but we cannot see its outline till we have descended the road for some distance. Very soon, a new and interesting scene appears. The mountains on both sides are lofty and covered with rude fragments of rock, with a little stream running wildly down the pass, receiving accessions on both sides from numerous little rivulets. We soon come in sight of—

#### Brothers' Water,

with the heights of Patterdale in the distance. The tarn is said to have obtained its name from the fact that, on two separate occasions, two brothers were drowned in its waters. It is 520 feet above the level of the sea, and is nearly square, its dimensions being half by three quarters of a mile. It is well stocked with trout; as are also *Hayes Water* and *Angle Tarn*, two lakelets in the neighbourhood. The former is connected with Brothers' Water by a mountain stream; it lies in a recess between High Street and Gray Crag, its bed being 1,363 feet above the sea-level. It is one of the longest tarns in the neighbourhood. Angle Tarn bears on its bosom several heatherclad islets, and is, if possible, in even a more solitary nook than Hayes Water; it must not be confounded with another lakelet of the same name near *Bow Fell* (2,960 feet high—see p. 170), one of the most lofty and rugged mountains in the district, which may be ascended from Langdale without difficulty, there being a pony track to within a very short distance of the summit.

The road runs along the west shore of Brothers' Water; and then turns at right angles across the meadows, where it meets with another road from Hartsop Hall at *Cowbridge*. Between Cowbridge and the hotel at Patterdale, the romantic *Valley of Deepdale* runs up into the mountains on the left, revealing some fine steep precipices. At the right-angular turn of the road from Hartsop, there is a bridle-road through the picturesque hamlet of *Low Hartsop*, along the side of *Place Fell*, which joins the main road again at *Goldril Bridge*, a short distance from the hotel.

We shall have something to say about Patterdale in a future chapter (see pp. 187-92). We will therefore here content ourselves with noting the fact that the coach starts on its return journey at four o'clock; and, reaching the top of the pass, diverges along the Troutbeck road, thus giving us a delightful change of route on our homeward way. We are introduced to some of the most varied and beautiful scenery



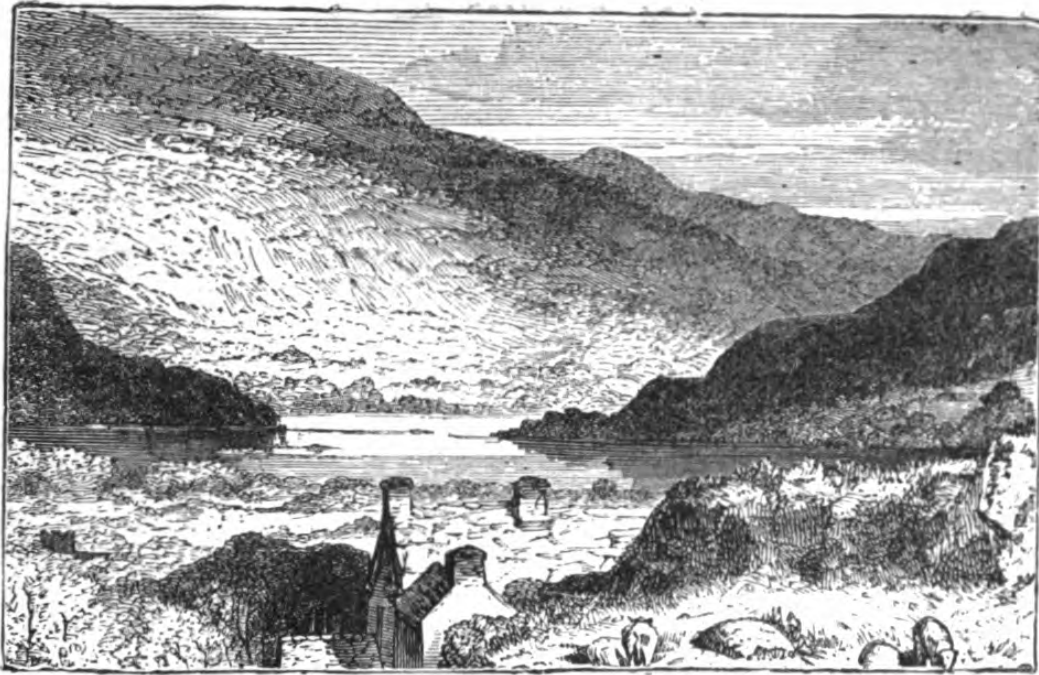
## 116 *The English Lakes, and How to See Them.*

---

in the district. The lovely and fertile *Vale of Troutbeck*, with its quaint buildings, forms a beautiful foreground, whilst the middle and lower reaches of Windermere Lake complete the magnificent picture. Approaching Low Wood, the upper reaches of Windermere come into view; and we also obtain a splendid view of the Cumberland, Westmoreland, and Lancashire mountains. Commencing with Coniston Old Man, on the left, we have the Carrs, Weatherlam, Wrynose Gap, Pike O'Blisow, Crinkle Crag, Scawfell Pike, Bowfell, Hanging Knotts, Glaramara, Great End, Langdale Pikes, Pavey Ark, Lingmoor, Iron Keld, High Raise, Loughrigg Fell. Passing Low Wood, we reach Waterhead in time for the seven o'clock steamer to Bowness and Lake Side; and the hotel at Ambleside, as the welcome sound of the dinner bell greets our ears.



ENTRANCE TO AMBLESIDE.



## AMBLESIDE TO WASTWATER, ETC.

**T**HE opening of the Eskdale Railway from Raven-glass to Boot, which has afforded a ready means of access to the English Alps, has been followed by the construction of a good carriage road, over the southern shoulder of Wrynose and by the Hardknott Pass, from Ambleside to the last-named station. The early part of this road has been noticed in our excursion to the Langdales. At *Fell Foot*, there was formerly a public-house, at the time when this was the main road from Kendal to Whitehaven, and when the only mode for the conveyance of goods was on the backs of pack-horses. Here we begin the ascent of—

### Wrynose,\*

and at the top of the hill an obelisk will be seen, which marks the spot where the three counties of Cumberland, Westmoreland, and Lancashire unite. Hence the road

---

\* Several attempts have been made to give the etymology of this singular name. Amongst others, the learned Dr. Whittaker gives the following remarkable derivation:—"It should be *Renno's* (*rex noctis*, 'the king of night'), a most appropriately descriptive appellation, for at a particular season of the year, when the twilight is very brief, as soon as the sun sinks down behind this huge mountain, his shadow is cast in deep gloom over the valley towards the eastward, and speedily settles down upon the whole length of Langdale." Another learned etymologist derives the name from "the nose of the *rhiu* (hill)." A reference, however, to the charter of Furness Abbey shows it to have been originally known as *Warin's Hause*, or *Warin's Pass*, easily converted into Wrynose.

descends upon *Cockley Beck*, and, after crossing the valley, begins to ascend—

#### Hardknott,

which separates Seathwaite\* (the lovely valley stretching down to the left, and for fifty years the scene of "Wonderful Walker's" ministry—see p. 94) from Eskdale. From the summit of Hardknott, thirteen hundred feet above the sea-level, the charming valley of *Eskdale*, into which we next descend, is seen lying open, with its hamlets and extensive sheep-farms, as far as the sea; while the Scawfell mountains rise majestically on our right. In that direction, too, and within a hundred yards of the road, we see all that is left of—

#### Hardknott Castle,

as it is called. Though nothing certain is known about it, it is believed to have been a Roman fortified camp, commanding the pass into Westmoreland. It must have been of considerable strength. There are remains of extensive buildings in the centre of the area, and at the four gates lie larger heaps of stones than at any other part of the walls, except at the four corners, where there is evidence of the existence of round towers. A level plot, about a hundred and fifty yards above the fort, is evidently artificial, and was probably a parade ground; from it a view of the sea, with the Isle of Man in the distance, may be had.

We soon make our acquaintance with the *Esk*, which rises on the slopes of Scawfell and Bowfell, on our right, and runs into the sea near Ravenglass, where it widens out into an estuary, the northern boundary of which is formed by *Drigg Point*. Crossing the river, we proceed a mile further, and call a halt at the *Woolpack*, whence many charming excursions may be made, and where we are not far from—

#### Boot.

Here we find another hostelry, the *Masons' Arms*. Near the village, there is a pretty fall, the water tumbling over

---

\* There are two Seathwaites—the one here referred to, on the banks of the Duddon, and another in Borrowdale. It is easy for a pedestrian, who comes this way with the intention of visiting either of them, to make a mistake; and as such mistakes have been attended with serious consequences, and are always unpleasant, it is well for the tourist to clearly understand which of the two he wishes to visit. He should recollect that, while "Wonderful Walker's" Seathwaite is comparatively easy of access this way, and lies to the south of Hardknott, the Borrowdale Seathwaite is to the north, and is reached by a climb over the Esk Hause.

rocks for a considerable distance. This waterfall and the old flour mill, with its overflow water wheel, near the rustic stone bridge over the stream, have often been the subject of the artist's labours.

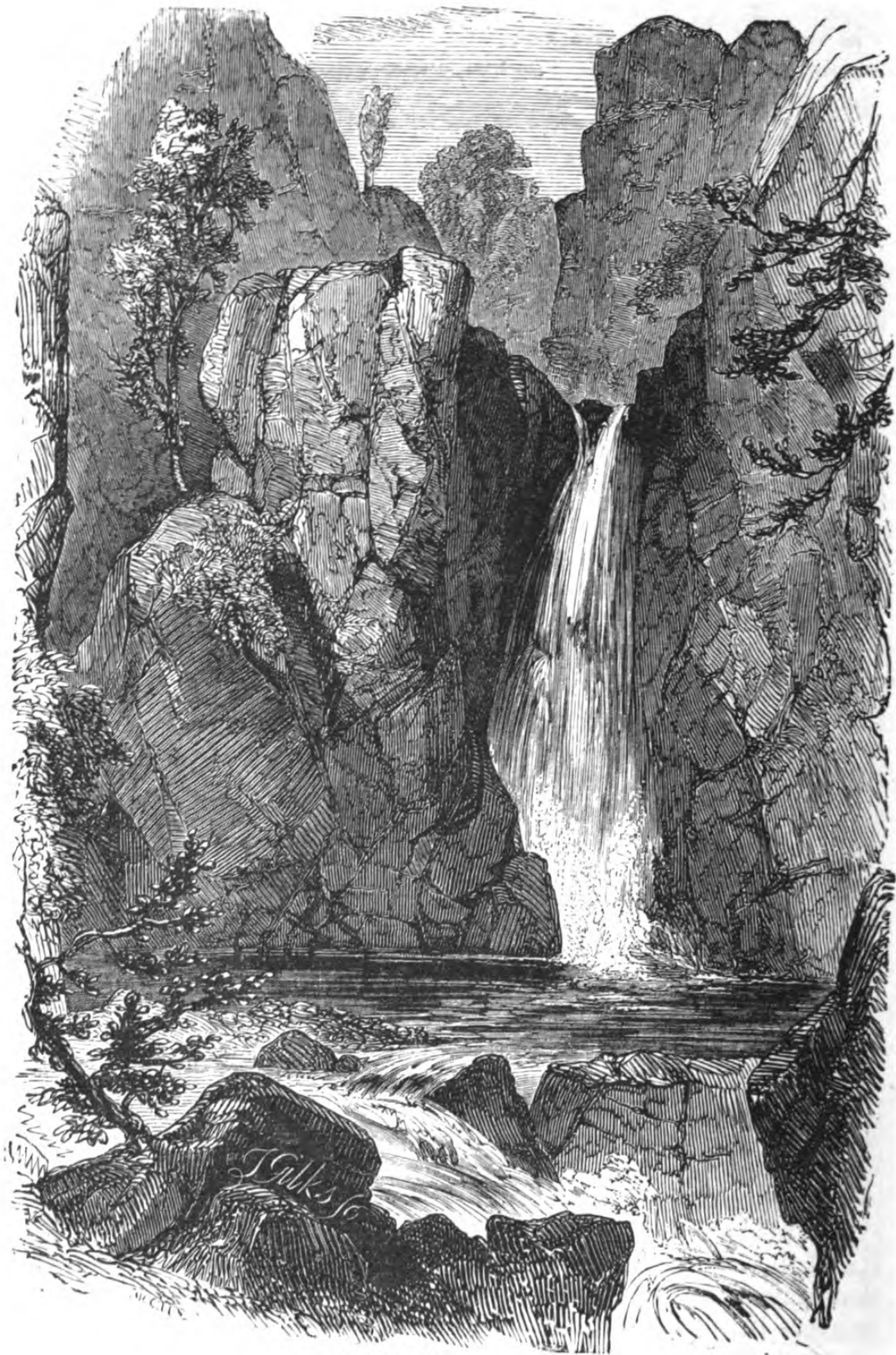
Boot is a very suitable place at which to spend a summer holiday. The air is pure, and it is close to the grand scenery in and around Wastwater, through which enjoyable excursions can be made. Two good fishing rivers—the *Esk* and the *Mite*—flow through the neighbourhood, and the *Irt* and *Calder* are not far away. A license to angle for salmon in these streams may be readily obtained. There are two other forces in the neighbourhood. One of them—

#### Birker Force,

on a beck of the same name, has its source in a small tarn on the western declivity of *Birker Fell*, and, after a course of little over a mile, tumbles over the fall into the *Esk*, about a mile to the south-east of Boot. The cataract is sixty feet high, but its surroundings are somewhat tame. The other—

#### Stanley Ghyll, or Dalegarth Force,

a little to the west of Birker Force—is the finest in this part of the country. It is romantically situated in a deep and thickly-wooded ravine, and is visited and admired by most tourists, when at Boot, from which place it is about half an hour's easy walk. The road turns off on the left at the village school, and the key and a guide to the fall may be had at a cottage, near *Dalegarth Hall*, a curious and interesting remnant of antiquity, the ceiling of one of whose rooms bears the date 1599. The guide will conduct us "through verdurous glooms and winding mossy ways," to a summer-house on the brow of a hill in front of the fall, and commanding a view of the entire glen—"indisputably," Miss Martineau pronounces it, "the finest in the region. It is scarcely possible to say too much of the view from the moss-house on the steep. . . . There is a bridge below, which will tempt the stranger to find his way down; and there he will meet with two more, by means of which he will reach the fall. Here, amid a wilderness of ferns and wild flowers, he may sit in the cool, damp abyss, watching the fall of the waters into their clear rock basin, till his ear is satisfied with their dash and flow, and his eye with the everlasting quiver of the ash sprays, and the swaying of the young birches,



STANLEY GIYLL.

which hang over from the ledges of the precipice." The fall issues from a deep cleft in a perpendicular rock, and falls into a pool sixty-two feet beneath. There are in all four falls in the glen ; and from the last, the water,

"Flowing fast from gradual slope to slope,  
With wild infracted course and lessened roar,"

runs with great force along its narrow channel. The beck rises on the edge of *Birker Moor* (across which, as we have seen—p. 95—runs the direct path from Boot to Ulpha Bridge); the fall is, on that account, sometimes spoken of as Birker Force. Indeed, we have heard of one gentleman, who visited it, believing this to be its name. Afterwards expatiating on its beauties to some friends he met at Ulverston, and receiving from them in return an equally glowing account of Stanley Ghyll, he was induced to return and gaze on it, only to find himself—much to his chagrin—in the identical spot he had left a few days previously.

Boot is the terminus of the Ravenglass and Eskdale Railway, a "wee" narrow-gauge line, which has a picturesque course of about seven miles west and east. It has four intermediate stations, between Boot and Ravenglass—those at *Beckfoot*, *Eskdale Green*, *Irton Road* (where there is a good hotel—the *Bower House*), and *Muncaster*; and throughout its entire length it affords splendid views of the mountains near Scawfell. At the first station—Eskdale Green—a road runs south, joining that from Boot to Ulpha Bridge, near *Devoke Water*, a tarn about half a mile long, famous for its red trout, unsurpassed in the district for their size and flavour. It contains a small rocky islet, the home of a colony of birds, known as Devoke Water mews, whose screams and grotesque gyrations on the approach of strangers are very amusing. The lake is the feeder of a small tributary of the Esk, called the *Linbeck*, on which are some pretty cascades. A little to the north-west, and near the bank of the river, are the ruins, known as the *City of Barnscar*. They are variously attributed to the Britons, Romans, Danes, and Saxons. Local tradition has it that the "city" was a settlement of the Danes; that they "gathered for inhabitants the men of Drigg and the women of Beckermont," two villages on the coast to the north of the Esk; and that thence arose a local proverb, "Let us go together like the lads of Drigg and the lasses of Beckermont."

About four miles from Ravenglass, the railway crosses the Esk into *Miterdale*, and runs to that place along the northern slope of *Muncaster Fell*, on the southern slope of which is—

#### Muncaster Castle,

the seat of the Earl of Muncaster, whose ancestors have owned it since the middle of the thirteenth century. From its square tower, a glorious view of the mountains of Lakeland may be obtained. The castle contains many family portraits and other paintings; a bedstead of the fifteenth century on which Henry VI. slept when he took refuge here after his disastrous defeat on Towton Field; and among its curiosities

are the carved oak mantelpiece in the hall and the *Luck of Muncaster*, an ancient glass basin, seven inches in diameter, the gift of that monarch to the then owner of the castle. It was formerly preserved with superstitious care, in consequence of the tradition attached to it that "whyllys the famylie shold keepe hit unbrecken, they shold gretely thrif," and never lack a male heir. *Muncaster Church*, of considerable antiquity, adjoins the well-stocked deer-park; in the churchyard are a fragment of an ancient cross and two large old yew-trees. *Muncaster* station affords access to the castle and church, and to the hamlet grown up around them; they are a mile and a half distant from—

#### Ravenglass

[HOTELS: *Ship, King's Arms, &c.*],

a market town, and the site of a considerable mussel fishery. The old custom of "riding the fair" is occasionally observed on June 8th; it is proclaimed by the steward of the manor attended by halberdiers, a memorial of the armed retinues of former times. Pearl mussels were formerly found at the confluence of the rivers Esk, Mite, and Irt at this place. The town has been the subject of numerous doggerels, panegyrical or the reverse, according to the impressions which the rhymesters formed of it. Perhaps, the most cutting was that penned by a "commercial," who, having been compelled to spend some days in the place, left it without an order, and gave vent to his feelings thus:—

"Every place has something good—  
Flowery lane or coppice wood,  
Stately grove or glade of grass—  
Every place but Ravenglass."

*Walls Castle* and *Camp*, about five minutes' walk from the town, and visible from the railway station, have long attracted a good deal of attention from antiquaries, numerous ancient coins and other old-world articles being found there. Various conjectures have been at times hazarded as to their builders; but their Roman origin and their connection with Agricola have been satisfactorily determined by the researches of W. Jenkinson, Esq., and Canon Knowles.

#### Drigg

[HOTEL: *Station*],

two miles and a half north of Ravenglass, has a station on the Furness Railways, and is a good starting-point for a visit to Westwater Lake and a return to Boot. The neighbourhood was formerly noted for its forest of oak-trees, which gave it its name (*derigh*, or *dergh*, is the Celtic for "oak"). The village consists of one long straggling street, ornamented by a red sandstone church of recent erection. Between the railway and the sea is a chalybeate spring, of some celebrity; and on the shore, is a huge boulder, nearly six feet high, twelve long, and nine broad, called *Carl Crag*, concerning which the "old wives" of the neighbourhood tell a wonderful fable. "Once upon a time," they say, "his Satanic Majesty took it into his head to unite the Isle of Man with the English main, by means of a bridge, and selected this particular spot for the proposed erection, as being the nearest point of junction between the two extremities. Unfortunately, in conveying this huge mass, which he had selected as the foundation stone of the structure, to its destination, his apron string broke, and, not possessing sufficient skill to remedy this apparently trifling misfortune, he was

compelled to abandon his enterprise, which he has never since thought proper to resume." Visitors to Aberystwith or to Kirkby Lonsdale will recollect that Satan is reputed to be a noted "bridge builder"—a veritable pontiff. There does not appear to have been any "consideration" imposed in this case, as in the other two; and on this account, it is to be regretted, for the sake of those who suffer from the *mal de mer*, that his useful design was frustrated.

The road to Boot and Wastwater runs up the bank of the *Irt* and passes *Holm Rook* and its *Hall*, crossing the river by an ancient ivy-covered bridge; and then turning to the left, we proceed through *Irton*, the church of which is a conspicuous object for miles. The Hall, the seat of the old family of the same name, was described by Sandford (who lived in the days of Charles II.) as a "great tower-house nye the montanes towards Moncastre." He tells us that the then lord of Irton was noted for his loyalty; and that he "came to attend at the kinge's returne to London, and some gallants brought him to kiss the kinge's hande. 'And now,' quoth he, 'I have blessed mine eyes with a sight of the kinge; I'le even goe home, and ende my dayes in Godd's peace, I hope.'" The road to Wastwater leads straight forward through the woods that encompass the hall, over *Santon Bridge* and by the north-west foot of *Irton Fell*, and so past *Strands* (see pp. 125-6).

Leaving Boot for Scawfell and Wastwater, we follow the upward course of the *Burmoor Beck*, which runs rollicking down the hill-side from its source in *Burmoor Tarn* to the Esk. The tarn affords good sport to the angler, who will find but little difficulty in obtaining permission to "try his luck." It is nearly at the highest point of the road; taking a few steps to the north, we have a panorama of the highest hills in England spread out before our view. Scawfell and his gigantic neighbours are right in front, the Screes and Wastwater are on our left hand, and Great Gable, Kirkfell, and others on our right. Descending the pass, we follow the *Lingmell Beck* to its confluence with the main Wastdale stream, and in due course reach—

#### Wastdale Head,

a sequestered hamlet, in which there is a good hotel, near the smallest church in the Lake district. It contains only eight pews, and is lighted by three small windows and a skylight over the pulpit.

#### The Ascent of Scawfell Pike

may be conveniently made from this spot by following the directions given by a writer in one of the local papers:—

"Go up the gully between the Screes and Lingmell. Keep the stream on your left; and, choosing your own path, keep as near to the watercourse as you find convenient. When you come to the round hill, at the bottom of which two streams meet, go up the hill between the streams until you come to a sort of tableland, mossy and swampy in



part. Go over this, veering a little to the right, and when you see a path, turn sharply to the right. If the day be clear, the pike will now be in sight. From this plain the ascent is over dark broken rocks, and the angles of the zig-zag paths taken by the tourist are well marked by heaps of stones, called cairns. You would do well to add a stone or two to each of them as you pass." \*

The Pike is the loftiest mountain in England, and elsewhere (*see pp. 168-9*) we give Wordsworth's description of a day spent on its summit. As we gaze around, we can feel the exquisite pathos of his well-known lines :

" This is a temple, built by God's own hand—  
Mountains its walls, its gorgeous roof the sky—  
Where uncontrolled the exalted soul partakes  
Her natural and high communion,  
Loses all thought of this world's pigmy pomp,  
And in the stern and distant solitude,  
Feels as alone with the Invisible."

Wordsworth compared Scawfell to the nave of a wheel, the spokes of which are composed by the convergent valleys of Dunnerdale, Eskdale, Miterdale, Wastdale, Ennerdale, Buttermeredale, Borrowdale, and Langdale ; and as we gaze around us from our lofty elevation, we feel that the resemblance is sufficiently striking. The road to *Sty Head* may be seen winding up the pass from Wastdale Head. This road leads to Keswick, but it is not practicable for carriages (*see pp. 22-5*).

As we descend the mountain, we admire the *Screes* on the opposite shore of Wastwater. They extend the whole length of the lake. Their summits are composed of bare crags, and their sides are composed of loose crumbling *débris* of a slaty and granitic nature, " streaked with brilliant hues of red and brown, like the changing colours of a pigeon's neck." Here and there are huge rocks, fallen from above, and resting on the slopes of the hills, in such positions as to suggest the idea that the slightest touch would precipitate them into the lake. Indeed, a cleft, a hundred yards long, by four feet broad, and of great depth, pointed out by the guide, was caused by the fall from the summit of a large stone, known as *Wilson's Horse*. The road along the shore of the lake at their feet is practicable, but not to be chosen, on account of its roughness and the fatigue necessitated by clambering over the boulders with which it is strewn. And now regaining the hotel at *Wastdale Head*, we refresh the inner man, and, if time permit, spend the rest of the day at this charming spot, enjoying the beautiful scenery and a

---

\* It is best to ascend Scawfell from Rosthwaite (*see p. 168*).

“crack” with our landlord, whose inexhaustible fund of anecdote has become proverbial in the district.

In the morning, we are ready to start for a tramp or a drive along the excellent road which borders the west shore of—

#### Wastwater,

or, better still, for a sail along its surface. Wastwater is three miles long, half a mile broad, and forty-five fathoms in depth. It is the deepest of all the lakes—too deep to be ever frozen over; and it contains abundance of trout and a few char. Who is not acquainted with Professor Wilson’s description of it?—

“There is a lake, hid far among the hills,  
That raves around the throne of solitude;  
Not fed by gentle streams or playful rills,  
But headlong cataract, or rushing flood.  
There gleam no lovely hues of hanging wood;  
No spot of sunshine lights her sullen side,  
For horror shaped the wild in wrathful mood,  
And o’er the tempest heaved the mountain’s pride.”

Its surplus water is carried to the sea by the river Irt (*see* p. 122). One of the best views of the lake and the Screes is obtained from the *Crook*, a portion of the shore at its foot, which obtained its name from its shade. In “Christopher North’s” opinion, “from no other point are the colours of the Screes more beautiful, more majestic the outline, more magnificent the frowning cliffs.” A ravine at the lower end of the range, known as the *Hawl Ghyll*, should be visited, if only to see the pretty waterfalls it contains, and bring away with us specimens of its spicular iron ore. We reach the direct carriage road from Boot at—



#### Strands,

in Nether Wastdale, where there are two small but comfortable inns.\* Here we turn our horses’ heads to the west,

\* The names of the principal mountains to be seen from this spot may be learned by a reference to the diagram on p. 72.

and crossing the *Bleng*, a tributary of the Irt, "call a halt" at the village of—

### Gosforth

[HOTEL: *Globe*],

in order to examine the two crosses—one of them a mere fragment—of ancient British or Danish origin, in the churchyard; their sides are covered by curious figures and devices. This done, and having partaken heartily of the good cheer provided by our host, we push on for—

### Calder Bridge

[HOTELS: *Golden Fleece, Stanley Arms, &c.*],

our proximate object being a visit to Calder Abbey. The village is seated, as its name would lead us to suppose, on the banks of the river *Calder*, which has its sources in the *Copeland Forest* to the east, and which runs to the sea at Sellafield, about two miles to the west. It forms a resting-place on the main road to Whitehaven, from which town it is scarcely a dozen miles south, and has obtained the well-deserved encomiums of all travellers. Miss Martineau tells us that, "if the traveller wishes for shade and quietness, to prepare mind and body for what he is next to see, he will go down through the inn garden to the bridge, and perhaps waste an hour in watching the gush of the Calder past the curve of the gray rock, and into the brown shadow of the low bridge beneath which the gray ferns wave without ceasing." There is a *Church* of red sandstone, on the opposite bank, and its pinnacled tower forms a pretty feature in the view. The ruins of—

### THE ABBEY

stand in a retired valley, on the bank of the river. They are embowered with hanging woods; and consist of an interesting Norman doorway, a central tower, supported by beautiful Pointed arches, and the walls of the south transept and the cloisters. The tourist is at liberty to inspect them; and will derive much pleasure in doing so. The abbey was founded in 1134, under the auspices of the second Ranulph de Meschines, by a colony of monks from Furness Abbey, who about five years afterwards experienced a visitation from an army of Scots and Gallowegians, and, having lost their all, returned to their mother abbey, but met with reproaches instead of succour. They therefore made their way to York and laid their case before the archbishop, who secured for

them a patron in the person of a rich nobleman, through whose instrumentality they were enabled to build Byland Abbey in 1142. Calder Abbey was afterwards occupied by a second colony from Furness; and it flourished till the Reformation, when it shared the fate of the other monastic institutions of the land.



RUINS OF CALDER ABBEY.

Crossing the river we can visit the remains of a Roman encampment, and then return to our inn.

A road runs due north to *Ennerdale Bridge*, whence we may visit *Ennerdale Lake* (see p. 163) and make our way to *Keswick*; or we can go to *Whitehaven*, *viâ Egremont*; or regain the seashore—and the main line of the Furness Railways, at *Sellafield*. We will adopt the latter route. In doing so, we shall pass *Ponsonby Hall*, belonging to a family who lived in this neighbourhood forty years before the Conquest. The house itself was built in 1798, and contains one of the most singular pieces of antique furniture in the kingdom—a bedstead, bearing the date 1345. *Sellapark Hall*, once belonging to the monks of Calder Abbey and now used as a farm-house, stands near the hamlet of *Yottenfews*, about a mile and a half from *Sellafield*, the junction of the *Egremont* and *Whitehaven* Railway. From this station, we can, if we choose,

proceed past *Braystones* and *Nethertown*, to *St. Bee's* (well known as the site of a divinity college, in connection with the Established Church), a village which obtained its name from a monastery, erected by St. Bega, an Irish recluse, in 650; the abbey church is still in good repair. Sir Walter Scott laid the scene of one of the incidents in "Ivanhoe" here. *St. Bee's Head*, one of the most prominent capes on the British coast, projects about a mile into the sea, and rises sheer out of the water to a height of more than three hundred feet. It forms the southern head of the bay of *Whitehaven*, one of the safest harbours on the coast, from which steamers sail regularly to Belfast, the Isle of Man, Liverpool, &c. We need scarcely remind our readers of the fact that Whitehaven is one of the principal towns in Cumberland; but it may not be so generally known that the notorious Paul Jones served his apprenticeship on a ship belonging to the port, and that the castle, a little to the south-east of the town, presents many features of interest.

If we are desirous of returning to Ambleside, from Sellafield, we utilise the up train at that junction.

### Seascale

[HOTEL: *Scawfell*],

the next station, is a convenient place of departure for a visit to Wastdale and Scawfell, and is rapidly rising in favour as a seaside resort on account of its excellent sands, mineral springs, &c. There is a Druidical circle in the neighbourhood. Here we are two miles to the north of *Drigg*, from which station, we can proceed to Ravenglass and Boot by reversing the route already described (*see* p. 122); or we can reach Ambleside, *viâ* Ulverston and Lake Side, as indicated on pp. 96-102.





## RYDAL AND ITS GENII.

**B**EFORE leaving our comfortable quarters at Ambleside, there is one more excursion which we should like to make ; and, as it is so delightfully charming and withal so full of literary associations, we purpose devoting a separate chapter to it. The excursion to which we allude is—as our title has already informed our friends—that to the romantic village of—

### Rydal,

a mile and a half to the north. But before saying anything about the village itself, we would devote a short space to its literary associations, the chief of which cluster about *Rydal Mount*, Wordsworth's later residence, which stands a little to the north-east of the church. The house itself is a modest mansion of sober hue, and is mantled over, here and there, with roses and ivy, and jessamine and Virginia creepers. In this cottage Wordsworth died, on the same day of the month as that on which Shakespeare was born, April 23rd, singularly enough also the day of Shakespeare's death. On Saturday, the 27th, 1850, his mortal remains, followed to the grave by his own family and a very large concourse of persons of all ranks and ages, were laid in peace, near those of his children, in Grasmere churchyard (*see* p. 137). Miss Martineau speaks of the garden as a "true poet's garden," and advises the tourist to "stand on the moss-grown eminence (like a little Roman camp) in front of the house, whence he may view the whole valley of the Rothay," with Windermere in the distance. Mrs. Hemans describes the house as a "lovely cottage-like building;" and all who have seen Rydal Mount will acknowledge the beauty of the approach, up the wide steps, to the little terrace and porch em-

bosomed like the house, in foliage. She tells us how she visited Wordsworth here, and how terribly nervous she felt, sweet singer though she was, at meeting him. "It was nearly seven before I took courage to leave the inn," she writes. But she proceeds to inform us that her fears were quickly removed by the kind and hearty welcome of the elderly poet. "In half an hour," she says, "I felt myself as much at ease with him as I did with Sir Walter Scott in half a day." The description given of the poet, to whom we owe the charming word-pictures of Lake scenery, is very graphic :—

"There is an almost patriarchal simplicity, an absence of all pretension, about him ; . . . all is free and unstudied—'the river winding at its own sweet will'—in his manners and conversation. There is more of impulse about them than I had expected ; but in other respects I see much that I should have looked for in the poet of meditative life. Frequently his head droops, his eyes half close, and he seems buried in quiet depths of thought."

After meetings confirmed the favourable and pleasing impressions of the first visit, and many pretty peeps are given us of life at Rydal Mount by the gifted songstress. So all the road out of Ambleside is strewn with reminiscences of the poet and his friends, and other celebrities. Here are *Nab Cottage*, where Hartley Coleridge lived and enjoyed Wordsworth's friendship, and where he died ; the *Knoll*, long the residence of Miss Martineau ; *Fox Howe*, by Loughrigg, that of Dr. Arnold, and afterwards occupied by his daughter—a spot sacred to the "boys" of Rugby. Here may wander the spirits of Matthew Arnold and his friend Clough, Arthur Clough, also the friend of Tennyson—not the Arthur of "In Memoriam," but a dear friend nevertheless, and one who had, with our laureate, visited the scenes which Arthur Hallam had enjoyed with him many years before.

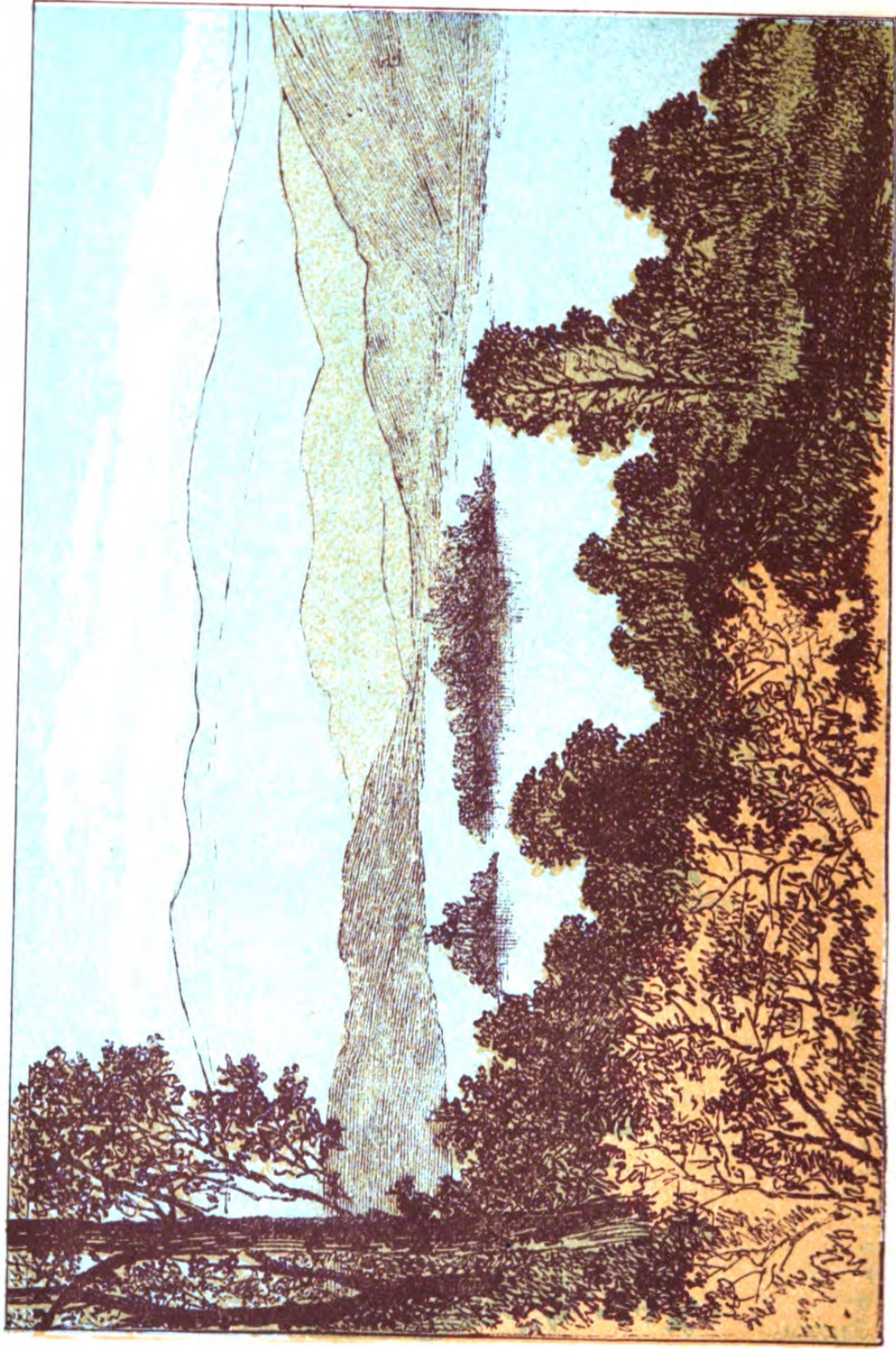
There are two routes by which we may reach Rydal—the one by the picturesque road along the *Rothay Valley* and over *Peliter Bridge*, already noticed (*see p. 107*), and the other by the high road traversed by the coach. By this route, we pass *Rydal Hall* on our right hand. It is surrounded by beautifully wooded grounds, through which the *Rydal Beck* makes its way to the Rothay. On this stream, are—

#### The Rydal Waterfalls,

two pretty cascades, which are visited by most tourists, and may be seen on application at the cottage, near St. Mary's







RYDAL WATER, FROM LOUGHRIGG.

Church. The upper fall, in a glen above the hall, is the finest ; but the lower one is generally the favourite with artists. It certainly is very beautiful, as seen from a summer-house in the pleasure grounds, with the basin of rock in the foreground and the bridge above.

*St. Mary's Church* is a neat edifice, and will arrest the notice of the stranger on entering the village. It was erected and endowed at the expense of the late Lady Le Fleming. The services on Sunday commence at 10.45 and 6.30.

After passing the village of Rydal, the road skirts the eastern margin of—

#### Rydal Water,

which is one of the smallest, but at the same time (on account of its pretty wooded islets and picturesque shores) one of the most attractive of the English Lakes. It must, however, be remembered that Rydal Water is nowhere to be seen to advantage from the main road. Fine views of it may be had from Rydal Park ; but these grounds, as well as those of Rydal Mount and Ivy Cottage (now called Glen Rothay), from which also it is seen to advantage, are private. Good peeps at the lake and vale may be obtained from a foot-road passing behind Rydal Mount and Nab Scar ; and the horse-road also along the western side of the lake under Loughrigg Fell, as before mentioned, does justice to the beauties of this small mere, of which the traveller who keeps the high road is not at all aware.

About two hundred yards beyond the last house on the Keswick side of Rydal village, the road is cut through a low wooded rock, called *Wordsworth's Seat*. The top of it is reached by a few steps cut in the rock ; it affords the best view of the vale which is to be had by a traveller who confines himself to the public road. A short distance towards Grasmere, and close to the margin of the lake, a neat cottage by the roadside will attract the notice of the tourist. This cottage is—

#### The Nab,

and to it considerable interest is attached as having been for some years the residence of Hartley Coleridge. Here he died, on Saturday, the 6th of January, 1849. He was interred on the following Thursday, in the south-east angle of Grasmere churchyard. Wordsworth, then a gray-haired old man, attended his funeral ; and in little more than a year after it, was himself laid at rest near his brother-poet.

No doubt most of our readers will wander on to Grasmere,

and visit the graves of the two poets. This will only necessitate a walk of about two miles, but as we purpose describing them in our next chapter, we will now return to Ambleside; and in order to enjoy a mountain climb on the way, we turn off the road between Rydal Hall and Rydal Mount, beyond which there is a green lane that leads to the *Common*, whence it is a steep and craggy climb to—

#### Nab Scar.

From a certain point on this height there is an exquisite view, commanding eight lakes; viz., Windermere, Blelham Tarn, Esthwaite Water, Rydal Water, Coniston Lake, Elterwater, Grasmere Lake, and Easedale Tarn. The traveller may hence proceed along the ridge to the top of—

#### Fairfield,

the high mountain closing on the north the domain of Rydal, with an elevation of 2,862 feet. We return over *Hart Crag*, *Dove Crag*, *Scandale Fell*, and *Low Pike*, in the direction of Ambleside, following a cart-road, as we descend the latter, and then crossing a bridge over *Scandale Beck*, at *North End*. This is only one of a number of paths. Another of which will carry us over *Little Hart Crag* and *Red Screes*, to the top of the *Kirkstone Pass*; but the former is the way in which Miss Martineau advises us to ascend "dear old Fairfield" from Ambleside, and the path has these two recommendations—it is extremely picturesque and not very difficult.





RYDAL WATER AND NAB SCAR.

## AMBLESIDE TO KESWICK.



HE tourist, having duly explored the beauties of Ambleside and its neighbourhood, should next bend his steps to Keswick, the centre from which the country around Derwentwater may be visited.

Keswick may be approached by various routes. Thus, the hardy pedestrian may reach the town by using this road as far as Grasmere, and then striking off into the *Vale of Easedale*, which runs far into the northern hills on the western side of Helm Crag. A stream, which from the whiteness of the falling water is called *Sour Milk Ghyll*, flows from *Easedale Tarn*, near its mouth. Up this seldom-visited glen the foot-traveller may pursue his way from Grasmere to Keswick, ascending by a steep and laborious climb to a narrow level tract of moor, called *Colddale Fell*, after which he will descend into the Stonethwaite branch of Borrowdale, and so forward to Keswick. Nor will he regret, though the way may be longer and more tiring, having exchanged the road for the freedom of the mountain-side. The length of this route is twenty miles.

An alternative route is that by way of *Langdale*, along the Keswick road to *Peliter Bridge* (one mile), and, having crossed it, pass on the side of the Rothay by *Coat Howe* and *Rydal Water* to the top of *Red Bank*, thence by *High Close* and *Langdale Chapel* (five miles) to *Lisle Bridge* and *Millbeck*, before noticed in the Langdale excursion. Ascending the *Stake* (twelve miles), the road is on the side of a turbulent stream, which dashes down into the valley of Langdale. Half a mile beyond the top of the Langdale Stake, begins the descent into Borrowdale by the side of the beck, through the *Valley of Langstreth*, where all is in a state of wildness and desolation. Half-way down the vale, the road crosses the river, having, in the direction of Stonethwaite, a large and curious stone on the right, called *Black Cap*, above which is *Sergeant Crag*; and nearer Stonethwaite is the bold rocky elevation of *Eagle Crag*, on the right. From *Stonethwaite* (seventeen miles) the road to Keswick is by *Rosthwaite*, in Borrowdale, where there are two small public-houses. Then past *Bowder Stone* (nineteen miles), *Lodore*, and *Barrow*, on the Keswick road. The whole distance of this walk is twenty-four miles.

But the route generally adopted—that by which the coaches travel, and the only one which can be used by carriages with any degree of safety—is the direct mail road, through Rydal and—

#### Grasmere

[HOTELS: *Prince of Wales, Rothay, Red Lion, Swan, &c.*],

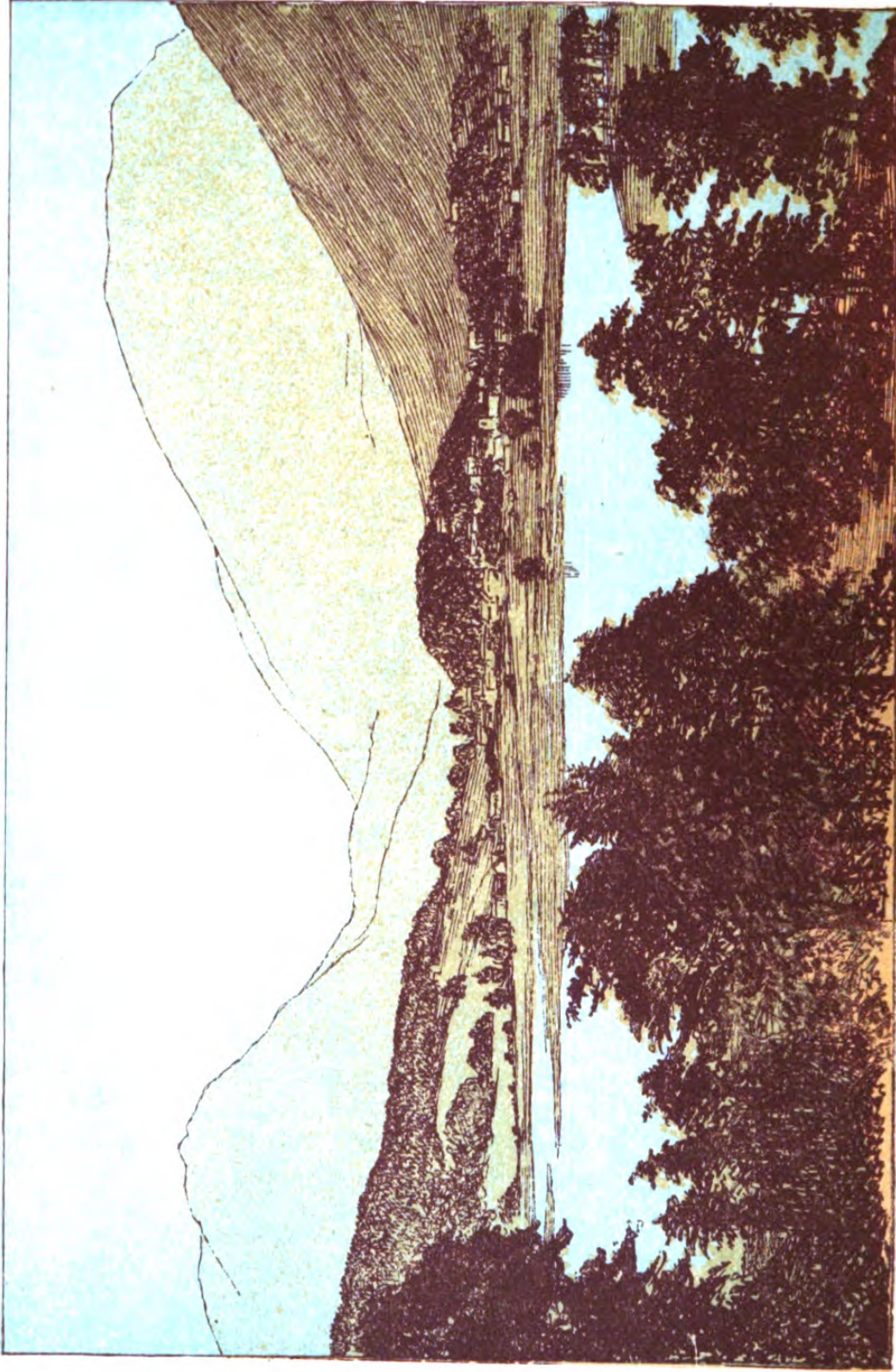
at which place we would fain linger awhile. From Rydal, the mail road runs along the north bank of *Rydal Water*, and then diverges a little to the west along the side of the *Rothay* to the southern extremity of—

#### Grasmere Lake,

along the eastern bank of which it runs for its entire length (one mile). This little lake is not quite half a mile wide at its broadest part; it is 180 feet deep, and its surface is 208 feet above the level of the sea. In its centre, is a small green islet, surmounted by a clump of black fir-trees and a barn. The “kells” in the lake—springs of water which take longer to freeze over than the other parts—are a source of danger to bathers and skaters. The circular vale of Grasmere, seen from the bosom of the lake in the solemnity of a fine evening, will make an impression that will scarcely ever be effaced. The converse view obtained by ascending the Grisedale Pass on the road to Grisedale Tarn, while the eye takes in the whole vale just before the view is shut out by the hills, is equally impressive.

As we have already stated (*see pp. 107 and 130*), a good road skirts its western bank; and on the eastern side there are other two roads, besides that along which we are travelling. The shortest commences at *Rydal Quarries*, and cuts across

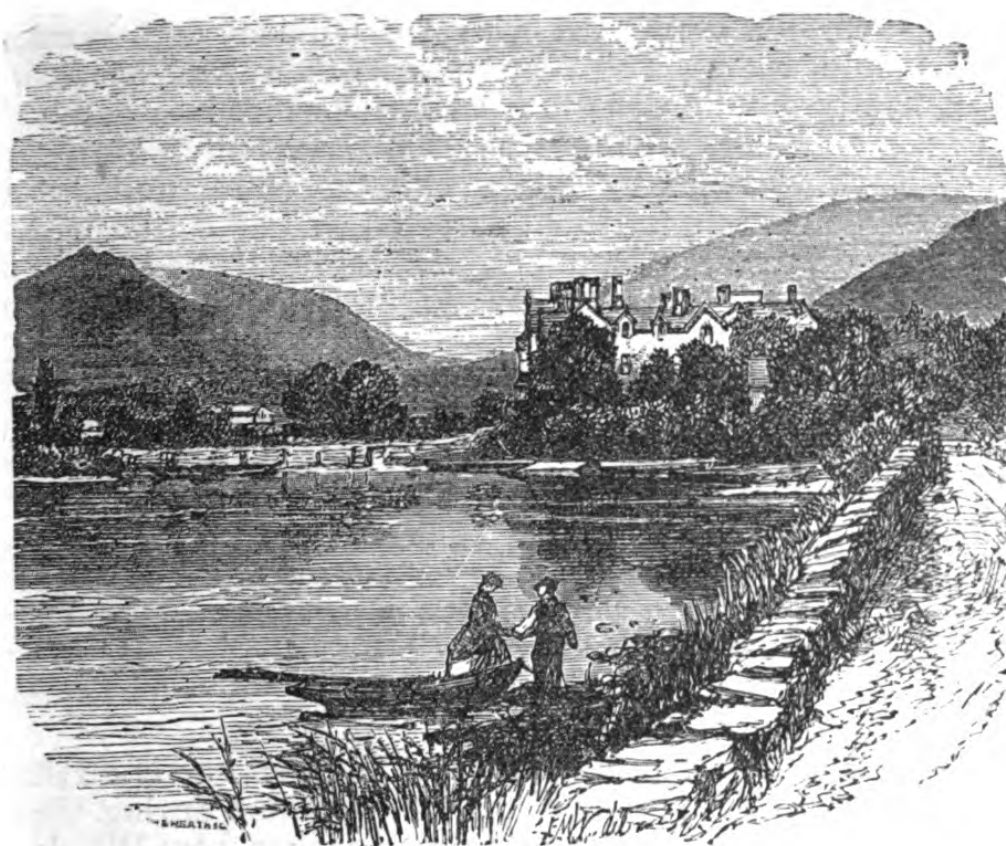




GRASMERE, FROM RED BANK.

the narrowest part of the peninsula formed by the river and the two lakes ; and the middle one, the old Roman road, takes us past the *Wishing Gate*, so called from a belief that wishes formed or indulged there have a favourable issue. We need scarcely say that this is not the gate, of which Wordsworth sang so sweetly ; because every reader of his poems knows that that one was ruthlessly destroyed, and that he bemoaned the fact that—

“ Indulgent centuries spun a thread,  
Which one harsh day has broken.”



HEAD OF GRASMERE LAKE.

But this gate occupies its place ; and the numbers of initials carved on it prove that, as with the old one, so with this—

“ Even the stranger from afar,  
Reclining on this moss-grown bar,  
Unknowing and unknown,  
The infection of the ground partakes,  
Longing for his beloved, who makes  
All happiness her own.”

Dr. Arnold humorously nicknamed the three roads—the highest, “Old Corruption ;” the lower, “Bit by Bit Reform ;” and the level road, “Radical Reform.”



At the head of the lake we reach the *Prince of Wales Hotel*, and thence we drive through that part of the village known as *Town End*, passing on the right *Dove Cottage*, in which Wordsworth took up his abode on his first settlement at Grasmere in the year 1799, and which still retains the form it then wore.

Here, again, we have many associations with the literary giants of the later past. At Dove Cottage, we find Wordsworth and his sister, with the sad De Quincey as a guest; and from him, who afterwards lived in the cottage, we have many reminiscences of the days by Grasmere. There is quite a romantic episode connected with De Quincey and Wordsworth's child, Kate. The Wordsworths then lived at *Allan Bank*, nearly a mile distant from their former house, which had been originally an inn—the “Dove and Olive Branch.” De Quincey was greatly taken with the child, and loved her dearly. He was terribly distressed at her death, which occurred with awful suddenness. Living in all the health of youth and a happy temperament, on the fourth of June, 1812, she went to bed and—never woke again. She watched the setting sun as she retired also to rest, and waited till the orb sank down behind the western hills, bidding good-night unto the world. So did little Katie. She sank to rest, and ere the sun rose again upon the fells, she was with the angels in all her innocence and purity. It is a sad sad tale, and De Quincey writes: “Never from the foundation of those mighty hills was there so fierce a convulsion of grief as mastered my faculties on receiving that heart-shattering news.” He often appeared to see her little figure in his walks, and often spent the night on her grave.

Grasmere presents several attractive features, and is, on that account, chosen by many as their head-quarters during their visit to the district. Not only do the coaches from Windermere to Keswick pass through it; but there is constant communication with the railway station at the former town by commodious three-horsed busses of unusually comfortable build. The hotels are excellent, and lodgings are not unreasonably expensive.

The delivery of letters from all parts commences at 6.30 a.m. every day, and the box closes for despatch on week-days at 6.15 p.m., and on Sundays at 5.40 p.m.

We have notices of Grasmere and its surroundings in the notes to the “Solitary” and the “Wanderer;” and Wordsworth's description of the scene (“Excursion,” book v.) gives a good idea of it:—



mony to the church. The necessity for rushes has ceased ; but the custom is preserved by an annual festival called "rushbearing," when garlands of flowers are borne by children in procession to the church, and a short service is held, for which a beautiful hymn was written by Coleridge.

*St. Oswald's Church.*—On Sundays at 10.30 a.m., 3.0 and 6.30 p.m. ; daily, 8 a.m. and 6 p.m. Holy Communion, at 8 a.m. on all holy days and Sundays, except the last in the month ; at 11.30 on the last in month, and every Sunday in August and September.

*Wesleyan Chapel.*—Sunday : Morning, 10.45 ; evening, 6.30. Thursday evenings at 7.30. Bible Class on Tuesday evenings at 7.30.

The village is a convenient centre for coach and pedestrian excursions, of the latter of which we have already noticed the chief (*see pp. 17-20*).

Coaches leave the Prince of Wales Hotel daily during the season for Coniston at 9.40 (fare 4s. 6d. ; return, 7s.) ; for Ullswater, at 9.30 (fare 5s. ; return, 8s.) ; and for the round of the Langdales, at 10 (fare, 6s.) The Keswick coaches pass through the village at 10.20, 12.15, and 4 ; coaches from Windermere (going no further) arrive at 6.6, 2.5, and 7.5 ; and coaches leave for Windermere at 7.40, 11.15, 1.0, 3.20, and 5.15. On Sundays a coach from Windermere reaches Grasmere at 6.6 a.m., and leaves at 6.30 p.m. The fares from Grasmere to Kendal are :—Single, 5s. 6d. ; return, 8s. 3d.

We commence, as soon as we leave the village, and pass through the turnpike gate, the ascent of—

#### Dunmail Raise,\*

which looks down upon Grasmere. Its summit, 780 feet above the level of the sea, is between *Steel Fell* (on the west) and *Seat Sandal* (on the east) ; and the tourist on his way to Keswick will learn the legend concerning Dunmail, king of Cumberland, who, as already related, was defeated by the English king A.D. 945, and had his eyes put out. A stream near the pass divides the counties of Westmoreland and Cumberland, and there is a cairn on the summit of the pass,

"Heaped over brave King Dunmail's bones."

The legend informs us that at this spot the wandering king fell in with a ghost, whose "appearance" was much in her favour. He entered into a certain bargain with her, and pledged his word, she bestowing upon him a ring, taking, as a guarantee of good faith, the king's neck ornament. The king unfortunately, on a subsequent occasion, suffered himself to make more or less questionable proposals to a

\* "Dunmailwraise" means "heap of stones between mountains."

beautiful damsel whom he had rescued ; and as the result of his faithlessness he was defeated by the aid of the fairy's wronged relatives. He was surprised by the Saxons, near the castle or fort of Helvellyn, and fell fighting. A cairn marks the spot ; and it is said that in winter, and on snowy nights, the phantom of the king may be perceived, pursuing a lovely spectral maiden, and when he has almost grasped her, she vanishes in a snow wreath.

We now cross the boundary of Cumberland and Westmoreland, at a point a mile and a quarter distant from the *Nag's Head Hotel*, at—



DUNMAIL RAISE.

### Wythburn,

and eight and a quarter from Ambleside. On the left hand side of the road, a little before reaching the hotel, is a slate tablet let into the wall, to commemorate the sudden death of a favourite horse. Its inscription reads thus :—

“ 30th, 9mo., 1843.  
 Fall'n from his fellow's side,  
 The steed beneath is lying,  
 In harness here he died ;  
 His only fault was dying.  
 W. B.”

The owner was driving a pair when one fell down dead in the road, opposite to the spot where the tablet is placed.

Wythburn is a favourable station for reaching—

#### Helvellyn.

Ponies may be taken to its summit, by a track, formed by the landlord of the *Nag's Head*. The distance may be shortened by following the stream which issues from a small well, called *Brownrigg's Well*, only a few hundred yards to the south of the summit. Another point for commencing the ascent of this mountain is the sixth milestone from Keswick, and this is the favourite ascent with the Keswick people. Those who elect to—

“Climb the dark brow of the mighty Helvellyn,”

must take care that they are not overtaken by fogs, which form and descend rapidly. Helvellyn is a fine specimen of an English mountain, and is supposed to have been the Sacred Hill of the early inhabitants of the district; and a learned antiquarian states that it was originally the Hill of Baal, or El-Velin, so Helvellyn. Wordsworth mentions a certain rock between Keswick and Grasmere upon which he and his friends cut their names. It bears the initials of himself, Mary and John and Sarah Hutchinson, Dorothy Wordsworth, and S. T. Coleridge—

“Fail not, thou loved rock, to keep  
Thy charge, when we are laid asleep.”

When the Manchester corporation construct their proposed waterworks, the rock will be covered by water, and will thus, to some extent, “fail” in the duty committed to it by the poet.

Opposite the Nag's Head, is “Wythburn's modest *House of Prayer*,” of which Coleridge sings,

“Humble it is, and meek, and very low,  
And speaks its purpose by a single bell,  
But God Himself, and He alone, can know  
If spiry temples please Him half so well.”

Its dimensions are  $43\frac{1}{4}$  feet in length, by  $15\frac{1}{4}$  feet in breadth; and it was formerly erroneously supposed to be the smallest ecclesiastical structure in England. It was enlarged by the addition of a chancel in 1872-3. Wythburn is on the shore of—

#### Thirlmere,

or *Wythburn Lake*, some time since purchased by the Manchester corporation, as the proposed source of their future water supply. It is about three miles long, a little over a

quarter of a mile broad, and at most 108 feet deep ; its level is 533 feet above that of the sea. It is full of trout. About a mile from its northern extremity it contracts so as to be only a few feet wide, and here it is crossed by a picturesque foot bridge. To the west are some rocks, beautiful from their irregularity, *Raven Crag* and *Fisher Crag* amongst them. It shows best, however, from the western side, where we have *Helvellyn* as a background, and on this account it is not seen to advantage from the coach road.

By a traveller proceeding at leisure, on foot or on horseback, a deviation ought to be made from the main road, when he has advanced a little beyond the sixth milestone short of Keswick, from which point there is a noble view of the Vale of Legberthwaite, with *Blencathara* (commonly called *Saddleback*) in front. Having previously inquired at



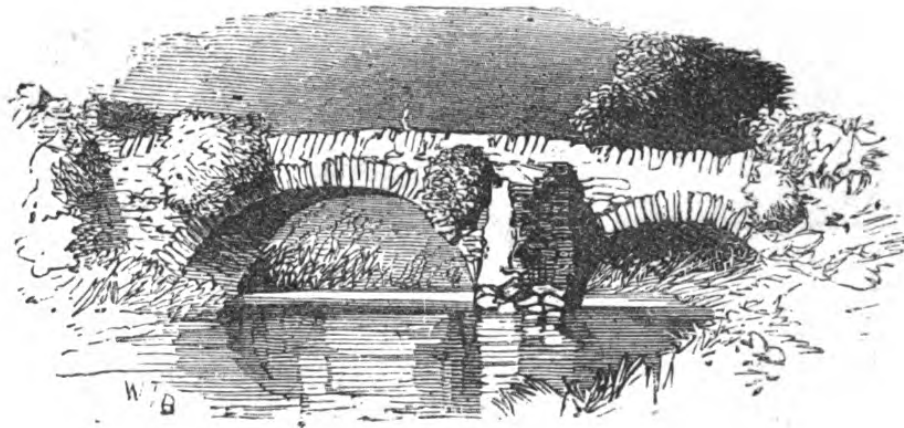
THIRLMERE.

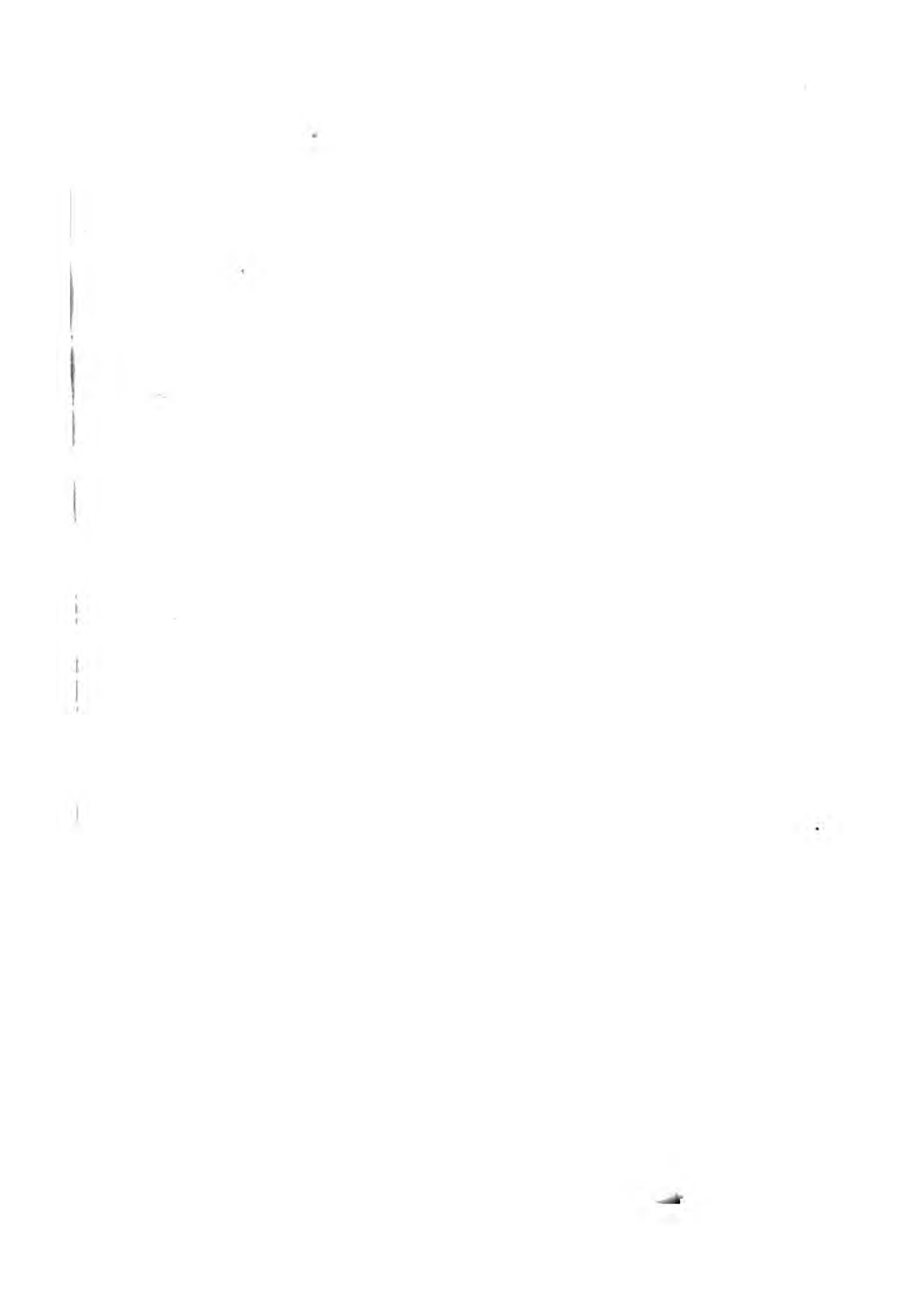
the hotel near Wythburn Church the best way from this milestone to the bridge that divides the lake, he must cross it, proceed, with the lake on the right, to the hamlet a little beyond its termination, and rejoin the main road upon *Shoulthwaite Moss*, about four miles from Keswick. If on foot, the tourist may follow the stream that issues from Thirlmere down the romantic *Vale of St. John*, a walk up which will form one of our excursions from Keswick (see p. 155-6), and so (inquiring the way at some cottage) to Keswick, by a circuit of little more than a mile.

At *Thirlspot*, near the head of the lake, is the *King's Head*, a small hostelry which looks very inviting ; and passing it, we travel down the valley, through which the *Thirlmere* river (Scott's "winding brooklet"—see "The Bridal of Triermain") carries the surplus water of the lake, and the drainage of all the fells hereabout to the Greta.

Half a mile further on, at *Smeathwaite Bridge*, we cross the river, obtaining a splendid view of the Vale of St. John; and following the direct road to Keswick, when about half a mile from that town, at the top of *Castlerigg Brow*, one of the richest mountain scenes that can be enjoyed from any of the carriage roads in the Lake district is gradually unfolded. And now our road descends somewhat steeply; and, passing through the toll-bar, we reach our destination.

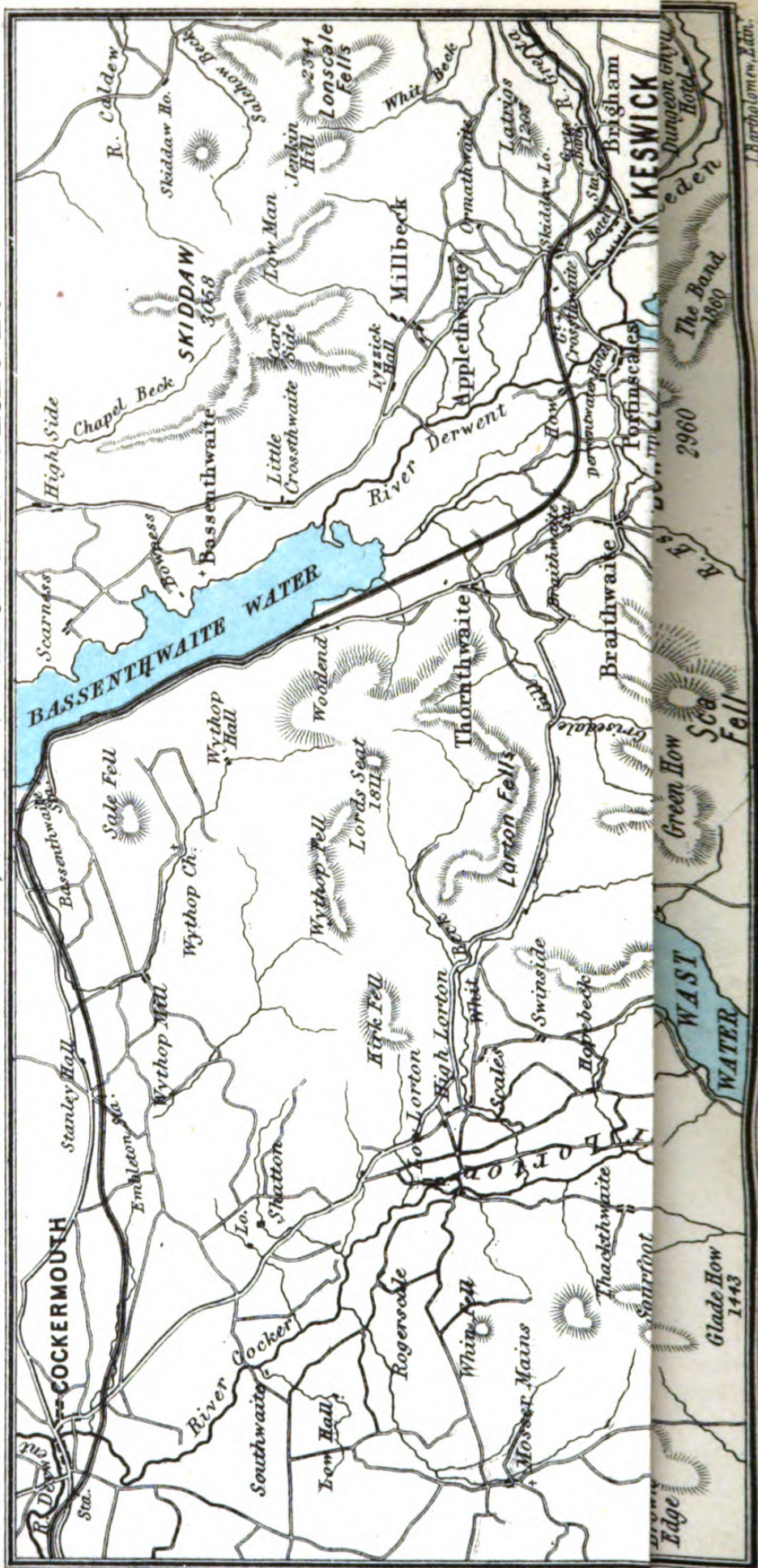
A more interesting tract of country is scarcely anywhere to be seen than the road between Ambleside and the town of Keswick. The distance, without any *détour*, is sixteen miles and a half.







# DERWENTWATER, SCAFFELL & DISTRICT.



J. Bartholomew, Edin.



CROSTHWAITE CHURCH.

## KESWICK, DERWENTWATER, ETC.



WE have thus conducted our readers from the neighbourhood of Windermere, the largest of the lakes in the district, to Keswick, on the margin of Lake Derwentwater, perhaps the most picturesque sheet of water in England.

### Keswick

is a market town, containing, in 1881, 3,219 inhabitants; it is seated on the banks of the river Greta, and close to the northern shore of Lake Derwentwater. It is in the neighbourhood of some of the highest mountains and largest lakes in England, and good roads diverge from it and conduct the tourist through much of the best scenery of Lakeland; and it is very easily accessible—a railway—the Cockermouth, Keswick, and Penrith—connecting an outlying portion of the London and North-Western system, running

from Cockermouth to Whitehaven (the terminus of the Furness Railways), with its main line at Penrith, and forming the completing link in the girdle of railways by which the Lakes are encircled. The town itself, however, affords no indication of its romantic surroundings. It is plainly built, and consists of one wide main street, with smaller ones branching out of it. In the centre of the main street is the *Town Hall*, erected in 1813, the bell of which, brought from the Radcliffes' old seat in the lake, bears apparently the date of 1001. The Radcliffes were earls of Derwentwater, but their property was forfeited by their rebellion in 1715. There are other necessary public buildings, none of which claim much notice, except the *Parish Church*, situate at Crosthwaite, a mile from the town, dedicated to St. Kentigern (the "St. Mongo" of Glasgow); it consists of a nave, two lateral aisles, and a porch. Its principal attraction is a handsome monument of Southey, a full length recumbent figure of the poet, in white marble, by Lough, on a pedestal of Caen stone. As a faithful likeness and a work of art, it has great merit. It was erected by subscription, and bears an inscription, written by Wordsworth:—

"Ye vales and hills, whose beauty hither drew  
The poet's steps, and fixed him here on you;  
His eyes have closed! and ye, loved books, no more  
Shall Southey feed upon your precious lore,  
To works that ne'er shall forfeit their renown,  
Adding immortal labours of his own.  
Whether he traced historic truth with zeal,  
For the State's guidance or the Church's weal,  
Or fancy, disciplined by studious art,  
Informed his pen, or wisdom of the heart,  
Or judgments sanctioned in the patriot's mind  
By reverence for the rights of all mankind,  
Wide were his aims, yet in no human breast  
Could private feelings find a holier nest.  
His joys, his griefs, have vanished like a cloud  
From Skiddaw's top; but he to Heaven was vowed  
Through a life long and pure; and Christian faith  
Calmed in his soul the fear of change and death."

"Sacred to the memory of ROBERT SOUTHEY, whose mortal remains are interred in the adjoining churchyard. He was born at Bristol, August xii., MDCCLXXIV.; and died, after a residence of nearly xl. years at Greta Hall, in this parish, March xxi., MDCCCXLIII.

This memorial was erected by friends of Robert Southey."

Southey's grave, in the churchyard, will be easily found, a well-trodden footpath leading to it.

A valuable *Museum of Local Natural History* is located

in the Town Hall ; and a large *Public Library*, containing upwards of three thousand volumes, is placed in a convenient room near St. John's Church. The visitor can obtain admission to the latter on payment of half-a-crown, which entitles him to the use of library and reading-room for a month.

*Greta Hall*, in which Coleridge resided before Southey, to use the former poet's words, "stands on a low hill. . . . Behind the house is an orchard, and a small wood on a steep slope, at the foot of which flows the river Greta, which winds round and catches the evening lights in front of the house. In front,



GRETA HALL.

we have a giants' camp, an encamped army of tent-like mountains, which by an inverted arch gives view of another vale.' The house stands at the northern extremity of the town, a few hundred yards to the right of the bridge, and Southey himself has sketched the beautiful scenery to be viewed from its windows. He tells us that—

“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 ;

*English Lakes.*

IO

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 chrysolite 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."

Shelley, too, when obliged to quit Oxford, came to Keswick, with his child-wife, and lived under the protective influence of the Duke of Norfolk. Both he and his wife were very young, and though he was born to wealth he was then without large means. He married Harriet Westbrook, an inn-keeper's daughter, and this act quite estranged him from his father, who, however, allowed him a fair income. But the result of the marriage was unhappy. Poor Harriet drowned herself in the Serpentine after separation from her visionary husband. Southey called upon the youthful pair then one, and after to be separated—and Coleridge afterwards regretted that he had not met Shelley. "Why didn't he come to me?" he said ; "I would have understood him." The sad end of the poet is well known : he was drowned in the Gulf of Spezzia, and his body was buried according to quarantine law when washed ashore.

At one time, the town was noted for its woollen manufacture, if we are to trust an ancient rhyme—

" May God Almighty grant his aid,  
 To Keswick and its woollen trade."

Now, however, the place is chiefly famous for the manufacture of black-lead pencils, the process of which is interesting, and may be seen at any of the mills in the town (*see* p. 21). The mineral black-lead (plumbago), of which they are manufactured, was formerly found in the mines at Seathwaite in Borrowdale, which have now been closed for some little time. There are several good shops in the town, where visitors can purchase geological specimens from the rocks of the neighbourhood. Mayson's accurate *Model of the Lake District*, on a scale of six inches, vertically and horizontally, to the mile, is to be seen in Lake Road. It includes nine hundred square miles of country ; and an examination of it





DERWENTWATER.

will make the tourist well acquainted with the geography of Lakeland. A visit should also be paid to *Pettitt's Gallery of Pictures of Lake and Mountain Scenes*, in oil, water-colour, and photography, admission to which is free.

Tourists generally make Keswick their head-quarters for a time, on account of the pleasant excursions of which it is the centre; and very excellent accommodation is provided at the hotels and the comfortable private lodgings in the neighbourhood. Of the former, the chief are:

In KESWICK: *Keswick, Queen's, Royal Oak, George, Lake, King's Arms, Station, Blencathara* (temperance), *Skiddaw* (temperance), &c.  
 On LAKE DERWENTWATER: *The Borrowdale, Lodore*, &c.  
 At PORTINSCALE: *The Derwentwater, Tower*, &c.

The following information will be useful to visitors:—

POST OFFICE REGULATIONS.—*Arrivals on Week-Days*: From London, Scotland, and all parts, at 7.30 a.m., delivery at 8.0 a.m.; from Cockermouth at 4.45 p.m. (no delivery); from London, Scotland, Windermere, Ambleside, and all parts, 6.45 p.m., delivery at 7 p.m. *Arrivals on Sundays*: From London, Scotland, and all parts, 8.0 a.m., delivery at 8.30 a.m. *Despatches on Week-Days*: To Cockermouth, box closes at 6.20 a.m.; to Penrith, Scotland, and the north, box closes at 11.20 a.m.; London, Cockermouth, and all parts, box closes at 6.0 p.m. *Despatches on Sundays*: To Cockermouth, box closes at 7.25 a.m.; to London, Scotland, and all parts, box closes at 6.5 p.m.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.—*Parish Church*.—Service commences at 10.45 a.m. and 6.0 p.m. *St. John's Church*.—Service at 10.30 a.m. and 6.30 p.m. *Congregational Chapel*.—Service at 10.45 a.m. and 6.30 p.m. *Wesleyan Chapel*.—Service at 10.45 a.m. and 6.0 p.m.

We have already (*see pp. 20-7*) sketched some of the charming excursions in the neighbourhood; but others must be noticed. Of course, the chief of all is comprised in—

### A VISIT TO DERWENTWATER,

a beautiful lake (in the opinion of many, the most beautiful in the district—its *Venus*), upwards of three miles in length, and a mile and a half at its greatest breadth. It is adorned by several richly wooded islets, amongst which are *St. Herbert's Island, Lord's Island, Vicar's Island*, and *Ramp's Holme*. *St. Herbert's Island*—or *St. Hubert's*—is mentioned by the poet Rogers in his “*Pleasures of Memory*,” “*Down St. Herbert's consecrated grove*.” The remains of a hermitage are to be seen on it; and there lived *St. Herbert*, a disciple of *St. Cuthbert*, of *Carlisle*. So attached were they, that they died on the same day, in accordance with a prayer to that effect put up by the hermit of *Derwentwater*. From



Lord Island, Lady Derwentwater escaped with her jewels to succour her husband, but he was beheaded and his land confiscated. There is also on this lake a *Floating Island*, which is generally under water, but occasionally rises to the surface for a short time. The cause of this phenomenon has not been very clearly explained. The most probable supposition is that the mass is buoyed up by gas, produced by decomposed vegetable matter. On piercing it with a boat-hook, gas issues in abundance. The scenery of Derwentwater is distinguished for its wild sublimity and magnificence.

The lake affords good sport to the disciples of Izaak Walton, and boats in considerable numbers are always to be obtained from boatmen at the lake side, or may, in some cases, be engaged at the hotels. Trout, pike, eels, and perch (locally termed bass) are found in tolerable abundance, the Keswick Angling Association preserving and protecting them as much as possible from illegal destruction. Tickets, 1s. per day, or 3s. per week, can be obtained from the secretary of the angling association and from the shops which furnish fishing tackle. The charge for a boat is 5s. per day and 2s. for the boatman.

Many curious stories are told of the simplicity of the old inhabitants of the dale. Some of them are preserved by Miss Martineau. Thus, she tells us that—

“An old Borrowdale man was once sent . . . with horse and sacks (for there were no carts, because there was no road) to bring some lime from beyond Keswick. On his return, when he was near Grange, it began to rain; and the man was alarmed at seeing his sacks begin to smoke. He got a hatful of water from the river; but the smoke grew worse. Assured at length that the devil must be in any fire that was aggravated by water, he tossed the whole load into the river. That must have been before the dalesmen built their curious wall; for they must have had lime for that. Spring being very charming in Borrowdale, and the sound of the cuckoo gladsome, the people determined to build a wall to keep in the cuckoo and make the spring last for ever. So they built a wall across the entrance, at Grange. The plan did not answer; but that was, according to the popular belief from generation to generation, because the wall was not built one course higher. It is simply for want of a top course in that wall that eternal spring does not reign in Borrowdale.”

An excursion round the lake is one of the treats of a visit to the neighbourhood. To enjoy it we leave the town by the street which branches off to the south-east from the market-place. We avoid the turnings near the *Lake Hotel*, and keep straight on.

---

A row on the bosom of the lake is charming. No better starting-place can be had than—

#### Friar's Crag,

a rocky promontory which stretches out into the lake about one mile from Keswick, which, being the favourite promenade of the residents, is readily pointed out to strangers. From this station, nearly the whole circumference of the lake is visible. After much rain, the waters of Lodore may not only be seen, but heard, from this point, and in the stillness of the night the roar of this, combined with the murmur of other distant cataracts, has a solemn and soothing effect on the contemplative mind.

#### Castle Head,

or *Castlet*, as it is called by the inhabitants, is justly considered the best station in the neighbourhood (of easy access) for a bird's-eye view of the lake and surrounding mountains. It is approached by a good foot-path, which strikes out of our road half a mile from Keswick, by a wicket on the left hand, and leads by a winding ascent to the summit of the hill. The diagram on the following page will enable our readers to identify the various summits as they present themselves.

We pass through *Great Wood*, with *Wallow Crag* (1,234 feet) towering above us on the left, to be succeeded by the *Falcon Crag*, as we emerge from the delicious sylvan retreat. A deep cleft in the face of *Wallow Crag* is visible from the road; it bears the name of the *Lady's Rake*, from the circumstance, it is said, of the Countess of Derwentwater having made her escape up the ravine when intelligence of her husband's arrest reached her.

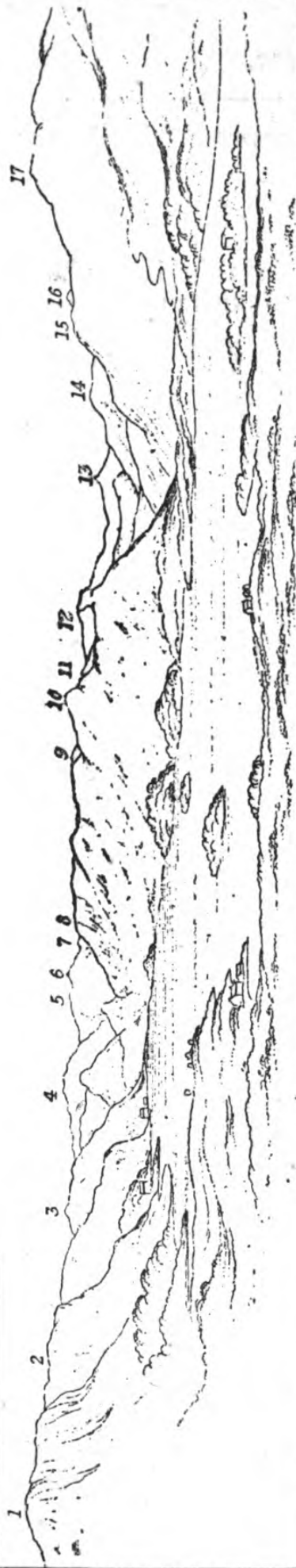
At a distance of two miles from Keswick, we enter the grounds of *Barrow House* (first obtaining the requisite permission at the lodge), in order to visit—

#### Barrow Fall,

which, though not to be compared with the "English Niagara," *Lodore*, is still worth seeing. The water makes a descent of 122 feet, by two leaps; and the cultivated grounds, in which it is situated, present a pleasing contrast with the wild scenery around—

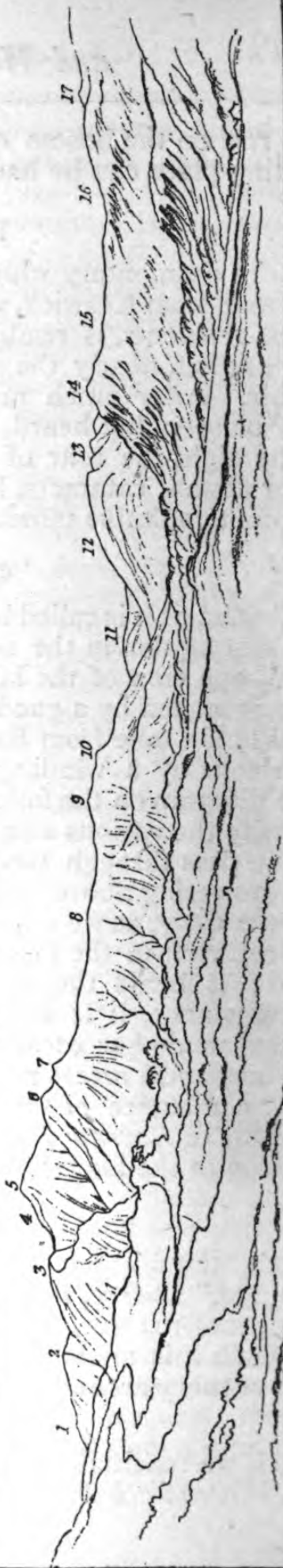
#### Lodore,

which we reach after proceeding for another mile. It is on the *Watendlath Beck*, a little stream which, as Southey tells



- 1 Willow Crag
- 2 Falcon Crag
- 3 The Knotts
- 4 Giarramara Brund (below)
- 5 Great End
- 6 Castle Crag (below)
- 7 Scawfell Pike
- 8 Gate Crag
- 9 Gold Scalp
- 10 Catbell
- 11 Robinson
- 12 High Stile
- 13 Red Pike
- 14 Knott Rigg
- 15 Rawling End
- 16 Knott Pike
- 17 Causey Pike

*Mountains as seen on the west side of Grange, in Borrowdale. (looking north)*



- 1 Point of Ullack
- 2 Longside
- 3 Carlside
- 4 Carsleddham
- 5 Skiddaw Low Man
- 6 Skiddaw Little Man
- 7 Little Man
- 8 Jenkin Hill
- 9 Lonscales Fell
- 10 Littledale's Pike
- Latrigg (below)
- Castle Head (still lower)
- 11 Skiddaw Forest
- 12 High Row Fell
- 13 Saddle Back
- 14 Falcon Crag
- 15 Barrow
- 16 High Wood Crag
- 17 Castle Rigg
- Lowdore (below)

us, has its source "in the tarn on the fell," a short distance to the south, the force itself being immediately behind the *Lodore Hotel*, where a guide may be obtained. But most visitors in the summer are disappointed in their expectations



T. GILKE  
BARROW FALL.

of its magnitude. It is only after continuous rain that it presents the appearance so well described by Southey in his poem ; and, unfortunately for those who visit the Lakes, not one in a hundred sees it at such a time. The stream falls through a chasm between the two towering perpendicular

rocks of *Gowder Crag*, upon the left, and *Shepherd's Crag*, upon the right. These cliffs are most beautifully enriched with oak, ash, and birch trees, which fantastically impend from rocks at



LODORE WATERFALL.

points where vegetation would seem almost impossible. The height of the fall is about a hundred feet. In calm weather, an extremely fine echo is to be heard, and a cannon is kept

at the hotel, to be discharged for the gratification of strangers—of course, for a small gratuity.

About half a mile further up the valley is the *Borrowdale Hotel*, the genial host of which will give the tourist much useful and *accurate* information on the subject of footpaths and carriage roads. Those of our number who wish to see—

#### The Bowder Stone,

must keep along the road into Borrowdale for a mile farther. This remarkable stone is of prodigious bulk and lies like a ship upon its keel. It is sixty-two feet long and thirty-six high; its circumference is eighty-nine feet; and its weight about 1,971 tons. It was, probably, detached, by some great convulsion of nature, from the rock above; but that it should have remained in its present position, after the impetus gained in its descent from the mountain, is extremely surprising. It is wonderfully balanced, and it is impossible that it could have been placed there, much less moved, by any power of art. From this point, a fine view of the upper part of Borrowdale is obtained, with the village of Rosthwaite and Castle Crag on the right, Eagle Crag and Glaramara in front, and Scawfell Pikes in the extreme distance. A little beyond Bowder Stone, in the gorge of Borrowdale, rises a high and nearly detached rock, called *Castle Crag*, the site of an ancient fortification supposed to be of Roman origin, and to have been used to guard the pass and secure the treasures contained in the bosom of these mountains. The Saxons and, after them, the Furness monks maintained the fort for the same purpose. A short distance further still, on the *Stonethwaite Beck*, a feeder of the *Derwent*, is the small hamlet of *Rosthwaite*, where are two small hotels, the *Royal Oak* and the *Scawfell*.

#### The Fairy Cavern,

in the neighbourhood of the Bowder Stone, may be visited by taking the road past the *Slate Quarries*, from which it is a few yards distant. It is a large and unused subterranean quarry, partially filled with water, and has an opening about ten feet high by six wide. A stone thrown into it causes, on its contact with the water, some wonderful sounds, said to bear a remote resemblance to those heard in Fingal's Cave, Staffa.

A mile from Lodore is the village of *Grange*, where there is a bridge over the *Derwent*. The whole of Borrowdale was given to the monks of Furness, probably by one of the *Derwentwater* family, and Adam de *Derwentwater* gave them free egress through all his lands. The *Grange* was the place where they laid up their grain and their tithe, and also the salt they made at the salt spring, of which works there are still some vestiges remaining below the village. From the summit of this rock, the views are so extensive and pleasing that they ought not to be omitted (*see* diagram on p. 150).

Crossing the river *Derwent* by *Grange* bridge, we soon reach the hamlet of *Manesty*, near which place is a medicinal spring. Proceeding at a considerable height along

the open side of *Cat Bells*, we obtain one of the best views of the lake and valley, with Skiddaw and Saddleback in the background, and soon crossing the broad opening of *Newlands*, the road enters the village of *Portinscale*, where we are about a mile from Keswick. This excursion is twelve miles in extent.

#### A RAMBLE THROUGH WATENDLATH

is a pleasing addition to the ordinary walk round Derwentwater. The valley is interesting for its seclusion and loneliness, and for the primitive character of its inhabitants. It runs parallel with the vale of Borrowdale on the east, and is not easily accessible, except on foot or horseback, although light carriages are sometimes taken as far as the hamlet of Watendlath. The stream which forms the waterfall at Lodore issues from a beautiful little circular tarn, situated in this upland valley. The road thither from Keswick turns out of that to Borrowdale beyond *Wallow Crag*, and passes just behind *Barrow House*, crossing a mountain stream, over which is *Ashness Bridge*, a favourite subject for the artist. At *Watendlath*, a pretty rustic bridge is thrown across the stream which issues from the tarn above ; and the road thence leads over the *Borrowdale Fells* to *Rosthwaite*, a little above the *Bowder Stone*.

Watendlath may also be visited on foot by *High Lodore*. The path turns off at the first house beyond the hotel, and is very steep till the stream is gained. A deviation to the left will presently unfold a truly magnificent view of the lake and the Skiddaw range, through the deep chasm of the waterfall. From this place, it is a mile to the rustic bridge before alluded to. The distance traversed, by the time we return to Keswick, will have been thirteen miles.

#### THE DRUIDICAL CIRCLE.

A walk to this interesting object is a pleasant "constitutional" of about four miles, including the return. Proceed on the Penrith road for about a mile to the second railway bridge, which having crossed, take the second turning on the right hand. This is the old road to Penrith, and here commences a very steep incline of about half a mile : when at the top, the circle will be found in a field adjoining the road, indicated by a stile, near the east corner of a narrow lane on the right hand. The stones that form this temple are thirty-eight in number ; they describe a circle of nearly a hundred feet in diameter. On the eastern side of the monument, there

is a small oblong enclosure, formed within the circle by ten stones, seven paces in length and three in width, which recess Mr. Pennant supposes to have been allotted to the priests, a sort of "holy place" where they met, separated from the vulgar, to perform their rites and divinations, or to sit in council to determine on controversies or for the trial of criminals. The situation of this circle appears to have been most carefully selected. From no position in the neighbourhood, so easy of access, can the visitor obtain the same commanding and magnificent view of so many mountains. He feels himself to be placed upon an eminence in the centre of the immense circle of mountains, and obtains a panoramic view of mountain scenery, nearly a hundred miles in radius. From this platform there is a commanding view of Saddleback, Skiddaw, Helvellyn, Scawfell, Grisedale Pike, and many other of the highest mountains of Cumberland, as well as of some of the beautiful vales for which the locality is celebrated. On returning, the walk may be prolonged by taking the lane before referred to, which leads into the Kendal road, about two miles from Keswick. The walk or drive through—

#### THE VALE OF ST. JOHN,

which commands some fine views, may be combined with a visit to the Druidical Circle. Continuing along the road, after our examination of these remains, until the descent is commenced, a road will be seen some distance a-head, turning to the right. We take that and then patiently follow the circuitous lane which leads into the lovely vale. Every turn will reveal new beauties, and, when some distance has been traversed, the road runs parallel with *St. John's Beck*, where there is good trout fishing (by ticket). The path leads on until the hills seem threatening to stop our further progress. In this way we reach *Castle Rock*, a mighty crag, presenting from some points of observation every appearance of a fortified castle, with towers, battlements, keep, and the like. Sir Walter Scott's romance, "The Bridal of Triermain," has its scene here; and the description of the vale cannot be surpassed:—

" 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 ;

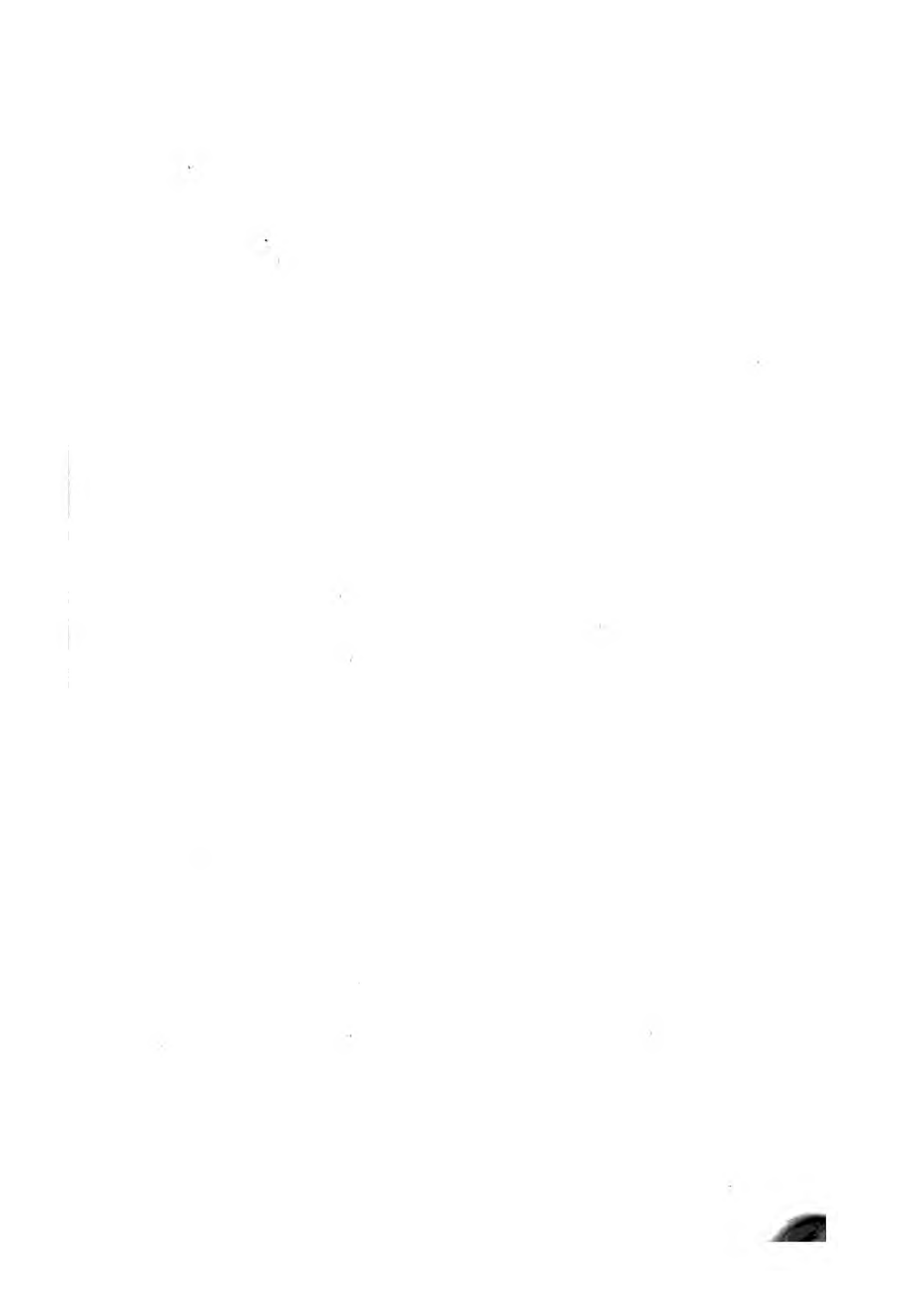


Seem'd some primeval giant's hand  
The castle's massive walls had plann'd,  
A ponderous bulwark, to withstand  
Ambitious Nimrod's power.  
Above the moated entrance slung,  
The balanced drawbridge trembling hung,  
As jealous of a foe ;  
Wicket of oak, as iron hard,  
With iron studded, clench'd, and barr'd,  
And prong'd portcullis, join'd to guard  
The gloomy pass below."

About half a mile further on, we reach the main road to Ambleside ; and having rested and refreshed ourselves at the *King's Head*, at *Thirlspot*, just beyond the junction, we retrace our steps as far as the fork of the roads, and make our way to Keswick by the direct one, after a pleasant excursion of about fifteen miles.

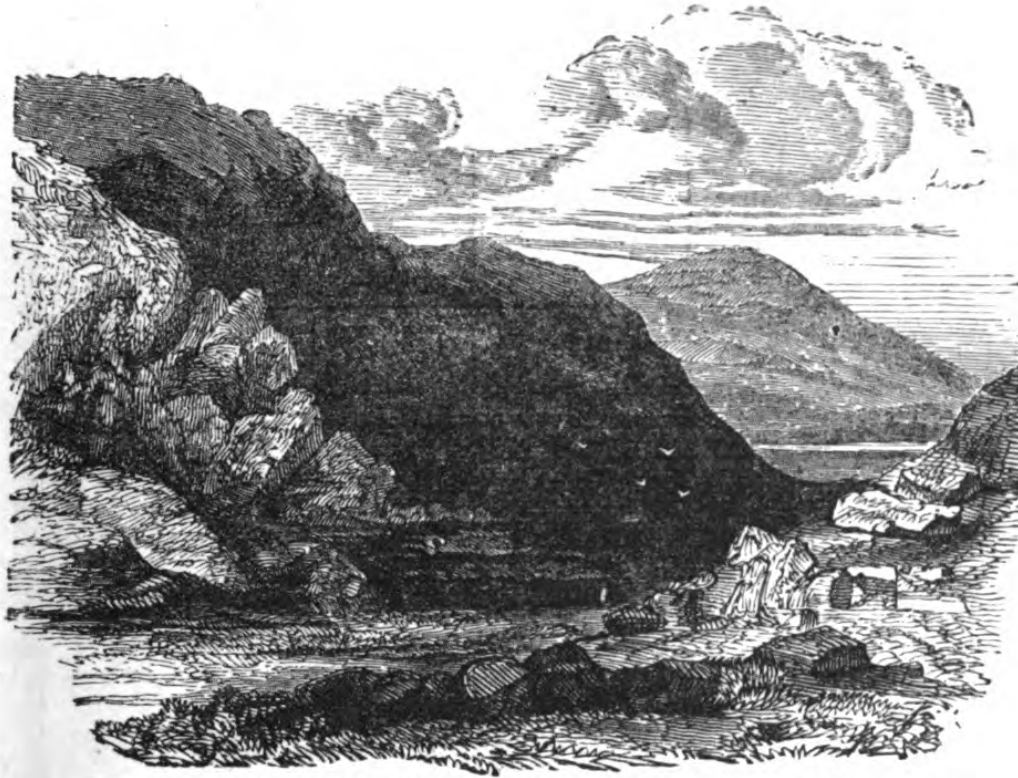


SADDLEBACK, FROM THE VALE OF ST. JOHN.





BUTTERMERE.



ENNERDALE WATER.

## BUTTERMERE, CRUMMOCK WATER, ENNERDALE WATER, AND LOWES WATER.

**A**N excursion to these lakes is always one of the things "they all do" when on a visit to Keswick, and considering the many objects of interest which it enables the tourist to visit, and the ease with which it may be accomplished, one can scarcely wonder at the popularity of the trip. There are three routes open to the tourist :—

1. By the east side of Derwentwater, past *Grange, Rosthwaite*, and *Seatoller*, where the road turns westward and reaches Buttermere by the *Honister Pass*.

2. Through *Portinscale* and the *Vale of Newlands*, and over *Newlands Hause*, through the sides of which Great Robinson is advantageously seen. In the descent from the Hause to Buttermere, the road runs at an alarming height above the ravine which separates this from the opposite hill, called *Whiteless*. The chain of mountains developed in the descent of the Hause is the most magnificent in the whole circumference of the valley. The appearance of High Stile and of the whole visible horizon, from Green Crag to Red Pike, is scarcely equalled in Cumberland. The white stream of *Sour Milk Ghyll* (of the same name as that near Grasmere) flowing from *Bleaberry Tarn* down the rocky steep forms a beautiful feature in the landscape. The road passes a neat little chapel, erected by the Rev. Mr. Thomas, on the site of a still smaller one. And so we reach Buttermere, after a ride of about ten miles.



- 1 Skiddaw
- 2 Carlside (below)
- 3 Dodd (still lower)
- 4 Carsledham (below)
- 5 Skiddaw Low Man
- 6 Jenkin Hill
- 6 Lonscale Fell
- 7 Saddleback
- 8 Lattrigg
- 9 Little Melfell
- 10 Setnalianing
- 11 Great Dod
- 12 St John's Ridge (below)
- 13 Watson Dod
- 14 Wallow Crag (below)
- 15 Stybarrow Dod
- 16 Whiteside
- 15 Helvellyn Low Man
- 16 Bleaberry Fell (below)
- 17 Falcon Crag (Still lower)
- 18 Eagle Crag
- 19 High Seat

Mountains as seen from the Road from Scale Hill to Loweswater, near the Mile Post.



- 1 Whiteside
- 2 Grassmoor
- 3 Whittess Pike
- 4 Robinson
- 5 Buttermere Moss
- 6 Honister Crag
- 7 Hammerdale Knot
- 8 Green Gable
- 9 Great Gable
- 10 Haystacks (below)
- 11 Scawfell Middle Pike
- 12 Scarf gap (below)
- 11 Kirk Fell
- 12 High Crag
- 13 High Seat
- 14 Bleaberry Tarn (below)
- 15 Red Pike
- 16 Melbreak

3. That through *Braithwaite*, and over *Whinlatter Pass* (1,040 feet high), from whence we have a splendid view of the mountains (see diagram on the opposite page) and of the lovely *Vale of Keswick* (see p. 172). For two miles past the fourth milestone, *Grisedale Pike* is on the left. A little beyond the sixth milestone, the road bifurcates, though both routes lead to Scale Hill. The shorter one branches off to the left, along *Swinside*, and is the one which all persons, whether on foot or horseback, or even in carriages, should take. On first entering this road, the traveller may feel some disappointment; but, having ascended the hill, he will be charmed with the views of the Vale of Lorton and the distant prospect of the Scotch mountains. The other and more circuitous route through the *Vale of Lorton* turns off from the Cocker-mouth road at the famous *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 Umfraville or Percy, ere they march'd  
To Scotland's heaths; or those that cross'd the sea  
And drew their sounding bows at Agincourt,  
Perhaps at earlier Cressy or Poitiers.

Both roads unite about a mile and a half from Scale Hill. A quarter of a mile beyond the junction of these roads are two other roads; that on the left leads to Buttermere, the other to the inn at Scale Hill.

We have thus briefly indicated the chief features of the second and third routes; and it is now our intention to ask our friends to accompany us in our excursion to Buttermere by the first route, for which we have a decided preference, that along the eastern shore of Derwentwater. We have already (see pp. 147-53) described the excursion as far as *Rosthwaite*, six miles from Keswick, where the valley bifurcates.

*Greenup*, the eastern branch, leads on to the fells towards the head of Easedale, and so communicates with Grasmere, while the *Langstreth* branch turns south, and communicates with Langdale by the *Pass of the Stake*. On entering *Stonethwaite*, *Eagle Crag* is a prominent object.

Following the *Valley of Seathwaite*, which is the principal vale, we come, two miles from Rosthwaite, to *Seatoller*. Our road diverges to the right, through the most grandly wild scenery in England. After walking for about a mile, we see, high up on the hill-side, the now unused plumbago (locally called "wad") mine, from which Cumberland lead pencils were formerly made; and below it, and rather nearer Seatoller, a dark spot is seen in the copse-wood, which thus far clothes the hill. This consists of the celebrated—

#### Borrowdale Yews,

four in number, besides some smaller ones. Prominent among them is one which, being in the vigour of its age, and

undecayed, ranks among the finest specimens of its kind in England. This tree is seven yards in circumference, at the height of four feet from the ground. The Lorton Yew is larger, and that in Patterdale churchyard may have equalled or exceeded this in size ; but they have lost the mighty limbs and dark umbrageous foliage, contrasting so well with the rich chestnut-coloured trunks, which are here still to be seen in mature perfection. Wordsworth, after commemorating that of Lorton, continues—

“Worthier still of note  
 Are those fraternal four of Borrowdale,  
 Join'd in one solemn and capacious grove ;  
 Huge trunks ! and each particular trunk a growth  
 Of intertwined fibres, serpentine,  
 Up-coiling, and inveterately convolved,  
 Nor uniform'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—Death, the skeleton,  
 And Time, the shadow—there to celebrate,  
 As in a natural temple, scattered o'er  
 With altars undisturb'd of mossy stone,  
 United worship ; or in mute repose  
 To lie, and listen to the mountain-flood  
 Murmuring from Glaramara's inmost caves.”

Having reached the summit of the pass, our road turns suddenly to the right, and descends rapidly between *Yew Crag* and—

#### Honister Crag,

one of the most remarkable in the Lake district. It is some seventeen hundred and fifty feet above the sea-level, and for more than a thousand feet is a steep descent at an angle of at most forty-five degrees ; the upper part of it is a sheer precipice. But up this the quarrymen engaged in the slate mines have constructed a number of tracks by which it may be scaled ; and from its summit a splendid view of the neighbouring lakes and mountains may be obtained.

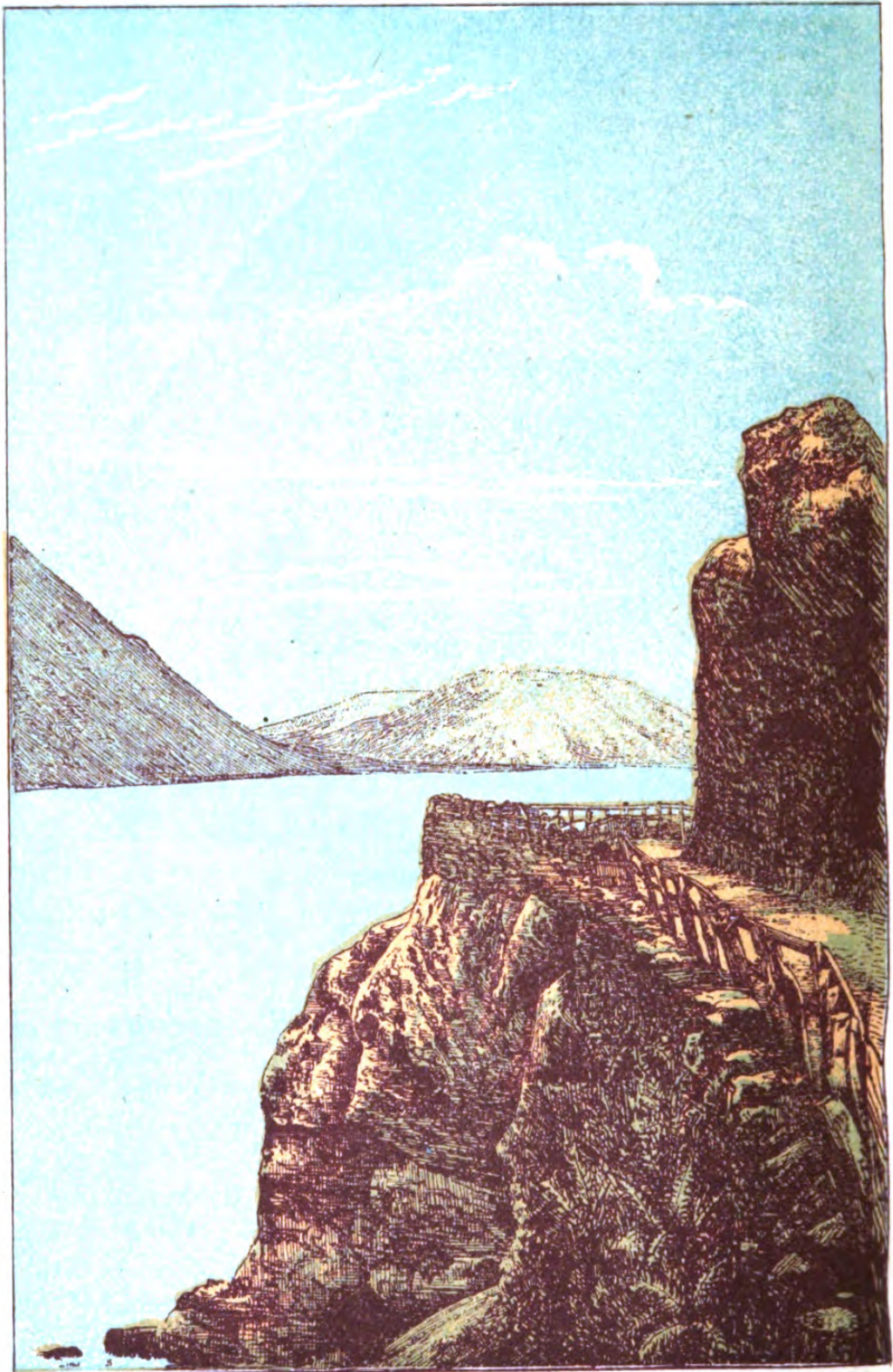
Following the road, we in due time reach—

#### Buttermere Village,

where there are two good hotels, and where we may obtain boats for our aquatic excursion on—







VIEW ON CRUMMOCK WATER.

### Buttermere Lake,

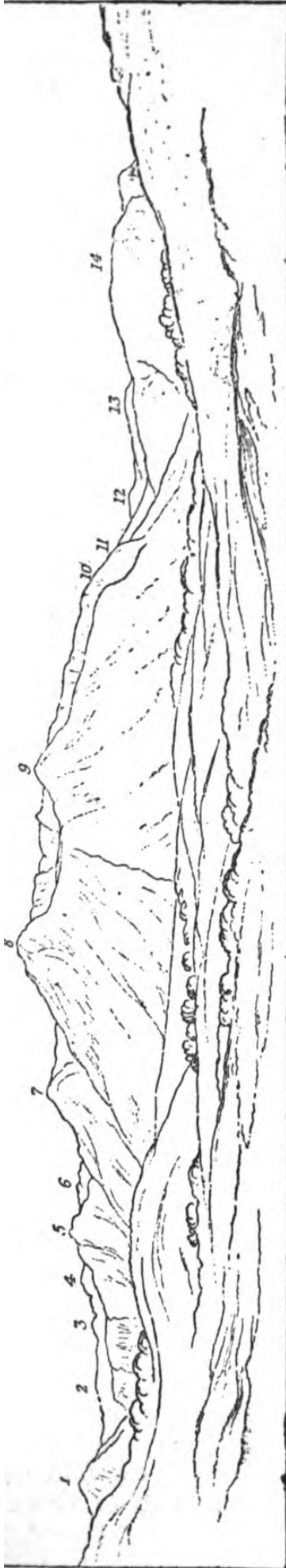
one mile and a quarter in length, and little more than half a mile in breadth. The village is at its northern end. *Buttermere Moss* and *Great Robinson* bound it on the east; *Hay-Stacks* (so called from their form), *High Crag*, *High Stile*, and *Red Pike*, rising to a great height, enclose it on the west; whilst *Fleetwith* and *Honister Crag*, at the head of the lake, seem to shut out all communication southwards. At the north end, or outlet of the lake, it is separated from *Crummock Water* by meadows and luxuriant woods and hedges, over which is seen, at some distance, *Low Fell*, an eminence which separates *Lowes Water* from *Lorton*. *Buttermere* affords excellent sport for the angler.

From *Gatesgarth*, half a mile before we reach the lake, and near the foot of *Honister Crag*, a mountain road strikes off to the right, between *Hay-Stacks* and *High Crag*, to *Ennerdale*, by the *Pass of Scarf Gap*; it is met by another path over *Black Sail*, on the opposite side of the *Valley of Gillerthwaite*, which descends through the *Vale of Mosedale*, between *Kirk Fell* and the *Pillar*, to *Wastdale Head*. A horse may be taken over these hills in dry weather, but those who can bear walking will find it much more pleasant than riding; indeed, much of the road must be passed on foot. It will be prudent to take a guide.

Returning to the hotel, a short walk will conduct us to the southern end of—

### Crummock Water,

or we can continue our drive along its eastern bank to *Scale Hill*, at its northern extremity, by far the best place from which to visit the lake and those of *Lowes Water* and *Ennerdale*. A pleasant walk may here be taken to an eminence amidst beautiful and shady woods, and another by crossing the bridge at the foot of the hill upon which the inn stands, and turning to the right, after the opposite hill has been ascended a little way, following the road that leads towards *Lorton* for about half a mile, looking back upon *Crummock Water*, &c., between the opening of the fences. *Crummock Water* is three miles long and about three-quarters of a mile broad; it is bounded on the east by the lofty mountains of *Whiteside*, *Grassmoor*, and *Whiteless*; *Melbreak* is the western barrier for a considerable distance; and at its south the imposing form of *Honister Crag* is seen in the distance. *Lowes Water*, to the north, completes the chain of three pretty lakes; but that we shall visit, on our return from *Ennerdale*. A row upon *Crummock* is very pleasant. *Ling Craig* is a pretty little rocky promontory at the foot of *Melbreak*, landing at which a walk of some two or three



- |                           |                   |                             |
|---------------------------|-------------------|-----------------------------|
| 1 Honister Crag           | 6 Kirk Fell       | 10 Grey Crag                |
| 2 Green Crag              | Scarf Gap (below) | 11 Situation of Scale Force |
| 3 Green Gable             | 7 High Crag       | 12 Floutern                 |
| 4 Great Gable             | 8 High Stile      | 13 Hen Combe                |
| 5 Hay Stacks & Eagle Crag | 9 Red Pike        | 14 Melbreak                 |
|                           |                   | 15 Rammerdale Knot          |

*Mountains as seen from the foot of Dun Mallet on Ullswater.*



- |                        |                       |                     |                  |
|------------------------|-----------------------|---------------------|------------------|
| 1 Swarth Fell          | 8 Dolly Waggon Pike   | 14 Herring Pike     | 18 Greenside     |
| 2 Stile End            | Birk Fell (below)     | 15 Kappel Cove Head | 19 Glencoin Fell |
| 3 Winter Crag          | 9 High Spine How      | 16 Raize            | 20 Soulby Fell   |
|                        | The Knotts (below)    | 17 Gowbarrow        |                  |
| 4 Dow Crag in Hartshop | 10 Hellvellyn         |                     |                  |
| 5 Hallen Fell          | 11 Cachery Cam        |                     |                  |
| 6 Place Fell           | 12 Glenridding Dodd   |                     |                  |
| 7 Stone Cross Pike     | 13 Hellvellyn Low Man |                     |                  |

hundred yards above it will conduct us to the best station for a view of the two lakes of Crummock and Buttermere and the surrounding mountains. Again embarking, we row to the mouth of the *Scale Beck*, and following the path (a rough one) for about three-quarters of a mile, we reach—

#### Scale Force,

one of the highest waterfalls in the country. The stream leaps, in one clear fall of 156 feet, between two vast perpendicular walls of syenite, beautifully adorned with ferns, and numerous small trees, which grow in the fissures of the rock and are nourished by the spray of the falling water.

From this force, we can follow a pony track for about five miles, by *Floutern Tarn*, a dreary sheet of water, 1,250 feet above the level of the sea, to the *Angler's Inn*, at the west end of—

#### Ennerdale Water,

the basin of the *Ehen*, which flows by *Egremont* to the sea, at *Sellafield*. The lake is three-quarters of a mile in breadth and extends two miles and a half in length. Its scenery is wild and romantic, and beyond the head of the lake are seen some of the highest mountains in the country, of which the most conspicuous is the *Pillar*, rising to an elevation of 2,928 feet.

“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.”

Its summit is 2,893 feet above the level of the sea ; and it was thought inaccessible, till, in 1826, an adventurous shepherd succeeded in reaching it. Since then, it has been climbed repeatedly. The river *Liza*, which has its source on the side of the Great Gable, about five miles distant, flows into the head of the lake.

“A mountain valley in its blessed breast  
Receives the stream, which there delights to lie,  
Untroubled and at rest,  
Beneath the untainted sky,  
Till in the quiet lake, it seems to sleep.”

This valley is known as *Gillerthwaite*, and is a pleasant and fertile oasis among the barren hills by which it is surrounded. Owing to its difficulty of access to southern tourists, Ennerdale is not much visited, but a row on its surface will be enjoyed, and there are good inns on its shores. But should

the proposed new line from the lake to the railway station at Frizington, a few miles to the west, be constructed, access to the district will be very much facilitated; and as a consequence the lake and its surroundings will be very much better known and appreciated than is the case at present.

The *Angler's Inn* is in the parish of Crosdale, and from it the tourist may proceed to Wastdale Head by ascending Black Sail, with the stream on the left, descending into Wastdale through Mosedale; or he may return to Buttermere by the foot-road over Scarf Gap, after he has passed through the secluded Valley of Gillerthwaite, as the upper part of Ennerdale is called. Calder Abbey may be visited by taking the direct road from Ennerdale Bridge, or the more circuitous one, *viâ* Egremont.

A carriage road will conduct us, past *Lamplugh*, to—

#### Lowes Water,

a small lake, about a mile in length, situated in a deeply secluded valley, about four miles to the north. It is surrounded by the bold mountains of *Blake Fell*, *Low Fell*, and *Melbreak*. [Our diagram on p. 158 will indicate the chief features of its mountain screen.] The valley is prettily wooded and has an air of pastoral beauty; but the lake is only seen to advantage from its head. Our road runs along its northern shore, and, passing *Crabtree*, we reach the hotel at the village which takes its name from the lake, midway between it and Crummock Water. Halting here for a time, we again have our horse "put to," and drive back to Keswick by either of the routes already alluded to (*see pp. 175-6*), or direct to *Cockermouth* for our visit to *Bassenthwaite Water*, as best suits our arrangements.









SKIDDAW.

## MOUNTAIN CLIMBS NEAR KESWICK.



THE town of Keswick is a good centre from which to start for the ascent of many of the highest mountains in England ; and as mountain climbing forms one of the pleasures of a tour in the Lake district, we will notice a few of them. We have already (*see* p. 21) described the ascent of—

### Skiddaw,

the fourth English mountain in height, 3,058 feet above the level of the sea. To the highest point from Keswick, it is six miles, and it is so easy of access that persons may ride to the summit on horseback. It would be prudent to take a guide to point out the way, and describe the different objects, as seen from this lofty eminence.

A walk or ride (for there is a pony track all the way) to the top of—

### Latrigg

(1,203 feet high) should be undertaken ; it may be easily accomplished before luncheon, and will more than recompense one for the little fatigue it occasions. The hill, generally spoken of as the “cub” of Skiddaw, is on the other side of the railway, and is easily distinguished by the clump of firs on its summit. The shortest ascent is that by the Skiddaw road—along Spooney Green Lane. When about a mile past the station, there are two paths to the top ; the



easiest is that which leads straight on until we reach a queer road, which zig-zags up the side to within a short distance of the summit.

### Saddleback

is, in the opinion of some tourists, more worthy of a visit than Skiddaw. The ancient and more correct name of this mountain is Blencathara. The modern one of Saddleback \* has been given to it from the peculiarity of its formation, as seen from the neighbourhood of Penrith, where it takes something of the shape of a saddle. Its height is 2,847 feet. "Derwentwater," says Southey, "as seen from the top of Saddleback, is one of the finest mountain views in the country. The tourist who would enjoy it should proceed about six miles along the Penrith road, then take the road which leads to Hesketh-New-Market, and presently ascend by a green shepherd's path which winds up the side of a ravine ; and, having gained the top, keep along the summit, leaving *Threlkeld Tarn* below him on the right, and descend upon the *Glenderaterra*, the stream which comes down between Saddleback and Skiddaw, and falls into Greta about four miles from Keswick."

Since Southey's day, the railway has revolutionised mountain climbing, as well as other things ; and now most people take the train to *Threlkeld* station and then walk to the *Scales Toll Gate*, from which spot it is usual to commence the ascent ; in this way, they considerably reduce the labour. The walk from Keswick to the summit of the mountain will occupy about six hours. Another route is from *Mungrisdale*, three miles from *Troutbeck* station ; the walk of four miles from Mungrisdale to the summit will occupy a little over two hours. There is little risk of losing one's way on the mountain side ; but as no one ought to attempt the ascent without a guide, we need not indicate the various paths. Of course, it is not entirely free from danger, though it is not very formidable—certainly not sufficiently so to have the effect described by Mr. Hutchinson in his "History of Cumberland." That author tells us that a party of gentlemen set out on their way to the summit one fine day in 1793. At the end of the first mile one "was so astonished at the different appearance of the objects in the valley beneath him, that he declined proceeding ;" a second was soon afterwards "suddenly taken ill, and" (as most of our readers will think, very

\* Our readers will recollect that there is another mountain of the same name, in the neighbourhood of Moffat, in Scotland. Under very favourable atmospheric conditions, the summit of the one may be seen from the other.

foolishly) "wished to lose blood and return;" and eventually only one of the party and the guide reached the top.

At the base of an enormous perpendicular rock, called *Tarn Crag*, near Linthwaite Pike, is *Scales Tarn*, a small lake deeply seated among the crags. It is about five hundred yards in circumference, and Scott tells us—repeating a very commonly-received fable,—

" Never sunbeam could discern,  
The surface of that sable tarn,  
In whose black mirror you may spy  
The stars, while noontide lights the sky."

*Sharp Edge*, on the right of this tarn, is the one which gave the mountain its modern name; it is very narrow—indeed, the narrowest ridge in Lakeland, and an ordinary person may in places easily bestride it. From it, to the summit is a stiff, but not very difficult, climb.

In *Bowscale Fell*, and lying about three miles from Scales Tarn, in a north-easterly direction, is *Bowscale Tarn*, which sends a tributary to the Caldew. This tarn is the seat of a singular superstition, being supposed by the country people to be inhabited by two immortal fishes; but we are not told in what way the belief originated. They are stated, by the Minstrel, in his "Song at the Feast of Brougham Castle," to have paid homage to the good Lord Clifford, when a shepherd-boy:—

" 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."

### Grisedale Pike

rises to the height of 2,593 feet above the level of the sea. It is situated to the west of Keswick, above the village of Braithwaite, and well deserves a visit. Stout pedestrians and lovers of wild scenery will find much pleasure in continuing their walk along the ridge which connects Grisedale Pike with *Grassmoor*, returning by a morning's walk to Keswick over *Causey Pike*.

### Helvellyn.

We have already (*see p. 140*) noticed the ascent of this mountain (3,118 feet high) from Wythburn. Residents at Keswick usually proceed by coach to the *King's Head, Thirlspot*,

whence the summit is eight and a half miles distant, and descend to the *Nag's Head*, at *Wythburn*, where they await the coach to take them home again. This ascent of the mountain may be coupled with a visit to St. John's Vale, by a hardy pedestrian, or by hiring a carriage.

Another favourite route to the summit is that from *Threlkeld*, whither the tourist may proceed by train. The distance in this case is four hours. The ascent of—

#### Scawfell Pike,

the highest mountain in England, will necessitate a journey of fourteen and a half miles from Keswick ; but we may ride in a carriage as far as *Seatoller*, nine miles distant, and on a pony to within a mile of the summit. The Scawfell mass is the centre from which some of the higher mountains in Lakeland radiate. Its most lofty point is the southern of the three *Scawfell Pikes*, between which and *Scawfell* itself (3,161 feet, the second highest in England) is *Mickledore Chasm*, to cross which, without losing one's way, is difficult. *Great End* (2,982 feet) is the nearest of the Scawfell peaks to Keswick.

The route is already indicated on pp. 22-3, and need not be repeated here, the more especially as its chief features as far as *Seatoller* are already noticed (*see* pp. 147-53). From *Esk Hause* (2,490 feet), the farthest point to which we can take our ponies, the road to the summit is not difficult. Wordsworth has left the following interesting account of the ascent :—

“ Having left Rosthwaite, in Borrowdale, on a bright morning in the first week in October, we ascended from Seathwaite to the top of the ridge, called *Esk Hause*, and thence beheld three distinct views. On one side the continuous vale of Borrowdale, Keswick, and Bassenthwaite, with *Skiddaw*, *Helvellyn*, *Saddleback*, and numerous other mountains, and, in the distance, the *Solway Firth* and the mountains of Scotland ; on the other side, and below us, the *Langdale Pikes*, their own vale below them, *Windermere*, and, far beyond *Windermere*, *Ingleborough*, in *Yorkshire*. But how shall I speak of the deliciousness of the third prospect? At this time that was most favoured by sunshine and shade. The green vale of *Esk*—deep and green, with its glittering serpent stream—lay below us ; and on we looked to the mountains near the sea, *Black Combe* pre-eminent, and, still beyond, to the sea itself, in dazzling brightness. Turning round, we saw the mountains of *Wastdale* in tumult ; to the right *Great Gable*, the loftiest, a distinct and huge form, though the middle of the mountain was, to our eyes, as its base.

“ We had attained the object of this journey ; but our ambition now mounted higher. We saw the summit of *Scawfell*, apparently very near to us ; and we shaped our course towards it. But, discovering that it could not be reached without first making a considerable descent,

we resolved, instead, to aim at another point of the same mountain, called the Pike, which I have since found has been estimated as higher than the summit bearing the name of Scawfell Head, where the Stone Man\* is built.

“The sun had never once been overshadowed by a cloud during the whole of our progress from the centre of Borrowdale. On the summit of the pike, which we gained after much toil, though without difficulty, there was not a breath of air to stir even the papers containing our refreshments as they lay spread out upon a rock. The stillness seemed to be not of this world. We paused, and kept silence to listen, and no sound could be heard; the Scawfell cataracts were voiceless to us, and there was not an insect to hum in the air. The vales which we had seen from Esk Hause lay yet in view; and, side by side with Eskdale, we now saw the sister vale of Donnerdale, terminated by the Duddon Sands. But the majesty of the mountain, below and close to us, is not to be conceived. We now beheld the whole mass of Great Gable from its base—the Den of Wastdale at our feet, a gulf immeasurable; Grassmoor and the other mountains of Crummock; Ennerdale and its mountains; and the sea beyond! . . .

“I ought to have mentioned that round the top of Scawfell Pike not a blade of grass is to be seen. Cushions or tufts of moss, parched and brown, appear between the huge blocks and stones that lie in 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 adorned with colours of vivid and exquisite beauty. Flowers, the most brilliant feathers, and even gems scarcely surpass in colouring some of those masses of stone which no human eye beholds, except the shepherd or traveller be led thither by curiosity; and how seldom must this happen!”

A tolerably straight course may be shaped from the Pikes into Wastdale down the breast of Lingmell; or, if the traveller be returning to Keswick, he may descend to *Sty Head* by the western side of the mountain, leaving Great End to the right, and keeping farther down the hill-side than would at first seem necessary, to avoid some deep and apparently impassable ravines, which run out from among the crags of Great End.

If the tourist be bound from the Pikes into Eskdale, a direct and practicable—but somewhat difficult—descent may be found by way of *Mickledore*, the chasm already referred to. At its bottom, a narrow ridge, like the roof of a house, slopes into Eskdale, on one side, and into Wastdale, on the other. But the descent of Scawfell from this point ought not to be undertaken without a guide, well acquainted with the practicable passes of the mountain. It is encompassed by precipices and narrow terraces of turf and slanting sheets of naked rock; and a stranger might chance to find himself entrapped into some place where to go backwards or forwards would be equally difficult and dangerous.

---

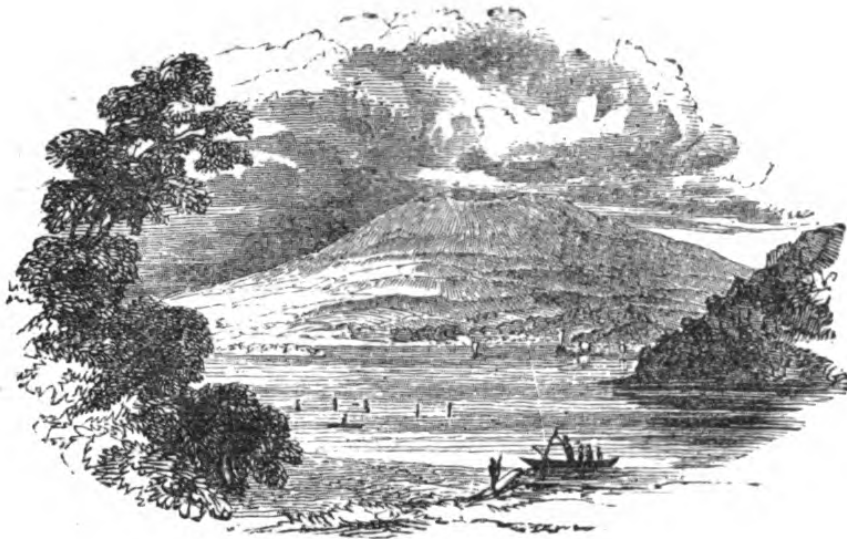
\* The term “man” is provincially applied to the piles of stones erected on the tops of most of the hills and mountains in the Lake district.

From Esk Hause, an hour well used will take the walker, in a different direction, to the head of Langdale. The way lies past *Angle Tarn*, under the northern precipice of *Bow Fell*. The best descent into Langdale is down a steep, rugged gully, called *Rossett Ghyll*. The circuit from Keswick to Ambleside, by Sty Head, the Pikes, Esk Hause, and Langdale, may be reckoned at thirty miles ; it lies throughout among the finest scenery in the country.

The ascents of *Great Gable* (2,949 feet high), *Bow Fell* (2,960), *Glaramara* (2,560), *Grisedale Pike* (2,593), and many other peaks of the Alps of England, can be undertaken from Keswick ; but our space will not permit us to linger upon this point. And it is perhaps unnecessary for us to do so, because none of these expeditions should be ventured upon without a guide—(a mountaineer, we mean, not a book). Most tourists climb the hills in the summer ; but a traveller, whose health and strength are equal to the task, would do well to ascend to their summits when—

“ Their wintry garments of unsullied snow  
The mountains have put on ; the heavens then are clear,  
And yon dark lake spreads silently below.  
Who sees them only in their summer hour,  
Sees but their beauties half, and knows not half their power.”





BASSENTHWAITE WATER.

## BASSENTHWAITE WATER AND COCKER- MOUTH.

**B**EFORE leaving Keswick, we must not forget to visit Bassenthwaite Water, four miles to the north of the town. As we intimated at the close of our excursion to Buttermere and the neighbouring lakes, a visit to this one might easily be combined with that excursion; but most tourists would prefer returning to Keswick, after two or three days pleasantly spent in wandering about the neighbourhood of Buttermere, and starting from Keswick on their trip to—

### Bassenthwaite Water.

This lake may easily be reached by railway, the Cocker-mouth, Keswick, and Penrith line having a station at *Braithwaite* near its southern end, and skirting its entire western shore, with a second station close to its northern extremity, so that by riding to either station and walking along its western side, a good idea of its scenery may be obtained. In that case, Skiddaw would form a prominent feature in the background, and add to the interest of the view. There can be no doubt that at some remote period the two lakes of Derwentwater and Bassenthwaite Water were united, and that the mountain streams by degrees brought down the deposits which separated them. As it is, in very wet winters,

### The River Derwent

sometimes overflows its banks, and makes both one. This river, which flows into the former lake from the Borrowdale

fells, receives, soon after leaving it, the waters of the *Greta*, which, as we have seen (p. 141), flows out of Thirlmere and drains the surrounding fells. The Derwent thus becomes a considerable stream ; it flows through Lake Bassenthwaite, and, augmented by its surplus water, receives the *Cocker*, which drains Buttermere, Crummock Water, and Lowes Water at Cockermouth, and runs direct to the sea at Workington.

But though this excursion may be so readily and inexpensively made by rail, many tourists will elect to proceed to Bassenthwaite Water by road, the more especially as by so doing, they can enjoy a ride or walk through a portion of the delightful—

#### Vale of Keswick,

which stretches, without winding, nearly north and south, from the head of Derwentwater to the foot of Bassenthwaite Lake. It communicates with Borrowdale on the south ; with Greta and Thirlmere on the east ; and with the Vale of Newlands on the west. The traveller from Carlisle, approaching by way of Ireby, has, from the old road on the top of Bassenthwaite Hause, much the most striking view of the plain and lake of Bassenthwaite, flanked by Skiddaw, and terminated by Wallow Crag, on the south-east of Derwentwater. The same road commands an extensive view of the Solway Firth and the Scotch mountains, prominent among which is *Criffel*, whose name is coupled with that of Skiddaw in the local distich :—

“ When Skiddaw wears a cap,  
Criffel knows full well of that.”

The tourist by road makes his way to the village of *Braithwaite*, at the foot of *Whinlatter*. Passing through the hamlet of *Thornthwaite*, and skirting the base of the rugged mountains of *Lord's Seat* and *Barf*, the road undulates pleasantly through wood and glade on the western margin of the lake, till it reaches *Peel Wyke*, where there is a comfortable hotel, called the *Pheasant*, much resorted to by anglers. A little beyond Peel Wyke, the road turns off on the right at the guide-post to *Ouse Bridge*, which crosses the Derwent at the spot where the river leaves the lake. Here, and at *Armathwaite*, close by, are the best views for those who keep the road generally pursued in making the circuit of the lake ; but the pedestrian would be fully compensated if he were to deviate at the *Castle Inn*, one mile from Ouse Bridge, follow

the Hesket road for about a mile, and then turn on the right to the top of the Hause, from which is presented a magnificent view of Bassenthwaite and the vales of Embleton and Isell. The distance from the *Castle Inn* to Keswick is eight miles, the road winding along the eastern side of the lake.

Most tourists will, however, be satisfied with what they have already seen of the lake, and will extend their excursion (whether by rail or road) to—



WORDSWORTH'S BIRTHPLACE.

### Cockermouth

[HOTELS: *Globe, Sun, Appletree, &c.*],

as we have already stated, situated at the junction of the *Cocker* with the *Derwent*. The town is a Parliamentary borough, with (1881) 5,354 inhabitants. It is a place of some antiquity, but principally interesting to the lover of poetry as being the birthplace of Wordsworth. The house in which he was born, in the year 1770, stands in the main street of



the town, its garden running down to the banks of the Derwent. The remains of the poet's father repose in the churchyard of the town. The *Castle*, which stands on the east bank of the river, was built soon after the advent of William I. It was dismantled by Cromwell's followers. A portion of the building is still habitable, and is occasionally occupied by Lord Leconfield, the lord of the manor. Most admirers of Wordsworth will recollect the sonnet which he penned when, at the age of sixty-three, he re-visited the ruins, in which he spent much of his time in his boyhood.

A Roman camp once stood at *Pap Castle*, about a mile to the north-east of the town; but very few—if any—traces of it are now to be seen.

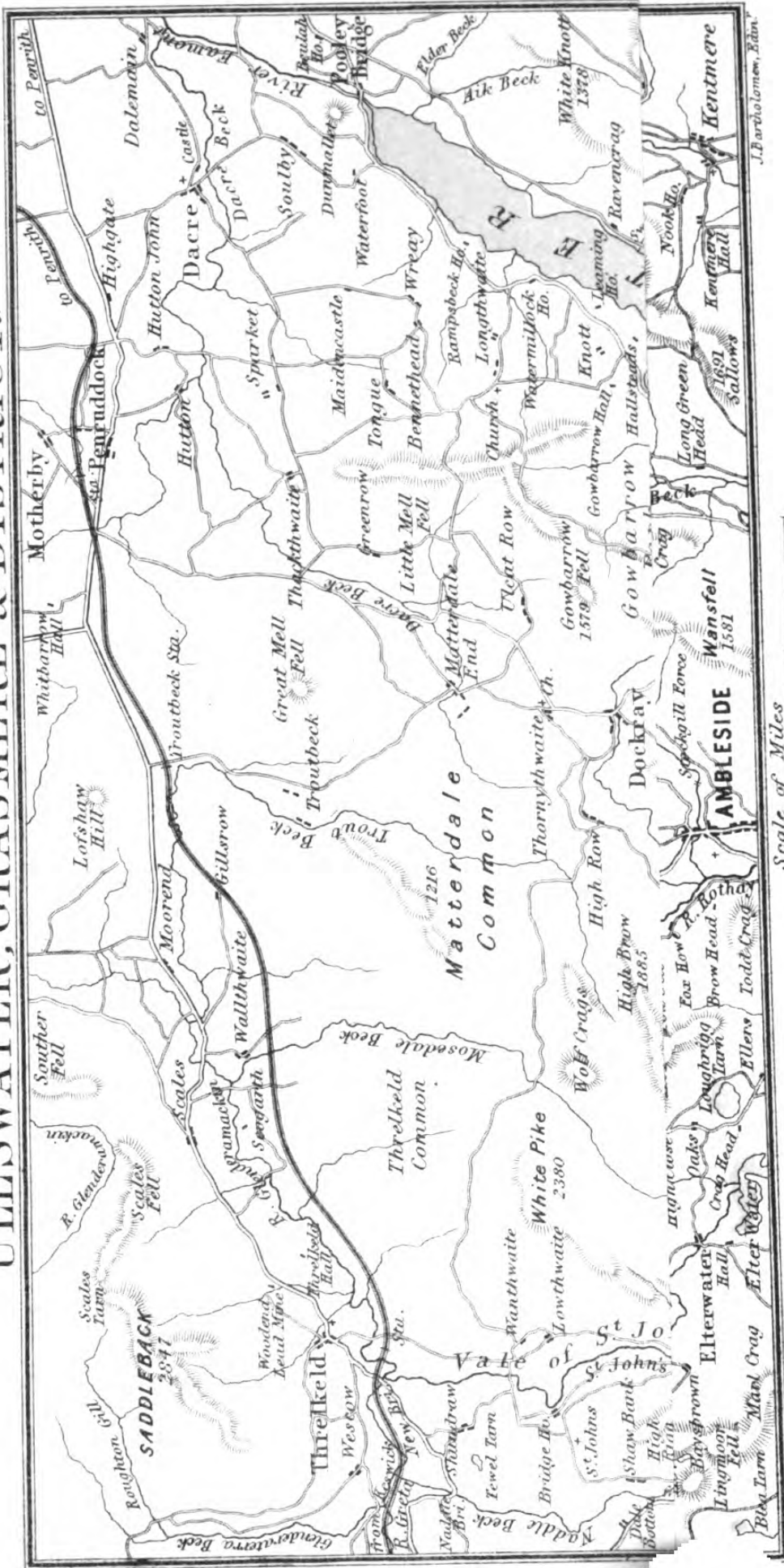
At Cockermouth, we are outside the Lake district; but perhaps some of our friends would like to extend their trip to *Workington*, at the mouth of the Derwent, where Mary Queen of Scots landed from her ill-advised voyage from Scotland, a—

“Step precursive to a long array  
Of woes and degradations hand in hand—  
Weeping captivity, and shuddering fear,  
Stilled by th' ensanguined block of Fotheringay.”

From Workington the railway will conduct us to *Whitehaven*, whence we may return to Carnforth Junction, or to *Maryport*, *en route* for Carlisle, if our summer's holiday is at an end. The docks at Maryport are a feature of interest which most tourists will visit. One of them, *Senhouse Dock*, is especially worthy of notice; it was opened in May, 1884. But if time permit, it will be better to make our way eastward to Keswick and Penrith, in order to visit Ullswater and its neighbourhood; and this we propose doing in the following chapters.

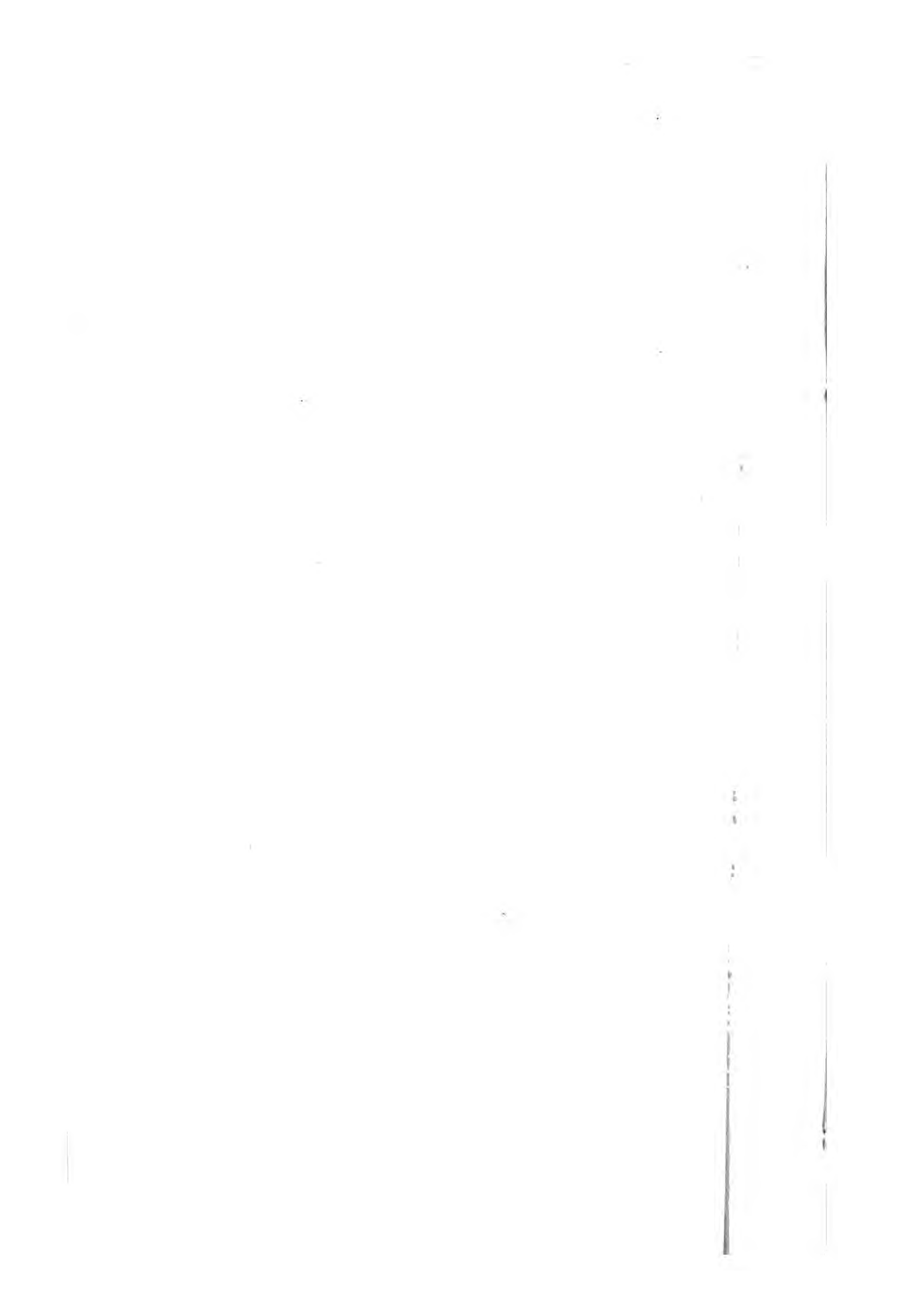


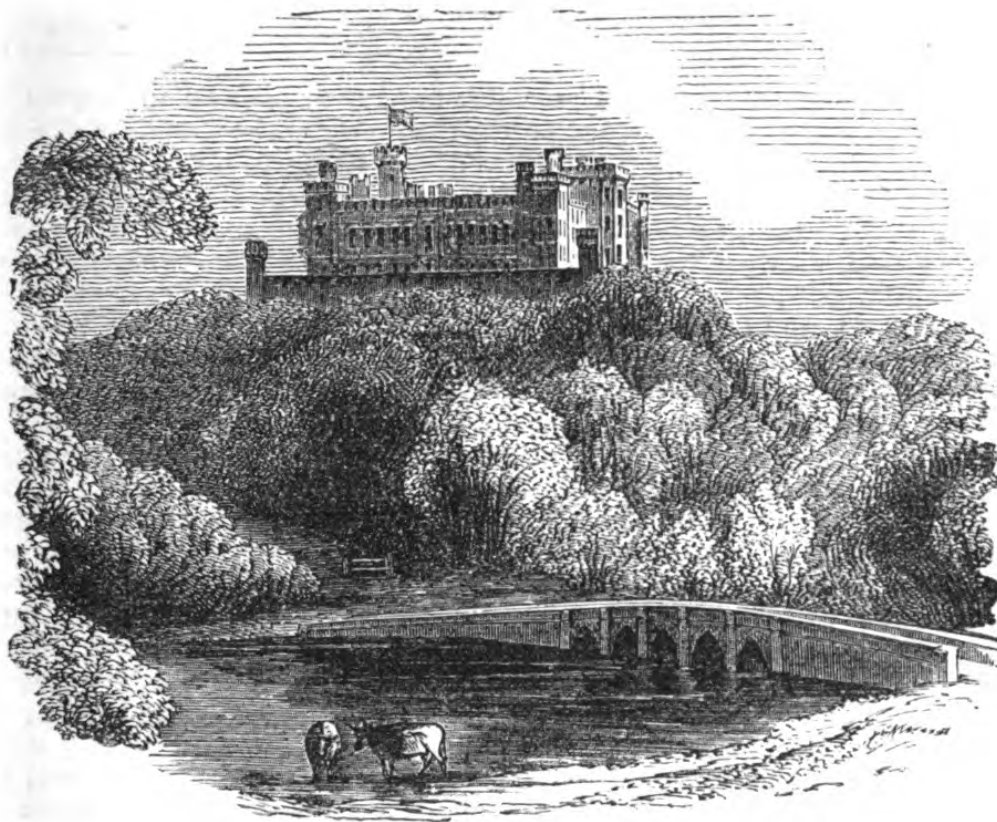
# ULLSWATER, GRASMERE & DISTRICT.



J. Farholmen, Edin.







LOWTHER CASTLE.

## ULLSWATER AND ITS SURROUNDINGS.



IN order to reach Ullswater, which disputes with Windermere and Derwentwater the sovereignty of the English Lakes, we have a choice of five routes :—

1. By a bridle-road that runs off from the Penrith road at the third milestone, and crosses the *Vale of St. John* near its foot, then enters the *Vale of Wanthwaite*, and, after passing through *Matterdale*, unites at *Dockwray* with route 4. We can drive as far as *Wanthwaite Bridge* (about four miles) ; but from thence to *Dockwray* (some half-dozen), we must use "the shoemaker's black horses." At the hotel at *Dockwray*, we may await the coach from *Troutbeck* to carry us over the beautiful four miles to *Patterdale*.

2. By following the *Ambleside* road to within about three-quarters of a mile of the *King's Head Hotel* ; and then making our way across the *Sticks Pass* (2,450 feet above the sea), so called because its highest point is marked by a number of sticks stuck in the ground ; and descending by the *Greenside Reservoir* and the *Lead Mine* into *Patterdale*. In this case, we may drive the first five miles, but must trudge the remaining six.

3. By taking the same direction for the first five miles ; and then crossing the summit of *Helvellyn*, which involves six hours' mountain climbing (see pp. 18-9 and 140).

4. By railway to *Troutbeck* (Cumberland), where a conveyance awaits two trains—one in the morning and one in the afternoon—to convey

passengers to *Patterdale*. The coach road runs over an uninteresting moor, with *Mell Fell* (which Miss Martineau dubs the "ugliest of hills, like a tumulus planted all over with larch") rising to a height of 1,750 feet, on our left. It then passes through *Matterdale* (a village which is supposed to have derived its name from the Ave Marias which passengers said, as they crossed the bleak moor, just as *Patterdale*, our destination, got its, from the Paternosters of the travellers over *Kirkstone Pass* \*), and crossing the *Aira*, near *Dockwray*, becomes interesting and beautiful, descending rapidly to the edge of the lake, of which it affords charming peeps through the trees. We skirt *Gowbarrow Park*, passing sufficiently near *Aira Force*, to enable those whose time is limited, to visit it, and walk onwards to their hotel at *Patterdale*, whither the road conducts us along the western shore of the upper reach of *Ullswater*. At the village we find two first-rate hotels, and others, considered second-rate in the Lake district, but which in many a place would rank higher. They are all—first and second-rate alike—comfortable and clean, and moderate in their charges; which may be equally affirmed of the *Royal* at *Dockwray*, which tourists of limited means will find a good centre from whence to explore the beauties of *Ullswater*. This route comprises a railway ride of nine, and a walk, or coach drive, of seven miles.

5. By rail to *Penrith*, and thence by coach to *Pooley Bridge*, and by steamer up the lake to *Patterdale*. This includes seventeen miles of railway and six of coach riding, and a glorious voyage of seven and a half—thirty miles and a half, in all.

The two latter are the routes usually followed; and we will ask our friends to adopt the last, because a sail *up* the lake is preferable. If it is first seen from the head, a temporary disappointment will be the result. The railway ride may be described in a few sentences. Starting from the station at *Keswick*, the line follows the picturesque valley of the *Greta*, with *Skiddaw* and its "cub" *Latrigg*, and *Saddleback*, dominating the landscape to the north, and the peaks of the *Helvellyn* range to the south. Near *Threlkeld* station, we get a view up the *Valley of St. John*; and at *Troutbeck*, are at the highest point of the journey, nearly a thousand feet above the sea-level. Thence we descend into the *Eden Valley*, passing the stations of *Penriddock* and *Blencow*. Either of these will afford us ready access to *Greystoke Castle*, which stands in a beautiful park, containing six thousand acres, and which, before the disastrous fire of 1858, contained a number of priceless paintings. They all perished in the flames. Among them was one of Shakespeare's *Jockey of Norfolk*, slain on *Bosworth Field*. We leave the train at—

---

\* So runs a popularly-received account of the origin of the name. But a more authentic one, traces it to the traditional presence of St. Patrick here. Hence, so late as 1582, it was known as *Patrickdale*, of which the present name is an evident corruption.

### Penrith

[HOTELS: *George, Crown, Gloucester Arms, Agricultural, &c.*, and several "temperance houses"],

the junction with the main line of the London and North-Western Railway, and with the line to Appleby, which communicates with the Midland Railway. It is one of the oldest towns in the north of England, and has an interesting history. It figured prominently in all the wars between the Scots and English, and has been several times sacked—notably in the reigns of Edward III. and Richard III. The latter monarch appears to have resided here more than once, for he is reported to have lived on one occasion at the castle, and on another at a house, now known as the *Gloucester Arms Hotel*, over the doorway of which the arms of "Hunchback," two rampant (very much so) boar-pigs, are hung as a memento of his visit. The town is overlooked by the ruins of an ancient *Castle*, supposed to have been built by the Nevilles. During the contest between Charles I. and the Long Parliament, it passed into the hands of the Commonwealth, by whose adherents it was dismantled. It afterwards became the property of the Dukes of Portland, who sold it in 1783, with Inglewood Forest and the honour of Penrith, to the Duke of Devonshire. It is now the site of nursery gardens. We are told that a subterranean passage leads from it to *Dockwray Hall*, about three hundred yards distant. The *Parish Church*, renewed in 1722, contains an old tower, and the portraits of Richard III. and his wife, in stained glass. In the churchyard is a singular monument of antiquity, called the *Giant's Grave*, the origin of which is involved in mystery; it is traditionally affirmed to have been intended to perpetuate the memory of a legendary giant, known as Owen Cæsarius. It consists of two stone pillars, standing at the head and foot of a grave. If it contains the remains of the giant, he must have well deserved the title, for the stones are fifteen feet apart; they taper from a circumference of eleven and a half feet at the base to seven feet at the top. Between them are four other stones; and near them is a fifth, known as the *Giant's Thumb*, from its supposed resemblance to a human thumb, of prodigious size. All these stones are covered with Runic and other unintelligible carvings. Sir Walter Scott frequently examined them, and was the more interested in them because he failed to make out their hidden meaning. On his last visit to Penrith, when on his journey in search of the health which he never found, he spent a considerable time in scrutinising

them, much against the advice of his friends. The places of worship in the town are as under :—

<i>Parish Church (St. Andrew's)</i> — 8 and 10.45 a.m., and 3 and 6.30 p.m.	<i>Primitive Methodist Chapel, Sandgate Head</i> —10.30 a.m., and 6 p.m.
<i>Christ Church</i> —10.45 a.m., and 6.30 p.m.	<i>Friends' Meeting House, Meeting-house Lane</i> —10.30 a.m., and 3 p.m.
<i>Congregational Church, Duke Street</i> —10.45 a.m., and 6.30 p.m.	<i>Roman Catholic Chapel (St. Catherine's), Drovers' Lane</i> —8 and 10.30 a.m., and 6 p.m.
<i>Presbyterian Church, Lowther Street</i> —10.30 a.m., and 6 p.m.	<i>Gospel Hall (Brethren)</i> —10.45 a.m., and 6 p.m.
<i>Wesleyan Chapels: Wordsworth Street</i> —10.30 a.m., and 6 p.m. ; <i>Scotland-road</i> —2 p.m.	

The figures indicate the hours of service on Sundays.

In the centre of the chief street is a *Clock Tower*, on which we read :—

" In sympathy with the great sorrow which befell the family at Eden Hall, in the death of their eldest son, Philip Musgrave, Esq., May 16th, 1859, at Madrid, in the twenty-sixth year of his age, this memorial was erected, in May, 1861, as a tribute from the town and neighbourhood of their high regard and esteem for Sir George and Lady Musgrave."

And this leads us to remark that at—

### Eden Hall

is preserved the celebrated "luck," a curious cup which forms the subject of a poem by Uhland. It bears the letters I. H. C., not I. H. S., as generally stated. It is of oriental workmanship, and legends are busy with its origin, for it is not certainly known how the family obtained possession of it. The generally accepted tale is that a servant surprised some fairies dancing at the well, and seized the drinking-cup which they were using. He declined to restore it, and the offended fay left it with him with a warning that—

" If e'er that glass should break or fall,  
Farewell the luck of Eden Hall."

Eden Hall belongs to the Musgrave family,\* who came to England with the Conqueror, and lived and fought on the Border. It is situated amid lovely scenery in the valley of the *Eden*, a river which rises in Westmoreland, and, flowing through one of the most beautiful vales in the two counties, finally discharges its waters into the Solway Firth.

A bridge over the river *Eamont*, which carries the overflow of Ullswater and the drainage of the surrounding fells

\* Care-takers of the Hawks (or Mews-grave).

into the Eden, not far from Eden Hall, unites the counties of Westmoreland and Cumberland;\* and about this classical neighbourhood, in which we find Lowthers, Lawsons, and Musgraves, much fighting and many stirring incidents must have taken place, as the old castles testify. Brougham and Lowther Castles are worth a visit. The ruins of—

### Brougham Castle

are about a mile and a half from Penrith. The village of *Brougham* ("castle-town") is the *Brovacum* of the Romans, and the castle was held by the Viteriponts and De Cliffords. There is a tale told concerning the ancient "chase" which appertained to the property. Baliol of Scotland came to hunt, and set a single hound after a stag, which ran all the way to Red Kirk in Scotland and back, and then, in attempting to leap a fence, hound and hart fell dead. The stag's horns were fixed in a tree hard by, with the following couplet underneath:—

"Hercules killed hart o' grease—  
Hart o' grease killed Hercules."

The outer walls of the castle are now in a fair state of preservation, but the interior marks the progress of time since 1617, when James I. was a guest within its walls for three days. *Brougham Hall* (the seat of Lord Brougham) stands about three-quarters of a mile from the ruins of the castle, and was long in the possession of the Brougham family. However, from some reverse in fortune or war it became the property of a person, named Bird, who re-sold it to the Lord Brougham of 1727, since which date various descendants of the family have occupied it. It was while he was residing here that a report of the death of the great Lord Brougham got bruited about, and, being generally credited, the morning papers published lengthy accounts of his life, so that his lordship enjoyed the unique privilege of reading what posterity had to say about himself. The sensation he produced on emerging "in the flesh" from his seclusion will be remembered by many; and it will also be recollected that when he really did die, at Cannes, it was with something like scepticism that the journalists received the information. The *Countess' Pillar*, about half a mile from Brougham Castle, commemorates the sudden death, at the spot where it stands,

\* The inn, near the bridge, has in conspicuous letters the inscription "Welcome to Cumberland," so placed that it cannot fail to greet the stranger coming from Westmoreland, and remind him of the proverbial hospitality of the "Cumberland lads." Over the door, we read, "*Omne solum forti patria est.*"



of the Countess Dowager of Cumberland. Its inscription tells us that it "was erected, in the year 1656, by Anne, Countess Dowager of Pembroke, &c., for a memorial of her last parting with her pious mother, Margaret, Countess Dowager of Cumberland, on the 2nd of April, 1616, in memory whereof she hath left an annuity of £4, to be distributed to the poor of the parish of Brougham, every 2nd day of April for ever, upon the stone table placed hard by. *Laus Deo.*"

#### Lowther Castle,

five miles to the south of Penrith, is the seat of the Earl of Lonsdale. It stands in a beautiful park, of which the most distinguishing feature is the large size and age of its yew trees. The castle is open to tourists every day, except Sunday. The fittings of the interior are magnificent, and the picture gallery contains some rare specimens of the old masters. Wordsworth, who visited the castle in 1833, has left us two odes upon it. In one of them, addressing the castle, he says that—

" 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 by the sword  
Of ancient honour."

Near the castle are three caves, cut out of the red sandstone, and known as the *Giant's Caves*. They are locally said to have been the residence of Owen Cæsarius, whose grave in Penrith churchyard we have already noticed (*see* p. 177).

There are some interesting archæological remains in the neighbourhood of Penrith which we should do well to visit, if time permit. From the *Beacon Hill*, to the north of the town (and about a mile from the station), a magnificent view is obtained. It is 966 feet high, and of old was crowned by one of those "flashes of light" which warned the inhabitants of the approach of a foe. A square stone structure marks the spot where the fires were lighted.

*Penrith Cemetery* is on the western slope of the hill, its mortuary chapels, with a square tower and spire connecting them, forming a conspicuous object in the view of the fell from the town. It is eleven acres in extent, is attractively laid out, and was opened in 1872.

There is an old camp near *Newton Regny*, to the north-west of the town ; and some six or seven miles to the north-east, on the summit of an eminence, near *Little Salkeld*, one

of the most important Druidical circles in England. It is called—

**Long Meg and Her Daughters,**

and is the subject of one of Wordsworth's sonnets, the poet appealing to Meg to tell him,

“ At whose behest uprose on British ground  
That sisterhood, in hieroglyphic round,  
Forth-shadowing, some have deemed the infinite,  
The inviolable God, that tames the proud ! ”

The “daughters” consist of a circle, 350 yards in circumference, formed of sixty-seven stones, some of them ten feet high ; while Long Meg herself, a square unhewn column of red freestone, fifteen feet in circumference and eighteen feet high, stands seventeen paces from the southern side of the circle.

Penrith, as we have seen (p. 39), is one of the points at which the Lake district is entered ; and admirers of Ullswater and the scenery by which it is surrounded declare—not without good cause—that the route, *viâ* Penrith and Pooley Bridge, is the most picturesque one by which to reach the Lakes.

A coach leaves Penrith station four times every day during the months of June, July, August, and September, in connection with the steam yacht, “Lady of the Lake,” which plies from Pooley Bridge, at the foot of Ullswater, to Patterdale, at its head. Both yacht and coach return as many times. The fares are as follow :—Coach : Single, 1s. 6d. ; return, 2s. 6d. Boat : Single, first class, 2s. ; second class, 1s. 6d. ; return, first class, 3s. ; second class, 2s.

Taking our seats on the coach at the Penrith station, we follow the course of De Vaux's page, when—

“ He passed red Penrith's Table round,  
For feats of chivalry renown'd ;  
Left Maybrough's mound and stones of power,  
By Druids raised in magic hour ;  
And traced the Eamont's winding way,  
Till Ulfo's Lake beneath him lay.”

Leaving the town behind us, and crossing the bridge over the Eamont, already noticed (*see* pp. 178-9), we see, in a field to the right of the road, a curious relic of antiquity, known as—

**King Arthur's Round Table.**

It is a circular area about twenty yards in diameter, surrounded by a fosse and mound, with two approaches, opposite each other, conducting to the area. It is supposed to have been a tilting ground, the embankment around serving for the spectators. Perhaps, it was the scene of the

oldest and most brutal of duels—the girdle-duel. Visitors to Stockholm will remember the bas-relief of the “girdle-duellists” near the National Museum. This savage manner of settling a quarrel obtained in England also in the “good old times,” and the “holmegang,” according to Mr. Fergusson, was practised within these great circles. The combatants were strapped together, and fought to the death. Before commencing the fight each combatant drove his knife into a block of wood, and the portion not embedded was wrapped round with a leather thong. The weapons were then withdrawn, and, of course, the stronger blow secured the longer blade. On the opposite side of the road, and higher up the river, is—

#### Mayborough,

an area, nearly a hundred yards in diameter, surrounded by a mound, composed of pebble stones, elevated several feet. In the centre of the area is a large block of unhewn stone, eleven feet high, believed to have been a place of Druidical judicature.

Another road from Penrith to Pooley Bridge conducts us along the west bank of the Eamont. Passing the mansion of *Dalemain* and its park, we cross a stream, called the *Dacre*, or *Dacer*, which name it bore as early as the time of the Venerable Bede. It is a tributary of the Eamont, rising in the moorish country about Penruddock, and flowing down a soft sequestered valley by the ancient mansion of *Hutton John* and *Dacre Castle*. The former is pleasantly situated, though of a character somewhat gloomy and monastic; and from some of the fields near the road, Dacre Castle, backed by the jagged summit of Saddleback, with the valley and stream in front, forms a grand picture. And so we reach—

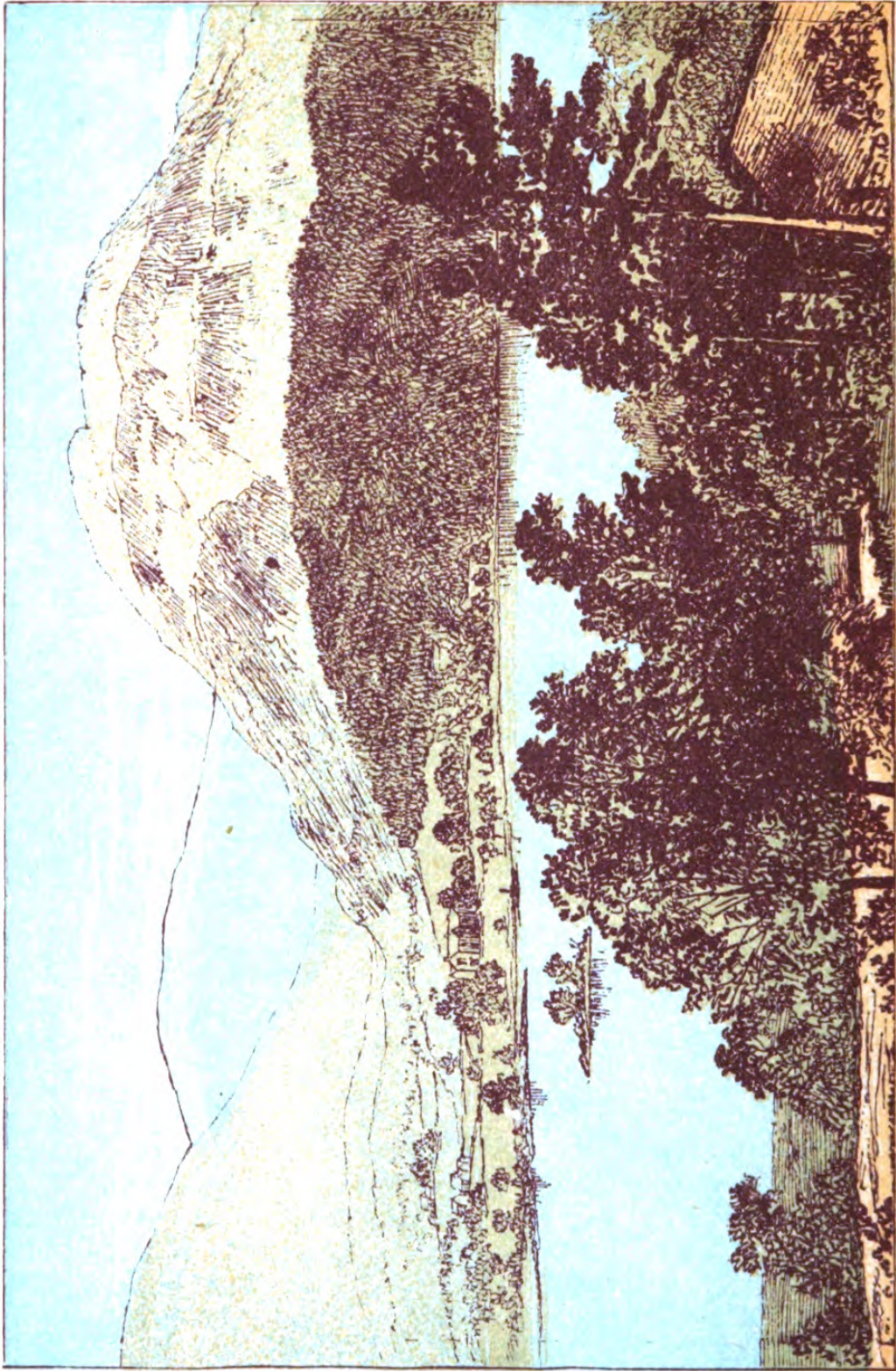
#### Pooley Bridge,

at the foot of the lake, where there are two good hotels—the *Sun* and the *Crown*, deservedly very popular with tourists, who having travelled a long way by rail are desirous of resting awhile before proceeding further. From Pooley Bridge, a road branches off to Hawes Water and Shap, but our present journey does not lead us in that direction; we are bound on a sail up—

#### Ullswater,

a lake of irregular figure, somewhat resembling the letter **Z**, and composed of three unequal reaches, the middle of which





ULLSWATER.

is somewhat longer than the northern one. The shortest is seen from the hotel at Patterdale, and is not half the length of the others. Ullswater is smaller than Windermere, but larger than any other English lake, and lies engulfed amidst majestic mountains, a fact which has led to its being called a miniature Lucerne. Its length is nine miles; its breadth varies from half a mile at its widest part; and it is deeper than any of the other lakes—the greatest depth is about 220 feet. It is unquestionably the one which combines the greatest variety of attractions, portions of its banks possessing the sylvan beauty of Windermere, while the mountain masses at its head are scarcely inferior in grandeur to those of Wastwater. Cumberland, who wrote in the last century, thus apostrophises it:—

“Thee, savage Thirlmere, now I hail;  
Delicious Grasmere’s calm retreat,  
And stately Windermere I greet,  
And Keswick’s sweet fantastic vale;  
But let her naiads yield to thee  
And lowly bend the subject knee—  
Imperial lake of Patterdale!”

Some difference of opinion prevails as to the derivation of the name. Miss Sinclair tells us that it came from Ulf, or L’Ulph, the first Baron of Greystoke; and others think it not improbable that the Saxon *hul*, meaning mountain, may have had something to say to the nomenclature, or perhaps the Celtic *ulle*, meaning elbow, is responsible. It appears to have been originally termed Ousemere, and the Rev. Mr. Clarkson called his house Ousemere Hall, thus giving authority for the ancient name. The lake is in both Westmoreland and Cumberland, and frequently presents a phenomenon called *keld*, which causes the water to assume a “dappled oily appearance, casting half the lake in shadow, leaving the rest of silvery hue.” This appearance is not uncommon in lakes, however. The echoes of Ullswater have been long celebrated, and Mrs. Radcliffe, in her account of her tour, goes into raptures concerning them.

Wordsworth tells us that “in order to see the lower part of the lake to advantage, it is necessary to go round by Pooley Bridge, and to ride at least three miles along the Westmoreland side of the water, towards Martindale. The views, especially if you ascend from the road into the fields, are magnificent.”

The coach passes through the village to a convenient landing-place, on the Cumberland shore of Ullswater, where we find the steamer awaiting us, and going on board are

delighted with the provision made for our comfort during the sail up the lake, which occupies about an hour. Having seated ourselves, we look out for objects of interest. The conical wood-clad hill, close to the pier, is—

“ *Dun Mallet*, . . . where once there stood,  
 A Roman fortress, built of yore,  
 To guard Ullswater's narrow shore ; †  
 At *Soulby Fell*, close on the right,  
 The woody covering rears to sight,  
 Where Benedictine nuns of old  
 Their beads in *Maiden Castle* told,  
 And thought to win the heavenly sphere  
 By sheer neglect of duty here.”

Maiden Castle is the name given to the remains of the Roman fortress—perhaps, from the tradition of its being at one time the abode of Benedictine nuns. But that tradition has a very slender, if any, foundation in fact. At all events, “bluff King Hall” found none here, at the time when he became so ruthless a destroyer of the faith of which he was formerly the “defender.”

On the east shore of the lake, we see *Barton Fell*, behind which is *Moor Doveake*, an extensive plateau on which are several cromlechs, cairns, and stone circles, marking the resting-places of the ancient inhabitants of the district. On a hill of low elevation, between Barton Fell and the lake, was, according to the Rev. Mr. Machel, the site of “the ancient and noble fortification called *Trestermont* or *Tristermount*,” the abode of Sir Tristram, one of the Knights of the Round Table. The fortress is also mentioned by Camden, and is said to have been so strongly protected by nature and art as to be inaccessible to hostile attack ; and this tradition is confirmed by the remains of escarpments, still to be seen. *Eusemere Villa*, near the head of the lake, and easily distinguished by its slated roof, was formerly the residence of Clarkson, of negro-emancipation fame ; William Wilberforce, well known as one of the chief movers in the abolition of the slave trade, frequently visited him here.

As we approach the end of the first reach of the lake, we see, on the western shore, the straggling village of *Watermillock*, in which is a comfortable hotel, the *Brackenrigg*, with *Dun Mallet* behind it ; the names of the mountains seen from this point will be learned by a reference to our diagram on p. 163. At the head of a little bay, north of the promontory on the Cumberland shore which marks the end of the reach, is *Oldchurch*, a house which stands on the site

of one of the oldest sanctuaries in the neighbourhood. There is no place of worship there now, but the churchyard yew still flourishes. The church here was frequently destroyed by the Scottish invaders, and probably fell a victim to the zeal of the Reformers in the reign of Edward VI. At any rate, it was in ruins when Mary ascended the throne, and was then rebuilt by the adherents of the "old faith." But before it was finished, the zealous (not to say, bigoted) monarch had passed away; and the edifice was consecrated, as a Protestant church, by Oglethorpe, Bishop of Carlisle, when on his way to crown Queen Elizabeth, a ceremony which he was the only prelate in England who could be induced to perform. The building lasted two hundred years, and was succeeded, in 1740, by a structure which gave place to a very handsome church, erected on a more central spot, and consecrated on January 5, 1882.

But while we are thus gossiping about the past, our good ship is making its way to a little creek on the Westmoreland shore, in order to call at—

### Howtown

[HOTEL: *Howtown*],

a small place from which many pleasant excursions can be made, and whence a carriage road runs along the eastern shore of the lake to Pooley Bridge. As we approach it, we see to the north two of the more prominent mountains of the High Street range—*Swarth Fell* (1,832 feet high) and *Raven Crag* (1,747), each surmounted by a cairn; and to the south, our attention is attracted by *Hallin Fell* (1,271), on the summit of which is a monument, erected in 1864, to the memory of the celebrated Henry Lord Brougham. A stone seat on the south of the cairn commands, it almost goes without saying, a magnificent prospect of the hills and lake. The sides of Hallin Fell are beautifully wooded; and near it is a precipitous crag, jutting out into the lake, and crowned by a few stunted bushes. It is known as the *Kail Pot*, a name which was bestowed on it, in consequence of a round hole in its face, just above the edge of the water. The boatmen, who make a point of calling here, tell their "fare" that the fairies used to boil their kail (broth) in it; and persuade them that it is lucky to throw a silver coin into the "pot." Of course, it is—to the boatmen, for they carefully note the spot where the money falls; and on their return secure it. Picnic parties frequently take place on the sides of Hallin, and impart quite an animated appearance to the spot in the



summer. A zigzag road up one side of the fell leads to *Martindale Church*, about a thousand feet above the sea-level, and one of the most loftily situated in the kingdom.

Howtown is very pleasantly situated for fishing parties ; it is the most central fishing station on the lake. Boats may be hired at the hotel at a charge of 1s. for the first hour and 6d. for every subsequent one ; 5s. will secure the use of a boat and the services of a man for a day. There are also three or four very good lodging-houses, standing on beautiful sites, in the town, which is noted for its black-cherries. Some years ago cherry feasts were held, at which people from all parts of the two counties attended. It is the nearest point for walking tourists visiting Hawes Water.

Leaving Howtown, we see, on the opposite shore and looking up the middle reach of the lake, *Hallsteads*, a house interesting from the fact that the late Archbishop of Canterbury (then Dean of Carlisle) and Mrs. Tait resided there for a short time, after their painful domestic bereavement. It is just inside *Skelly Nab*, the point which juts out into the mere, at the commencement of its second reach. The rest of our voyage is beautiful in the extreme. We sail along the edge of *Gowbarrow Park* (see pp. 188-9), overlooked by *Gowbarrow Fell*; and opposite *Aira Point*, notice *Long Fell* (1,194 feet high), with *Scale How Force*, "leaping sportfully from crag to crag." A small house near the fall, partially hidden among a clump of trees and belonging to the Earl of Lonsdale, was, in the times of the Scottish wars, the hiding-place of the family jewels and valuables. *Birk Fell* (1,670 feet) and *Place Fell* (2,154) are prominent mountains near the head of the lake. *Silver Point*, immediately below the former hill, is the division between the second and third reaches of the lake, *Glencoin*, with its park and fell, marking the change of direction on the other bank. In this glen are some cottages, very properly named *Seldom Seen*; and a little stream running through it divides the counties of Westmoreland and Cumberland. *Stybarrow Dodd* forms the background, and *Stybarrow Crag*, a perpendicular cliff, with some stunted trees growing in its crevices, the foreground of the pretty picture. It was here that one of the Mounseys, of Patterdale Hall, obtained the title of "King of Patterdale," for his gallantry in repulsing, with the aid of a few villagers, an invasion of Scottish mosstroopers. In front we have a view of a fine group of hills, with *Hartsop Dodd*, as their monarch. A slate quarry on this mountain is an interesting feature in the scene. And now passing *House Holm* and *Silver Crag*, we reach the landing-place in the grounds of the *Ullswater Hotel*, in the part of—

---

**Patterdale,**

called *Glenridding*, resting awhile at that hostel, or pushing on to the *Patterdale Hotel* or the *White Lion*, as our arrangements admit. We shall find the village a pleasant place in which to fix our temporary home, and from which to make many charming excursions. The scenery around it is as attractive as any to be found, even in this land of beauties; and its climate would appear to be particularly favourable to memory and longevity, for we read of the Rev. Mr. Mattison, who "was curate of Patterdale for near sixty years. The income of his curacy for many years was £12, and never exceeded £18 per annum. He married and lived comfortably, and had four children; he buried his mother; he married his father, and buried his father; he christened his wife, and published his own banns of marriage in the church; he christened and married all his own children, and educated his son till he was a good scholar and fit for college. He lived to the age of ninety-six, and died possessed of one thousand pounds." *Patterdale* (or Patrick's dale) *Church* is dedicated to the Irish patron saint. In its God's acre is an ancient yew, one of the many famous ones in the Lake district; and close to it, on the high-road, between it and the village, is *St. Patrick's Well*, formerly esteemed holy, in consequence of a tradition that it was used by the patron saint of Ireland for baptismal purposes. It is now covered over by a building, erected by the late Mr. Marshall, of *Patterdale Hall*, for generations the seat of the Mounseys, one of whom, as we have seen, by his bravery, earned for himself and his descendants the title of King of Patterdale.

On Sundays, services are held in the church at half-past ten and half-past six; and in the *Wesleyan Chapel*, in the village, at three and six o'clock.

In the neighbourhood of Patterdale are "any number" of mountain climbs, none of which, though they are not difficult or dangerous, should be attempted without a guide; on this account—and also because our space will not allow of our doing it—we shall refrain from giving any directions as to the routes to be followed. The principal ascent is that to the summit of *Helvellyn* (3,118 feet), the most practicable road to which (the reverse of that indicated on p. 175) is that up the *Glenridding Valley*, past the *Lead Mines*, which—from their novelty, not because they possess any claim to be considered charming in any sense—form one of the attractions of the place. Other scrambles are those to the tops of

*Stybarrow Crag, Place Fell, High Street, Fairfield, &c.* ; while of all the pleasant rambles in the neighbourhood, that which even the most hurried tourist will not fail to enjoy, is a visit to—

#### AIRA FORCE AND GOWBARROW PARK.

Miss Martineau, than whom no one had a better acquaintance with the Lakes, recommends a sail thither, and we cordially endorse her dictum. "As soon as he (the tourist) is afloat," she tells us, "the beauties of Ullswater open upon him—the great *Place Fell* occupying the whole space to the right ; and *Stybarrow Crag*, precipitous and wooded, shoots up on the left-hand bank. . . . At the first bend (of the lake) the boat draws to shore, below—

#### Lyulph's Tower,

an ivy-covered little castle, built for a shooting-box by the late Duke of Norfolk ; it stands on the site of a real old tower, named, it is said, after the Ulf, or L'Ulf, the first Baron of Greystoke, who gave its name to the lake. Some, however, insist that its real name is Wolf's Tower." We land in—

#### Gowbarrow Park,

at the foot of the tower ; and are charmed by its extent and beauty. The lover of nature might spend hours in it. Here is a boisterous brook, which dashes among the rocks through a deep glen, hung on every side with a rich intermixture of native wood. There are beds of luxuriant fern, aged hawthorn, and hollies decked with honeysuckles ; with fallow-deer glancing and bounding over the lawns and through the thickets. These constitute a foreground for ever-varying pictures of the majestic lake, forced to take a winding course by bold promontories, and environed by mountains of sublime form, towering one above the other. Miss Wordsworth tells us that she saw quantities of daffodils all over the park, when she visited it, accompanied by her brother. "I never saw daffodils so beautiful," she adds ; and the poet alludes to them in the lines—

"I wandered lonely as a cloud  
That floats on high o'er vales and hills,  
When, all at once, I saw a crowd,  
A host, of golden daffodils ;  
Beside the lake, beneath the trees,  
Fluttering and dancing in the breeze."

But our time will not permit us to linger even in this

enchancing spot. We therefore secure the services of the guide who meets us as we land, and, bidding our boatmen await our return, accompany him to—

#### Aira Force,

a quarter of a mile distant. As we proceed, our guide tells us the tradition of the fall, and points out the spots of the various occurrences—for has not William Wordsworth sung them? The story must, therefore, be true. Once upon a time, so it runs, a knight loved a fair lady, a daughter of one of the lords of Greystoke; and sallied forth to prove himself worthy of her love, according to the custom of those days, by making other maidens fatherless and their mothers widows. He succeeded in his wishes, and won great glory; but he was a long time away, and his sweetheart, though she rejoiced at his fame, heard so much of his efforts on behalf of other damsels, that she began to doubt his truth to her. At last, he returned; and arriving in the night, made his way to this ravine, with the intention of resting under the holly, which had been their trysting-place, till the morning. But the suspense had affected the maiden's health, and induced a habit of sleep-walking; her nocturnal rambles terminating at this identical tree, the leaves of which she was in the habit of plucking and casting into the fall, which it overhung, much as we read of Marguerite doing. When the knight reached the spot, she stood in a dangerous position; and doubting whether it was herself or her ghost—for there *were* ghosts in those days—he put out his hand to settle the question, and—

“ The soft touch snapped the thread  
Of slumber—shrieking, back she fell,  
And the stream whirled her down the dell,  
Along its foaming bed.

“ In plunged the knight! When on firm ground  
The rescued maiden lay,  
Her eyes grew bright with blissful light,  
Confusion passed away.  
She heard, ere to the throne of grace  
Her faithful spirit flew,  
His voice—beheld his speaking face  
And, dying from his own embrace,  
She felt that he was true.”

Of course, he built a cell in the valley, and spent the rest of his life as a hermit there.

Many tourists consider Aira Force the finest of all the falls in Cumberland; this is saying a great deal, but there



- |                          |                       |                   |                     |
|--------------------------|-----------------------|-------------------|---------------------|
| 1 Swarth Fell            | 5 Red Screees         | 8 Birks           | 12 Glenridding Dod  |
| 2 Hallen Fell (below)    | Deepdale Park (below) | Hall Bank (below) | 13 Dolly Wagon Pike |
| 3 Winter Crag Martindale | Bleas (still lower)   | Rydal Head        | 14 Bleaberry Fell   |
| 4 Place Fell             | Scandale Head         | S. Sunday's Crag  | 15 Stridding Edge   |
|                          | Birk Fell (below)     | Fairfield         | 16 Herring Pike     |

*Mountains as seen from Milling Hill, between the Inn and Bbwick, in Patterdale.*



- |                 |                       |                    |                              |                          |                       |
|-----------------|-----------------------|--------------------|------------------------------|--------------------------|-----------------------|
| 1 Hartstop Dod  | 4 Kirkstone Pass      | 6 Blease           | 12 Helsellum                 | 15 Green-side            | 18 Glenwin Fell       |
| 2 Cawdale Moor  | 5 Red Screees         | 7 Birks            | 9 Eagle Crag                 | 13 Bleaberry Fell & Crag | 19 Stated Common Fell |
| 3 Woundale Head | Deepdale Park (below) | 8 Dolly Wagon Pike | 10 Stridding Edge            | 14 Ralse                 | 20 Gowbarrow Park     |
|                 |                       |                    | 11 Path to Helsellum (below) | 16 Herring Pike          |                       |
|                 |                       |                    |                              | 17 Glenridding Dod       |                       |

certainly is reason in support of it. The stream, which has

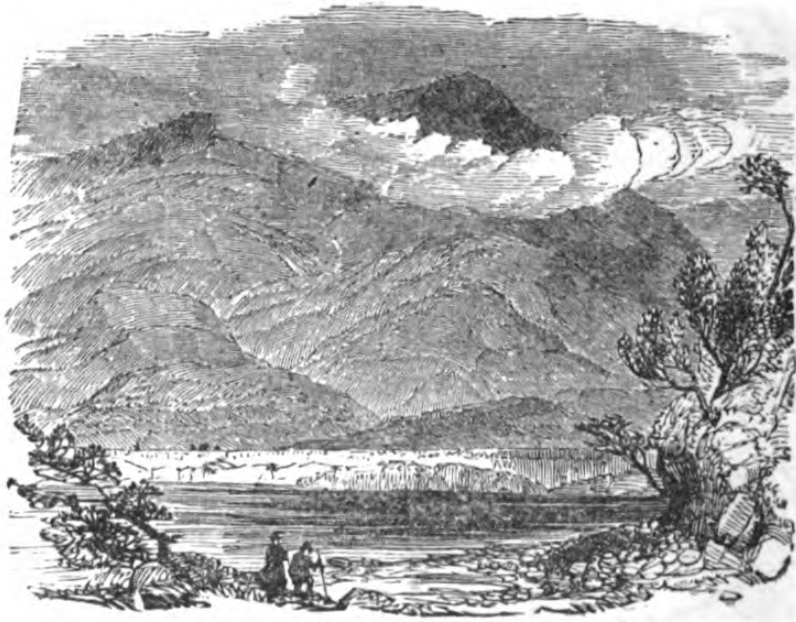


AIRA FORCE.

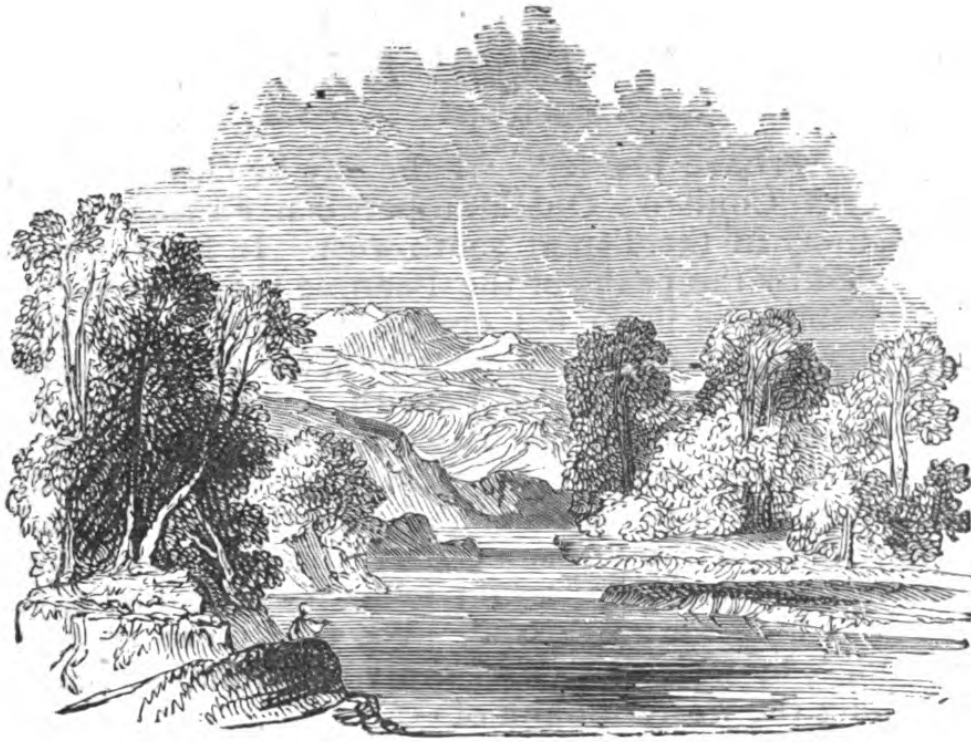
its rise on the side of the Great Dodd, hurls itself over the

bold and rugged rocks in one leap of eighty feet, amidst luxuriant and over-hanging trees that almost exclude the light of day, presenting a pleasing picture—or rather, series of pictures, to the view of the spectator, for whose convenience two rustic bridges are thrown across the chasm.

Having satisfied ourselves with the view of the fall, in all its varied phases, and spent as much time as we can spare in rambling about the park, we return to our boat, and are rowed across the lake to *Blowick Bay*, at the foot of *Place Fell*. We land here, and following the path along its side, we soon reach the ledge of a slate quarry, whence we can enjoy some exceedingly interesting views. Of course, the chief feature in the landscape is the lake, but other objects arrest our attention. Nearly opposite, are the Greenside mines; and a little to the left is seen the “dark brow of the mighty Helvellyn.” Further to the left, we note the river Goldrill, quietly winding its way to the lake from Brothers’ Water; and further still is Kirkstone Pass, guarded by Caudle Moor on the left and Red Screes on the right. Continuing our walk around the head of the lake, we cross the *Goldrill*, near the post office; and so re-enter the village, and make our way to our hotel.



HELVELLYN.



## HAWES WATER AND SHAP SPA.



OUR holiday comes to an end—we think, too soon, for we feel that we have not seen half as much of the romantic Lake district as we could wish. But “needs must;” and so we make our way to the rustic pier, resolved to take a hasty peep at the one lake which we have not yet visited before we go, and fully determined to spend many a holiday in Cumberland and Westmoreland—if we can. We embark once more on the steam yacht, and reverse our former voyage as far as Howtown, where we land, in order to gratify our wishes.

Our road thence conducts us through a gate at the back of the hotel, and along the banks of the stream, which flows through *Fusedale Glen* to Ullswater. At first, our course is due south; but after walking for half an hour or so, and when a little more than a mile and a quarter from the hotel, we turn in an easterly direction (to the left), and make our way over *Weather Hill* (2,174 feet high, but we do not quite reach the summit). Soon after commencing the ascent, we cross a small stream, whose left bank is thenceforward our guide during our upward course; and as we proceed, we turn round from time to time to gaze on the landscape spread out before us, which includes Saddleback and Helvellyn, with the summit of High Street, near the head of



the valley we have just left. If the day be clear enough, we can discern Coniston Old Man between Fairfield and Red Screes, away in the distant south-west. In front, the scene is bounded by the peaks of the Pennine range, of which the most conspicuous is the flat one of Crossfell; and between it and the height on which we stand, we see the valley of the Eden and the town of Penrith. We are now at the most elevated spot in our day's march; and soon after commencing the descent, we cross the slight traces of the Roman road, still to be seen, and take the easiest path we can find down to the *Measand Beck*, which flows at the foot of the hill and is an important tributary of the lake, to the shores of which we are bound. We direct our course to a foot-bridge, by which we cross the stream, and so reach the road along the western bank of—

#### Hawes Water,

near the foot of the mere. And now turning our faces southward, we walk along the edge of the lake, and for a good mile beyond, reaching the *Dun Bull*, at *Mardale Green*, after a beautiful walk of five hours' duration. But even the most charming ramble will tire us; and this is no exception to the rule. We are quite ready to do justice to our host's good cheer, and retire betimes to rest. The lake is the smallest but one of those we have visited, being only some three miles long, by about half a mile broad; but it is the most elevated of them all—it is 694 feet above the level of the ocean. Like so many other lakes, it is almost divided in two at one point by a low grassy promontory; its principal feeder—the beck which flows through Mardale—has its sources in the two little tarns on the slopes of High Street, known as *Blea Water* and *Small Water*, while the Measand, whose acquaintance we have already made, falls into the lake in a series of pretty cascades. Hawes Water is all but surrounded by mountains, which rise abruptly from its shores. Those on the west, though luxuriantly clothed with the "grass of the field," are singularly devoid of trees; but on the opposite side the foliage of *Naddle Forest*, with *Wallow Crag* rising over it, forms a pleasing contrast to all this. The lake and its surroundings have been described as forming a perfect picture, with a "classic repose and dignity about the whole, which makes one feel that not to have seen Hawes Water would have been to fall short of a just appreciation of the beauties of English Lakeland." The diminutive *Church*, surrounded, as is almost invariably the case here—

abouts, with yew trees, is an attractive feature of the neighbourhood of the hotel.

The route we have described is the best for pedestrians, who wish to explore the beauties of the lake. Another mode of reaching the *Dun Bull* from Patterdale is to cross the *High Street* or *Kidsty Pike*, a plan which affords an opportunity for enjoying four or five hours of good mountain climbing; and those who object to a walk must complete the voyage to the foot of Ullswater on the steam yacht, and hire a conveyance at *Pooley Bridge*. This will involve a charming drive of about fifteen miles.

We could enjoy a great variety of pleasant excursions from our present quarters; but want of time compels us to "move on." We therefore start on our journey to Shap railway station, whither we have had our heavy *impedimenta* sent on from Patterdale; but we purpose stopping a short time at the village of Shap, in order to visit its spa and have a peep at the ruins of the abbey and at its celebrated granite works, on our way. The road—a good one—runs along the west shore of the lake (it is, indeed, that by which we reached our hotel last night) to its foot, and then, by *Thornthwaite Hall*, the scene of Trollope's novel, "Can you forgive her?" to the little village of *Bampton*—a distance of about fifteen miles; but, as is usually the case, the pedestrian has an advantage over others. He can leave the road near *Thornthwaite Hall*, and, crossing a bridge, follow a path through a farm-yard and over the moor, and then across a bridge over the river *Lowther*, to *Rosgill*, thus saving some miles; or he may climb the fells which separate *Mardale* from *Swindale* (the highest point of the path is six hundred feet above the sea-level, and, of course, commands a grand mountain panorama), and then walk up the last-named valley to *Shap Abbey*. On his way, he will pass several pretty waterfalls and the small church of *Swinside*.

### Shap

[HOTELS: *Spa, Greyhound, King's Arms, &c.*]

is a small inland watering-place, year by year rising in the estimation of summer visitors, not only from its own prettiness (its long street being ornamented by clumps of sycamores), but also from the beautiful scenery within easy distance of it. Indeed, those who have once visited it will readily endorse the universal verdict that one might easily "go further and fare worse." Its *raison d'être* is a mineral spring, situated in a fir plantation, three and a half miles south of the village, the water of which bears a strong resemblance to that of *Harrogate*, but it is milder, its analysis

approaching very nearly to that of Leamington. It is covered by a building which protects drinkers from the effects of the weather, and the basin in which the water is collected is formed by a block of sculptured marble, evidently the capital of a pillar, brought from Italy by one of the Lowther family, to whom the place belongs, and who exact no toll from the invalids who frequent the spa. A block of buildings, erected as baths and admirably fitted up, are some fifty yards distant from the spa ; and near them is the chief hotel in the place, which contains accommodation for upwards of a hundred guests. A pillar on a hill to the north was erected, so says an inscription on its south side, "to commemorate the accession of Queen Victoria to the throne of these realms, June 20th, 1837." Designed by the late Mr. Mawson, it was completed in June, 1842.

Many pleasant walks and drives are available in the neighbourhood of Shap. Among them are those to *Crosby Ravensworth*, the mother parish of the village, and some eight miles distant, the old church of which will repay examination ; and *Crosby Ghyll*, once the deer park of Sir Lancelot Threlkeld. The spring in it is known as the *King's Well*, in consequence of a tradition that Charles II. there "regaled his army on their march from Scotland, August 8th, A.D. 1651." A similar honour is claimed for the *Black Dub*, a spring on a hill near the *Spa Hotel*, which is surmounted by an obelisk, from whose inscription we have quoted the above words. The Black Dub and the King's Well are the twin sources of the *Lyvennet*, a stream which flows by *Mauld's Meaburn*, near which the father of Joseph Addison was born ; the site of the house (for it has disappeared) is indicated by an inscribed stone. *Docker Force*, a fall about twenty feet in altitude, about a mile from the hotel, should be inspected ; and no one should leave the place without a visit to the *Granite Quarries and Works*, from which the stone used in the construction of the Thames Embankment was obtained. The pedestrian will find his walk from the spa to the railway station considerably shortened, if he cross the fell to the Granite Works, and join the high road after visiting them.

The ruins of *Shap* (originally called *Heppes*) *Abbey* are on the banks of the Lowther, about a mile from the village. It was founded by Thomas, son of Gospatrick, in 1150, and appears to have been an extensive structure, though only a tower of the church is now standing. There are some Druidical remains in the neighbourhood.



## INDEX.

### A.

Abbot's Hall, 47  
 Advice to travellers, 3-9  
 Aira, the, 176  
   Force, 176, 189-92  
   Point, 186  
 Allithwaite, 47  
 Ambleside, 102, 103-5  
   Grammar School, 114  
 Angle Tarn, 115  
   do. (Bow Fell), 170  
 Armathwaite, 172  
 Arnold, Dr., 107  
 Arnside, 43  
   Knot, 43  
   Tower, 42  
 Ascent of Black Combe,  
   92-3  
   of Grisedale Pike, 167  
   of Helvellyn, 18-9,  
   140, 167-8  
   of Langdale Pikes,  
   15-6  
   of Latrigg, 165-6  
   of Saddleback, 21,  
   166-7  
   of Scawfell Pikes, 21,  
   123-4, 168-70  
   of Skiddaw, 21, 165  
 Ashness Bridge, 154  
 Askham station, 95

### B.

Bampton, 195  
 Bannockstone Bridge,  
   85-6  
 Barf, 172  
 Barrow, 134  
   Fall, 149, 151  
   House, 149, 154  
   in-Furness, 96-9  
   Island, 98

Barton Fell, 184  
 Bassenthwaite Water,  
   164, 171  
 Beacon Hill, 180  
 Beckfoot, 121  
 Belle Isle, 61  
 Best time to see the  
   Lakes, 12  
 Biggar, 90  
 Birker Fell, 119  
   Force, 119  
   Moor, 95  
 Birthplace of Words-  
   worth, 173-4  
 Black Cap, 134  
   Combe, 92-3  
   Dub, 196  
   Sail, 161  
 Blake Fell, 164, 188  
   Holme, 58  
 Bleaberry Tarn, 157  
 Blea Tarn, 109  
   Water, 194  
 Blelham Tarn, 69  
 Blencathara, 166-7  
 Blencow, 176  
 Bleng, the, 126  
 Blowick Bay, 192  
 Boot, 26-7, 95, 118-9  
 Border wars, the, 32-5  
 Borrowdale, 159-60  
   Fells, 154  
   Wall, the, 148  
   Yews, 158-60  
 Borwick Tarn, 42  
 Bowder Stone, the, 134,  
   153, 154  
 Bow Fell, 115, 170  
 Bowness, 67-8, 73-6  
   Church, 67-8  
   Pier, 66  
 Bowscale Fell, 167  
 Tarn, 167

Brackenrigg, 184  
 Braithwaite, 159, 171, 172  
 Brantwood, 85  
 Brathay, the, 57-8, 85, 109  
   Chapel, 73  
   Hall, 73  
 Braystones, 128  
 Briggs, Colonel, 59-60, 79  
 Britons and Druids, 31  
 Broadgate, 92  
 Brothers' Water, 115  
 Brougham, 179  
   Castle, 179  
   Hall, 179  
   Lord, 179  
 Broughton, 92  
   Tower, 92  
 Broughtons, the, 92  
 Browning's Well, 20  
 Brownrigg's Well, 140  
 Burmoor Beck, 123  
   Tarn, 123  
 Buttermere Lake, 161  
   Moss, 161  
   Village, 160

### C.

Cæsarius, Owen, 177, 180  
 Calder Abbey, 28, 126-7  
   Bridge, 28  
   the, 119, 126  
 Calgarth Hall, 62  
   Park, 71  
 Cark, 47-8  
 Carl Crag, 122-3  
 Carriage drives from  
   Bowness and Win-  
   dermere, 76  
 Cart Lane, 46  
 Cartmel, 48  
   Priory, 48-9  
 Castle Crag, 153

- Castle Head, 43, 149  
   Hill, 102  
   Rock, 155-6  
 Castlerigg Brow, 142  
 Castlet, 149  
 Cat Bells, 154  
 Caudale Moor, 114  
 Causey Pike, 167  
 Chamouni Valley, 24  
 Chantry on Ladye's  
   Holme, 61-2  
 Chapel of Brathay, 73  
   Island, 49  
 Char and trout, 58  
 "Christopher North,"  
   59-60, 70  
 City of Barnscar, 121  
 Clappersgate, 108, 109  
 Clock Tower at Penrith,  
   178  
 Close, the Poet, 63-4  
 Clough, Arthur, 130  
 Coat Howe, 107, 134  
 Cocker, the, 172, 173  
 Cockermouth, 164, 173-4  
   Castle, 174  
 Cockley Beck, 118  
   Bridge, 95  
 Colddale Fell, 133  
 Coleridge, 130, 131  
 Colwith Bridge, 109  
   Force, 109  
 Concangium, 80  
 Conishead, 49  
   Priory, 48, 51-2  
 Coniston, 28, 87-9  
   Lake, 89  
   Old Hall, 89  
   Old Man, 28, 89-91  
 Conveyances, 5  
 Cook's House, 69  
 Copeland Forest, 126  
 Cost of a Lake District  
   tour, 4  
 Countess' Pillar, 179-80  
 Cowbridge, 115  
 Crabtree, 164  
 Crake, the, 54  
 Croft Lodge, 73  
 Crook, the, 125  
 Crosby Ghyll, 95, 196  
   Ravensworth, 196  
 Crummock Water, 161  
 Cuckoo, the, 148  
 Cumberland, derivation  
   of the name, 30-1  
 Cunsey Beck, 59, 82  
   House and Wood, 59  
 Curwen Island, 61
- D.
- Dacre, or Dacer, the, 182  
   Castle, 182
- Dalegarth Force, 119-21  
   Hall, 119  
 Dalemain, 182  
 Dalesmen, origin of, 34  
 Dalton, 101  
 De Courci, 62  
 Delagarth Force, 95  
 De Quincey and Words-  
   worth, 136  
 Derwent, the, 158, 171-2  
 Derwentwater Lake, 147-8  
 Devil's Footmark, the, 85  
 Devoke Water, 121  
 Docker Force, 196  
 Dockwray, 175, 176  
   Hall, 177  
 Dolly Waggon Pike, 18,  
   19  
 Dove Cottage, 136  
   Crag, 132  
 Dove's Nest, 63, 73  
 Drigg, 122-3, 128  
   Point, 118  
 Druidical Circle, the, 154-5  
 Duddon, the, 93-5  
   Bridge, 92, 93  
   Grove, 93  
 Dungeon Ghyll, 118  
   Ghyll Force, 15, 118  
 Dunmail Raise, 138-9  
 Dun Mallet, 184  
 Dwelling-houses, the, 35
- E.
- Eagle Crag, 134, 159  
 Eamont, the, 178-9  
   Bridge, 178-9, 181  
 Easedale Tarn, 18, 133  
   Vale of, 133  
 Ecclerigg, 73  
 Eden, the, 178  
   Hall, 178  
   Valley of the, 176  
 Egremont, 163  
 Ehen, the, 163  
 Ella Barrow, 101  
 Elleray, 62, 64, 70  
 Elterwater, 109  
   village, 109  
 Ennerdale, 161  
   Eridge, 28  
   Valley, 27, 28  
   Water, 163-4  
 "English and Scotch,"  
   game of, 33  
 Esk, the, 118, 119  
   Hause, 168  
 Eskdale, 118  
   Green, 121  
 Esthwaite Water, 76, 81-2  
 Eusemere Villa, 184  
 Excursions to, and at  
   Coniston, 28-9
- Excursions from Amble-  
   side or Low Wood,  
   11, 13-4  
   from Coniston, 88  
   from Grasmere, 11,  
   17-20  
   from Keswick, 11, 20  
   to Patterdale, 18-9  
 Extent of the Lake Dis-  
   trict, 29
- F.
- Fairfield, 107, 188  
 Fairy Cavern, the, 153  
 Falcon Crag, 149  
 Fell Foot, 109, 117  
 Ferry, the, 75  
 Fir Island, 89  
 Fisher Crag, 141  
 Fleetwith, 161  
 Floating Island on Lake  
   Derwentwater, 148  
 Floutern Tarn, 163  
 Foxfield, 95  
 Fox Ghyll, 107  
   Howe, 107, 130  
 Friar's Crag, 149  
 Frith Hall, 93  
 Furness Abbey, 100; and  
   *see Appendix*  
   Railways, the, 39  
 Fusedale Glen, 193
- G.
- Gaits Water, 91  
 Game of "English and  
   Scotch," 33  
 Gatesgarth, 25, 27-8, 161  
 Giant's Caves, 180  
   Grave, 177  
   Thumb, 177  
 Gibraltar, 42  
 Gillerthwaite, 163  
   Valley of, 161  
 Gimmer Crag, 111  
 Glaramara, 170  
 Glencoin, 186  
 Glenderaterra, 166  
 Glenridding, 187  
   Valley of, 19, 137  
 Goldrill, 192  
   Bridge, 115  
 Gosforth, 126  
 Gough, Mr., 19  
 "Governors of Cumber-  
   land," 32  
 Gowbarrow Fell, 186  
   Park, 176, 186, 188-9  
 Gowder Crag, 152  
 Grange, 45, 46, 157  
   in-Borrowdale, 153  
 Grasmere, 112, 131-2, 134-8  
   Church, 137-8

- Grasmere Lake, 134-5  
 Grass Holme, 59  
 Grassmoor, 161, 167  
 Gray Friar, the, 95  
 Great End, 168  
   Gable, 170  
   Langdale, 110-1, 112  
   Langdale Beck, the, 109  
   Robinson, 161  
   Wood, 149  
 Greenodd, 53-4  
 Greenside Reservoir, 175  
 Greenup, 159  
 Greta, the, 143, 145, 172  
   Hall, 145-6  
   Valley of the, 176  
   Waterfall, 27  
 Greystoke Castle, 176  
 Gridiron, the, 89  
 Grisedale Pike, 159, 167, 170  
   Pass, 17  
   Tarn, 18, 19  
   H.  
 Hadrian's wall, 31  
 Hallin Fell, 185  
 Hallsteads, 186  
 Hardknott, 118  
   Castle, 118  
 Harrison Stickle, 111  
 Hart Crag, 132  
 Harter Fell, 95  
 Hartley Coleridge, 130, 131  
 Hartsop Dodd, 186  
 Haverthwaite, 55-7  
   Mosses, 55  
 Hawkshead, 76, 82-4  
   Courthouse, 85  
   Grammar School, 82-3  
   Old Hall, 82  
 Hawl Ghyll, 125  
 Haw Point, 99  
 Hayes Water, 115, 194-5  
 Hay-Stacks, 161  
 Heights of lakes, waterfalls, mountains, &c., 5-6  
 Helvellyn, 17, 18-9, 140, 167-8, 176, 187, 192  
 Hemans, Mrs., at Rydal, 129-30  
 Heppe Abbey, 196  
 High Close, 134  
   Crag, 161  
   Cross, the, 85  
   Lodore, 154  
   Skelgill, 109  
   Stile, 161  
   Street, 71, 114, 188  
   Wray, 62, 69  
   Yewdale Farm, 86  
 Hill of Birkrigg, 49  
   of Hoad, 49-50  
 Hints as to luggage, 43  
 Historical Sketch, 30-7  
 Hogarth's birthplace, 71  
 Holbeck Cottage, 72  
   the, 109  
 Holker Hall, 49  
 Hollow Oak, 55  
 Holm Hall, 123  
   Rook, 123  
 Holme House, 186  
   Island (Morecambe Bay), 42, 43-4  
 Holywell, 47  
 Honister Crag, 160, 161  
   Pass, 157  
 Hotels and their charges, 4-5  
 How to see the Lakes, 36-7  
   to travel well, 3  
 Howtown, 185-6  
 Humphry Head, 47  
 Hundreds, the, 108  
 Hutton, John, 182  
   I.  
 Ibbotsholme, 71  
 Introductory and explanatory, 1-2  
 Irt, the, 119, 123  
 Irton, 123  
   Fell, 123  
   Hall, 123  
   Road, 121  
   J.  
 James I. and his cow, 34  
 Jenkin-sike, 88  
   K.  
 Kail Pot, 185-6  
 Katharine Parr's birthplace, 78  
 Keer, the, 41  
 Kendal, 77-80  
   Castle, 78  
 "Kendal green," 79  
 Kent, the, 43  
   Bank, 47  
   Viaduct, 43, 44  
 Kentmere, 73  
 Keswick, 143-7  
   to Buttermere, 25-6  
   to Grasmere and Ambleside, 26-7  
   to Wastwater, 22-5  
   Vale of, 159, 172  
 King Arthur's Round Table, 181  
 King's Well, the, 196  
 Kirkby Ireleth, 95  
 Kirkby Old Hall, 95  
 Kirk Fell, 161  
 Kirkhead, 47  
 Kirkstone Pass, 132  
 Knoll, the, 130  
 Knott's Island, 89  
   L.  
 Lady Derwentwater, 20, 147-8  
 Lady's Holme, 61  
 Lady's Rake, 14, 20  
 Lake associations, 36-7  
   District, extent of, 29  
   Side, 57, 102  
 Lakes:—  
   Angle Tarn, 115  
   do. (Bow Fell), 170  
   Bleaberry Tarn, 109  
   Blelham Tarn, 69  
   Brothers' Water, 115  
   Burmoor Tarn, 123  
   Buttermere, 161  
   Coniston, 89  
   Derwentwater, 147-8  
   Elterwater, 109  
   Ennerdale Water, 163-4  
   Gaits Water, 91  
   Grasmere, 134-5  
   Grisedale Tarn, 18, 19  
   Hayes Water, 115, 194-5  
   Low Water, 91  
   Loves Water, 161, 164  
   Rydal Water, 107, 131, 134  
   Small Water, 194  
   Stickle Tarn, 15, 111  
   Sty Tarn, 24  
   Thirlmere, 140-1  
   Threlkeld Tarn, 166  
   Thurston Water, 89  
   Ullswater, 182-6  
   Wastwater, 125  
   Windermere, 57-64  
   Lakes, height of, 5  
   Lake tour, starting from Windermere or Bowness, 10-1  
 Lamplugh, 164  
 Langdale, 134  
   Chapel, 134  
   Church, 109  
   Pikes, 15-6, 111  
 Langstreth, 159  
   Valley of, 134  
 Latrigg, 165-6, 176  
 Lead mines, the, 175, 187  
 Leckbarrow Point, 55  
 Legberthwaite, Vale of, 141  
 Leven, the, 55-7  
   Estuary, 49, 53-5  
 Levens Hall, 42, 76-7  
 Lickle, the, 94

- Lily Wood, 42  
 Linbeck the, 121  
 Lindal, 101  
 Lindeth Tower, 42  
 Ling Craig, 161  
     Holme, 59  
 Lingmell Beck, 123  
 Lingmore Fell, 109  
 Lisle Bridge, 134  
 Little Hart Crag, 132  
     Langdale, 109  
     Langdale Tarn, 109  
     Salkeld, 180-1  
 Liza, the, 163  
 Lodore, 134, 149-53  
     High, 154  
 Long Fell, 186  
     Meg and her Daughters, 181  
     Tongue, 58  
 Lord's Island, 147  
     Seat, 172  
 Lorton, Vale of, 159  
     Yews, 159  
 Loughrigg Fell, 107  
     Tarn, 107  
 Low Fell, 164  
     Hartsop, 115  
     Pike, 132  
     Water, 91  
     Wood, 73  
     excursions from, 11, 13-5  
 Lowes Water, 161, 164  
 Lowther Castle, 180  
 Lyulph's Tower, 188  
 Lyvennet, the, 196
- M.
- Maiden Castle, 184  
 Manesty, 153  
 Marches, the, 34  
 Mardale Green, 184-5  
 Martindale Church, 186  
 Maryborough, 182  
 Maryport, 174  
 Matteredale, 175, 176  
 Matthew Arnold, 130  
 Mauld's Meaburn, 196  
 Measand Beck, 194  
 Melbreak, 164  
 Mell Fell, 176  
 Methorpe Fell, 43  
 Mickledore Chasm, 168, 169  
 Millbeck, 134  
 Miller Ground, 69  
 Miller's Bridge, 107  
 Mite, the, 119  
 Miterdale, 121  
 Monument to Sir John Barrow, 49-50  
 Moor Doveake, 184
- "Mortal Man," the, 70  
 Mosedale, Vale of, 161  
 Mountains :—  
     Arnside Knot, 43  
     Black Combe, 92-3  
         Sail, 196  
     Bow Fell, 170  
     Fairfield, 107, 188  
     Falcon Crag, 149  
     Gimmer Crag, 111  
     Glaramara, 170  
     Gowbarrow Fell, 186  
     Gowder Crag, 152  
     Gray Friar, 95  
     Great End, 168  
         Gable, 170  
         Robinson, 161  
     Grisedale Pike, 159, 167, 170  
     Harrison Stickle, 111  
     Haystacks, 161  
     Helvellyn, 18-9, 140, 167-8  
     High Close, 134  
         Crag, 161  
         Skelgill, 109  
         Stile, 161  
         Street, 71, 114, 188  
     Hill of Birkrigg, 49  
         of Hoad, 49-50  
     Honister Crag, 160, 161  
     Langdale Pikes, 15-6, 111  
     Lattrigg, 165-6  
     Ling Craig, 161  
     Lingmoor Fell, 109  
     Little Hart Crag, 132  
     Low Fell, 164  
         Hartsop, 115  
         Pike, 132  
     Mell Fell, 176  
     Methorpe Fell, 43  
     Newlands Hause, 157  
     Pillar, the, 161, 163  
     Rawlinson Nab, 59  
     Saddleback, 21, 156, 166-7, 170  
     Scandale Fell, 28  
     Scarf Gap, 28  
     Scawfell, 28, 168  
         Pike, 21, 123-4, 168-70  
     Scout Scar, 80  
     Screes, the, 124  
     Sergeant Crag, 134  
     "Sergeant Man," 16  
     Sharp Edge, 167  
     Silver Crag, 186  
     Skiddaw, 21, 165, 176  
     Striding Edge, 19  
     Stybarrow Crag, 186, 188  
         Dodd, 186  
     Sty Head, 124
- Mountains (*continued*)—  
     Swirel Edge, 19  
     Tarn Crag, 167  
     Thrang Crag, 112  
     Wallow Crag, 20, 149, 154, 194  
     Wansfell Pike, 73, 108  
     Weather Hill, 193  
     Whinlatter, 172  
     Whitbarrow Scar, 43  
     White Combe, 92-3  
 Mountains, height of, 6  
 Mountain passes, height of, 6  
 Mount Bernard, 48  
 Muncaster, 121  
     Castle, 121-2  
     Church, 122  
     Fell, 121  
 Mungrisdale, 166
- N.
- Nab, the, 131  
     Cottage, 130  
     Scar, 107, 132  
 Naddle Forest, 194  
 Nanny Lane, 108  
 Nethermost Cone, 19  
 Nethertown, 128  
 Newby Bridge, 57  
 Newfield, 94  
 Newlands, 154  
     Hause, 157  
     Vale of, 157  
 Newton Regny, 180  
 Normans, the, 32  
 North End, 132  
     Scale, 99
- O.
- Oldchurch, 184-5  
 Ouse Bridge, 172  
 Outgate, 85  
 "Oversands route," the, 38-9, 41-52  
 Owen Cæsarius, 177, 180
- P.
- Pap Castle, 174  
 Park of Ulpha, 93  
 Pass of Scarf Gap, 161  
     of Kirkstone, the, 114-5  
     of the Stake, 159  
 Patterdale, 175, 176, 187  
     Hall, 187  
 Pavey Ark, 15, 111  
 Pedestrian tour, 12  
 Peel Island, 89  
     Wyke, 172  
 Peer's Ghyll, 27  
 Pelter Bridge, 107, 130  
     134

- Pencil manufacture, 21, 146  
 Pennington's Grammar School, 79  
 Penny Bridge Hall, 55  
 Penrith, 176, 177-8  
   Castle, 177  
   Cemetery, 180  
 Penruddock, 176  
 Philipson, Major, 79  
 Piel Castle, 100  
   Island, 100  
 Pile of Fouldrey, 100  
 Pillar, the, 161, 163  
 Place Fell, 115, 186, 188, 192  
 Plumpton Hall, 53  
 Ponsonby Hall, 127  
 Pooley Bridge, 176, 182  
 Portinscale, 20, 147, 154, 157  
 Priest's Pot, 81  
 Priory, the, 63  
 Pu'l Wyke Bay, 109
- R.
- Railway circular tickets, 12  
 Ralph Tyrer's epitaph, 80  
 Ramp's Holme, 147  
 Ramsden, Sir James, 96  
 Rare plants to be found in the district, 7-9  
 Raven Crag, 141, 185  
 Ravenglass, 122  
 Rawlinson Nab, 59  
 Rayrigg, 62  
 Red Bank, 112, 134  
   Nab, 69  
   Pike, 161  
   Screes, 114, 132  
 Robert Philipson, 59-60  
 "Robin the Devil," 59-70  
 Romans, the, 31  
 Roose, 100  
 Rosgill, 195  
 Rossett Ghyll, 170  
 Rothwaite, 134, 153, 154, 157, 159  
 Rothay, the, 57-8, 134  
   Bridge, 109  
   Valley, 130  
 Roudsey Wood, 55  
 Round Table, the, 181-2  
 Routes to the Lake District, 38-40  
 Rump Holme, 60  
 Rydal, 129  
   Beck, 130  
   Church, 131  
   Common, 132  
   Hall, 107, 130  
   Head, 107  
   Rydal Mount, 107, 129-30  
   Quarries, 134-5  
   Water, 107, 131, 134  
   Waterfalls, 130-1
- S.
- Saddleback, 21, 156, 166-7, 178  
 St. Bee's, 128  
   Head, 128  
 St. Herbert's, or Hubert's, Island, 147  
 St. John's Beck, 155  
   Vale, 141, 155-6, 175, 176  
 St. Margaret's Church, 63  
 St. Mary's Holme, 61-2  
 St. Patrick's Well, 187  
 Salkeld, Little, 180-1  
 Sandside, 49  
 Santon Bridge, 123  
 Sawrey, 75  
   Knotts, 75  
 Saxons and Danes, 32  
 Scale Beck, 163  
   Force, 25, 163  
   How Force, 186  
 Scales Tarn, 167  
   Toll Gate, 166  
 Scandale Beck, 132  
   Fell, 132  
 Scarf Gap, 28  
   Gap, Pass of, 161  
 Scawfell, 28, 168  
   Pike, 21, 123-4, 168-70  
 Scott, Sir Walter, at Penrith, 177-8  
   at Windermere, 59-60  
 Scout Scar, 80  
 Screes, the, 124  
 Seascale, 128  
 Seathwaite (Duddon Valley), 94, 118  
   (Borrowdale), 118  
   Beck, the, 94  
 Seatoller, 157, 168  
 "Seldom Seen," 186  
 Sellafeld, 127-8, 163  
 Sellapark Hall, 127  
 Sergeant Crag, 134  
 "Sergeant Man," 16  
 Severus, 31  
 Shap, 195-6  
   Abbey, 196  
   Granite Quarries, 196  
   Spa, 195-6  
 Sharp Edge, 167  
 Shelley at Keswick, 146  
 Shepherd's Crag, 152  
 Shoulthwaite Moss, 141  
 Silecroft, 93  
 Silver Crag, 186  
   Holme, 58-9  
 Silver Point, 186  
 Silverdale, 41-2  
 Sizergh Castle, 77  
 Skelly Nab, 186  
 Skelwith Bridge, 85, 86, 109  
   Force, 85, 109  
 Skiddaw, 21, 165, 176  
 Slate quarries, 153  
 Slater's Bridge, 109  
 Small Water, 194  
 Smeathwaite Bridge, 142  
 Smoking lime, the, 148  
 "Solitary," the, 109  
 Sour Milk Force (Buttermere), 157  
   do. (Grasmere), 17, 133  
 Southey at Keswick, 145-6; his grave, 144; his monument, 144  
 Spooney Green Lane, 21  
 Spring in Borrowdale, 148  
 Stake, the, 134  
   Pass of the, 159  
 Stanley Ghyll, 26-7, 95, 119-20  
 Station, the, 75  
 "Stepping Stones," the, 95  
 Stickle Tarn, 15, 111  
 Sticks Pass, 175  
 Stock Ghyll Force, 105-6, 108  
 Stonethwaite, 134, 159  
   Beck, 153  
 Storr's Hall, 59-60  
 Strands, 123, 125-6  
 Striding Edge, 19  
 Stybarrow Crag, 186, 188  
   Dodd, 186  
 Sty Head, 124  
   Pass, 24  
   Tarn, 24  
 Suggestions to tourists, 3-9  
 Swarth Fell, 185  
 Swinside, 92, 159  
 Swirel Edge, 19
- T.
- Tarn Crag, 167  
   How's Farm, 86  
 Tate, Archbishop, at Hallsteads, 186  
 Thirlmere, 140-1  
 Thirlspot, 156  
 Thornthwaite, 172  
   Hall, 195  
 Thrang Crag Slate Quarries, 112  
 Three Shire Stones, the, 93  
 Threlkeld, 166, 176  
   Tarn, 166  
 Thurston Water, 89



- Tilberthwaite, 86  
 Torver, 91  
 Town End, 58, 108, 136  
 Traveller's Rest, the, 114  
 Trestermont, or Trister-  
 mount, 184  
 Troutbeck, the, 57  
   (Keswick), 166, 175,  
   176  
   (Windermere), 11, 70,  
   108  
   Bridge, 70  
   U.  
 Ullswater, 182-6  
   origin of the name,  
   183  
 Ulpha Church, 93  
   Park, 93  
 Ulverston, 49-51, 102  
   V.  
 Vale of Easedale, 133  
   of Keswick, 159, 172  
   of Legberthwaite, 141  
   of Lorton, 159  
   of Mosedale, 161  
   of Newlands, 157  
   of St. John, 141,  
   155-6, 175, 176  
   of Wanthwaite, 175  
 Valley of Deepdale, 115  
   of the Duddon, 93-5  
   of Gillerthwaite, 161  
   of the Greta, 176  
   of Langstreth, 134  
 Vicar's Island, 147  
   W.  
 Wall End, 111  
   of Severus, 31  
 Wallow Crag, 20, 149,  
   154, 194  
 Walls Castle and Camp,  
   122  
 Walney Bank, 98, 99  
   Island, 99  
   Scar, 94  
 Wansfell Holme, 63  
   Pike, 73, 108  
 Wanthwaite Bridge, 175  
   Vale of, 175  
 Wastdale Head, 123, 124,  
   161  
   to Gatesgarth and  
   Buttermere, 27-8  
 Wastwater, 125  
 Watendlath, 154  
   Valley, 20  
 Water Crook, 80  
 Waterfalls :—  
   Aira Force, 176, 189-92  
   Barrow Fall, 149, 151  
   Birker Force, 119  
   Colwith Force, 109  
   Dungeon Ghyll Force,  
   15, 118  
   Lodore Fall, 134, 149-53  
   Rydal Falls, 130-1  
   Scale Force, 25, 163  
   Skelwith Force, 85, 109  
   Sour Milk Force, But-  
   termere, 157  
   do. Grasmere, 17,  
   133  
   Stanley Ghyll Force,  
   26-7, 95, 119-20  
   Stock Ghyll Force,  
   105-6, 108  
 Waterfalls, height of, 6  
 Waterhead, 10, 60  
 Watermillock, 184  
 Watson, Bishop, 62, 71  
 Weather Hill, 193  
 Westmoreland, derivation  
   of the name, 30-1  
 Wetherlam, 28  
 Whinlatter, 172  
   Pass, 159  
 Whitbarrow Scar, 43  
 White Combe, 92-3  
 Whitehaven, 128, 174  
 Whiteless, 157, 161  
 Whiteside, 161  
 Wilson, Professor, 59-60,  
   62, 70  
 Wilson's Horse, 124  
 Windermere Lake (Win-  
   ander Mere), 57-64  
   (village), 68-70  
 Winster, the, 43  
 Wishing Gate, the, 135  
 Witches' Lair, 111  
 "Wonderful Walker," 94,  
   118  
 Woodlands, 91  
 Wordsworth's birthplace,  
   173-4  
   death, 129  
   Grave, 137  
   school-boy days, 82-3  
   Seat (Coniston), 85  
   Seat (Rydal), 131  
 Workington, 174  
 Wray Castle, 63, 69  
 Wraysholme Tower, 47  
 Wyke Farm, 47  
 Wythburn, 139-40  
   excursion to, 19-20  
   Lake, 140-1  
 Wrynose, 95, 117-8  
   Y.  
 Yew Crag, 160  
 Yewdale, 85  
 Yew-trees, 58, 67, 159,  
   160  
 Yoke, the, 71  
 Yottenfews, 127



*GUIDE TO FURNESS ABBEY.*

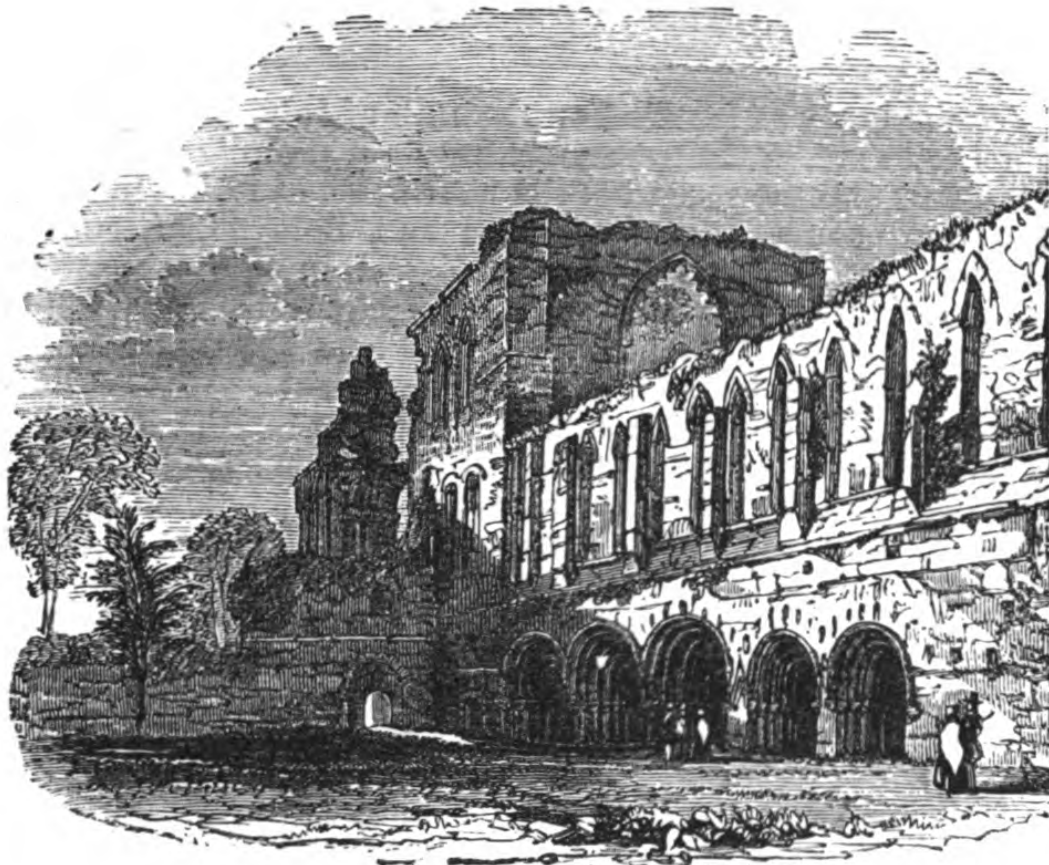


## LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS.



	PAGE
Furness Abbey (from Cloister Court) . . . . .	3
Ground Plan of Furness Abbey . . . . .	8-9
Seal of the Abbey . . . . .	10
Statues in the Hotel . . . . .	13
Bas-relief over the Mantel-piece of the Coffee-room of the Hotel . . . . .	14
Furness Abbey . . . . .	22
The Cloisters . . . . .	24





FURNESS ABBEY (FROM CLOISTER COURT).

## FURNESS ABBEY.

**A**MONG the ruins of monastic establishments spread throughout the length and breadth of the land, there are few more imposing in their proportions, more charming in their solitude, or more affecting in their decay, than what remains to us of that once noble ecclesiastical edifice, the royal Abbey of St. Mary of Furness. We cannot look upon the stateliness of the building, with its chaste and beautiful columns, symmetrical arches, quaint carvings, and elegant tracery, without feeling intense admiration for the spirit which prompted the hearts of our ancestors to devise, and their hands to execute, such great and gorgeous temples devoted to the worship of the Creator; and it is instructive to reflect that here, upon the now damp and moss-grown floor, worshippers have knelt, generation after generation—the earnest, the careless, and the indifferent—dreaming not that, in a few centuries, the spacious and lofty edifice they were so proud of supporting would stand as a mere shell, to mark the spot where it once flourished in all its circumstance and splendour

The abbey was founded on the 16th of July, in the year of our Lord 1127, in the twenty-sixth year of the reign of Henry the First, and the second of the pontificate of Pope Honorius II., by Stephen, Earl of Moreton and Bologne, afterwards king of England. The monks placed in this monastery were a filiation from that of Savigny, in Normandy, which had been founded about fifteen years before that of Furness and fourteen years after the establishment of the Cistercian order. They came into England under the direction of Ewanus, or Ewanus, and, seating themselves at Tulket, near Preston, in Amounderness, July 13th, 1124, chose him to be their first abbot. The situation of Tulket not being altogether to their liking, they removed, after a residence of three years and three days, to the Vale of Nightshade or Bekansgill, in Furness, whither they had been led by the sagacity and foresight of their superior, who was attracted by the solitude and retirement of this corner, so well adapted for a religious retreat. The promontory of Furness—being defended on the east and south by dangerous quicksands, on the west by the Irish Sea, and on the north by hills which in those days were covered with woods, the roads leading to it being bad, and at that time but little frequented—was secure in some degree from interruption, or the incursions of the restless Border people and other freebooters, who, in national quarrels, or to gratify their passion for plunder and destruction, often demolished these repositories of wealth, ease, and plenty. Such a fate frequently befell the abbeys and religious houses, founded within reach of the Scottish frontier; but from these calamities Furness was, by the advantages of its situation, in a great measure preserved. Besides, its mineral wealth and fertile plains were eminently calculated to encourage industrial activity; its seclusion and quietude were most suitable for a life of contemplation; and, being surrounded by diversified scenery of the most lovely description, it presented powerful incentives to religious thought and feeling.

While the monks resided at Tulket, and until the election of Richard de Bayeux, fifth abbot in Furness, they belonged to the order of Savigny, under the rule of St. Benedict; but at the last-mentioned period, through the influence of Pope Eugenius III., in the year 1148, the whole of the order of Savigny, consisting of thirty monasteries, joined the Cistercians, out of regard to St. Bernard, under whose rule the brethren of Citeaux had become very numerous and influential. So great was the reputation of St. Bernard that,

before his death and during the thirty-eight years he was abbot, he founded a hundred and sixty monasteries, and in the course of fifty years from the establishment of the order it had acquired five hundred abbeys. The monks of Furness, being well satisfied with the Benedictine rule, objected to the transfer. Accordingly, after a resolution taken in full chapter, they sent their abbot, Peter de Eboraco (York), to Rome, to plead with the Pope that they might be allowed to adhere to the mode of life they had at first adopted.

On his return, Peter met with rough treatment at the hands of the brethren of Savigny, because he had not followed the example of the mother monastery. They intercepted him, and, taking from him his abbacy, compelled him to learn the Cistercian rule, after which he received the abbacy of Quarmore. Richard de Bayeux, once a monk of Savigny, but at that time an inmate of the abbey of St. Mary of Furness, where he was held in great repute for his piety and learning, had so won upon his brethren that he was chosen, without opposition, as the successor of Peter of York and received the crozier accordingly. The affiliation was now no longer delayed, for Richard, being a Norman, favoured the views of the Savigny monks; and, the change having by this time become acceptable to the brethren of Furness, they became Cistercians, to the laws of which order they scrupulously adhered until the general dissolution of monasteries. The Cistercians usually chose solitary and uncultivated places in which to rear their establishments, and for this reason they obtained exemption from payment of tithes for all the lands, whether tilled by themselves or by others, belonging to them. Thus we find the monks exerted themselves diligently in the improvement and working of the soil, particularly during the first ardour of their institution.

The lordship of Furness comprehended all that tract of land, with the islands included, commencing in the north at the Shire Stones on Wrynose Hill, and descending by Elterwater into Windermere and by the outlet of that lake, at Newby Bridge, over Levens Sands into the sea. Extending along the sea, it included the isle of Foulney, the Pile of Fouldrey, and the isle of Walney; beyond which, turning to the north-east, it ascended, first by the estuary of Duddon, and then by the river itself, which, by the names of Duddon, and higher up of Cockley Beck, traced an ascending line to the Shire Stones again, where the boundary commenced.

The abbot exercised vice-regal power, had the assize of bread and ale through all this district, Aldingham and

Ulverston excepted, the appointment of chief constable for the liberty, free chase through all the district, and wrecks of sea on the coast, except in Aldingham. He had a free market and fair at Dalton, with a court of criminal jurisdiction and a gaol in Dalton Castle, issued summonses by his own bailiff and the king's coroner, had the return of all writs and processes with the fees for their execution, and the sheriff with his officers were prohibited from entering his territories under any pretext whatever. The right to elect a coroner by writ of Chancery, directed to the lord of the liberty, was also granted to the abbot by King Edward I. His lands and tenants were free of all regal exactions, and no man was to presume to disturb or molest the abbot or any of his tenants, on pain of forfeiting ten pounds to the king. Moreover, he possessed the right to have two large boats for the carriage of goods, one upon Windermere and one upon Coniston Lake; and also to have two lesser boats for fishing, with twenty nets each, upon these lakes. The power and dignity of the office and the constant hospitality kept up at his table secured the attachment of many retainers, and the civil and ecclesiastical places of profit in his gift furnished him with frequent opportunities of serving his friends. It was not surprising, therefore, that the greatest families were induced to place some of their children in these seats of honour, wealth, and power, in order that they might, in due course, by cogent interest, attain the abbatial chair and exercise all the rights and privileges which belonged to that high position. In consequence of the monastery having sent out several branches, the chief was styled cardinal-abbot. He wore a mitre, in addition to a splendid costume, and carried in his right hand a crozier, resembling that of a bishop, but of simpler form, the pastoral staff of the latter dignity being borne in the left hand.

For the maintenance of his power and prerogatives, as well as for the defence of the coast and castle of Piel, the abbot kept up a numerous retinue of servants and armed followers, a quota of his vassals being at the service of the Crown, according to the feudal system. The abbots of Furness were lords in parliament, but owing to the isolated situation of the abbey, the dangerous nature of the roads, and the very great distance from the metropolis, they do not appear to have sat in the great council of the kingdom, although several times summoned there.

Furness Abbey was a mother monastery and had under her several other houses, some of which were direct filiations from Furness. The first was Calder, in Cumberland, founded

10th of January, 1134 ; then Russin, now Rushen, in the Isle of Man, in the same year ; and Swinshead, in Lincolnshire, in 1148. Several branches in Ireland were afterwards obtained at different times, in the following manner :—Macniel, king of Ulster, translated the abbey of Carryk to Inniscourcy, a peninsula opposite Downpatrick, on May 13th, 1180, endowing it with the lands of Carryk, and established there a body of monks from Furness Abbey. A colony of Furness monks, after residing for some time at Wyresdale, on the east coast of Morecambe Bay, removed into Ireland, and fixed themselves at Wothaney, in the county of Limerick, in 1188. In the year 1249 the abbot of Clairvaulx placed four monasteries under the control of the abbey of Furness, namely, Fermoy, Wethirlagh or Holy Cross, and Innislaunagh, in Tipperary ; and Corcumroe in the county of Clare. And about the end of the twelfth century, Theobald Walter, fourth Lord Butler of Ireland, founded an establishment at Arklow, in county Wicklow ; but although on the charter of the convent appears with other names that of Robert de Denton, lord abbot of Furness, there is no mention of this filiation in the Furness record.

At the request of Olave, king of the Isles, Nicholas de Meaux, abbot in the reign of King John, was translated to the bishopric of Sodor and Man, in 1217, in which year also he died.

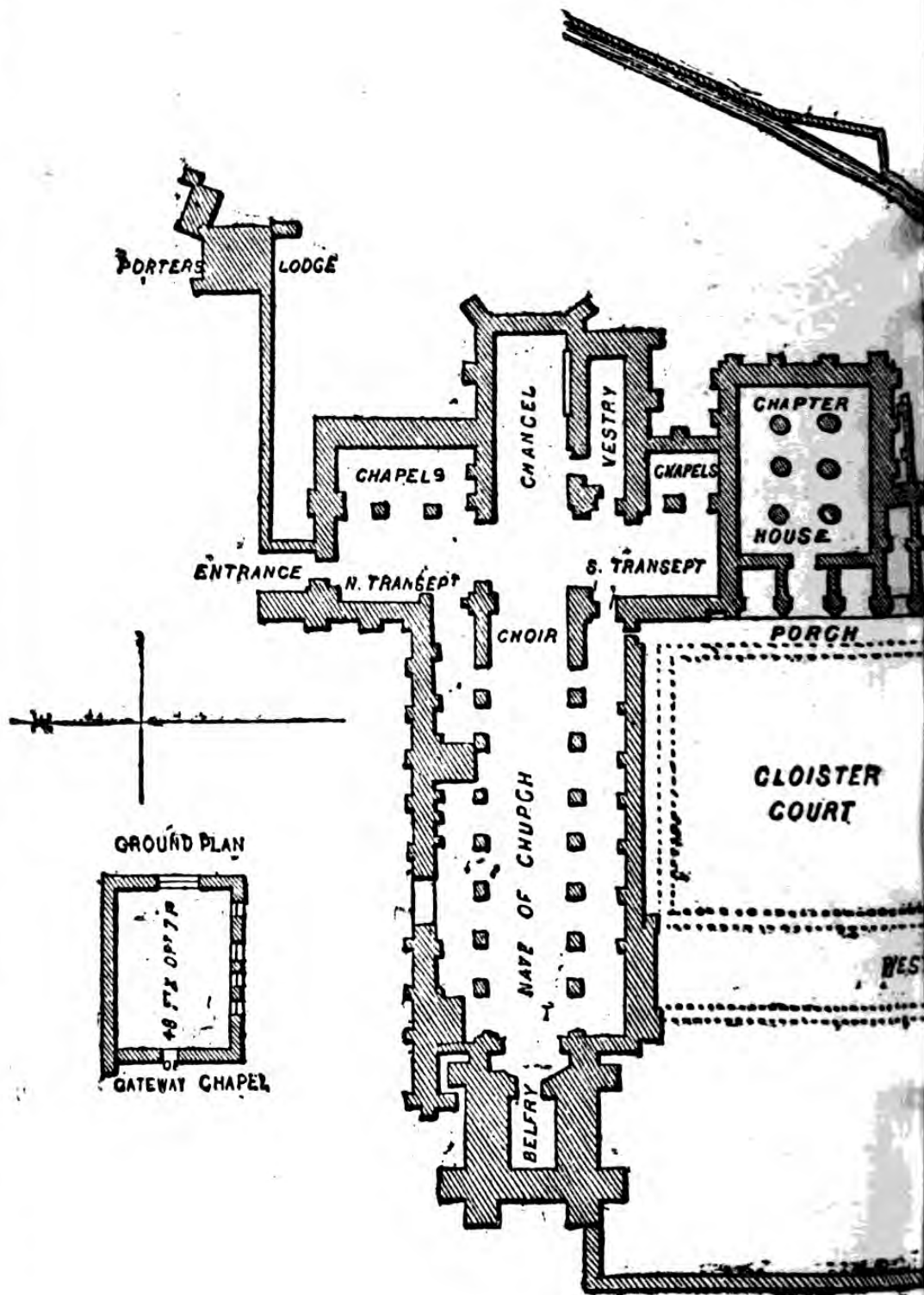
In addition to the munificent gift of Stephen, Earl of Bologne, many of the wealthy bestowed lands and other privileges upon the monks, either for general or special services, or in consideration of the favour of obtaining a last resting-place within the precincts of the abbey. They

“ 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.”

Sir Michael le Fleming and William de Lancaster, eighth baron of Kendal, were large benefactors to the abbey, as were also the Kirkbys of Kirkby, the Broughtons of Broughton, and the Huddlestons of Millom. Subsequently, the Penningtons, de Couplands, de Berdseys, and other families enriched the monastery with endowments, until nearly the whole of the peninsula was in the hands of the abbot of Furness, who ruled with undisputed sway. So large were the possessions of this establishment, in this and other countries, and to such an extent did its opulence augment, that it was surpassed by no religious house in the kingdom, except Fountains Abbey in Yorkshire ; and its affairs of

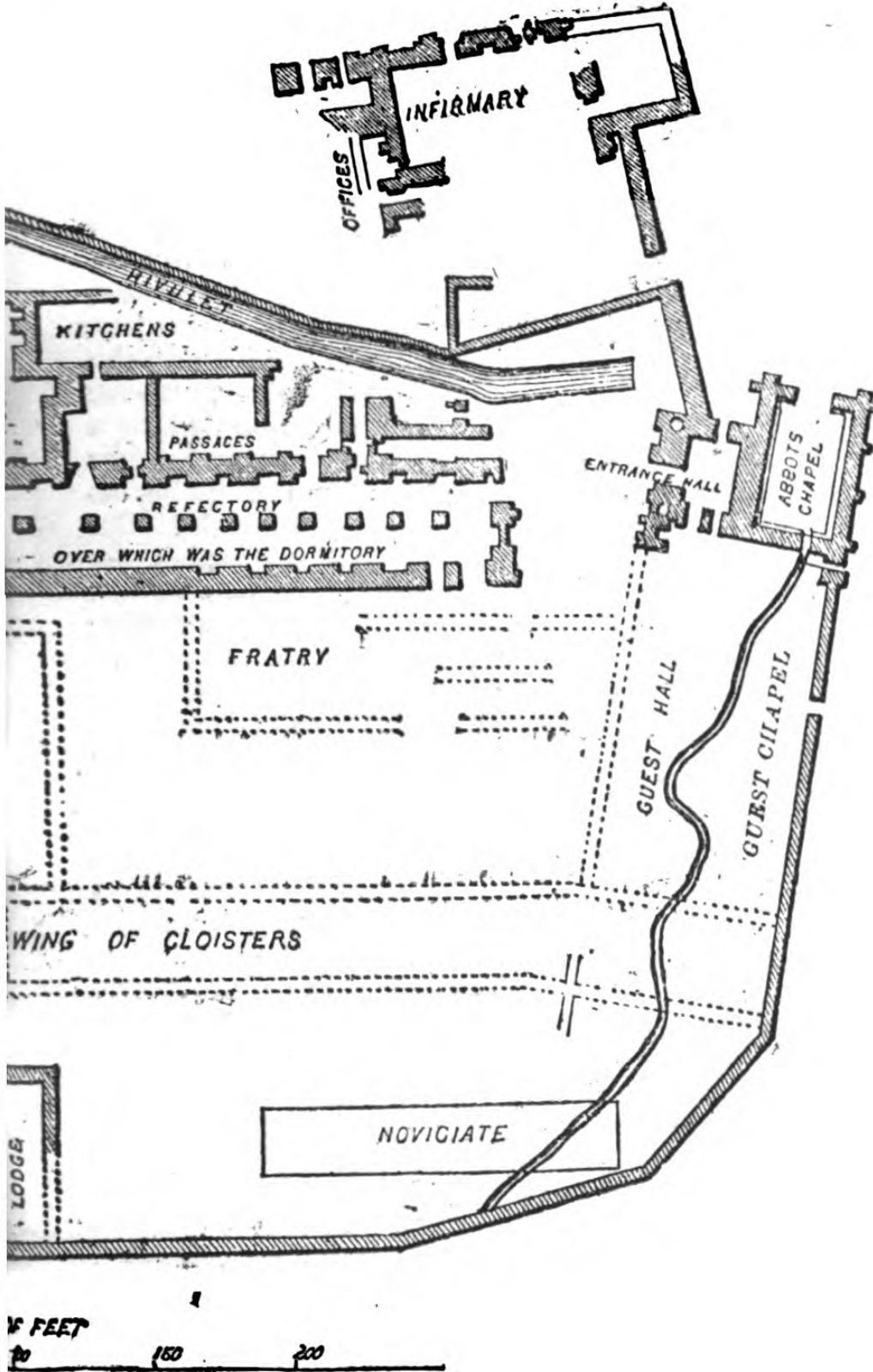


# GROUND PLAN OF



SCALE

# FURNESS ABBEY.



business were managed, in accordance with the advice, suggestions, or decrees of the chapter, by a steward, often a person of high rank, who deemed it an honour to occupy the office. All the deeds and other documents required in the various transactions of the abbey were confirmed by the abbot, with the consent of his brethren, affixing to the parchments the common seal of the convent, an impression of which remains appendant to the deed of surrender, in the British Museum. It consists of a circle, within the circumference of which is a figure of the Virgin Mary, beneath a canopy of three compartments, the centre one filled in with stars and the other two with sprigs of the deadly nightshade, holding in suspension two shields, each charged with three lions, *passant gardant*. The Virgin holds in her left arm the



infant Saviour, whose head is surrounded by a halo of glory, and in her right hand a globe, as queen of the world. Below, and supporting the shields, are two monks in full dress with cowls; before each, as well as overhead, are sprigs of nightshade. In the lower part is the figure of a wyvern—in heraldry, a kind of dragon with wings, its lower parts resembling those of a snake. It is probably

intended to represent the "spirit of evil" trodden underfoot by the Church, a very common symbol of the times. The legend round the seal is "*Sigillum Commune Domus Beate Marie de Furnesio*," i.e., "the common seal of the house of the Blessed Mary of Furness."

From a survey taken in pursuance of an Act of Parliament (26 Henry VIII.), two years before the final surrender of the abbey, we are enabled to form an estimate of the princely revenues which flowed into its coffers. The ecclesiastical rents, consisting of tithes, Lent oblations, and fines, amounted to £182 16s., and the temporal rents, which were paid partly in money and partly in kind, reached the value of £763 6s. 10d., making an entire total of £946 2s. 10d., equal to £5,000 a year at the present day. There were other branches of the abbot's

revenues not taken cognizance of in this account of the rental and survey, which were the necessary fruits and consequences of the feudal system ; such were aids, reliefs, forfeitures, and escheats, fines upon the change of tenants by death or alienation. Another considerable branch of income was derived from certain royalties and profits arising from the mines, wreck of sea, treasure trove, waifs, estrays, and deodands. There were also three iron forges, in the manor of Hawkshead, which paid a rent of £20 per annum.

After the visitation of religious houses by the commissioners of King Henry VIII., all monasteries, priories, nunneries, with an income of £200 a year and under, were given to the Crown, 376 being thus suppressed in the year 1537. By sweeping away the smaller houses, the mendicant class of monastic orders, in which lay the strength of the Pope, was put down ; and thus the friars, who were the earliest to oppose the king's supremacy, were disposed of. The larger houses then took alarm and endeavoured to protect themselves by realising their property. Some of the superiors who were refractory were put out of the way by force ; and the majority, by means of threats, persuasions, promises, and accusations of having secretly fomented rebellion in various parts of the country, were induced to resign their monasteries, those who gave up most freely obtaining the best conditions from the king. The monks of Furness were at length assailed. The storm of which they had heard with alarm, as it spread over the country, reached them in their quiet abode, and after being charged with treason, conspiracy, falsehood, and disrespect to the king, two of the brethren were committed to Lancaster Castle by the Earl of Sussex, and the abbot, Roger Pile, was taken to Whalley Abbey for further examination. Here he was prevailed upon by the crafty commissioners to make a formal proposal in writing for the surrender of his monastery to the king, on the 5th of April, in the twenty-eighth year of the reign of Henry VIII., the original document being now in the British Museum.

No time was lost after this, for, four days later, the abbot, in full convocation, in the chapter house of the abbey of Furness, whither he had been accompanied by the king's commissioners, who were then present, finally surrendered to them the abbey and its belongings, four hundred and ten years after its establishment.

In the end of the succeeding year, Abbot Roger was presented by the king to the living of Dalton, the profits of the rectory being then valued at £33 6s. 8d., the once proud

ruler, to save himself from destitution, accepting one of his own dependent churches.

The abbey of Furness had a very singular custom, in which it differed from every other abbey of the same order, that of registering in the mortuary, or dead book, the names of such of their abbots only as, having presided full ten years, continued and died abbots there. Those who, having ruled ten years, were either translated, deposed, or died, and those who died before the expiration of the tenth year, were not entered; so that in the space of 277 years there were only ten abbots recorded in the mortuary.

Not long after the dissolution of monasteries, Thomas Preston, Esq., of Preston Patrick and Levens, purchased the site and immediate grounds of the abbey from the trustees of the Crown, with other considerable estates, to the value of £3,000 a year, after which he removed from Preston Patrick and resided at the abbey, in a manor house built on the spot where the abbot's apartments stood. The families of his two sons, John and Christopher, were known as the Prestons of the Abbey, and the Prestons of Holker. The elder branch possessed the abbey, four descendants residing there, Sir John Preston, the great-grandson of the purchaser, being made a baronet on the 1st of April, 1644; dying without issue, he was succeeded in the title and estates by his brother, Sir Thomas Preston, Bart. He, too, died without male heirs, and his property in Furness was afterwards granted by George I. to Sir Thomas Lowther, Bart., son of William Lowther, Esq., of Marsh, Yorkshire (afterwards a baronet), and Catherine, his wife, the fifth in the direct line from Christopher Preston, of Holker, whose father bought the abbey. This Sir Thomas Lowther, Bart., married Lady Elizabeth, daughter of William, Duke of Devonshire, and was followed by his son and heir, Sir William Lowther, Bart., the last of the Prestons of Preston—Patrick, who died in 1756, unmarried, bequeathing all his estates in Furness and Cartmel to his cousin, Lord George Augustus Cavendish. This nobleman never married, and at his death his property passed to his brother, Lord Frederick Cavendish, who, having no issue, was succeeded by his nephew, Lord George Augustus Henry Cavendish, third son of the fourth Duke of Devonshire, created Earl of Burlington at the coronation of William IV., on the 8th of September, 1831. He died on the 9th of May, 1834, when the title and estates devolved upon his grandson, William, second Earl of Burlington and seventh Duke of Devonshire.

We will now proceed to inspect the remains of this celebrated abbey, the very stones of which recall the glories of its palmy days.

Upon the site of the Manor House, built by Thomas

Preston, Esq., who purchased the abbey property from the Crown, soon after its dissolution in the reign of Henry VIII., out of the *débris* of the Abbot's Lodge, there now stands an excellent and first-class hotel, the walls of which are ornamented by four striking bas-reliefs, sculptured in marble, with appropriate Latin inscriptions. Two of them are of large size, and represent the washing of Jesus' feet by "the woman who was a sinner," and the healing of the issue of blood. In the latter, the incident is represented at the precise moment when the Saviour asked, "Who touched Me?" The former is extremely realistic, the expression of scorn on the faces of "those who sat at meat with Him," being strikingly portrayed.



DISCIPVLVS QVEM DILICEBAT  
IESVS APOSTOLVS EVANGELISTA  
PROPHETA PONTIFEX HERES  
VIRGO CONFESSORET MARTIR  
ET SÆPISSIME DIXIT FILIOLI  
DILIGITE ALTERVTRVM QVOD  
SI FIAT SVFFICIT  
ME FRATER MORIENS GENVIT  
SINE MATRE PARENS Q;  
EST MIHI SED FACTA EST NON  
PARIENDO PARENS



INTER NATOS MVLIERYVM NON  
SVRREXIT MA OR IOANNE PAPTISTA  
QVANTVM AD ANVNTIATIONEM  
QVANTVM AD SANCTIFICATIONEM AD  
VISITATIONEM NATIVITATEM  
CONVERSATIONEM PREDICATIONEM  
BAPTIZATIONEM REVELATIONEM  
COMENDATIONEM AD IPSO CHRISTO  
QVANTVM AD CELEBRATIONEM  
NATIVITATIS SV ENON SVRREXIT  
V ALIOR  
NE PEPERIT STERILIS VOXSVM  
HVTO EDITA FIGHTEM  
BONTE LAVO ET ERNO PERSVVS  
ATA SERVAV

There are also two smaller statues, one of John the Baptist, and the other of his namesake, "the disciple whom Jesus loved." We give illustrations of them ; and of a very curious bas-relief in freestone, placed over the fireplace in the coffee-room of the hotel. It represents the creation of Eve, and

is regarded with curious interest by the antiquarian, though somewhat rudely executed and scarcely a fit subject for the sculptor to exercise his skill upon. On the staircase is a tablet, supposed to have at one time ornamented the abbot's



BAS-RELIEF OVER THE MANTEL-PIECE OF THE COFFEE-ROOM.

study, and containing the inscription, "*Querite primum regnum Dei, et hæc omnia adjicientur vobis.*"

On leaving the platform of the railway station, a few paces bring us to—

The Gateway Chapel,  
forty-eight feet long by twenty wide, near which are two

Gothic arches, one large and the other small, which mark the entrance of the road from Dalton. These arches are modern and were built by the late Lord George Cavendish. Near to this place is the site of the porter's lodge and ancient gateway, and not long ago might be noticed the doorstep, worn almost away by the feet of pilgrims and mendicants visiting the abbey in days of yore.

Over the doorway of this chapel will be seen a pretty niche, with a trefoil head, for a statue, and inside, in the south wall, a side entrance and three sedilia, or seats, for the officiating priests, with piscina and ambry. If the visitor now pursue the road past the hotel, he will come to a turnstile in full view of the church, and will follow the footpath leading directly towards it, through the grounds in front of the hotel, which are said to have been designed by the late Sir J. Paxton. The semicircular doorway, which here forms the principal entrance, opens into the north transept and is placed, with strange want of taste, on one side of the window above it. The basement mouldings have been cleared of the turf and earth which had accumulated about them, and they look quite fresh, as if only recently cut.

#### The Church

was built, as usual, in the form of a cross. The edifice possessed various subdivisions, and from the portions of the walls and the foundations still visible a very accurate idea of the proportions and limits of the building can be easily ascertained by the observer.

If the eye be cast along the whole area of the site, which measures three hundred feet in length and sixty-five in breadth, some notion of the enormous dimensions of this splendid fabric will enter the mind and excite the deepest wonder and admiration at the splendour of the design, once so beautifully perfect—now “sublime in ruin, grand in woe.”

#### The Western Tower or Belfry

is of a later date than the rest of the work, belonging apparently to the latter part of the fourteenth or the early portion of the fifteenth century, when the Perpendicular style was usurping the place of the beautiful and chaste Decorated. The walls are of great strength; they are eleven feet in thickness, and are further strengthened with six-staged buttresses, eight feet broad and projecting nine and a half from the wall, the lower portions being ornamented with canopied niche and pedestal. It is conjectured that this



tower was of considerable height ; one writer suggests that it was never finished. The stonework composing a mass which fell from the top was so strongly cemented together that the workmen employed to remove it were compelled to blast it with powder.

The inside of the tower measures twenty-four feet by nineteen, and the splendid west window, of the Perpendicular style, with its splays or jambs decorated with the leaf-like ornament of that period, was thirty-five feet high and eleven and a half wide. The staircase formed in the wall is in a good state of preservation, and the view from the top well repays the ascent. At the north-west corner there was once an entrance to the church, and on the south-west is a cavity in the wall, supposed by Mr. Beck to have been a doorway leading from the western wing of the cloisters, afterwards walled up, but which was more probably an arched canopy for a recumbent monumental effigy.

We have now before us the nave and aisles, with their grass-covered floor ; the former was separated from the latter by two rows of pier-arches, eight in each, alternately circular and clustered. The aisles were groined and vaulted in stone, while the roof of the nave was composed of wood. The oblique moulding on the transept walls marks the slope of the roof of the aisles, which was twenty-six feet in height to the top of the vaulting. In the north aisle there is a platform, where no doubt stood a private altar.

The north wall was four feet thick and perforated by nine semicircular windows, separated externally by buttresses.

#### The Transept,

dividing the chancel from the body of the church, measures a hundred and twenty-nine feet by twenty-eight, the walls composing it being from four to six feet thick, and of their original height. This part of the church was intersected by the choir, and the bases of its screens may be seen. Near the pulpit, at the junction of the north aisle and middle of the transept, are some beautifully sculptured panels, which, when first discovered, were adorned with gold. The walls of the north transept and side chapels present numerous indications where alterations have taken place. The chapels were those of the Lancasters, barons of Kendal, who were great benefactors to the abbey ; they contained the remains of several of the family. In—

#### The North Transept

was a splendid window, thirty feet high, and seventeen and

a half wide, and in the south wall of the transept another of less magnitude, seventeen and a half feet by twelve feet, both showing the substitution of the Perpendicular style for that immediately preceding it.

Over the centre was erected the lantern tower, having windows towards the four cardinal points, and this was supported by four noble arches, resting upon lofty pillars. Only one of them remains (the eastern); the height of this from the floor to the under side of the apex is fifty-two and a half feet.

### The Chancel

extends sixty feet eastward and is twenty-eight feet in breadth, its walls being five feet thick and sixty high. It was once lighted by four elegant windows—the two in the northern wall are each eight feet four inches wide, and five times that in height, the others being smaller)—besides the magnificent east window, which, when perfect, was forty-seven feet in height and twenty-three and a half in breadth. The floor appears to have been laid with encaustic tiles.

The walls are supported on the outside by two massive square buttresses, which project six feet and diminish by stages. High above the ground are overhanging corbels and grotesquely carved heads, whose quaintness, however, is not without symbolic meaning.

The external mouldings of the great chancel window remain; they are supported on each side by crowned heads, supposed to represent Stephen, the founder, and Maud, his wife. As we gaze upon the great blank in the wall, it is difficult for the imagination to conceive the effect produced by this large and magnificent window when in the splendour of its full proportions, for there is now scarcely any division remaining of those numerous compartments, ramifying into rich tracery, through which, from the highest to the lowest pane, came a flood of tinted and mellowed light, a very "shower of beauty" falling over all.

"A mighty window, hollow in the centre,  
Shorn of its glass of thousand colourings,  
Through which the deepened glories once could enter,  
Streaming from off the sun like seraph's wings,  
Now yawns all desolate: now loud, now fainter,  
The gale sweeps through its fretwork, and oft sings  
The owl his anthem, where the silenced choir  
Lie with their hallelujahs quenched like fire."

The window was, at the suppression of the abbey, removed to Bowness parish church; it was thoroughly restored when

the church was renovated in 1869-71, under the care of the Royal Society of Antiquaries. It is worth careful examination, and the trouble of a visit to Bowness for that purpose would not be without return. The figures are a study, and will well repay a thorough examination by the aid of a powerful opera-glass. The three lights in the centre, representing the crucifixion, form one of the finest examples of glass painting now extant.

Six feet from the wall, twelve feet and a half long by four broad, is the basement of the platform upon which stood the high altar. In the south wall of the chancel are placed—

#### The Sedilia,

occupied during high mass by the celebrant priest, deacon, and sub-deacon. The seats are raised one step above the floor, are profusely ornamented with crockets, finials, and rich canopies delicately groined; they consist of five large and two smaller niches, separated by screens—four being seats for those who conducted the services of the church, the large one, the basin or piscina where the priest rinsed the chalice after the purifications, with a recess a little above for a lamp, and the two side niches, it is thought, were for the napkins used after ablution.

This marvel of art in masonry is executed in the most exquisite Decorated style, and when painted and gilded, as was the custom in those days when the Gothic had reached a high pitch of perfection, must have looked strikingly beautiful.

The ambries or lockers—square openings in the wall on each side of the sedilia—were receptacles for the vessels of the altar, the oil stock for extreme unction, and perhaps also for the reservation of the sacred elements.

Before proceeding to view the other parts of this vast fabric, a glance at the walls from this situation will show us that since the period of the foundation of the abbey material alterations of the original building have undoubtedly taken place, but not in such a degree as to conceal or injure the antique expression of the earlier epochs. About the latter part of the fourteenth and beginning of the fifteenth centuries the monks of Furness appear to have been infected with the general spirit of change in architecture which was then diffused through monastic societies, and accordingly took down and rebuilt, or embellished and improved, various parts of their edifice, substituting, in many cases, the Per-

pendicular for the beautiful light and graceful style of the Early English and Decorated, which before prevailed.

It is interesting and instructive to trace these various and gradual transitions from the Early English down to the Perpendicular productions—a very characteristic progression of improvement, where with consummate art we see all the essentials of the former preserved, while a striking air of novelty is superadded, and the whole becomes markedly richer, airier, statelier, and yet more delicate, without any diminution of grandeur and strength.

So great was the rage for alterations at this time that it was found necessary to prohibit them by a decree of Council held in London.

#### Monuments, Tombs, &c.

On the north-west side of the vale, above the church, was a cemetery with a chapel, all traces of which have now disappeared. Another burial-ground immediately within the straight enclosure, and opposite the eastern end of the church, was set apart for privileged individuals, benefactors, and others; but most of the tombstones have been collected and, with the sculptured figures, are now placed on the floor of the chancel, after lying about in various directions for many years.

The monumental effigies are those of members of the family of Le Fleming, lords of Aldingham; or Lancaster, barons of Kendal, the crusader in the centre being most probably the third William de Lancaster and eighth baron of Kendal, who was a large donor to the abbey. He died in the year 1246.

The two others in limestone, their helmets being in profile and closed, according to the laws of heraldry, clearly represent esquires\* of the early part of the thirteenth century (Henry III.). They are clothed in quilted or padded armour, with triangular shields and heavy barrel-shaped helmets, each with an aperture for sight cut in the transverse bar of a cross, covering the whole head and resting upon the shoulders. In another part of the ruins, in wooden boxes, are the figures of a knight in the armour of the thirteenth century, supposed to be Reginald, king of Man, slain in battle in the year 1228, and a female in the costume of the

---

\* This is open to doubt. Mr. Beck and other authorities consider them to represent two knights (De Lancasters), buried in the chancel, who, from the fact of their legs being crossed, had evidently been crusaders. Each figure holds a naked sword in his right hand, and a "heater-shaped" shield in his left.

fourteenth century. From the full exposed face the male figure indicates a knight, the armour consisting of chain-mail, covered with a surcoat unfortunately without armorial bearings, knee-pieces of iron plate, and a triangular shield. The hand is shown in the act of drawing the sword, as was the custom when a man died in battle. There is also a mutilated statue of a deacon in his surplice, the stole being represented as worn over the left shoulder and across the breast according to the ancient (and recently revived) custom of the diaconate. The earliest Norman monuments consist merely of a stone coffin, with the lid shaped in a ridge or *en dos d'âne*. The coffins were sunk on a level with the ground in the interments of distinguished people, so that the lid rose above the pavement. They were at first plain, or sculptured with only a cross, but afterwards they were raised higher above the ground, and architectural decorations were introduced.

One or two only of the rigid sepulchral stones exist, and they are clearly the oldest. The proper stone coffin is formed of a single slab; it is rather higher at the top than at the base, and in width tapers also from head to foot. The interior excavation is adapted to receive the body, with a separate round hollow to fit the head. An example of this kind is seen at the lodge of the straight enclosure. Most of the coffin lids are of the thirteenth century; they consist of slabs, either bearing an incised floriated cross, or a cross in low relief, with the steps or mound at the base intended to represent Mount Calvary, and technically called "The Calvary." Some of the monuments bear inscriptions, which are, however, almost illegible, though several have been deciphered. Among these the following may be mentioned:—*Domina: Xtina: Secunda; Adam de Griholm; Rogerus de Hoylandia. Jacet Godith—.* *Hic jacet Ana—ti Flandren.* *Hic jacet Wilèus Graindeorge* (a knight). —*nus. Robertus: de: —s Furnessi: quint.* This last, Robert de Denton, fifth abbot of Furness, ruled the monastery from 1206 to 1236.

Several of the abbots were buried beneath the floor of the chapter house. The chancel has now been railed off and the vestry door fitted with a gate, a protection which might have been advantageously adopted earlier.

#### Vestry and Chantries.

Passing through a door in the south wall, west of the stalls, we step into the vestry, where the gorgeous apparel of the priests was kept; and, advancing, find ourselves in the south

transept, noting the trefoiled niches in the pillars of the side chapels, for the reception of lamps to light the monks to early devotions, the flight of steps by which they entered from the dormitory still remaining.

A door in the east end of the wall of the south aisle of the church leads to a large open space, called the *Cloister Court*, long used as an orchard, but recently cleared of fruit trees, the foundations of various buildings being exposed by well-conducted excavations.

We now proceed to inspect the—

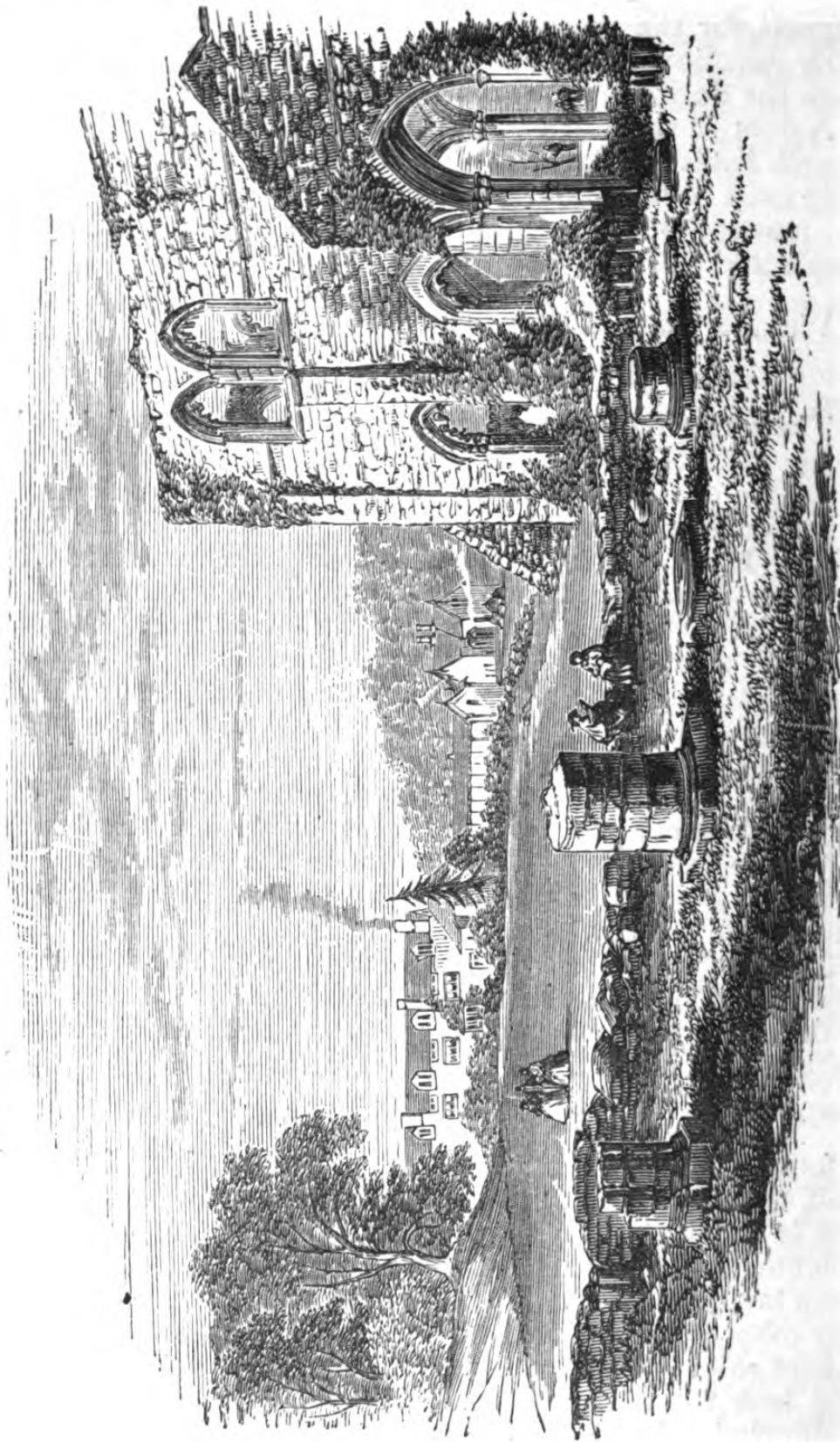
#### Conventual Buildings.

The attention of the visitor is at once arrested by three richly moulded and semicircular arches, the receding sides or splays of the doors retaining still the Norman depth, and erroneously supposed by some to be of that style, but clearly of the Early English. This is sufficiently indicated by a peculiar moulding, called the dog-toothed ornament, which, the visitor will observe, runs round these arches. This dog-toothed moulding is never found in any style of Gothic architecture but the Early English. Beneath one of them is a fine specimen of the plant, called deadly nightshade (*Atropa Belladonna*), absurdly supposed by some to have been cultivated by the monks for sinister purposes on account of its highly poisonous properties. This, as well as the henbane (*Hyoscyamus niger*), is indigenous to the district, and both may be found in various places, as the coasts of Methorpe, Cark, and Walney.

The middle archway forms an open porch with a groined and vaulted roof, the sides having been originally ornamented with neat marble columns supporting an arcade of six trefoil-headed niches. This is the entrance to—

#### The Chapter House,

a four-sided room, sixty feet and a half by forty-five and a half, the vaulted roof, long fallen in, having been twenty-four feet in height; it was supported by two rows of slender fluted columns, three in each. More decoration appears to have been lavished on this apartment and the chancel than on any other portion of the edifice. Here the lord abbot, paramount ruler in Furness, sat in state on high official occasions, and here the business transactions of the community were conducted. It was in this place where, in solemn conclave assembled, the last of the abbatial rulers, in the presence



FURNESS ABBEY.

of the commissioners of King Henry VIII., signed the fatal deed of surrender, by which at one fell swoop he and his brethren were deprived of their proud position and the accumulated wealth of four centuries. The walls have been wrought into compartments, some of which are pierced by lancet windows. The roof of this room fell in suddenly, more than a century ago. Over the chapter house was—

**The Scriptorium,**

or library, approached from the south transept, where the brethren laboured with exemplary patience at those wonderful illuminated manuscripts which we have to thank for much of our present knowledge of the history of past ages.

Returning to the cloister-court, we enter, by two smaller and less elaborate semicircular arches—

**The Refectory.**

This great dining-hall measures two hundred feet in length by thirty-one feet in breadth; it once possessed a vaulted roof, groined from the corbels, still visible, to the heavy eight-sided columns, whose bases remain on the floor. A small portion was separated at the northern end by a low narrow wall, but for what purpose has not yet been determined; unless it was for the raised daïs when the abbot dined in state with the monks on great occasions, or for the sideboard, an important piece of furniture with the Norman barons and men of rank, on which were displayed the silver, pewter, and other vessels of the establishment in conspicuous array. The left or east side has doors of communication with the kitchens and various other convenient offices. The extremity of this large room had an open porch with six entrances, one of which has been walled up and converted into a fireplace. Over the refectory was the bedchamber or—

**The Dormitory,**

the principal entrance to it being from the cloister-court; but all traces of the staircase have completely disappeared. Sometimes the sleeping apartment was a room common to all, but more frequently divided into small chambers, each containing a single bed, consisting of a straw mat. The bedrooms also extended over the places surrounding the cloister-court. The visitor will perceive that the windows of the dormitory were precisely similar to those over the chapter-house porches, being lancet windows of the Early English style, indicating that this portion of the abbey was built at an early period of its history.



**The Cloisters.**

Surrounding this open space was a covered alley, with a vaulted roof projecting from the walls of the building on one side, and supported by pillars of open arches on the other, within the avenues of which were the cloisters, where the monks retired for exercise and meditation.

**THE CLOISTERS.**

In the open court was a lavatory. It also formed a sepulchre, the gravestones of which were directed to be level with the ground, lest they should occasion impediments to those who walked therein.

On the south of the cloister-court was the *Fratry*, or monks' refectory, or common eating-hall, the first-mentioned one being used only on particular days, owing to an alteration which took place throughout the entire order, changing their meagre diet to one on a more liberal scale.

West of this was a *Noviciate*, and near to the latter a *Porter's Lodge*; the foundations of all these buildings, having been lately uncovered, are now plainly seen.

#### The Guest Chapel.

Beyond the refectory, and somewhat to the south-east, there is a curious building of a mixed style of architecture, for a long time a puzzle to antiquaries, and called by various writers the guest-hall, school-house, infirmary.

According to the general arrangement of monastic institutions it appears to answer most to the description of the guest-chapel and guest-hall, with domestic offices and sleeping apartments overhead. The vestibule has several entrances, with staircases in the wall, leading to the rooms above, and, with the adjoining chapel, is the only portion of the conventual buildings with roof entire, which is a good example of the groined vaulting of the period. The chapel is now protected by iron grating and serves as a repository for relics found amongst the ruins, many curious gurgoyles, corbels, mouldings, pieces of piping, and other interesting remains being there collected.

#### The Infirmary.

There are certain detached buildings, over the streamlet and in close proximity to the rock, which have been supposed to consist of the infirmary, buttery, larder, bakehouse, brew-house, and other domestic offices. Immense quantities of oyster and cockle shells, as well as burnt bones, were discovered on clearing away the rubbish adjoining these erections. The dwelling of the sacristan is thought to have been near this spot, and here were also the apartments of the secular servants. Within the precincts of the abbey were one horse and two water corn-mills.

The church and cloisters were encompassed by a wall, which commenced at the east side of the great northern door, and formed the strait enclosure; and a space of ground, to the extent of sixty-five acres, was surrounded by a stone wall, which enclosed the mills, kilns, ovens, and fish-ponds belonging to the abbey. The ruins of this wall are still visible. This last was the great enclosure, now called the

*Deer Park*, in which such terraces might be formed as would equal, if not surpass, any in England.

From the remains of the secular buildings, a footpath leads to the summit of an eminence through which the railway is tunnelled, where an excellent bird's eye view is obtained of the abbey and its domain.

Here we will suppose the visitor to rest, and meditate upon the scene which lies before him, the centre of attraction being "a noble wreck of ruinous perfection," the remnant of that system of ecclesiastical polity which, when it had almost come to its perfection, was checked and despoiled, and its ritual and revenues swept away, by the great religious convulsion that took place throughout the whole of this kingdom and the greater part of Europe. That portion of the edifice which survives is in a remarkably good state of preservation, although it "now lies naked to the injuries of stormy weather."

The masonry of the fabric is of superior workmanship; many of the carvings look remarkably fresh; and although unfortunately none of the windows retain their mullions, those fragments which are scattered about in heaps bear traces of fine sculpture, and show the mason's marks as plainly as if cut yesterday.

The huge block of buildings stretches completely across the vale. The internal and external facings of the walls are composed of well-dressed stones, while the middle has been filled in with grout-work, cemented with mortar of rare consistency, as if the lime had been run in hot. All this provision against the attacks of time availed but little, for, as it now stands, the abbey is a memorial of lawless subversion, which has contributed more to its devastation than the "wild waste of devouring years." Numerous houses in the neighbourhood have been wholly or partially constructed of stones quarried from the monastery, and the plunder is easily detected by portions of moulding or tracery peeping out here and there. A complete system of drainage was in use by the monks, and they availed themselves of the water-supply from a never-failing rivulet; but all these minor details we must leave to the observation of the visitor, as they are too numerous for our space.

Lichens of various hues cover the stones; ivy, grass, and ferns crop out where it is possible to find foothold, and between the crevices, everywhere, protrudes the pellitory of the wall (*Parietaria officinalis*). All these plants add consider-

ably to the picturesqueness and romantic appearance of the ruins, yet, while they adorn, they slowly, but surely, help on the work of destruction.

From this position will be observed the boundary wall of the immediate precincts of the abbey, enclosing a space of sixty-five acres, and in the eastern side of it a door which communicated with the beacon hill, a necessary precaution against sudden alarms from restless and marauding northern neighbours. The southern portion of the park terminates in an amphitheatre, the floor of which, once the fish-ponds, has been long since filled up with *débris* from the ruins. The architect, the sculptor, and the antiquary look around them with astonishment at the loftiness of the design, as well as the consummate beauty of execution ; they feel that in all this there is something truly grand, which explains how deep and pervading the influence of art must have been upon the minds of all who were connected with such structures. They perceive the stupendous nature of the work, covering so large a surface, still sublime in expression, elaborate in ornament, and in the highest degree interesting, from the manner in which it tells them, as they look upon it, how it was commenced in the twelfth century (A.D. 1127) and gradually completed in different eras. Still, notwithstanding the many changes of architectural taste visible, scarcely anywhere is the effect discordant.



# INDEX.

- A.  
Abbot's Lodge, 13-4  
Alterations in the abbey, 18-9
- B.  
Bas-reliefs, 13-4  
Belfry, 15-6  
Benefactors to the abbey, 7  
Bowness Church, 17-8
- C.  
Cavendish, Lords, 12  
Chancel, 17-8  
Change of order of the monks, 4-5  
Chapter House, 21-3  
Church, 15  
Cloister Court, 21  
Cloisters, 24  
Coffins, 20  
Conventual buildings, 21
- D.  
Deadly nightshade, 21  
Deer Park, 25-6  
Devonshire, Dukes, 12  
Dissolution of the abbey, 11  
Dog-toothed moulding, 21  
Dormitory, 23
- E.  
East window, 17-8  
Effigies of Stephen and Maud, 17  
Establishment of the monks at  
Tulket, 4  
Extent of the property of the  
abbey, 5
- F.  
Filiations, 6-7  
Foundation of the abbey, 4  
Fratry, 25
- G.  
Gateway Chapel, 14-5  
Guest Chapel, 25
- H.  
Henry VIII. and the monks, 11  
Hotel, 13-4
- I.  
Infirmary, 25
- L.  
Lancasters, the, 7, 16  
Lordship of Furness, 5  
Lowther, Sir Thomas, 12
- M.  
Manor House, 13-4  
Monuments, tombs, &c., 19-20  
Mortuary book, 12
- N.  
Nicholas de Meaux, 7  
North transept, 16-7  
Noviciate, 25
- O.  
Olave, king of the Isles, 7  
Opulence of the abbey, 7-11
- P.  
Peter de Eboraco, 5  
Piel Castle, 6  
Plan of the abbey, 8-9  
Porter's Lodge, 25  
Power of the abbot, 5-6  
Preston, Sir Thomas, 12
- R.  
Refectory, 23  
Reginald, king of Man, monu-  
ment of, 19-20  
Removal to Furness, 4  
Richard de Bayeux, 5  
Robert de Denton, monument of,  
20  
Roger Pile, 11-2
- S.  
Scriptorium, 23  
Seal of the abbey, 10  
Sedilia, 18
- T.  
Transept, 16  
Tulket, 4
- V.  
Vale of Deadly Nightshade, 4  
Vestry and chantries, 20-1
- W.  
Wall, 25-6  
Western tower, 15-6  
Windows, 16-7

WARD, LOCK, & CO.'S  
GUIDE BOOK ADVERTISER.

1884.

*For Terms, &c., apply* MR. HENRY S. THOMAS,  
*Advertising Manager.*  
WARWICK HOUSE, SALISBURY SQUARE, FLEET STREET,  
LONDON, E.C.

**A LUXURY.**  
**BARBER & COMPANY'S**

RICH SIRUPY

**ONFA** "This Season's Growth"  
**1s. 6d.** **CONGO,**  
PER POUND.

A TEA abounding in Strength and High Quality.  
Never Sold before in England at the Price.

COMPARE It with that sold by others at Two Shillings, or 6lbs  
for 12s. 3d.

*2½ lbs sent Free, per Parcels Post, for 4s. 3d.  
to any post town in the United Kingdom;  
or 6 lbs. for 10s.*

**BARBER & COMPANY,**  
274, Regent Circus, Oxford Street, W.  
Manchester, Birmingham, Brighton, Bristol,  
Preston, and Liverpool.

*Postal Orders from 1/6 to 10/6 can now be obtained for One  
Penny. Bankers: Bank of England, London and County, London  
and Westminster, and National Provincial Bank of England.*

**DO NOT LET YOUR CHILD DIE.**

FENNINGS' Children's Powders Prevent Convulsions,  
ARE COOLING AND SOOTHING.

EASY TEETHING.

SAFE TEETHING.

## FENNINGS' CHILDREN'S POWDERS

For Children Cutting their Teeth, to prevent Convulsions.

(Do not contain Calomel, Opium, Morphia, nor anything injurious to a tender-babe.)

Sold in Stamped Boxes, at 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d. (great saving) with full directions. Sent post free for 15 stamps. Direct to ALFRED FENNINGS, West Cowes, I.W.

Read Fennings' Every Mother's Book, which contains valuable hints on Feeding, Teething, Weaning, Sleeping, &c. Ask your Chemist for a free Copy.

FENNINGS' EVERY MOTHER'S BOOK sent post free on application by letter or post card. Direct to Alfred Fennings, West Cowes, I.W.

**DO NOT UNTIMELY DIE!**

Sore Throats cured with One Dose.

Sore Throats Cured with One Dose.

## FENNINGS' FEVER CURER.

Sore Throats Cured with One Dose.

BOWEL COMPLAINTS cured with One Dose.

TYPHUS OR LOW FEVER cured with Two Doses.

DYPHTHERIA cured with Three Doses.

SCARLET FEVER cured with Four Doses.

DYSENTERY cured with Five Doses.

Sold in Bottles, 1s. 1½d. each, with full Directions, by all Chemists.

Read FENNINGS' EVERYBODY'S DOCTOR. Sent post free for 13 stamps. Direct A. FENNINGS, West Cowes, I.W.

**COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS.**

## FENNINGS' LUNG HEALERS.

The Best Remedy to cure all COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMAS, &c.

Sold in Boxes at 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d., with directions. Sent post free for 15 stamps. Direct to ALFRED FENNINGS, West Cowes, I.W.

The largest size Boxes, 2s. 9d. (35 stamps post free), contain three times the quantity of the small boxes.

Read Fennings' Everybody's Doctor. Sent post free, 13 stamps. Direct, ALFRED FENNINGS, West Cowes, I.W.

SILVER MEDAL-1887.

Two Prize Medals.

BRONZE MEDAL-1887.



FOR BEAUTIFUL  
FLOWERS & FRUITS  
USE



**CHUBB, ROUND & CO.'S  
COCOA-NUT FIBRE REFUSE**  
BY CHUBB'S SPECIAL PROCESS.

Amongst numerous Testimonials and extracts from scientific writers, to be seen at our works, we hold the following:—

From Mr. CHARLES PENNY, Head Gardener to H.R.H. the Prince of Wales.  
"The Gardens, Sandringham, 28th February, 1883.

"I must say your Cocoa-Nut Fibre Refuse is far superior to any I have ever tried; in fact, it is simply perfection, and the use of your Fibre for so many purposes in Horticulture is a thorough boon. Make what use you like of this letter."

As CHUBB, ROUND & CO. are constantly importing very large cargoes of the famous "Laguna" Cocoa Nuts, they are able to manufacture their Patent Cocoa-Nut Fibre Refuse always of good quality, and guarantee the purity and excellence of this much-esteemed product. *Only orders accompanied by remittance will receive attention (in rotation).* We also find it necessary to caution purchasers to beware of spurious imitations, and buy the Genuine "Refuse" direct.

Buy from the Manufacturers at the following Moderate Prices:  
Sacks (each) .. £0 1 6 | 15 Sacks .. £0 18 0 | 30 Sacks .. £1 10 0  
10 Sacks .. .. £0 13 0 | 20 Sacks .. £1 3 0 | (All Sacks included.)  
*Truck Load, loose (free on rail), about Two Tons, consigned at cheap Manure rate, £2.*

Limited quantities of G. SPECIAL QUALITY, granulated, in Sacks only, 2s. 6d. each (two prize medals), valuable for potting and use in conservatory.

**TERMS STRICTLY CASH WITH ORDER.**

ALSO THE FOLLOWING GARDEN REQUISITES:

Peat, Loam, Silver Sand, Prepared Compost, Raffia Fibre, Tobacco Cloth, &c. Quality—the Best in the Market.

PEAT, best brown fibrous, 4s. 6d. per sack, 5 sacks for 20s.

PEAT, best black fibrous, 3s. 6d. per sack, 5 sacks for 15s.

PEAT, extra selected orchid, 5s. per sack.

LOAM, best yellow fibrous, } 1s. per bushel  
PREPARED COMPOST } (sacks best)

LEAF MOULD, best only } includ-  
PEAT MOULD, best only } ed).

SILVER SAND (coarse) 1s. 3d. per bushel.

TOBACCO CLOTH, Finest imported, 8d. lb., 28 lbs. 18s.

TOBACCO PAPER, finest (Spécialité) 8d. per lb., 28 lbs. 18s.

RAFFIA FIBRE, best only, 10d. per lb.

COCOA-NUT FIBRE REFUSE (see prices above).

BROWN PEAT, in Truck Loads, loose (free on rail) £3 per ton.

BLACK PEAT, ditto ditto £2 per ton

LOAM, yellow fibrous ditto £1 10s. per ton.

FRESH SPHAGNUM MOSS, 2s. per bushel, 6s. per sack.

MUSHROOM SPAWN (finest Mill track) 5s. per bushel.

(All Sacks included.)

**TERMS STRICTLY CASH WITH ORDER:**

CHUBB, ROUND & Co.'s Fibre Works, West Ferry Road, Millwall, London, E.





# FREEMAN'S CHLORODYNE

## THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY TRUE.

IT IS THE GREATEST MEDICAL DISCOVERY OF THE PRESENT CENTURY.

It is the best known remedy for **Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and Asthma.**

It effectually checks and arrests those too often fatal diseases—**Diphtheria, Diabetes, Fever, Croup, Ague, &c.**

It acts like a charm in **Diarrhoea**, and is the only known Specific in **Cholera, and Dysentery.**

It effectually cuts short all attacks of **Epilepsy, Hysteria, Palpitation, Convulsions and Spasms.**

It is the only Palliative in **Rheumatism, Gout, Cancer, Toothache, Meningitis, &c.**

It rapidly relieves pain from whatever cause, allays the irritation of **Fever**, soothes and strengthens the system under exhaustive diseases, restores the deranged functions, stimulates healthy action of the secretions of the body, gives quiet and refreshing sleep, and marvellously prolongs life. It may be taken by old and young at all hours and times.

It is extensively used by Medical Men in their official and private practice, at home and abroad, who have given numerous written testimonials of its wonderful efficacy.

## SPECIMEN TESTIMONIALS.

*From JOHN TANKER, M.D., L.R.C.P., M.R.C.S., L.S.A., L.M., Physician to Farringdon Dispensary, Physician to the Reverend C. H. Spurgeon's Metropolitan College, London, &c.*

*"102, Harley Street, Cavendish Square, W.*

*"It give me great pleasure to bear testimony in favour of FREEMAN'S Chlorodyne. I have prescribed it extensively, and in cases of Asthma, Chronic Bronchitis, the last stage of Phthisis, and the Winter Coughs of the aged, I have never found any substitute or chemical combination its equal."*

Manufactured by the Sole Inventor, **RICHARD FREEMAN, Pharmacist, 70, Kennington Park Road, London, S.E.**

Sold by Chemists and Patent Medicine Dealers in all parts of the World, in Bottles, *1s. 1½d.*; 2-oz. *2s. 9d.*; 4-oz. *4s. 6d.*; half-pint, *11s.*; and pints, *20s.* each.

*Purchasers are Cautioned not to have palmed upon them any substitute. There are other articles bearing the name of Chlorodyne, but quite devoid of its wonderful effects. See that the Trade Mark, "The Elephant," is on the Wrapper, &c., and that the words FREEMAN'S ORIGINAL CHLORODYNE, are engraved on the Government Stamp, which is the only true Chlorodyne.*

**"AT HOME OR ABROAD."  
I NEVER TRAVEL WITHOUT  
LAMPLOUGH'S  
PYRETIC SALINE.**

It is Effervescing and Tasteless.

Forms a most Invigorating, Vitalising and Refreshing Beverage,

Gives instant Relief in HEADACHE,  
SEA or BILIOUS SICKNESS, INDIGES-  
TION, CONSTIPATION, Low Spirits,  
Lassitude, HEARTBURN, and FEVERISH COLDS,  
prevents and quickly relieves or cures the worst form of  
TYPHUS, SCARLET, JUNGLE, and other FEVERS,  
PRICKLY HEAT, SMALLPOX, MEASLES,  
Eruptive or Skin Complaints,



AND VARIOUS OTHER ALTERED CONDITIONS OF THE BLOOD.

Drs. MORGAN, TURLEY, GIBBON, SPARKS, DOWNING STEVENS, and many other medical men have given unqualified testimony to the importance of the discovery and the immense value of

**THIS GREAT REMEDY**

As possessing elements most essential to the restoration and maintenance of Health, with perfect vigour of body and mind.

DR. ALEX. MILNE.—"In searching for the best combination of Saline, we alighted on that of Mr. Lamplough. Its utility as a remedy in fevers, and as a cooling drink in diseases of children, such as Scarlet Fever, Measles, &c., has been testified to by the leading members of the profession." "I prescribe it also to my patients frequently."—19th May, 1880.

HER MAJESTY'S REPRESENTATIVE, THE GOVERNOR OF SIERRA LEONE, in a letter of request for an additional supply of the Pyretic Saline, states:—"It is of great value, and I shall rejoice to hear it is in the hands of all Europeans visiting the tropics."

IN PATENT GLASS-STOPPERED BOTTLES at 2s. 6d., 4s. 6d., 11s. & 21s. each.

**LAMPLOUGH'S  
CONCENTRATED LIME JUICE SYRUP,**

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

IN PATENT GLASS-STOPPERED BOTTLES, at 2s. and 4s. 6d. each.

May be obtained of all Chemists, and of the Proprietor,  
**H. LAMPLOUGH, 113, Holborn, London, E.C.**

**PICTURES** can be hung most securely and the nicest adjustment given to them by using  
**HOOKHAM'S PATENT PICTURE LINE**  
 IN COMBINATION WITH THE  
**PATENT FASTENER.**

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

**PATENT BOOK-SHELF FITTINGS,**

Now used in the Public Libraries of Liverpool,  
 Glasgow, Birmingham, &c., &c.

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

**WILLIAM TONKS & SONS,**  
**MOSELEY STREET, BIRMINGHAM.**

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

**SWEET BREATH**

SECURED BY USING

**HOOPER'S**  
**CACHOUS**

*After Smoking or eating  
 Seasoned Food.*



**T**HEY are sold in *Boxes only* by every respectable Chemist and Tobacconist. Avoid the many attempted (and possibly injurious) imitations. These are certified by one of the highest analytical authorities to contain no trace of anything injurious to health.

**First Sold in the Year 1844.**

**THE BEST BELFAST AERATED WATERS.**

By Royal Letters Patent, Nos. 750, 4414 and 4721.

First Class Certificate. Two Gold and One Silver Medals awarded at Calcutta Exhibition 1883-4. Only Gold Medal awarded, Christchurch, New Zealand, 1882.

**W. A. ROSS & CO.'S BELFAST GINGER ALE.**



Specially prepared  
for Tropical Climates.

**CAUTION.**—W. A. ROSS, the Original Patentee and Maker of this celebrated Drink, cautions the public that the "Genuine" can only be had at ROSS'S

**Royal Ginger Ale & Aerated Water Works,  
BELFAST.**

London Office: GEORGE YARD, ALDERMANBURY.

26 PRIZE MEDALS.

**CHOCOLAT  
COMPAGNIE FRANÇAISE,  
(PELLETIER & Cie.)**

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

Confectionery and Chocolate Bonbons, specially suited  
to Tourists.

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

**W. H. SMITH & SON'S**  
**REDUCED ORDNANCE MAPS**  
 Of the Principal Districts of England and Wales  
**FOR TRAVELLERS AND TOURISTS.**

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

*Price One Shilling each. Full Coloured, Cloth Case.*

<p>Aldershot and Environs.          " Camp and Environs.          Scale, 2 inches to a mile.          Bedford and Environs.          Birmingham and Environs.          " Plan of the Town.          Brighton and Sussex Coast          " Plan of the Town.          Bristol and Environs.          British Isles, Railway Map of.          " on linen, 2s.          Cambridge and Environs.          Carlisle and Environs.          Carmarthen and South-West          Wales.          Cheshire, County.          Cornwall.          Derby and Environs.          Devon, North.          " South and Dartmoor.          Dorsetshire, County.          Eastbourne, Plan of.          England and Wales, Railway          Map.          Essex, County.          Exeter and Environs.          Gloucester and Environs.          Hampshire, County.          Hastings and St. Leonards,          Plan of.          Hereford and Environs.          Hertford and Environs.          Ipswich and Environs.          Isle of Wight. 1 inch to a mile.          Kent, Watering Places.          Lake District of Westmoreland          and Cumberland.          Do. Ulverston and Furness          District. Scale, 1 inch to a mile.          Do. Keswick, &amp;c.          Do. Environs of Grange, &amp;c.          Lancashire, County.</p>	<p>Land's End and Cornwall.          Leicester and Environs.          Lincoln and Environs.          Liverpool and Environs.          " Plan of the City.          Leeds and Environs.          London, Plan of, 1s. on Paper; 2s.          on linen.          London and Environs. Scale, 4          miles to an inch.          London, Environs of. Scale, 1 in.          to a mile. Do. on linen, 2s.          London and Environs. Railway          Station Map.          Manchester and Environs.          " Plan of the City.          " Newcastle and Environs.          Northumberland, County.          Newport, Monmouth, &amp;c.          Norwich and Environs.          Nottingham and Environs.          Oxford and Environs.          Peterborough and Environs          Plymouth and Environs.          Preston and Environs.          Rugby and Environs.          Salisbury and Isle of Wight.          Scarborough and Yorkshire Coast          Scotland, Tourists' Map.          " on linen, 2s.          " Shrewsbury and Environs.          Somersetshire.          Suffolk, County.          Thames, The River.          Tunbridge and Environs.          Wales, North.          " Central.          " South-West.          " South-East.          Windermere, Coniston, Grasmere          and Vicinity. Scale 1 inch to mile.          Yorkshire, County Map.</p>
---	--

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

**TWENTY-TWO GOLD AND PRIZE  
MEDALS AWARDED.**



**MANUFACTURERS BY SPECIAL APPOINTMENT TO HIS EXCELLENCY  
THE LORD LIEUTENANT OF IRELAND**

# **MINERAL WATERS**

**MAKERS OF THE CELEBRATED AROMATIC  
GINGER ALE,**

**"Club Soda," Seltzer Water, Kali or Potass  
Water, Lithia Water, &c.**

**"SPARKLING MONTSERRAT," the drink for the Gouty & Rheumatic.**

**Works—DUBLIN & BELFAST, IRELAND.**

**EXPORT ORDERS PACKED IN A MOST SUPERIOR MANNER FOR ALL  
PARTS OF THE WORLD.**

SEVEN PRIZE MEDALS AWARDED.

## GOODALL'S HOUSEHOLD SPECIALITIES.

A Single Trial solicited from those who have not yet tried these  
Splendid Preparations

### GOODALL'S QUININE WINE

THE BEST TONIC FOR INVALIDS.  
THE CHEAPEST BECAUSE THE BEST.  
INVALUABLE FOR NEURALGIA.  
TESTIMONIALS TO ITS EFFICACY  
INNUMERABLE.

PRE-EMINENT FOR PURITY AND  
STRENGTH.  
RECOMMENDED BY EVERY ONE WHO  
HAS TRIED IT.  
THOUSANDS BENEFITED BY ITS USE.  
AWARDED SEVEN PRIZE MEDALS.

Highly recommended by the most eminent physicians, and acknowledged to be the best and cheapest tonic yet introduced. Strengthens the whole system, and stimulates the appetite. It is invaluable for Indigestion, Nervousness, Gout, Rheumatics, &c. Has proved an invaluable and agreeable stomachic to all suffering from general debility and loss of appetite. The best restorative for the weak, young, or aged. Is admirably adapted for delicate children and persons to whom Quinine in any other form is objectionable, and is especially suited as a vehicle for the administration of Cod Liver Oil, where the combined effect of Quinine and of the *Ol Jecoris Asselli* is desirable. A wineglassful twice or thrice a day will be found both grateful and efficacious in all cases in which a cordial tonic is required—far superior to sherry and bitters, or bitter beer.

In Large Bottles, at 1s., 1s. 1½d., 2s., and 2s. 3d. each.

### GOODALL'S BLANC MANGE POWDER

Is acknowledged by all to be the most convenient and economical preparation ever introduced, as by its use, a most Rich and Delicious Blanc Mange may be produced in a few minutes, at a trifling cost. It is rapidly coming into general use, displacing entirely the old method of preparing them, and may be had of various flavours, *i.e.*, Raspberry, Strawberry, Lemon, Almond, and Vanilla. A single trial will suffice to pronounce it more than satisfactory.

Sold in Packets, 6d. and 1s. each.

### GOODALL'S GINGER BEER POWDER.

Three Gallons of the best Ginger Beer in the World for Threepence.

*The most valuable Preparation for the Production of a Delicious and  
Invigorating Beverage.*

This Powder stands unrivalled, possessing valuable medicinal properties to a very large extent. It is not only cooling in its nature, but also an invaluable stomachic, thereby rendering it the most wholesome and perfect beverage ever discovered for both winter and summer.

It is easily made, and acknowledged to be by far the cheapest and best Ginger Beer Powder ever offered to the Public.

**CAUTION.**—*To prevent disappointment be sure to ask for GOODALL'S GINGER BEER POWDER, as most of the so-called powders are made up of inferior articles, and contain little or no Ginger.*

Sold in Packets, 3d. and 6d. each.

## GOODALL'S BAKING POWDER.

THE BEST BAKING POWDER IN THE WORLD.

*Warranted pure, Free from Alum, and all other Injurious Ingredients*

AWARDED SEVEN PRIZE MEDALS.  
UNRIVALLED FOR EFFICIENCY AND  
PURITY.  
RECOMMENDED BY ALL WHO HAVE  
TRIED IT.  
DEFIES COMPARISON.

MANUFACTURED FROM THE PUREST  
INGREDIENTS.  
TESTIMONIALS INNUMERABLE.  
DISPENSES WITH BREWERS' YEAST.  
GIVE IT A TRIAL.

The cheapest because the best; indispensable to every household; an inestimable boon to housewives. Makes delicious puddings without eggs, pastry without butter, and beautiful light bread without yeast. One trial will convince the most sceptical of its superiority over others.

Sold everywhere, in 1d. Packets; 6d., 1s., 2s., and 5s. Tins.

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

*Sole Proprietors and Manufacturers:*

**GOODALL, BACKHOUSE, & Co.,**  
WHITE HORSE STREET, LEEDS.

## FREEMAN'S SYRUP OF PHOSPHORUS.

**N**ATURE'S GREAT BRAIN AND NERVE TONIC, and the most wonderful Blood Purifier ever discovered; cleanses the most vitiated system, and

SUPPLIES NEW AND RICH PURE BLOOD.

**C**ONSUMPTION and WASTING DISEASES, hitherto pronounced incurable, *can be cured* by a course of FREEMAN'S SYRUP OF PHOSPHORUS. Quickly supplies the system with *new, rich, and pure blood, restoring the failing functions of life*; the appetite returns; the long-lost colour once more appears, giving a healthful sparkle to the eye, the true sign of a return of *Health, Strength, and vitality. No more Cod Liver Oil.*—One dose of FREEMAN'S SYRUP OF PHOSPHORUS is equal to twenty doses of Cod Liver Oil.

**P**HOSPHORUS is now acknowledged by the highest medical authorities to be the only cure for Consumption, Wasting Diseases, Mental Depression, Loss of Energy, Stomach and Liver Complaints, and many other dreadful maladies at one time thought incurable.

**I**NDIGESTION, CONSTIPATION, LOSS OF ENERGY, MENTAL DEPRESSION, especially when caused by excessive brain work in general, are quickly and permanently relieved by a few doses of FREEMAN'S SYRUP OF PHOSPHORUS. Highly and confidently recommended

TO ALL WHO ARE ENGAGED IN EXCESSIVE BRAIN WORK.

Sold in Bottles at 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s. and 33s. each, by Chemists and Patent Medicine Dealers.

SPECIAL AGENTS—

**GOODALL, BACKHOUSE & Co., LEEDS.**



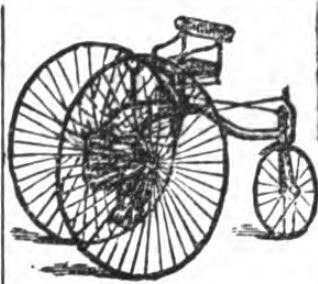
**THE COVENTRY CYCLE CO.,**  
 LIMITED,  
 WHITEFRIARS LANE, COVENTRY,  
 Manufacturers of First Quality  
**TRICYCLES AND BICYCLES.**

*Catalogues on application, Twopence.*

**COVENTRY CYCLE  
 COMPANY  
 LIMITED.**  
**AGENTS WANTED  
 IN TOWNS NOT  
 REPRESENTED.  
 LIBERAL TERMS.**



**MAKERS OF  
 IMPERIAL  
 BICYCLES  
 AND  
 TRICYCLES  
 BOOKS FREE.**



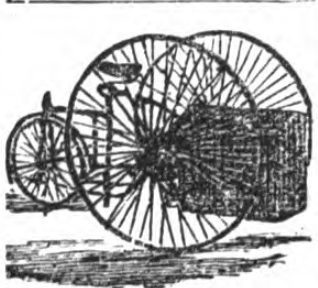
**MACHINES  
 MAY BE SEEN  
 AT  
 C. BAKER & SONS  
 183 TOTTENHAM C<sup>T</sup> ROAD  
 LONDON.**



**£100 A YEAR  
 SAVING TO  
 THE TRADER  
 BY USE OF THE  
 PARCEL TRICYCLE**



**FIRST CLASS  
 GUARANTEED  
 QUALITY.  
 DELIVERY  
 IN A WEEK.**



**COVENTRY CYCLE  
 COMPANY  
 LIMITED.  
 WHITEFRIARS LANE  
 COVENTRY.**



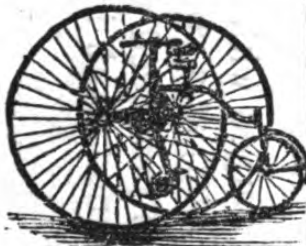
**THE COVENTRY CYCLE CO.,**  
 LIMITED,  
 WHITEFRIARS LANE, COVENTRY,  
 Manufacturers of First Quality  
**TRICYCLES AND BICYCLES.**

*Catalogues on application, Twopence.*

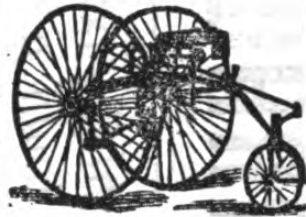
**COVENTRY CYCLE  
 COMPANY  
 LIMITED.  
 LARGEST MAKERS  
 IN THE WORLD.  
 BOOKS FREE.**



**MAKERS OF  
 IMPERIAL  
 BICYCLES  
 AND  
 TRICYCLES  
 BOOKS FREE.**



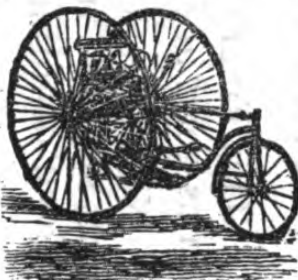
**MACHINES  
 MAY BE SEEN  
 AT  
 C. BAKER & SONS  
 183 TOTTENHAM C<sup>T</sup>. ROAD  
 LONDON.**



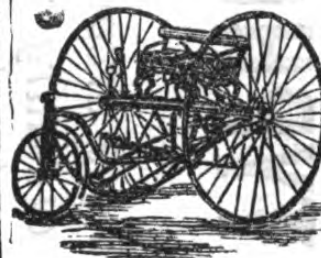
**MACHINES  
 MAY BE SEEN  
 AT  
 TOWER CHAMBERS  
 MOORGATE STREET  
 LONDON.**



**MACHINES  
 MAY BE SEEN  
 AT  
 57, QUEEN VICTORIA ST.  
 LONDON.**



**COVENTRY CYCLE  
 COMPANY  
 LIMITED.  
 WHITEFRIARS LANE  
 COVENTRY.**



# **TYPHOID, DIARRHOEA, DIPHTHERIA.**

*These dreadful diseases are chiefly caused by the consumption of the ordinary water supplied in town and country. Minimise the risk by drinking only water that has been filtered through one of*

## **JUDSON'S "Perfect Purity," RAPID WATER FILTERS,**

**FOR DOMESTIC USE.**

**PATENTED THROUGHOUT THE WORLD (1884).**

This Filter may be cleaned and re-charged with the necessary medium by a child, and is then as good in every respect as a new Filter, at a cost of less than 2d.

No domestic Filter has hitherto been produced so simple in its construction or so perfect in its action. It may be thoroughly cleaned, both inside and outside (every day if necessary) without disturbing the filtering material.

## Twelve Leading Characters of Judson's "P.P." Filter.

1. It is simply constructed on scientific principles.
2. It is not liable to get out of order.
3. It yields water freely and rapidly.
4. It removes impurities from suspension.
5. It removes impurities from solution.
6. It removes deleterious gases.
7. It improves the aeration of the water.
8. It may be used for all varieties of water.
9. It can readily be cleansed by any person.
10. It has always given satisfaction.
11. It is superior to all other filters.
12. It is the cheapest as well as the best filter.

*These Twelve Characters of the Filter are fully treated in Pamphlet, which will be forwarded post free on application.*

### PRICES OF JUDSON'S "P.P." FILTERS.

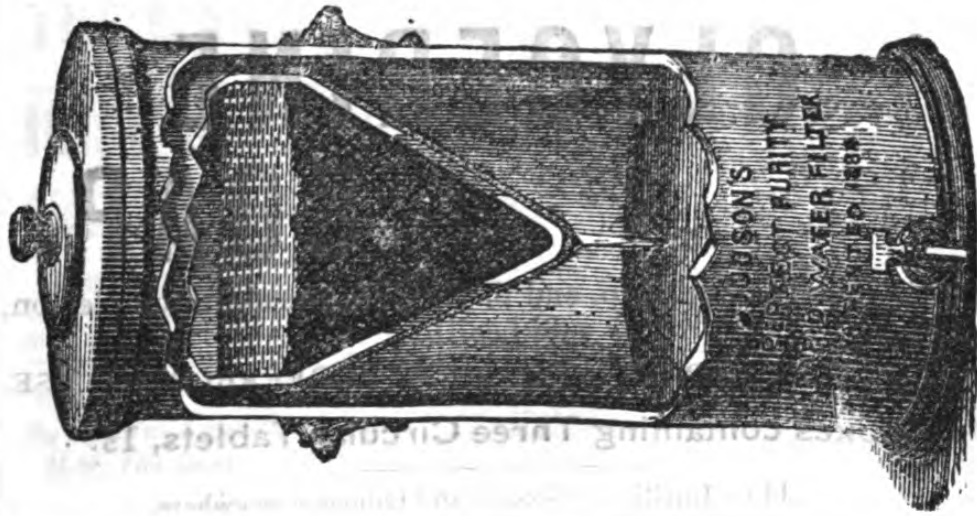
Cream Coloured Stoneware.		White Chinaware. (Decorated).	
To hold 1 gallon	... .. 15/-	To hold 1 gallon	... .. 20/-
" 2 "	... .. 25/-	" 2 "	... .. 30/-
" 3 "	... .. 35/-	" 3 "	... .. 40/-

These prices are for the Filters complete and ready for use, together with sufficient of Judson's "P.P." Medium to replenish the Filter several times.

SOLE PROPRIETORS AND MANUFACTURERS—

# DANIEL JUDSON & SON, SOUTHWARK, LONDON.

The "P.P." Filter may be seen and explained at the above address, or at Stand No. 421, East Central Courts, Health Exhibition, London.



**DON'T**  
 GO TO THE SEASIDE WITHOUT  
**THE HOUSEHOLD TREASURE.**

QUEEN OF ANTISEPTICS.

**PREPARED**

Marvellous Purifier and  
 Arrester of Decay, Water  
 Softener, &c.

**CALIFORNIAN**

**BORAX.**



For Domestic, Laundry, Toilet, Cooking,  
 Food Preserving, Greenhouse, and  
 Sanitary Purposes.

SOLD BY GROCERS AND OILMEN EVERYWHERE, IN 1d., 3d.,  
 AND 6d. PACKETS.

Sample Packet, with its Discovery, Uses, Recipes, and Interesting Papers,  
 post free for Two Stamps, direct from the Works—[8809.

**PATENT BORAX CO., BIRMINGHAM.**

THE BEST SOAP FOR THE SEASIDE

IS

**BORAX**

**GLYCERINE**

**SOAP.**

A Pure Transparent Soap, and the best for the skin, complexion,  
 and health.

ELEGANT IN APPEARANCE, MOST AGREEABLE IN USE.

Boxes containing Three Circular Tablets, 1s.

Sold by Intelligent Grocers and Oilmen everywhere.

"The Irish Cambrics of Messrs. Robinson and Cleaver have a world-wide fame."—QUEEN.

"Their Irish Linen Collars, Cuffs, Shirts, &c. have the merits of excellence and cheapness."—COURT CIRCULAR.

*The Public are invited to Send, from any part of the World, to*

# ROBINSON AND CLEAVER, BELFAST,

*For Samples and full range of Price Lists, Post Free, of their*

## IRISH LINENS

Real Irish Linen Sheeting, Extra heavy (a most durable article), 2 yards wide, 1s. 11d. per yard; 2½ yards wide, 2s. 4½d. per yard. Roller Towing, 18 inches wide, 3½d. per yard. Surplice Linen, 8d. per yard. Linen Dusters, 3s. 3d. Glass Cloths, 4s. 6d. per dozen. Fine Linens and Linen Diaper, 10d. per yard. Fish Napkins, 2s. 11d. per dozen. Dinner Napkins, 5s. 6d. per dozen. Table Cloths, 2 yards square, 2s. 11½d.; 2½ yards by 3 yards, 5s. 11d. each. Kitchen Table Cloths, 11½d. each. Towels, 4s. 6d. per dozen.

## AND DAMASKS:

**IRISH LINEN COLLARS & CUFFS:** Ladies and Children's 3fold, 3s. 6d. per dozen. Gent's. 4 fold, 4s. 11d. to 5s. 11d. per dozen. Cuffs for Ladies, Gentlemen, and Children, 5s. 11d. to 10s. 9d. per dozen.

**IRISH LACE:** Collars, Sets, Fichus, and Trimming Laces, &c., &c. in Crochet, Guipure, Appliqué, and Point, at lowest Wholesale Prices. Illustrated Sheet post free.

**IRISH MADE SHIRTS:** Best Longcloth Bodies, with 4 fold all-linen fronts and cuffs, 35s. 6d. the half-dozen (to measure 2s. extra).

Ladies should write for our New Illustrated Sheets, REAL IRISH and **IRISH EMBROIDERY:** MADEIRA EMBROIDERY. Also Machine Work. All buttoned edges, on best cloth, from 2½d. per yard.

**THE MARVEL:** 2 yards square SHETLAND WOOL SHAWL, White, post free, 1s. 8d. each; Colours, post free, 1s. 10d. Illustrated Sheet post free.

**IRISH CAMBRIC POCKET** Children's, 1s. 10½d. per dozen. Ladies, 2s. 11d. per dozen. Gentlemen's, 3s. 11d. per dozen.

**ALL PURE FLAX. HANDKERCHIEFS:** HEMSTITCHED. Ladies' 5s. 11d. per dozen. Gent's., 7s. 9d. per dozen.

Ladies' Underclothing, Baby Linen, Dress Materials, Flannels, Hosiery, Gloves, Under Vests, Pants. Also Lace and Linen Curtains, and Lace Goods of every description.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER,  
By Special Appointment to  
H.M. The Queen and the



Crown Princess of Germany  
The Royal Irish Linen  
Warehouse, BELFAST,

## CEMENT FOR BROKEN ARTICLES, &c.

# FOULKES'

May be used to almost any Substance, from Glass and China to Leather Wood, or Iron, and the articles joined bear washing in boiling water. The large range to which this is applicable, its strength, transparency, facility and neatness in use, and the readiness with which it adheres, renders it, without doubt,

## CEMENT,

*The most useful ever Invented.*

It is equally suited to articles of the coarsest or of the most delicate construction, and will retain its virtues in any climate.

### AS USED IN ALL THE GOVERNMENT MUSEUMS.

Professor ARCHER, Edinburgh:—"I have invariably found yours superior to all others, and have extensively recommended its use to all my friends."

*Sold by Chemists, in Bottles, at 6d. and 1s, (equal to three small),  
post free, 14 stamps.*

**W. J. FOULKES,**  
Pharmaceutical Chemist, Birkenhead.

## TO AMATEURS.

- Angling.** Fishing Rods, Tackle, Flies, Books, Baskets, Landing Nets, &c.
- Aquatics.** Skiffs, Sailing Boats, Yachts, Punts, Launches, Canoes, Fittings, &c.
- Archery.** Bows, Arrows, Quivers, Targets, Guards, &c.
- Athletics.** Gymnastic Apparatus, Shoes, Jerseys, Footballs, Boxing Gloves, &c.
- Bicycles.** Appliances, Machines of all Makes and sizes, &c.
- Cricket.** Bats, Balls, Wickets, Bails, Guards, Shoes, &c.
- In-door Games.** Billiards, Bagatelle, Chess, Draughts, Conjuring, &c.
- Shooting.** Appliances, Guns, Rifles, Revolvers, Cartridge Loaders, &c.
- Tennis.** Racquets, Nets, Poles, Balls, Markers, Scorers, &c.
- Toys:** All kinds of Toys for Children of all ages.
- Tricycles.** Appliances, Machines of every description, &c.

*These and nearly everything else can be readily Bought, Sold, or Exchanged by Amateurs through*

**“ THE BAZAAR, ”**

**PRICE, 2d.**

*To be had of all Newsagents, or Specimen Copy will be sent for 2d. in stamps, from the*

**Office: 170, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.**

### **NORTHERN WATERING PLACES OF FRANCE:**

A Guide for English People to the Holiday Resorts on the Coasts of the French, Netherlands, Picardy, Normandy, and Brittany. By ROSA BAUGHAN (Author of "Winter Havens in the Sunny South," &c.) In paper, price, 2s., by post, 2s. 2d.

### **SEASIDE WATERING PLACES:**

Being a Guide to Persons in Search of a Suitable Place in which to Spend their Holidays, on the English and Welsh Coasts. New and Revised Edition, with descriptions of over 140 Places. In paper, price, 2s., by post, 2s. 3d.; with coloured Map, 6d. extra.

**170, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.**



Prize Medal Awarded at the New Zealand (Christchurch) Exhibition 1882.

**THE BEST BOOT PROTECTORS EVER INVENTED.**

# ELLIS'S PATENT BOOT STUDS.

In three Materials—Compressed Leather, Wood or Rubber.

WOOD RECOMMENDED FOR HARD WEAR. PREVENT RHEUMATISM, COLDS, AND WET FEET.

The lightest Boots made equal to Clumps. When applied to New or Resoled Boots they last twice as long as ordinary Soles; keep the feet dry, the tread elastic and even, and prevent slipping. Anyone can apply them in a few minutes. Ease, Comfort, and Economy. The best Boot Protector ever invented. Leather or Wood, 6s. per gross; Rubber, 9s. per gross. Key, 3d.

Wholesale Prices and Sample.



These Boot Studs are particularly adapted for Bicyclists and Tricyclists, giving the foot a good grip on the Treadle.

Ellis's Patent Boot Stud Co., Congreve Street, Birmingham.

When writing, please say where you saw this Advertisement. If not procurable in your town write direct.

# **NATIONAL LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY,**

*FOR MUTUAL ASSURANCE,*

2, King William Street, London, E.C.

(ESTABLISHED 1830.)

Moderate Premiums. Large Profits.

**UNDOUBTED SECURITY.**

**MILITARY AND NAVAL OFFICERS**

Assured at Moderate Fixed Premiums, covering all risk of  
Service at Home and Abroad.

**CLAIMS PAID 30 DAYS AFTER  
ADMISSION.**

**TRUST POLICIES**

ISSUED UNDER THE

***MARRIED WOMEN'S PROPERTY ACT, 1882,***

for making Family Provision or Settlement free from Legal  
Expense.

*Further information may be obtained on application to*

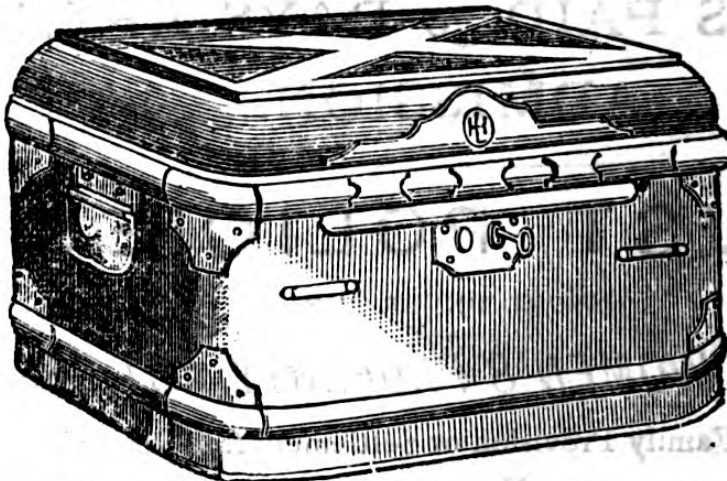
**HENRY JOHN PUCKLE, Secretary.**

THE LADY'S (REGISTERED)  
**TRAVELLING CASE.**



No. 1368. Sizes.....21 in. 24 in. 27 in. 30 in.

THE GENTLEMAN'S (REGISTERED)  
**TRAVELLING CASE.**



No. 1371. Sizes.....21 in. 24 in. 27 in. 30 in.

*Prices Free on Application to any Furnishing Ironmonger, in  
 Town or Country. Sole Manufacturers (Wholesale only),  
 HENRY LOVERIDGE & CO., Wolverhampton.*

The application of the "PATENT SAFETY FASTENER" to the new Travelling Cases, renders them superior for use to any other known article, and as they are made of TINNED SHEET STEEL, they are both lighter and stronger than if made of iron, and are also impervious to rust.  
 For foreign travel they are proof against the attacks of damp, Vermin and insects.

**HIGH-CLASS CONFECTIONERY.**

ALL CHEMISTS EVERYWHERE, SELL

**GIBSON'S  
PURE BOILED SUGARS.**

**GIBSON'S**

Glycerine Pastilles Delectable Jujubes.  
*Magnum Bonum, and Voice Jujubes.*

**GIBSON'S**

**CURIOUSLY STRONG MINTS.**

**GIBSON'S**

**VOICE LOZENGES,**  
For Singers and Public Speakers.

**GIBSON'S**

**CHLORODYNE COUGH LOZENGES.**

**GIBSON'S**

**LIME FRUIT TABLETS,**  
Unequalled for richness and delicacy of flavour. See that every  
Tablet is stamped GIBSON.

MANUFACTORY:

**CARLTON WORKS, MANCHESTER.**

AMERICAN AGENTS—HOLWAY, WRIGHT & RICH,  
NEW YORK.

**LOWE'S PILLS. HEALTH.**

**LOWE'S PILLS. APPETITE.**

TOURISTS AND EXCURSIONISTS WILL FIND LOWE'S PILLS  
AN INVALUABLE COMPANION IN ALL THEIR JOURNEYINGS

**LOWE'S PILLS,**

For the Head, Stomach and Liver.

*A Comforting Aperient Medicine for all Seasons, and a Preventive of all Diseases.*

Sold in Boxes at 7½d., 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., and 11s. each, by all Chemists, or post free from the Proprietor for the price in Postage Stamps.

The effect of taking a dose of these Pills at bed-time is exceedingly refreshing, grateful, and soothing, generally giving a quiet sleep and a gentle purge. Their aperient properties are mild and certain, being a Medicine equally adapted for Business Men, Working Men, Delicate Females and Children.

**T**HESE Pills produce singularly successful Cures of Rheumatism, Gout, Dropsy, Gravel, Fits, Palpitation of the Heart, Indigestion, Toothache, Bile and Liver Complaints, Gastric Fever, Cholera, Pains in the Back Stomach, Side, &c.

Read the following:—

LOWE'S PILLS FOR RHEUMATIC PAINS AND TRAVELLERS.

54, Vyse Street, Birmingham, January 27, 1874.

Dear Sir,—I am happy to state that the distressing rheumatic pains which so long afflicted me have entirely disappeared, through the use of your Pills. I am not given to testimonials, but justice and gratitude alike constrain me to send you this.

Yours respectfully, GEO. M. SMITH,

Mr. R. H. Lowe.

Smethwick, July 1st, 1881.

Sir,—In the year 1874 a sense of justice impelled me to write you in acknowledgment of benefit obtained by the use of your Pills. That the same duty presses upon me now let the following facts testify:—As my duties required active exertion and absence from home, I relied upon your Pills to assist me. They are my constant companions and continual comfort. Without their aid life would be a burden and business efficiency impossible. With their help I am enabled to get through my work with very little inconvenience and much satisfaction.

GEO. M. SMITH.

To Mr. R. H. Lowe, Chemist, Wolverhampton.

“Amongst the things which have lately come under our notice is a very good Pill for the Head, Stomach, and Liver, prepared by Robert Henry Lowe, Chemist, of Bilston Road, Wolverhampton, and in which the drugs used are perfectly pure, and meet the requirements of the age we live in.”—*Anti-Adulteration Review and Food Journal* for October, 1883.

EDITORIAL NOTE FROM “LA MODE ILLUSTRÉ” FOR JANUARY, 1884,  
BY LADY \* \* \*

“LOWE'S PILLS for the Head, Stomach, and Liver have an enormous and world-wide celebrity, yet it cannot be too widely known that they have power unlimited when adopted as a family remedy, that they prevent the severe diseases to which all flesh is heir, that they arrest infection of all and every kind, and are so thoroughly reliable and genuine that I, individually, could mention special cases where they have saved guineas and long illnesses, and have restored to health the most unhappy and unfortunate sufferers.”

INVENTED AND PREPARED BY

ROBERT HENRY LOWE, 330, Bilston Road, WOLVERHAMPTON.

# COUGH NO MORE!!!

A safe and speedy cure for Coughs, Colds, and Consumption.



Cures Asthma, Bronchitis, Difficulty of Breathing.

**T**HESE invaluable PILLS have had during the last 130 years the extraordinary power of almost immediately relieving Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Difficulty of Breathing, Bronchitis, and Asthma.

In Asthma, Chronic Coughs, Bronchitis, Shortness of Breath, and all obstructions of the functions of the Breast and Lungs, they are invaluable; they operate by dissolving the congealed Phlegm, thus causing a free and easy expectoration; and such are their healing and balsamic qualities that, if had recourse to in time, they will be the means of preventing the dreadful effects of Consumption.

They are perfectly safe, and may be taken at all times; they are purely vegetable, and do not contain any deleterious drug.

## TESTIMONIALS.

6, Lambourne Road, Clapham, London, June 9th, 1876.

Dear Sir,—During the two last winters I have had several attacks of Bronchitis, which invariably leave upon me a very troublesome cough. I have been induced to try your Cough Pills (Squire Knight's), and having used several boxes of them, have derived more benefit from the use of them than from all the other medicines which have been prescribed for me. They are certainly the best medicine for a Cough I ever tried, and ought to be most extensively known.

To Mr. Clark, Dudley.

WM. ROBERTS.

Mrs. REYNOLDS, of Church Road, Netherton, was attacked with a distressing Cough and tightness in the Chest, and shortness of Breath; she could not lie down, and was obliged to sit up at night in a chair; she was under medical treatment, but obtained no relief; she was advised to try "Squire Knight's Cough Pills." She procured a box, and in less than twenty-four hours she was considerably relieved, and entirely cured by taking two boxes of these astonishing Pills.

February 14th, 1874.

SAMUEL PRITCHARD, of Green Lane, Wolverhampton, was ill in bed seven weeks with an attack of Bronchitis; he was given up as incurable by two doctors; his life was despaired of, when his friends accidentally heard of "Squire Knight's Cough Pills." He was induced to try a few, from which he found immediate relief, and before he had taken two boxes he was completely cured and restored to his usual health.

Wolverhampton, June 19, 1876.

**LET BUT A SINGLE BOX BE TRIED, AND THE GOOD EFFECTS WILL SOON BE FELT.**

Prepared only by C. F. G. CLARK & SON, Chemists, Market Place, Dudley, and sold by all respectable medicine vendors in the Kingdom, in boxes 7½d., 1s. 1½d., 2s. 6d., and 4s. 6d. each.

Wholesale by all Patent Medicine Houses, or per post from the Proprietors direct for 9, 15, or 36 stamps.

LETT'S TOURISTS' DEPOT

MAPS

AND

GUIDE BOOKS

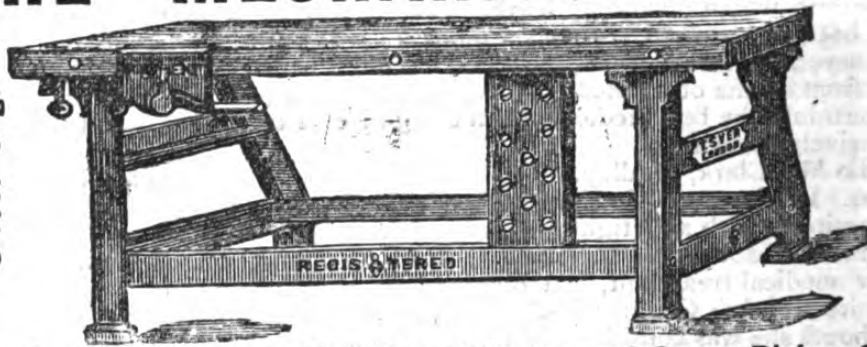
For every part of the World.

AT THE LOWEST CASH PRICES.

33, KING WILLIAM STREET,  
LONDON BRIDGE, E.C.

THE MECHANICS' BENCH.

Price £3 12s. 0d.  
6 feet long.



Price £3 8s. 0d.  
4 ft. 6 in. long.

Fitted with Patent Grip Vice, Bench Knife, and Screw Rising Stop.  
Acknowledged by all to be the most Perfect Bench yet offered.

ANY KIND OF BENCH MADE TO ORDER.

Patent Joiners' Vices, Patent Engineers' Vices, Mitre Machines,  
Patent Bench Knives, Screws for Bench Stops, Holdfasts (Screw  
Action), Copper Glue Pots, Engineers' Drilling Machines (Self-  
Feeding), Planes for all purposes, Tool Chests to order, Hand  
Screws (Wood), Carvers' Screws, &c.

**THOS. J. SYER,**

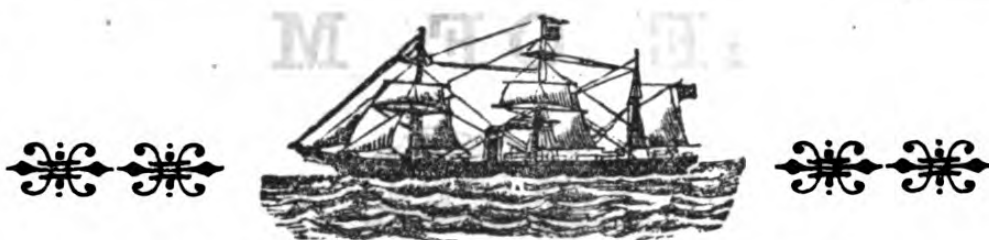
1, Finsbury Street, Chiswell Street, London, E.C.

Catalogue, 2 Stamps.

Classes of Instruction in Carpentry for Amateurs.

Can be seen at the HEALTH EXHIBITION, CLASS 50.

PROSPECTUS 1 STAMP:



# STEAMERS

FROM  
LEITH AND ABERDEEN  
TO  
CAITHNESS, ORKNEY, AND SHETLAND.

“ST. NICHOLAS,” every MONDAY (or TUESDAY), to WICK and THURSO, and (during June), to STORNOWAY.

“ST. CLAIR,” every MONDAY (or TUESDAY), to STROMNESS (Orkney), SCALLOWAY, and West Side of Shetland.

“QUEEN,” every WEDNESDAY (or THURSDAY), to ST. MARGARET’S HOPE and KIRKWALL (Orkney), and LERWICK.

“ST. MAGNUS” or ST. ROGNVALD,” every FRIDAY, to WICK, KIRKWALL, and LERWICK.

RETURNING SOUTH FROM  
LERWICK, every MONDAY and FRIDAY (or SATURDAY).

SCALLOWAY, every WEDNESDAY (or THURSDAY).

KIRKWALL, every TUESDAY and FRIDAY (or SATURDAY).

STROMNESS and ST. MARGARET’S HOPE, every FRIDAY.

STORNOWAY, every WEDNESDAY evening (in June).

THURSO and WICK, every THURSDAY.

For full particulars as to hours of sailing and passage fares, see monthly sailing bills, which may be had on application from

**CHARLES MERRYLEES, Manager,**

62, Marischal Street, Aberdeen;

**GEORGE HOURSTON, Agent,**

64, Constitution Street, Leith,

OR ANY OF THE COMPANY’S AGENTS AT THE PORTS OF CALL.



# ISLE OF MAN.



ROYAL MAIL SERVICE TO

## DOUGLAS, DAILY

(Sundays excepted) throughout the Year,

*DOUGLAS to LIVERPOOL*

Every Week Day.

## Liverpool to Ramsey WEEKLY,

Direct, every MONDAY, returning every SATURDAY.

For Sailing Bills, Summer Arrangements, and further Information, see Bradshaw's Guide, page 374, or apply to the following Agents, from whom copies of Illustrated Pamphlet can be had Free on Application:—**Liverpool**—THOS. ORFORD AND SON, 60, Tower Buildings, S., and 22, Water Street; **Manchester**—T. COLES, 77a, Market Street; **Glasgow**—H. LAMONT, 93, Hope Street; **Greenock**—W. LINDSAY AND Co., City Buildings; **Whitehaven**—NELSON AND SONS, Lowther Street; **Fleetwood**—T. H. CARR; **Ramsay**—ROBERT H. TEARE, Steam Packet Office; **O. H. Caygill and Co.**, LONDON, 377, Strand, W.C.; **LEEDS**, 141, Briggate; **BRADFORD**, 47, Old Market (opposite Exchange Tower); **NOTTINGHAM**, 6, Thurland Street; **MANCHESTER**, 41, Piccadilly (opposite Royal Infirmary); **SHEFFIELD**, Altham's, Change Alley Corner; **WAKEFIELD**, "Herald" Office; **HALIFAY**, 35, Union Street; **DEWSBURY**, 4, Union Street; **HUDDERSFIELD**, Mr. H. Kilner, 25, King Street; **LEICESTER**, 35, Gallowtree Gate; **BIRMINGHAM**, 58, Union Passage; **Douglas**—THOS. P. ELLISON.

The Magnificent New Steamship "BRIER," or other Steamers, are intended to sail, weather and other circumstances permitting, from

## MORECAMBE TO LONDONDERRY,

Every TUESDAY and SATURDAY EVENING.

## LONDONDERRY to MORECAMBE DIRECT,

Every MONDAY and THURSDAY AFTERNOON.

Calling off PORTRUSH for GIANTS CAUSEWAY (both ways) in suitable weather, when boats are regularly in attendance, but are not under the management of the steamship company.

The Steamship "HOLLY," &c., leaves MORECAMBE for PORTRUSH every Thursday evening; and PORTRUSH for MORECAMBE every Wednesday afternoon.

**RETURN FARES: Cabin, 15/-; Steerage, 6/-**  
TICKETS AVAILABLE FOR ONE MONTH.

The magnificent headlands and charming scenery along the Irish coast, with the Scotch mountains in the distance, present a scene of grandeur seldom met with in a day's sail. The Giant's Causeway is justly termed one of the world's wonders. Written accounts convey no idea of its magnificence. A good view can be had from the steamer, which passes along the coast in fine weather. At Derry, the Tourist may stand on sites immortalised by the brave defenders of the maiden city, whence there are good views of the lough and surrounding country.

I. M. SIBBALD, *Morecambe Harbour.*

### SUMMER TOURS IN SCOTLAND.

# GLASGOW AND THE HIGHLANDS.



Royal Route, via Crinan and Caledonian Canals.

CAVALIER, NEW SCREW STEAMSHIP.

THE Royal Mail Swift Steamer COLUMBA or IONA, sails daily from May till October, from Glasgow at 7 a.m., and from Greenock at 9 a.m., in connection with Express Trains from London and the South, for Kyles of Bute, Tarbert, and Ardrishaig, conveying Passengers for Islay, Loch Awe, Oban, Fort William, Inverness, Staffa, Iona, Glencoe, Gairloch, Ross-shire (for Lochmarea), Mull, Lochsavaig, Loch Cornisk, Cuchullin Hills, Skye, Lewis, and West Highlands. OFFICIAL GUIDE BOOK, price 3d; illustrated, 6d.; cloth gilt, 1s. CIRCULAR TOURIST TICKETS are issued on board in connection with the various railways. See Time Bill. with Map and Tourist Fares, free, at MESSRS. CHATTO AND WINDUS', Publishers, 214, Piccadilly, London; or by post, from

1884.

DAVID MACBRAYNE, 119, HOPE STREET, GLASGOW.

# GLASGOW AND THE HIGHLANDS.



**W**EEKLY CIRCULAR TOUR by the favourite steamer, "DUNARA CASTLE," from Glasgow every Thursday at twelve, noon, (train, Central Station to Grenock, at 5-40 p.m.) for Colonsay, Oban, Tobermory, Coll, Tyree, Skye, Harris, Uist, and Barra. Returning to Glasgow on Wednesdays.

OCCASIONAL SPECIAL TRIPS to the ISLAND of ST. KILDA afford to tourists the opportunity of about a week's sea voyage, and at the same time a panoramic view of the magnificent scenery of the Outer Hebrides.

Cabin fare (superior sleeping accommodation,) 45s., Cuisine (excellent) breakfast, 2s. ; dinner. 2s. 6d. ; tea, 2s.

Time-bills, with maps, and berths secured, on application to  
MARTIN ORME, 20, Robertson Street, Glasgow.

## FESTINIOG RAILWAY.

**T**RAINS are run in connection with the Cambrian Railway at Minfford Junction, and with the London and North-Western Railway Company and the Great Western Railway Company at Blaenau, by which arrangement passengers are able to go up and down the line, giving ample time to visit the slate quarries at the upper terminus at Duffws, or the Oakeley quarries, and to go on to the village of Festiniog and return in time to catch the London and North-Western Railway Company's trains at Blaenau, and the Cambrian trains at Minfford Junction for Barmouth, Dolgelly, and Aberystwith, or Criccieth, Pwllheli, and Afonwen, for Caernarvon.

First, second, and third class carriages are attached to all trains ; return tickets being also issued.

Open first-class carriages, in the summer months, are attached to every train ; by them, passengers are better able to command an extensive view of some of the most beautiful scenery in North Wales.

## THE STANDARD COOKERY BOOK.

Strongly bound, 7s. d. ; cloth, gilt edges, 8s. 6d. ; half calf, 10s. 6d.

## MRS. BEETON'S BOOK OF HOUSEHOLD MANAGEMENT,

Containing nearly 3,000 Recipes, 250 Bills of Fares, 600 Engravings, and numerous Coloured Plates.

WARD, LOCK & CO. : LONDON, Warwick House, Salisbury Square, E.C. ;  
NEW YORK, 10, Bond Street.

# Great Southern & Western Railway, Ireland.

## LAKE OF KILLARNEY.

# RAILWAY HOTEL

adjoins LORD KENMARE's demesne, and is situated within easy distance of Ross Castle, Muckross Abbey and Grounds, the Gap of Dunloe, and the principal points of interest.

This hotel, the largest in the Lake district, possesses unusually good accommodation for tourists and families, including spacious and well-furnished ladies' drawing-room, writing, reception, billiard, smoking, dining, and private sitting-rooms. All the public and private sitting-rooms are provided with pianofortes.

Visitors can arrange to board at the hotel at a charge of £3 3s. per week.

**The Porters of the Hotel await the arrival of each Train for the removal of Luggage, &c.**

The manager personally undertakes the formation of EXCURSION PARTIES, with a view to their comfort and economy.

**The Lakes afford excellent Salmon and Trout Fishing.**

*Boats, Carriages, Ponies, &c., with steady Attendants, always ready for engagement.*

Boatmen, Guides, Drivers, and other Servants of the Hotel are paid ample wages, and are not permitted to solicit Visitors for gratuities.

**A Wagonette will run from 1st June to 30th September between the Hotel and Ross Castle. Fare, 6d. each way.**

From 1st May to 31st October

# TOURIST TICKETS

FROM DUBLIN TO KILLARNEY AND BACK

are issued by the Trains which run direct to Killarney at the following fares,

		viz. :-	FIRST CLASS.	SECOND CLASS.
Single Ticket for One Passenger	..	£2 10 0	£2 0 0	
Ditto Two Passengers	..	4 10 0	3 12 0	
Ditto Three	..	6 7 6	5 2 0	
Ditto Four	..	8 0 0	6 8 0	
Ditto Five	..	9 7 6	7 10 0	
Ditto Six	..	10 10 0	8 8 0	
Ditto Seven	..	11 7 6	9 2 0	
Ditto Eight	..	12 0 0	9 12 0	

**Available for return on any day WITHIN ONE CALENDAR MONTH.**

The time of these tickets can be extended upon the terms stated in the Company's Tourist Programme.

N.B.—Tickets to KILLARNEY can be obtained at the principal stations on the London and North Western, Midland, Great Western, Lancashire and Yorkshire, Manchester Sheffield and Lincolnshire, North Staffordshire, Caledonian, and North British Railways, and Railways in Ireland.

KINGSBRIDGE, DUBLIN.

# London & North-Western Railway

## WEST COAST AND ROYAL MAIL ROUTE.

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

**SCOTLAND, THE NORTH OF ENGLAND,  
IRELAND AND WALES,**

INCLUDING

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

Express Services { London (Euston) and Birmingham under 3 hours.  
London (Euston) and Manchester in 4½ hours.  
London (Euston) and Liverpool in 4½ hours.

1st, 2nd, and 3rd class passengers are conveyed by all trains,  
*except the Irish Mails.*

**Drawing Room Carriages and Sleeping Saloons,**  
accompanied by an attendant,

fitted with lavatory accommodation, and provided with every modern  
convenience, are run by certain express trains between

LONDON AND LIVERPOOL, LONDON AND MANCHESTER,  
AND LONDON AND EDINBURGH, GLASGOW, PERTH, &c.

*Many of the First Class Carriages are also fitted with Lavatories.*

**TOURIST ARRANGEMENTS, 1884.**

**1st, 2nd, and 3rd Class Tourist Tickets**

are issued during the Season (from MAY 1st to OCTOBER 31st), from the  
company's principal stations, to

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

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

**PICNIC PARTIES.**

**CHEAP RETURN TICKETS**

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

*Places of Interest on the London and North-Western Railway.*

The tickets will be available for return the same day only.

Full particulars can be obtained at any of the company's stations.

**EXCURSION TRAINS**

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

*London, Euston Station, May, 1884. G. FINDLAY, General Manager.*

**CALEDONIAN RAILWAY.**



**TOURS IN SCOTLAND.**

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

**EDINBURGH, GLASGOW, ABERDEEN, DUNDEE, INVERNESS, GREENOCK, PAISLEY, DUMFRIES, PEEBLES, STIRLING, PERTH, CRIEFF, DUNKELD, OBAN, INVERARAY.**

**The Trosachs, Loch-Katrine, Loch-Lomond, Loch-Earn, Loch-Tay, Loch-Awe, Caledonian Canal, Glencoe, Iona, Staffa, Skye, Balmoral, Braemar, Arran, Bute, The Firth of Clyde, the Falls of Clyde, &c., &c.**

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

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

*The Tourist Season generally extends from June to September inclusive.*

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

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

**WEST COAST ROUTE  
BETWEEN**

**SCOTLAND & ENGLAND.**

DIRECT TRAINS RUN FROM AND TO

**GLASGOW, EDINBURGH, GREENOCK, PAISLEY, STIRLING, OBAN, PERTH, DUNDEE, ABERDEEN, INVERNESS, and other Places in Scotland,**

TO AND FROM

**LONDON (Euston), BIRMINGHAM, LIVERPOOL, MANCHESTER, LEEDS, BRADFORD, and other Places in England.**

*Sleeping and Day Saloon Carriages. Through Guards and Conductors.*

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

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

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

The Caledonian Company's large and magnificent

**NEW CENTRAL STATION HOTEL, GLASGOW,**

IS NOW OPEN, under the company's own management.

GENERAL MANAGER'S OFFICE,  
GLASGOW, 1884.

JAMES THOMSON,  
General Manager.

# MIDLAND RAILWAY.

DIRECT ROUTE to  
**EDINBURGH AND GLASGOW,**  
*via* SETTLE AND CARLISLE.

IMPROVED SERVICE OF EXPRESS AND FAST TRAINS  
by the  
**PICTURESQUE ROUTE**  
between  
**LONDON AND MANCHESTER AND LIVERPOOL.**  
through  
**MATLOCK AND THE PEAK OF DERBYSHIRE.**

## PULLMAN CAR SERVICE.

PULLMAN PARLOUR CARS RUN DAILY between London (St. Pancras) and Glasgow, Carlisle, Liverpool, and Manchester, attached to the Day Express Trains; and PASSENGERS HOLDING FIRST CLASS TICKETS are allowed to ride in them WITHOUT EXTRA PAYMENT.

PULLMAN SLEEPING CARS RUN NIGHTLY between London (St. Pancras), and Glasgow, Edinburgh, Carlisle, Liverpool, and Manchester. Passengers can obtain berths in these cars on payment of a small charge in addition to the first class railway fare.

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

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

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

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

## TOURIST TICKETS

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

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

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

DERBY, 1884.

*JOHN NOBLE, General Manager.*

## SOUTH EASTERN RAILWAY.

**ROYAL MAIL AND SHORT SEA ROUTES :**  
**FOLKESTONE AND BOULOGNE,**  
**DOVER AND CALAIS, DOVER AND OSTEND.**  
**EIGHT CONTINENTAL SERVICES DAILY.**

TERMINI IN LONDON:  
**CHARING CROSS** } AND { **CANNON STREET**  
 (WEST END), } (CITY).

**LONDON AND PARIS IN 8½ HOURS,**  
 BY SPECIAL EXPRESS, DAILY.

Tidal Services, *via* Folkestone and Boulogne,  
 saving in distance 28 miles; Sea Passage, 75 minutes.

ALSO BY

**MAIL TRAINS & PACKETS,**  
*via* Calais and Dover,  
**IN 10 HOURS.**

SEA PASSAGES 90 MINUTES.

*Brussels, Cologne, Berlin, St. Petersburg, Vienna Munich, Naples, Turin,  
 Venice, Rome, Brindisi, Marseilles, and most of the Chief Continental  
 Cities and Towns, with equally quick travelling.*

**THROUGH TICKETS ISSUED AND BAGGAGE REGISTERED.**

**Through Rates for Ordinary Parcels and Merchandise**

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

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

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

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

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

Books of these Tariffs complete on application.

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

	BELGIUM SWITZERLAND	AUSTRIA GERMANY	RUSSIA ITALY, &c.
AGENCY—PARIS .....		Mr. C. Zwinger, 4, Boulevard des Italiens.	
" BRUSSELS..		Mr. E. Uytborck, 46 Montagne de la Cour.	
" COLOGNE..		Mr. E. Uytborck, 1, Friedrich Wilhelm Strasse.	
" BOULOGNE		Mr. Henry Farmer, Quai Chanzy	
" CALAIS ....		Mr. A. Darquer, Railway Station.	
" OSTEND ..		Mr. E. Uytborck, No. 1, Rue St. Georges.	

*See TIME BOOKS, to be had on application.*

Season 1883.

MYLES FENTON, *General Manager.*



# GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY.

## TOURIST ARRANGEMENTS.

### FIRST, SECOND & THIRD CLASS TOURIST TICKETS

*Available for TWO MONTHS, and RENEWABLE, with exceptions, up to December 31st, are issued during the summer months of each year, in LONDON, at the*

PADDINGTON, WESTBOURNE PARK, NOTTING HILL, UXBRIDGE ROAD, HAMMERSMITH, SHEPHERD'S BUSH, KENSINGTON, EARL'S COURT, VICTORIA, BLACKFRIARS, WESTMINSTER BRIDGE, CHARING CROSS, MANSION HOUSE, KING'S CROSS, MOORGATE STREET, FARRINGDON STREET, BISHOPSGATE, and ALDGATE STATIONS;

And at all principal Stations on the Railway,

To the well-known watering and other places of attraction in the WEST of ENGLAND, including

BARNSTAPLE, CHANNEL ISLANDS, CLEVEDON, DARTMOUTH, DAWLISH, DEVONPORT, DORCHESTER, EXETER, FALMOUTH, ILFRACOMBE, LYNMOUTH, LYNTON, MINEHEAD, NEW QUAY, PAIGNTON, PENZANCE, PLYMOUTH, SCILLY ISLANDS, St. IVES, TEIGNMOUTH, TORQUAY, TRURO, WESTON-SUPER-MARE, WEYMOUTH, &c., &c.

To NORTH and SOUTH WALES, including

ABERYSTWITH, BARMOUTH, BETTWS-Y-COED, LLANDUDNO, RHYL, CHEPSTOW, TINTERN, SWANSEA, TENBY, NEW MILFORD, &c.

To ENGLISH LAKE and DERBYSHIRE DISTRICTS, including

WINDERMERE, FURNESS ABBEY, CONISTON, GRANGE, BOWNESS, AMBLESIDE, BUXTON, and MATLOCK.

And to ISLE OF MAN,

WATERFORD, CORK, LAKES OF KILLARNEY, DUBLIN, &c.

Passengers holding first or second class tourist tickets to the principal stations in the West of England, can travel by the 11.45 a.m. fast train from Paddington, which reaches Exeter in four hours and a quarter, and Plymouth in six hours and ten minutes; or by the 3.0 p.m. fast train from Paddington, which reaches Exeter in the same time, and Plymouth in five hours and fifty-five minutes.

Tourists by the Great Western Line—the broad gauge route to the West of England—pass through the most picturesque scenery in Devonshire and Cornwall, extending from Exeter to Plymouth, Falmouth, St. Ives, Penzance, and the Land's End; while the broad-gauge carriages running in the fast express trains to and from the West of England, for which they have been specially built, are the finest railway carriages in ordinary use in the kingdom.

Holders of tourist tickets are allowed to break their journey at several stations *en route*, and visit at their leisure places of interest in the vicinity. The holders of first and second class *ordinary* tickets between London and Exeter and places west thereof, are also allowed, both in summer and winter, to break their journey at Bath, Bristol, or Taunton, and proceed the next day, an arrangement which conduces largely to the comfort of invalids and others, to whom a lengthened railway journey is objectionable.

Family carriages (with lavatories and other conveniences), containing compartments for servants, can be engaged on payment of not less than four first-class and four second-class fares. Application for these carriages should be made to the Superintendent of the Line, Paddington, some days before the proposed date of the journey, in order to prevent disappointment.

For particulars of the various circular tours, fares, and other information, see the Company's Tourist Programme, which can be obtained at the stations and booking offices.

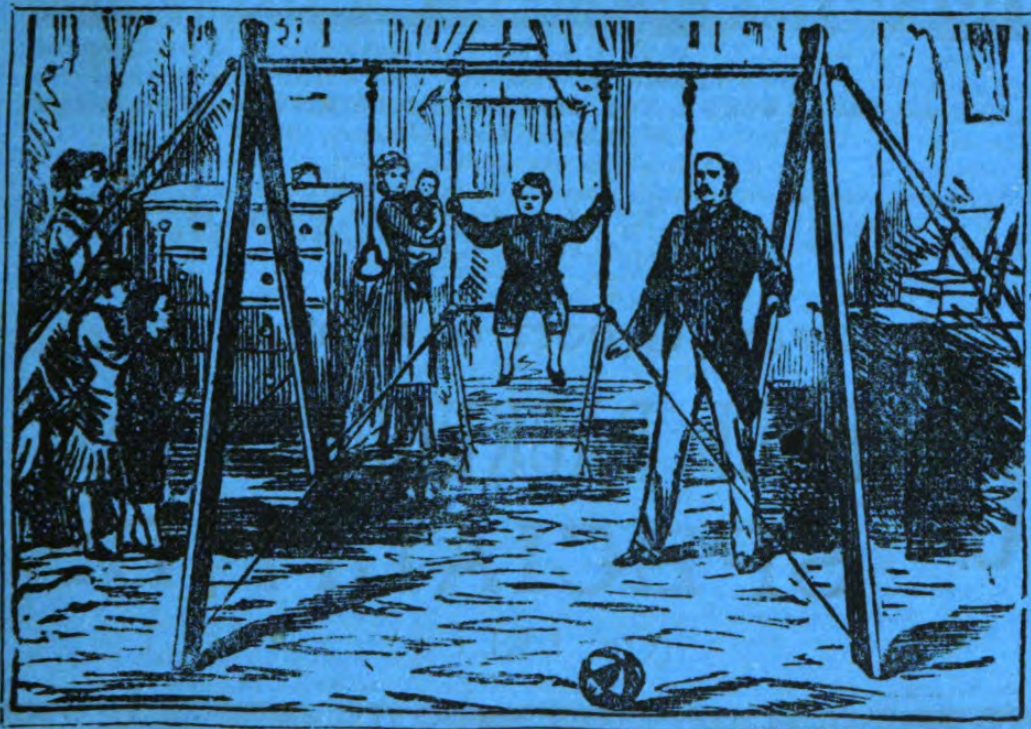
J. GRIERSON, General Manager.

**GEORGE SPENCER,**  
MANUFACTURER OF  
**GYMNASTIC APPARATUS**

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

**52, GOSWELL ROAD, LONDON, E.C.**

**THE NURSERY GYMNASIUM,**



COMPRISING—

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

Price complete, £3 3s. od.

**PRICE LISTS FREE ON APPLICATION  
TO ABOVE ADDRESS.**



# HARGER BROTHERS, FRETWORK EMPORIUM SETTLE, YORKS.

Every Requisite for the Fretworker.  
FRETWOOD MACHINES, TOOLS, SAWS.

Take advantage of the Parcels Post; distance no object.  
Illustrated Catalogues of Machines, Tools, Wood, Saws, and  
400 Miniature Designs, with one full size, Six Stamps.

THE UNIVERSAL HOUSEHOLD REMEDIES!

## HOLLOWAY'S PILLS & OINTMENT

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

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

Ask your Grocer or Oilman for

# GOODALL, BACKHOUSE & Cos.' SPECIALITIES

(OF LEEDS.)

TRADE MARK

KANGAROO

USE  
**BUMSTED'S  
TABLE SALT**  
AS SUPPLIED  
**TO HER MAJESTY**  
36 KING WILLIAM ST LONDON

Success, <sup>ALSO</sup> Peace with Honour,  
AND HEALTH RESTORED,  
BY USING  
**NEALE'S SKIN OINTMENT**

AND PURIFYING BLOOD PILLS,  
For Ringworm, Scurvy, Stings, general Eruptions, Blotch, and Itch.  
By post, 1s. 3d. and 2s. 9d. per box.

**NEALE'S TEETHING POWDERS,**

AFTER 32 YEARS' SUCCESSFUL TRIAL ARE  
Preferred to all others by most who use them; very cheap and non-soporific,  
prevent Fits, and assist dentition. By post 1s. 2d. per packet.

**DERMAL THERMAL,**

An entirely new preparation for the hair, acts as a nerve tonic and hair  
promoter, and is anti-neuralgic. Pleasant application.

In Boxes by post, 2s. 6d. each.

The supply being limited, orders promptly executed in rotation

ONLY BY

**HENRY NEALE,**  
*RIDDINGS, Near Alfreton.*

SENT BY PARCELS POST TO ANY ADDRESS. THE ONLY GENUINE

**DR. BABINGTON'S MIXTURE,**

FOR DIARRHŒA, ENGLISH CHOLERA, &c.

In submitting this valuable medicine to the notice of the Public, the  
proprietor begs it may be distinctly understood that he is offering a remedy  
which has stood the test of experience, many during the last 50 years having  
been in the constant habit of resorting to it, and receiving the greatest  
possible benefit from its use.

It is prepared from a prescription of the late eminent Dr. BABINGTON,  
and this alone is a sufficient guarantee of its being a judicious combination.

Through the recommendation of several purchasers, it has been sent to  
the East and West Indies, to various parts of England and other places, and  
being of such a nature that neither time nor climate affect it, its value as a  
domestic remedy is thereby greatly enhanced.

*In bottles, at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 8s. 6d., and 11s. each.*

Prepared by E. R. BIGGLESTON, Chemist, Mercery Lane, Canterbury.

**PRESERVE AND WHITEN YOUR TEETH**

BY USING

**WOODS'**

**ARECA NUT TOOTH PASTE,**

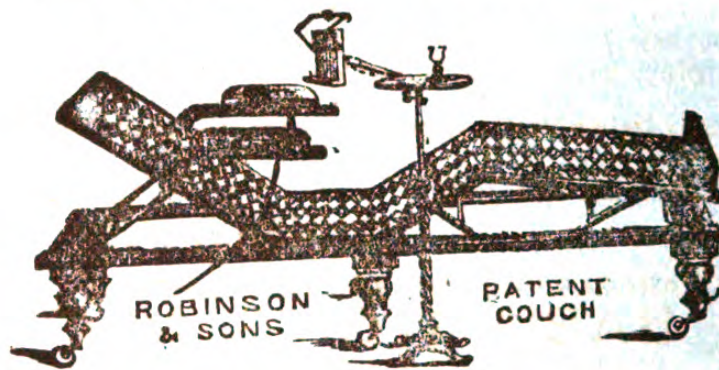
*Sold in all parts of the World at 6d. and 1s. per pot.*

Only genuine, W. WOODS, M.P.S., Chemist, Plymouth.

Ask your Grocer or Oilman for  
**GOODALL, BACKHOUSE & Cos.'**  
**SPECIALITIES**  
 OF LEEDS.

By Royal Letters Patent.

**ROBINSON'S CELEBRATED  
 INVALID COUCHES.**



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

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

**ROBINSON & SONS, Ilkley, Yorkshire.**

HOPGOOD & CO.'S  
 SEDATIVE COLD CREAM,  
 in pots, 6d., 1s., and 2s. 6d.



Sold by chemists and perfumers,  
 at 1s 6d., 2s., 2s. 6d., 3s. 6d.,  
 and 5s.

## HARROGATE, THE QUEEN OF INLAND WATERING PLACES,

**I**S situate upon lofty table-land, in the West Riding of Yorkshire, twenty miles from York, nearly the same distance from Leeds and Bradford, two hundred miles from London and Edinburgh, and seventy miles each from the German Ocean and the Irish Channel. Placed in the centre of the island, at an altitude of four to six hundred feet above sea level, it possesses an atmosphere remarkable alike for purity, dryness, and all the invigorating salubrity of true highland air.

Harrogate is a place of many waters, possessing springs which in number and variety are positively unique. In no other health resort in Europe (if in the world) are found **MEDICINAL SPRINGS** approaching in number and variety those of this favoured place. Within an area of two miles, there are fully

### Eighty Springs of Mineral Waters,

of almost every kind, ranging from mild and strong sulphurs to the most powerful chalybeate known to analysts.

### The Peerless Climatic Advantages

of Harrogate, coupled with the unexampled curative range of its mineral waters, unquestionably place it in the very forefront of British health resorts. The Registrar-General's returns during the last seven years show—

### The Annual Death Rate to be 13.8 per Thousand

per annum, being lower, we believe, than any other watering place in the United Kingdom. It will readily be understood, therefore, that Harrogate waters are effectual in the cure of a wide range of diseases, especially those of the skin, scurvy, rheumatism, and the distressing series arising from nerve exhaustion, "jaded brain," &c. For the successful treatment of these and other disorders, there are

### Handsome Pump Rooms,

where the various kinds of water are dispensed,

### Bathing Establishments

of the most complete and varied character, such as the Victoria Baths and others, and

### Turkish Baths,

at several hydropathic establishments; whilst tourists who visit Harrogate for recreation will find hotels, boarding houses, and lodging houses, fully equal to those of any other health resort, together with

### The Spa Concert Rooms and Pleasure Grounds,

### The Theatre, St. James' Hall, Montpelier

### Pleasure Grounds, &c.

Harrogate is also the centre of a district remarkably rich in

### Antiquities, Natural and Rural Beauties, &c.,

including the ancient city of York, and the still more ancient Aldboro', the castles of Knaresboro, Ripley, Harewood, Gilling, Richmond, &c., the abbeys of Bolton, Fountains, Jervaulx, Rievaulx, &c., the valleys of the Wharfe, the Nidd, and the Ure, Brimham Rocks, Ilkley, Plumpton Rocks, &c., &c.

The principal springs of the town, together with the Royal Pump Room and the Victoria Baths, belong to the Corporation of Harrogate, and the Town Clerk (MR. W. HENRY WYLES) will supply any information required.

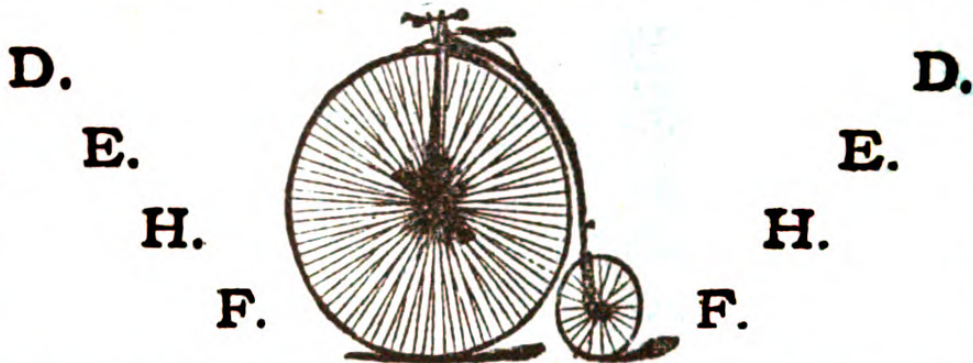
**BAYLISS, THOMAS, & Co.,**  
**"Excelsior" Works, COVENTRY.**

THE OLDEST FIRM IN COVENTRY WITH ONE EXCEPTION.

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

THE WORLD-RENOWNED

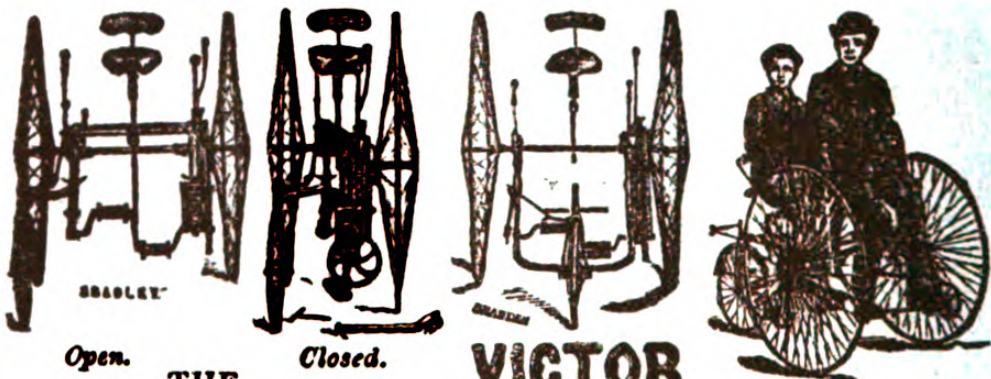
**"DUPLEX EXCELSIOR HOLLOW FORK,"**



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

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

Patronized by Her Majesty's Postmaster-General.



**THE EVERYCYCLE**  
*Open, 3 ft. 3 in. ; Closed 20 in.*  
**FRONT STEERER, DOUBLE DRIVER AND TWO-TRACK.**

**VICTOR PET.**  
*Double Driver.*

**THE D. E. TANDEM.**

HUNDREDS OF EXCELSIOR TRICYCLES IN THE POSTAL SERVICE running daily from twenty to forty miles. A guarantee of their durability. Descriptive price list, with wood cuts and testimonials. 56 pages, free on application.

LONDON DEPÔT: 227, Blackfriars Road, S.E.

# ROYAL LEAMINGTON SPA.

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

THE

## ROYAL PUMP ROOMS AND BATHS

are a great attraction to the residents and visitors, and below will be found particulars of this favourite resort. The spring at the Pump Room has been found by recent analysis to contain 32 grains more saline matter to the pint than any other spring in the town.

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

<i>Saline Springs.</i>		<i>Sulphuretted Saline Springs.</i>	
Salts.	Grains.	Salts.	Grains.
Sulphate of soda . . . .	35	Sulphate of soda . . . .	28
Chloride of sodium . . . .	30	Chloride of sodium . . . .	25
Chloride of calcium . . . .	23	Chloride of calcium . . . .	15
Chloride of magnesium . . . .	11	Chloride of magnesium . . . .	9
Silica, peroxide of iron, iodine, and bromide of sodium, in minute quantities.		Peroxide of iron, iodine, and bromide of sodium, in minute quantities.	
<i>Gases.</i>		<i>Gases.</i>	
			Grains.
Carbonic acid, 3 grains; oxygen and nitrogen in minute proportions.		Sulphuretted hydrogen . . . .	1.144
		Carbonic acid . . . .	3.156
		Oxygen . . . .	.025
		Nitrogen . . . .	.425

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

### SUBSCRIPTION TO THE PUMP ROOM.

FAMILY SUBSCRIPTIONS.		SINGLE SUBSCRIPTIONS.	
s.	d.	s.	d.
One year . . . .	15 0	One year . . . .	10 6
Six months . . . .	10 6	Six months . . . .	7 6
Three months . . . .	7 6	Three months . . . .	5 0

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

**HOT AND COLD SALINE BATHS.**—Hot Bath, 2s., or twelve for 18s.; second class, 1s.; third class, 6d. Lamp and Vapour Baths, 2s. 6d. each. Cold Bath, Douche Bath, or Shower Bath, 1s. each.

**SWIMMING BATH.**—This fine bath has an area of 70 feet by 30 feet, a depth varying from 3 to 6 feet, contains a large portion of saline water, and is kept at a temperature of about 70 degrees. Single admission, 6d.; twelve tickets, 5s.; twenty-four, 9s. Schools, including towels, 4d. each. Ditto, exclusive of ditto, 3d. each. The swimming bath is devoted exclusively or the use of ladies every Tuesday and Friday morning from 7 a.m. to 2 p.m.

**TURKISH BATH.**—This handsome bath has been thoroughly embellished and fitted up with all the most recent improvements, and heated by Whitaker and Constantine's patent convoluted stove. Single tickets, from 8 a.m. to 5 p.m., 2s. each; ditto, from 5 p.m. to 7 p.m., 1s. each. The bath is kept exclusively for ladies on Tuesday in each week.

The **LARGE ASSEMBLY ROOM** is supplied with daily papers for the use of subscribers.



THE BEST PRESENT FROM EDINBURGH.

FERGUSON'S

**EDINBURGH ROCK,**

AS SUPPLIED TO THE QUEEN AND ROYAL FAMILY.

Registered Trade Mark, No. 2217.



NOTICE.

ONLY TO BE HAD OF

**ALEX. FERGUSON,**

Confectioner to the Queen and Duke of Edinburgh,

1, MELBOURNE PLACE,

(NEAR CASTLE.)

WARD, LOCK, & CO.'S  
**Hotel, Hydropathic Establishment,**  
 AND  
**Boarding House Directory.**  
 1884.

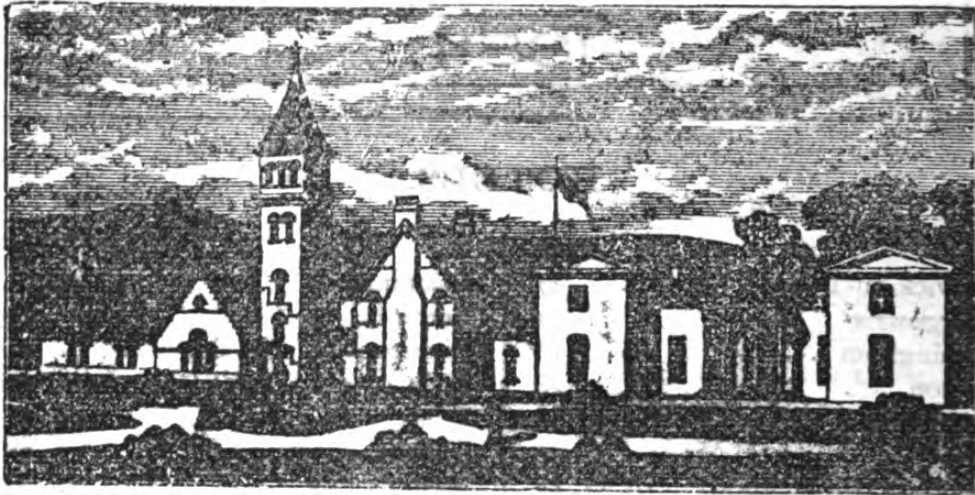
**HOTELS.**

	Page		Page
Berwick-on-Tweed . . . . .	47	Leamington . . . . .	62, 63
Blairgowrie . . . . .	47	Leeds . . . . .	63
Birmingham . . . . .	46	Liverpool . . . . .	64
Buxton . . . . .	48	Loch Awe . . . . .	65
Callender . . . . .	50	London . . . . .	66, 67
Derby . . . . .	50	Lynton . . . . .	68
Douglas (Isle of Man) . . . . .	50, 51, 52	Mount's Bay . . . . .	70
Dumfries . . . . .	52	Montrose . . . . .	71
Dundee . . . . .	52	North Wales . . . . .	71, 72
Dunoon . . . . .	53	Oban . . . . .	72, 73, 74
Edinburgh . . . . .	53, 54, 56	Rothesay . . . . .	75
Elgin . . . . .	56	St. Boswell's . . . . .	47
English Lakes . . . . .	61, 62	Saltburn-by-the-Sea . . . . .	75
Exeter . . . . .	56	Stratford-on-Avon . . . . .	77
Fort William . . . . .	57	Strathpeffer Spa. . . . .	78
Glasgow . . . . .	55	Tamworth . . . . .	77
Great Malvern . . . . .	68	Taymouth . . . . .	78
Harrogate . . . . .	57	Torquay . . . . .	78
Ilfracombe . . . . .	58	Warwick . . . . .	79
Inverness . . . . .	58	Wakefield . . . . .	80
Jersey . . . . .	59, 60	Whitby . . . . .	79
Killarney . . . . .	31, 59	Wight, Isle of . . . . .	79, 80

**HYDROPATHIC ESTABLISHMENTS.**

	Page		Page
Aberdeen (Heathcot) . . . . .	46	Matlock . . . . .	69, 70
Buxton . . . . .	48	Melrose . . . . .	70
Cork . . . . .	49	Redcar . . . . .	74
Edinburgh . . . . .	49	Rothesay . . . . .	55
Forres . . . . .	57	Southport . . . . .	76
Ilkley . . . . .	58	Wemyss Bay . . . . .	79

**DEESIDE**  
**Hydropathic & Establishment,**  
**HEATHCOT, near Aberdeen.**



**T**HE climate of Deeside is the healthiest in Scotland. Residents at this establishment have the privilege of Preserved Salmon and Trout Fishing in the River Dee, which runs through the estate of Heathcot.

The establishment is beautifully situated, five miles from Aberdeen, and within easy distance of Balmoral Castle, her Majesty's Highland residence; it is easily reached by steamer or railway.

Terms per week, £2 10s.; for two persons occupying one room, £4. During winter, £1 15s. per week; for two persons in one room, £3 3s.

*DR. STEWART, Medical Superintendent.*

**CLARKE'S**  
**COMMERCIAL TEMPERANCE HOTEL,**  
**MOOR STREET, BULL RING,**  
**BIRMINGHAM.**

**FIFTY GOOD BEDROOMS.**

**NIGHT PORTER.**

*Commercial and Private Rooms; Bath Room; Luggage, Stock, and Billiard Rooms.*

Two Minutes from New Street and Five from Snow Hill Railway Station.

**BERWICK-ON-TWEED.**  
**KING'S ARMS HOTEL & Posting House,**

FOR FAMILIES AND GENTLEMEN.

The Hotel Omnibus meets the Trains.

JOHN CARR, Proprietor.

**ROYAL**  **HOTEL,**  
**BLAIRGOWRIE.**

**T**HIS OLD-ESTABLISHED HOTEL is now well known for comfort and cleanliness, superior cuisine, and high-class wines. Charges moderate.

*Excellent Parlour and Bedroom accommodation. Spacious Coffee and Billiard Rooms have been added.*

**FIRST-CLASS HORSES AND VEHICLES.**

*Coach to Braemar daily,*

at 11 a.m., during July, August, and September; seats secured by post or telegram.

**'Bus meets all Trains.**

SHOOTINGS INSPECTED AND VALUED.

JOHN ANDERSON, Proprietor.

**VICTORIA HOTEL,**  
**BLAIRGOWRIE.**

**E**VERY ATTENTION PAID TO TOURISTS, COMMERCIAL GENTLEMEN AND OTHERS.

Mail Coaches to Kirkmichael daily, at 10.45 a.m.; to Coupar Angus at 2.20 and 11.15 p.m.

**POSTING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.**

M. CARGILL, Proprietress.

**RAILWAY HOTEL, St. Boswell's Station.**

A. BRYDONE, Proprietor.

NEAREST HOTEL TO  
DRYBURGH ABBEY.

GOOD FISHING  
| IN THE NEIGHBOURHOOD.

*Job and Post Horses.—Post Chaises, Phaetons, and Gigs.*

**The Buxton Hydropathic Establishment,  
WINTER <sup>AND</sup> RESIDENCE  
(MALVERN HOUSE),  
DERBYSHIRE.**

Overlooking the Public Gardens, and within four minutes' walk of the Celebrated Mineral Baths and Railway Stations.

*The Establishment has been redecorated and handsomely furnished.  
For terms, &c., apply to the Proprietor.*

**GROSVENOR PRIVATE HOTEL,  
BROAD WALK, BUXTON,**

*(Late Brian Bates),*

ADJOINING & OVERLOOKING THE CELEBRATED GARDENS,  
AND CLOSE TO THE MINERAL WELLS AND BATHS.

The most convenient and central situation in the Town.

COMFORTABLE SMOKING ROOM.

*Reduced Prices from October 1st to April 30th.*

**RENOVELLO BOARDING HOUSE,  
EAGLE PARADE, BUXTON.**

PROPRIETOR—MRS. RAMSEY.

Terms, from £1 5s. 6d. to £1 15s. per week ; 4s. 6d. per day.

**HADDON HOUSE, BUXTON,  
*Hydropathic Establishment,*  
R. FRECKINGHAM**

*(Late of Rose Cottage, the Dimple, Matlock).*

This establishment is in one of the healthiest parts of Buxton, and every comfort can be had both for visitors and patients. There is a good supply of pure water. The bath-houses are fitted up with all the latest improvements, are lofty and well drained.

R. F. has discovered a NEW REMEDY FOR DROPSY, which never fails to cure nine cases out of every ten.

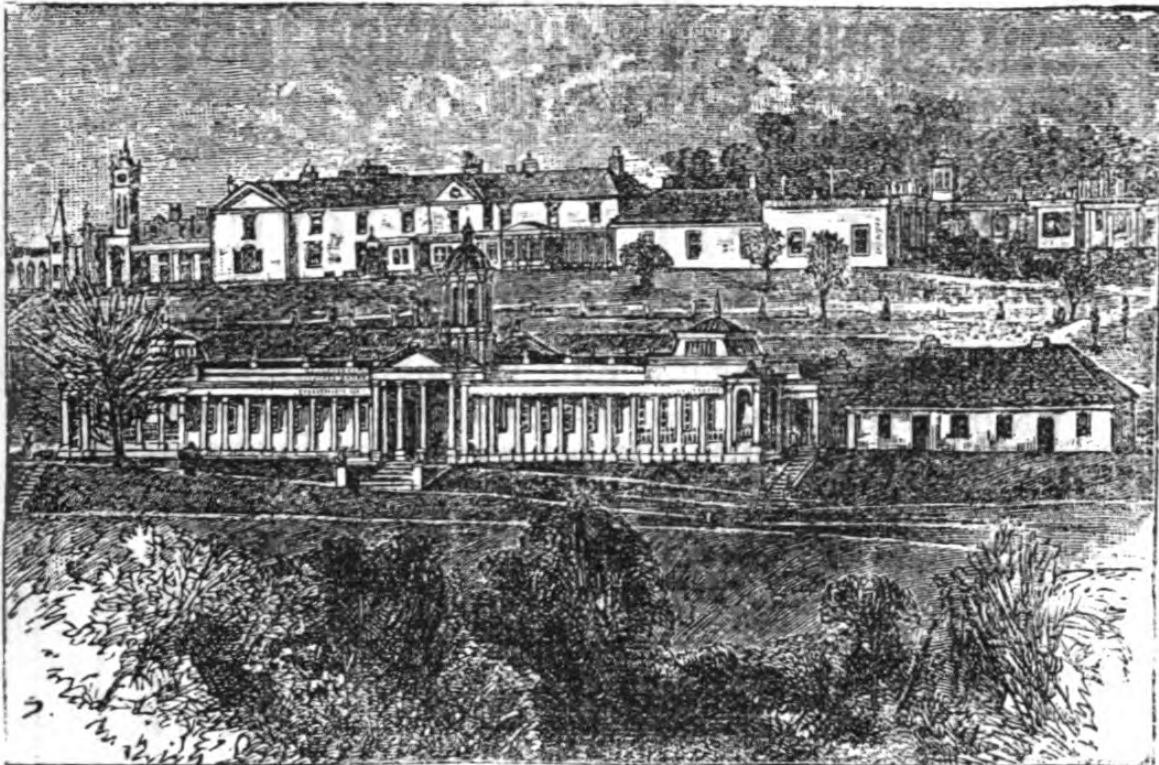
The late J. Smedley, Esq., kindly gave the following reference as to ability:—"I can confidently recommend Richard Freckingham to treat any case with safety and success. He is thoroughly master of the treatment, and has had a long experience under me. I respect him for honesty, sobriety, and industry."—JOHN SMEDLEY.

Visitors should write before coming.

**RAILWAY HOTEL,  
BUXTON.**

Home comforts combined with moderate charges. Pleasantly situated within easy distance of the railway stations, baths, &c.

WILLIAM LEES, PROPRIETOR.



*St. Ann's Hill Hydropathic Establishment,*  
COUNTY GORK,

*Founded by the late DR. BARTER in the year 1843.*

(2½ miles from Blarney Station and 7 miles from the city of Cork.)

*Resident Physician—J. B. FITZSIMONS,*

M.D., Q.U.I.; L. AND L.M., R.C.S.I.; L.M. ROTUNDA HOSPITAL, DUBLIN; L.M. COOMBE HOSPITAL, ETC., ETC.

**T**HIS celebrated sanatorium is picturesquely situated on rising ground, commanding a beautiful view of the far-famed Groves and Castle of Blarney; is sheltered by the wooded hills with which it is surrounded; and, owing to the proximity of the Gulf Stream, is at all seasons a desirable residence for invalids.

Arrangements have been completed for keeping up an even temperature within the building, by which the advantages of St. Ann's Hill, as a WINTER RESIDENCE, are largely increased.

## THE BATHS,

as they should be in the birthplace of the improved Turkish bath in Western Europe, are amongst the finest in the kingdom, comprising separate spacious Turkish baths for ladies and gentlemen, pine, electric, and all other baths and hydropathic appliances. Local electricity in its various forms and Waldenburg's compressed air apparatus are applied in suitable cases.

Attached to the establishment are Circulating Library, Reading-Room, Covered Lawn Tennis Court, three grass Tennis Grounds, Theatre, American Bowling Alley, Billiard Rooms for both ladies and gentlemen, &c.

Good Trout Fishing preserved for the use of visitors. Foxhounds and harriers meet in the neighbourhood. Postal and Telegraph Office in the establishment.

*To insure suitable accommodation and a conveyance to meet them at the Blarney station, patients and visitors, before coming, should give due notice to the Secretary.* SPECIAL TOURIST TICKETS for TWO MONTHS at REDUCED RATES are issued at Kingsbridge, Dublin, on production of a written order from the Secretary at St. Ann's Hill, who will forward the same, or prospectus, on application. All trains stop at Blarney, except the down night and American mails.

Terms from £2 : 2s. to £2 : 17 : 6 per week.

N.B.—The LAKES OF KILLARNEY are only three hours by rail from St. Ann's Hill, and can be seen in a day's excursion.

**BIGGS'**  
**CALEDONIAN TEMPERANCE HOTEL,**  
**CALLANDER.**

Breakfasts, Luncheons, Dinners, Teas, Suppers, Beds.  
CHARGES MODERATE. **WILLIAM A. BIGGS, Proprietor.**

**ST. JAMES'S HOTEL,**  
**DERBY.**

**FIRST-CLASS FAMILY AND COMMERCIAL HOTEL,**  
**I**N the centre of the town, facing the Corn Market and Post Office. The Sitting, Commercial, and Bed Rooms are all large and lofty, and re-decorated throughout. Hot and Cold Baths on every floor. A Large Hall for Concerts and Wedding Breakfasts, &c. The Stabling is quite new and extensive.  
**J. WAGSTAFF, Proprietor.**

" Happy souls who rest awhile  
'Mid the charms of Mona's isle ;  
Happier still to share the cheer,  
Mine host provides at Belvedere.

**BELVEDERE,**  
*A HIGH-CLASS FAMILY & COMMERCIAL*  
**TEMPERANCE HOTEL,**

**PROMENADE—DOUGLAS BAY,**  
**DOUGLAS, ISLE OF MAN.**

**B**ELVEDERE was built to meet a want long felt in Douglas by those who prefer the freedom and conveniences of hotel life combined with the quiet and comfort of home, apart from the annoyances inseparable from the sale of intoxicants.

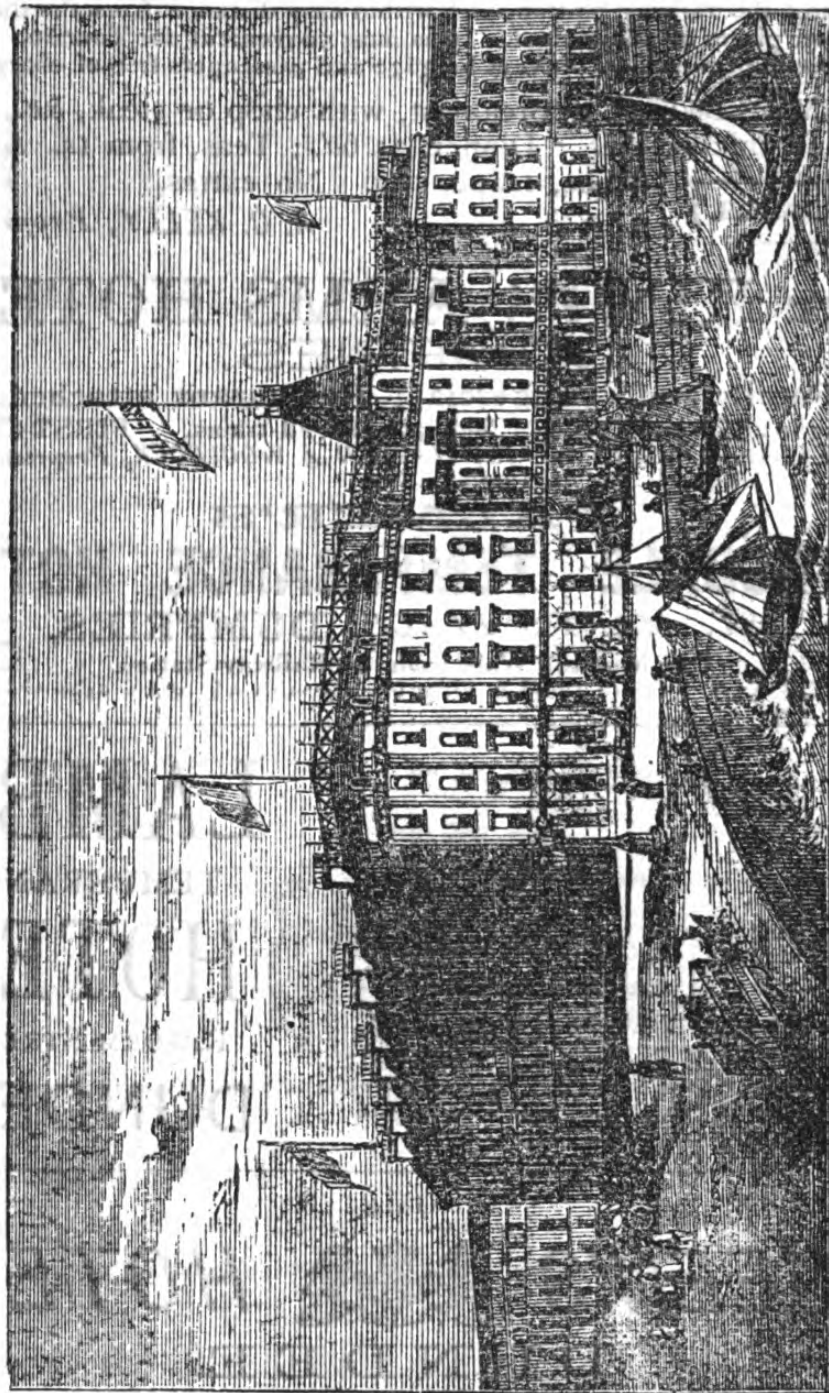
CARDS, VIEWS OF THE ISLAND, &c., FREE, from

**JAMES COWIN, Proprietor.**  
*(Late of the City Hotel, Manchester.)*

**MELROSE 14, LOOH HOUSE,**  
**DOUGLAS, ISLE OF MAN.**  
PRIVATE BOARDING HOUSE, Conducted by Mrs. BRAINSBY.

# THE VILLIERS HOTEL, DOUGLAS, ISLE OF MAN,

Ladies' Drawing Room, and finest Smoking Saloon in the United Kingdom.



NINE BILLIARD TABLES.

PROVIDES ACCOMMODATION FOR THREE HUNDRED VISITORS.

Inclusive Weekly Tariff, &c., may be obtained on application to  
**C. UDALL, Manager.**



**DOUGLAS, ISLE OF MAN.****RAILWAY *FAMILY AND COMMERCIAL* HOTEL,**

adjoining the railway Station, and within easy distance from the theatres and other places of amusement. It is most convenient for Tourists. 'Bus meets all trains, and conveys luggage and passengers free of charge.

**TERMS:** Bed, 2s. ; Breakfast, with chop or steak, &c., ham and chickens, 2s. ; Dinner, 2s. 6d. ; Teas, from 1s. Attendance, 1s. per day. No extras.

**BILLIARDS.**

*A. C. KELLY, Proprietor.*

**THE KING'S ARMS HOTEL,  
DUMFRIES.**

Family and Commercial; Restaurant attached.

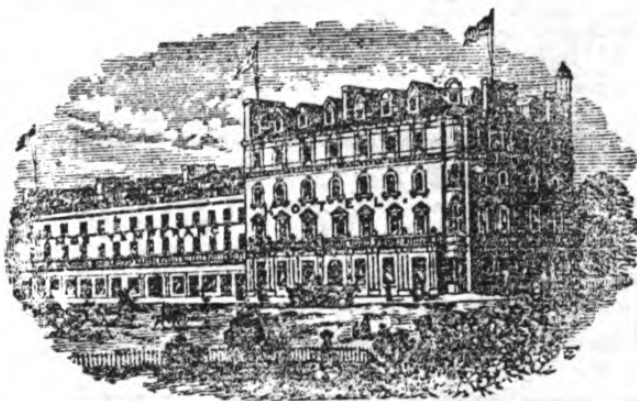
Posting in all its branches.  
BILLIARD ROOM.

'Bus attends all trains. **FIRST-CLASS**  
*PENWARDEN & WOOLCOCK, Proprietresses.*

**PALMER'S  
NITHSDALE TEMPERANCE HOTEL,  
ST. MARY'S PLACE, DUMFRIES,**

One Minute's Walk from the Railway Station.

ENTIRELY REFITTED & UNDER PERSONAL MANAGEMENT

**LAMB'S  
TEMPERANCE  
HOTEL,  
REFORM STREET,  
DUNDEE.**

THE

**QUEEN'S  HOTEL,  
DUNDEE.**

**A First-Class Family and Commercial Hotel.**

**HANDSOME BILLIARD, SMOKING, and STOCK ROOMS.**

**MAGNIFICENT VIEWS OF THE RIVER AND TAY BRIDGE**

**A 'Bus from the Hotel awaits the arrival of all Trains.**

**STABLING.**

**CROWN HOTEL, DUNOON.**

**M**AGNIFICENT Sea View and Covered Verandah. Public Drawing, Dining, and Smoking Rooms. Replete with every modern convenience for Families, Tourists, and Commercial Gentlemen. Continental Languages spoken. Moderate Tariff.

A. M. PHILLIPS, PROPRIETOR.

THE  
**ALEXANDRA HOTEL,**

*124, PRINCES STREET, EDINBURGH.*

**MISS BROWN**

Begs to intimate her removal from Shandwick Place, to more central premises, 124, PRINCES STREET, where business will be carried on as before, under the name of

**ALEXANDRA HOTEL,**  
124, Princes Street, Edinburgh.

JUNE, 1884.

**EDINBURGH.**  
**BROWN'S TEMPERANCE HOTEL,**  
57, NORTH HANOVER STREET.  
*COMFORT, QUIETNESS, AND ECONOMY.*

**BUCHANAN'S TEMPERANCE HOTEL,**  
114, HIGH STREET, EDINBURGH,

(Nearly opposite head of North Bridge and Lord Cockburn Street.)

J. NISBET, PROPRIETOR.

*Excellent Refreshments always ready at Most Moderate Charges.*

Comfortable Bedrooms at 1s. First-class ditto at 1s. 6d.

NO CHARGE FOR SERVICE.

*The Proprietor is making Large Additions to this Hotel, which, when completed, will give accommodation for 200 Visitors.*

**BEDFORD HOTEL,**

*On parle Français.* **83, PRINCES STREET,**  
**EDINBURGH.**

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

**UNSURPASSED FOR COMFORT, ECONOMY, AND QUIETNESS.**  
**MOST MODERATE TERMS.** *CUISINE À LA FRANÇAISE.*  
**COFFEE ROOM AND LADIES' DRAWING ROOM.**

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

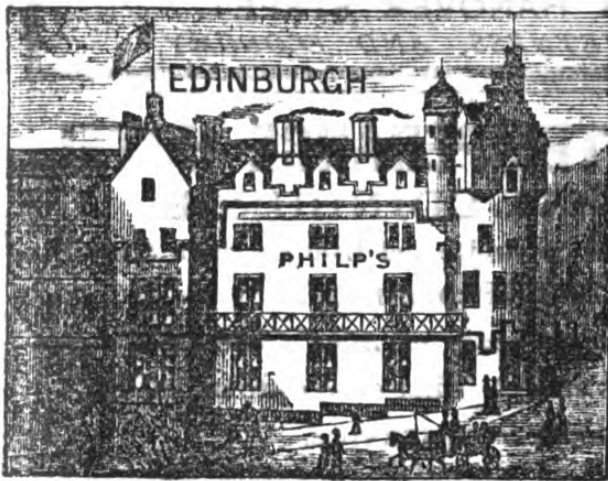
Nearly opposite the General Post Office,

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

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

**EDINBURGH.****PHILP'S COCKBURN HOTEL,**

*Immediately adjoining the Terminus of the Midland and  
Great Northern Trains, Waverley Bridge Station.*



**T**HIS commodious and well-known hotel is beautifully situated, overlooking PRINCES STREET GARDENS, and commanding some of the finest views of the city.

In connection with  
**PHILP'S COCKBURN HOTEL,**  
**GLASGOW.**

*Excellent Turkish and  
other Baths in both Hotels.*

Charges, including attendance, **STRICTLY MODERATE.**

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

**GLASGOW.**  
**PHILP'S COCKBURN HOTEL,**  
**141, BATH STREET.**

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

*A Passenger Elevator to every landing.*



Bed and Attendance from 2s. 6d.

BILLIARD ROOM

Both hotels conducted on the same principles.

*Agent for Cook's System of Tours to the Highlands and Islands of Scotland.*

**CLENBURN**  
**HYDROPATHIC ESTABLISHMENT,**  
**ROTHESAY, ISLE OF BUTE.**



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

**THE KYLES OF BUTE**

AND THE

Lofty Mountains of Argyle

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

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

**THE BATHS,**

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

RESIDENT PHYSICIAN . . . DR. PHILIP,  
*formerly of Conishead Priory.*

For prospectus and terms apply to the MANAGER, or PHILP'S COCKBURN HOTELS, EDINBURGH or GLASGOW.

# VEITCH'S HOTEL,

127 to 133,

George Street, EDINBURGH.

*COFFEE ROOM. Charges strictly moderate.*

## ELGIN STATION HOTEL.



**T**HIS comfortable and commodious house occupies one of the best sites in the town, is close to both the railway stations, within five minutes' walk of the fine ruins of the Cathedral, and within an easy drive of the beautiful and romantic Pluscarden Abbey, and other places of interest in the neighbourhood. It is newly furnished in the best style, and contains suites of Private Rooms, Commercial, Coffee, and Drawing Rooms, large Dining Hall and Stock Rooms, Smoking Room, Billiard Room, and Bath Room, numerous Bedrooms, &c. **HIRING.**

*Letters and Telegrams promptly attended to. Table d'Hôte daily during the season.*

**WILLIAM CHRISTIE, Lessee.**

## ROYAL CLARENCE HOTEL, EXETER.

**With Full View of the Grand Old Cathedral.**

**PATRONIZED BY THE BEST FAMILIES.**

**The most Central and most Comfortable Hotel.  
MODERN TARIFF.**

**SUITES OF APARTMENTS. LADIES' COFFEE ROOM.  
BILLIARD ROOM HOT AND COLD BATHS.**

*Omnibuses and Cabs meet every train.*

**J. HEADON STANBURY, PROPRIETOR.**

**CLUNY HILL**  
**HYDROPATHIC ESTABLISHMENT,**  
**FORRES, N. B.**

**S**TATION Twenty-four miles south of Inverness. Home for Tourists in the Highlands. Finest river scenery in Scotland. Walks and drives unequalled. Bowling Green. Tennis. Elegant Turkish Bath. Special Terms for Clergymen and Families.

PHYSICIAN: DR. HARDIE.

For particulars apply to

Mr. W. RAFF,  
*Resident Manager and Director.*

---

**THE CHEVALIER HOTEL,**  
**FORT WILLIAM.**

*Letters and Telegrams to be addressed to the Manager.*

---

**WEST END HOTEL,**  
**FORT WILLIAM.**

Contains double the accommodation of former years.

**TROUT FISHING FREE TO RESIDENTS AT THE HOTEL**

POSTING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

DONALD McINTOSH, Lessee.

---

**BEECHWOOD**  
**PRIVATE HOTEL & BOARDING HOUSE,**  
**HARROGATE.**

*PLEASANTLY SITUATED. LARGE GARDEN.*

THE MISSES LORD, PROPRIETRESSES.

TENNIS AND CROQUET LAWNS.

BILLIARD, NEWS, AND SMOKING ROOMS.

**ILFRACOMBE.**  
**ROYAL CLARENCE** Family and **HOTEL**  
 Commercial

*(OLD ESTABLISHED)*

has recently been rebuilt with extra Bedroom accommodation, commodious Coffee Room and Ladies' Drawing Room, handsome Commercial Room and good Stock Room.

BILLIARDS. Omnibus meets every Train.

Tariff on application. Special Terms for Boarding.

CHAS. ED. CLEMOW, *Proprietor.*

**CRAIGLANDS**  
**HYDROPATHIC ESTABLISHMENT**  
 ILKLEY, viâ LEEDS, YORKS.

RESIDENT PHYSICIAN: HENRY DOBSON, M.D., C.M. (Edin.)

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

**REDUCED WINTER TERMS.**

*Full Prospectus on application to the Manager.*



**WAVERLEY HOTEL, INVERNESS.**

ONE MINUTES' WALK FROM RAILWAY STATION.  
UNSURPASSED FOR SITUATION AND COMFORT COM-  
BINED WITH MODERATE CHARGES.

*Boots attends Trains, and an Omnibus. Caledonian Canal Steamers.*

D. DAVIDSON, PROPRIETOR.

 **VICTORIA HOTEL,**   
ESPLANADE, JERSEY.

FIRST HOUSE FROM THE WEYMOUTH PACKETS.  
FIRST-CLASS BILLIARDS.

TERMS, 6s. per day. *Arrangements made with Parties.*

Magnificent View of St. Aubin's Bay, the Harbour, &c.

H. M. BARTLETT, Proprietor.

✧ **LAKES** ✧ **OF** ✧ **KILLARNEY.** ✧

BY HER MOST GRACIOUS MAJESTY'S SPECIAL PERMISSION.

THE

**ROYAL VICTORIA HOTEL,**

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

THIS HOTEL is situated on the Lower Lake, close to the water's edge, within ten minutes' drive of the railway station, and a short distance from the far-famed Gap of Dunloe. It is lighted with gas, made on the premises; and is the largest hotel in the district. A magnificent Coffee Room, a public Drawing Room for Ladies and Families, Billiard and Smoking Rooms, and several suites of Private Apartments facing the lake, have been recently added.

TABLE D'HOTE DURING THE SEASON.

**CARS, CARRIAGES, BOATS, PONIES, AND GUIDES,**  
at Fixed Moderate Charges.

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

*Hotel open throughout the year.*

There is a Postal Telegraph Office in the Hotel.

Boarding Terms from OCTOBER to JUNE inclusive.

It is necessary to inform Tourists that the Railway Company, proprietors of the Railway Hotel in the town, send upon the platform, as touters for their hotel, the porters, car-drivers, boatmen, and guides in their employment, and exclude the servants of the hotels on the lake who will, however, be found in waiting at the station door.

JOHN O'LEARY, Proprietor.



# STAR HOTEL, JERSEY, CHANNEL ISLANDS.

*Pleasantly situated near the Pier and Bathing Places.*

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

**6s. PER DAY,**

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

*WINES AND SPIRITS; BOTTLE AND DRAUGHT  
ALES AND STOUT.*

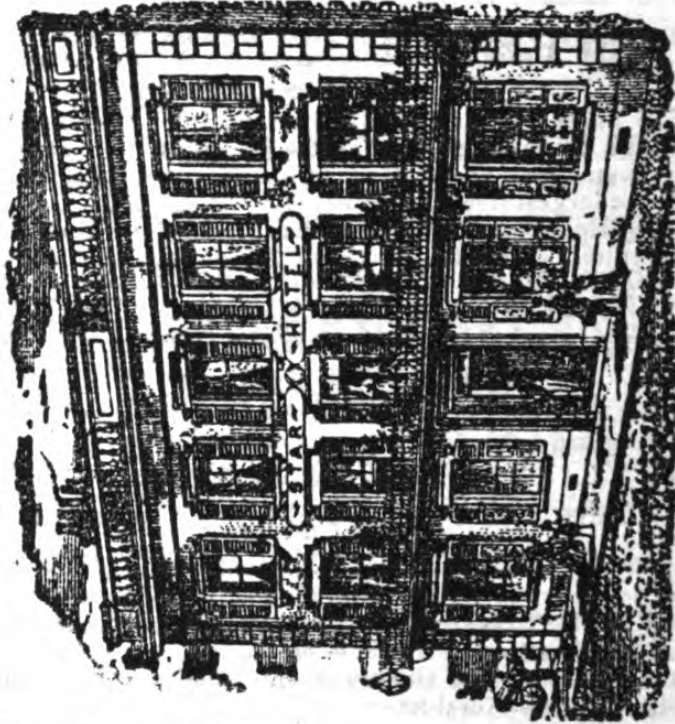
**CIGARS OF THE BEST QUALITY.**

**Superior Coffee and Dining Saloon.**

*PIANOFORTES FOR THE USE OF VISITORS.*

**Conveyance waits the Arrival of all Steamers.**

**FOUR-IN-HAND CARS LEAVE THE HOTEL EVERY DAY AT 10.30 FOR  
EXCURSIONS THROUGH THE ISLAND.**



PROPRIETRESS ... **MRS. ADDERSON.**

SLY'S  
**WATERHEAD HOTEL,**  
CONISTON LAKE,  
LANCASHIRE.

**T**HIS FIRST CLASS ESTABLISHMENT is perhaps the most delightfully situated of any Hotel in the Lake District; it is surrounded with beautiful Pleasure Grounds and select Walks, and embraces most INTERESTING LAKE AND MOUNTAIN VIEWS.

Billiards. Private Boats. A Steam Gondola runs Daily on the Lake.

OPEN AND CLOSE CARRIAGES AND POST HORSES.

*Coaches Daily during the Season to Ambleside. Postal Telegraph Station at Coniston*

AN OMNIBUS MEETS ALL TRAINS. ELIZABETH SLY, Proprietress.

**FURNESS ABBEY HOTEL,**  
UNDER ENTIRELY NEW MANAGEMENT.

**R. BROWNRIGG, Proprietor.**

*(From the London Tavern, London.)*

**B**OARD by the week at £3 10s. 6d. Public Breakfast, Luncheon at One o'clock, *Table d'Hotel* at Seven, Tea or Coffee after, including Bed Room, use of Drawing and Dining Room, Attendance, &c., all included in the above charges.

FIRST CLASS BILLIARD TABLE AND BATH ROOMS.

POSTING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

Porters attend every Train, and remove Luggage to and from the Hotel without charge. The Station contains Covered Platform to the Hotel.

LAKE DERWENTWATER.

**STAMPER'S QUEEN'S HOTEL,**  
KESWICK.

**F**AMILY & COMMERCIAL HOTEL situated in the centre of the Town. Four minutes' walk from the Lake. Largest and most spacious Sitting and Bed Rooms in the Town.

Coaches to all Parts of the Lake District Daily.

HOT AND COLD BATHS. BILLIARDS.

DERWENTWATER LAKE.

THE  
**BORROWDALE HOTEL,**  
(LATE GOODFELLOW'S)

*Patronised by Her Majesty, the Members of the Royal Family, and the leading Nobility of Great Britain.*

**T**HIS HOTEL is situate at the entrance to Borrowdale and immediately at the head of Derwentwater Lake, commanding unequalled views of the lake and mountain scenery of this most romantic district.

Visitors to this Hotel have the privilege of Free Fishing in the Lake, and some of the best trout streams in Cumberland.

Posting in all its Branches. Coaches to Buttermere and all parts of the Lake District daily. MOUNTAIN PONIES, BOATS, FISHING TACKLE, &c.

**JEFFERY'S BLENCATHRA TEMPERANCE HOTEL,**  
*SOUTHEY STREET, KESWICK.*

Recently enlarged and re-furnished. Posting in all its branches.  
 'Bus meets all trains.

---

**W I N D E R M E R E**  
**HYDROPATHIC ESTABLISHMENT.**

**D**ELIGHTFULLY SITUATED; 300 feet above Lake Win-  
 dermere; dry and healthy; sheltered from East Winds,  
 making it a desirable

**SPRING AND WINTER HEALTH RESORT,**

As well as a

**VISITORS' & TOURISTS' HOME**  
 In the Season.

*The House is Elegantly Furnished—has Turkish Baths, and a  
 Resident Physician—with every Home Comfort.*

Winter Terms (Nov. 1st to Mar. 1st) from 32/6 per Wk.  
 Spring and Summer Terms (Mar. 1st to Oct. 31st)  
 from 52/6 per Week.

If for less than a week 1/- per day extra on these terms.

**KING'S**  **ARMS,**

FAMILY AND COMMERCIAL HOTEL,

**KENDAL.**

POSTING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

**J. BELL, Proprietor**

---

**THE LANSDOWNE BOARDING HOUSE,**

31, THE PARADE, LEAMINGTON.

Terms on application to MRS. THURLOW.  
 ENTRANCE—WARWICK STREET.

# THE REGENT HOTEL, LEAMINGTON.

A First-Class Family and Hunting Establishment.

FLYS AND OMNIBUS  
Meet all the G. W. and L. and N. W. Trains.  
POSTING, &c.

L. BISHOP, *Proprietor.*

## LEAMINGTON. THE CROWN HOTEL,

*Close to Great Western Railway Station.*

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

J. E. STANLEY, *Proprietor.*

## PURSER'S TEMPERANCE HOTEL,

(THE GUERNSEY,)

CHURCH STREET, LEAMINGTON.

The Hotel is 300 yards from the G.W.R. and 500 from the L. and N.W.R. Station; 200 from Chief Post Office; 100 from Free Library; 300 from Jephson's Gardens; 300 from Pump Rooms.

CHARGES STRICTLY MODERATE. TARIFF ON APPLICATION.

PROPRIETOR, CHAS. PURSER.

BEECROFT'S HOTEL,  
PARK SQUARE,

LEEDS.

ASK FOR BEECROFT'S,  
AND SEE THAT YOU ARE TAKEN THERE.

# LAURENCE'S

Temperance, Commercial, and Family

## HOTEL,

20 & 21, CLAYTON SQUARE,

LIVERPOOL.

**T**HIS Hotel contains upwards of 100 ROOMS, including COFFEE ROOM, PRIVATE SITTING ROOMS, BILLIARD and SMOKE ROOM. The BED ROOMS are well ventilated and comfortably furnished.

*The Midland and London and North-Western Stations are within three minutes' walk, and the Lancashire and Yorkshire Station and Landing Stages within a convenient distance.*

**CHARGES STRICTLY MODERATE.**

# LIVERPOOL



## SHAFTESBURY HOTEL, MOUNT PLEASANT.

**T**HIS TEMPERANCE HOTEL contains over a hundred rooms, comprising good Coffee Room, Ladies' Room, Smoke Room, and Commercial Room 53 feet long, all on ground floor; also Stock Rooms, excellent Bed-rooms, and Private Sitting Rooms.

Three minutes' walk from Central and Lime Street stations. Omnibuses to all parts of the city pass by or near the hotel.

*Meat Tea, Breakfast, and Bedroom, from 7s. a day.*

French, German, and Welsh spoken. NIGHT PORTER.

FREE TROUT AND SALMO-FEROX FISHING ON LOCH AWE.  
**TAYCHREGGAN HOTEL,**  
 NORTH PORT SONNACHAN.  
 A FIRST-CLASS FAMILY AND ANGLERS' HOTEL, within  
 half a mile sail of Loch Awe railway station. *Families Boarded.*  
 A. AND A. MUNRO, Lessees.

## LOCH AWE HOTEL,

ADJOINING THE RAILWAY STATION.

THE SCENERY surrounding this beautifully situated hotel is UNSURPASSED IN SCOTLAND, and the hotel is furnished and decorated in a very superior and artistic manner.

BILLIARDS, FISHING, LAWN TENNIS, BOATING, &c.

A Splendid New Steamer sails daily on Loch Awe in connection with Circular Tours. See Caledonian Railway Tourist Guide, and Murray's Guide, page 165. Special arrangements with excursion parties.

GUIDES FOR THE ASCENT OF BEN CRUACHAN.

This hotel is under the same management as the

## DALMALLY HOTEL.

Salmon and Trout Fishing on Loch Awe and the River Orchy, Free to Visitors.

Coaches from Dalmally to Inveraray and Tarbet daily through the season. Tourists from the Loch Awe Hotel join the Coach at Cladich.

DUNCAN FRASER, PROPRIETOR.

## PORTSONACHAN HOTEL, LOCH AWE.

VISITORS will find that this place is of unsurpassed beauty, the whole locality abounding in scenery of the most interesting and romantic kind. The Hotel being in the immediate vicinity of Ben Cruachan, the Pass of Brander, and other celebrated places, the proprietor has provided a steamer, the "Kilchurn Castle."

The Steamer attends the first three trains daily from the south at Loch Awe station. See *Callander Railway Tourist Guide*.

Special attention is given to anglers who have permission to fish on Loch Awe and several hill lakes.

Table d'hote at 7-30 p.m. Hotel tariff free on application. Horses and Carriages for hire.

Steamers call several times daily at Hotel Pier.

THOMAS CAMERON, Proprietor.

Telegraph Address :--PORTSONACHAN HOTEL, LOCH AWE.



**THE † HUMMUMS † HOTEL,**  
**COVENT GARDEN, W.C.,**

Still continues to keep up its old prestige for **GOOD DINNERS** and the **CHOICEST WINES.**

**F**AMILIES and Visitors will find at this old establishment all the comforts of a **HOME** upon the most reasonable terms, which can be had on application.

**ROBERT GARNHAM, Manager.**

**WILLIAMS' TEMPERANCE HOTEL,**

**20, KEPPEL STREET, RUSSELL SQUARE, W.C.**

(CLOSE TO THE BRITISH MUSEUM AND HOLBORN).

**C**ENTRAL position; equally convenient for the City or West End. Within 1s. cab fare of Euston, St. Pancras, King's Cross, and Metropolitan Railway Stations.

**CHARGES REALLY MODERATE.**

**TAVERNER'S TEMPERANCE HOTEL,**

**35 and 36, HUNTER STREET,**

**JUDD STREET, EUSTON ROAD,**

**FIVE MINUTES' FROM G. N., MID., AND L. & N. W. RAILWAYS.)**  
**BEDS from 1/6. PLAIN BREAKFAST OR TEA, 1/3.**

**TWO TESTIMONIALS FROM HUNDREDS IN THE VISITORS' BOOK.**

**"I have visited this Hotel for several years, and from experience can bear testimony as to cleanliness, civility, and a general desire to please."**

**W. W. BIRD, GUERNSEY.**

**"My third visit, but not, I hope, my last."—Rev R. SIMPSON,**  
**Wesleyan Minister, Kilkhampton.**

**THE GREYHOUND HOTEL,**  
**HAMPTON COURT.**

This old established Hotel, which is patronized by Royalty, and the Nobility and Gentry, is situated facing the Lion Gates, and adjoining Bushy Park. It is replete with every comfort, the Cuisine being excellent, and the **WINES and CIGARS** of the **CHOICEST BRANDS.**

**GOOD STABLING AND LARGE RANGES OF LOOSE BOXES.**

*Carriages of every kind by the Hour or Day.*

**THE ABOVE HOTEL IS WITHIN 3 MILES OF KEMPTON AND SANDOWN PARK.**

**MESSRS. COOMBES BROS., PROPRIETORS.**



## LYNTON, NORTH DEVON. THE VALLEY OF ROCKS HOTEL.

**T**HIS favourite and beautifully situated First-class Hotel is built on one of the finest sites in the neighbourhood, and largely patronised by the best families. It has been lately considerably enlarged, remodelled, and improved; and combines, with moderate charges, all necessary means for the



accommodation and comfort of Families and Tourists. The splendid Table d'Hote and Coffee Room, Reading Rooms, Ladies' Drawing Room, and several Private Sitting Rooms, replete with every comfort, range in a long front overlooking the Sea, and looking into the extensive Private Grounds of the Hotel. It is most conveniently situate as a centre for visiting all the places of interest in the district.

**BILLIARD ROOM OPEN** during the Season for Residents in the Hotel only.

**POST HORSES AND CARRIAGES, &c.**

**JOHN CROOK, Proprietor.**

### →\* GREAT MALVERN. \*←

## THE IMPERIAL Sanitorium & Bathing Establishment.

The attention of Foreign and Home Tourists seeking a salubrious and charming part of England is respectfully drawn to this Establishment, the largest and principal one in the district—comfortable, well appointed, specially adapted for Family Residence, and the charges strictly moderate.

**Terms:—from £3 3s. per Week,**

*Including Bedroom, Attendance, Meals, and use of all the Public Rooms.*

**Special arrangements made with Families intending to reside for some time.**

### IMPERIAL BRINE BATHS, GREAT MALVERN,

These Baths, so efficacious in cases of Gout, Rheumatism, and General Debility, are made from Brine conveyed directly from the well-known Brine Springs of Droitwich, and are administered by skilled attendants in the greatest potency consistent with safety.

### THE NEW BATH BUILDINGS ARE NOW OPEN,

AND COMPRISE—

**Teplid Swimming Bath, 80 feet long and 27 feet wide. Turkish Bath, heated and ventilated on the most approved principle. Hydropathic Baths of every kind, including Vapour, Douches, &c. Full particulars on application.**

**MATLOCK HOUSE**  
**HYDROPATHIC ESTABLISHMENT**

AND

**VISITORS'**  
**Summer and Winter Residence,**  
**MATLOCK BRIDGE, DERBYSHIRE.**

Proprietor - - - **EDMUND DOBSON.**

*Full Prospectus on application.*

**HYDROPATHY.**  
**SMEDLEY'S**  
**Hydropathic Establishment,**  
**MATLOCK BRIDGE.**

PHYSICIANS { **W. B. HUNTER, M.D., &c.**  
**THOS. MACCALL, M.D., &c.**

**T** HIS ESTABLISHMENT is conducted with the same earnest solicitude and care for the interests of the sick which have characterised it for a period of nearly thirty years, and procured it a high and widespread reputation under the late Mr. Smedley. Many additions and improvements have been made, and its usefulness and comfort have been enhanced. Electric bells are in every room. Electric appliances of all kinds are in operation, and there is a handsome Smoking Room.

As a **WINTER RESIDENCE** this place is admirably adapted for Invalids, especially sufferers from Chest and Digestive disorders, Rheumatism and Gout. It affords warm and well-ventilated public rooms, bedrooms, and corridors, covered balconies, permitting open-air exercise in all weathers, a handsome and specially-ventilated Turkish Bath, and Bath-houses, thoroughly re-constructed with all modern improvements; also a large Billiard Room, with two tables. The numbers during the winter months average from one hundred to one hundred and fifty.

**Prospectus on application to Manager.**

## MATLOCK BANK

## Elm Tree Hydropathic Establishment,

WM. BRAMALD, PROPRIETOR.

Has been painted and decorated, and entirely re-furnished throughout. Visitors will find every home comfort, and all necessary appliances for the treatment of patients in modern and well fitted bath rooms, with efficient bath attendants.

A PHYSICIAN IN ATTENDANCE WHEN REQUIRED.

Board, Lodgings, Treatment and Attendants, 28/- to 35/- per week, according to choice of Rooms.

## MOUNT'S BAY HOTEL,

On the Esplanade.

This old-established Hotel commands a better view of Mount's Bay than any other Hotel in Penzance, as all the windows in the front and at the side have *An uninterrupted & unsurpassed view of all the Bay & St. Michael's Mount.*

The Hotel is Heated with Hot Water. Hot and Cold Baths.

CHOICE WINES, &c. POST HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

TABLE D'HOTE. PORTER MEETS EACH TRAIN. CHARGES MODERATE.

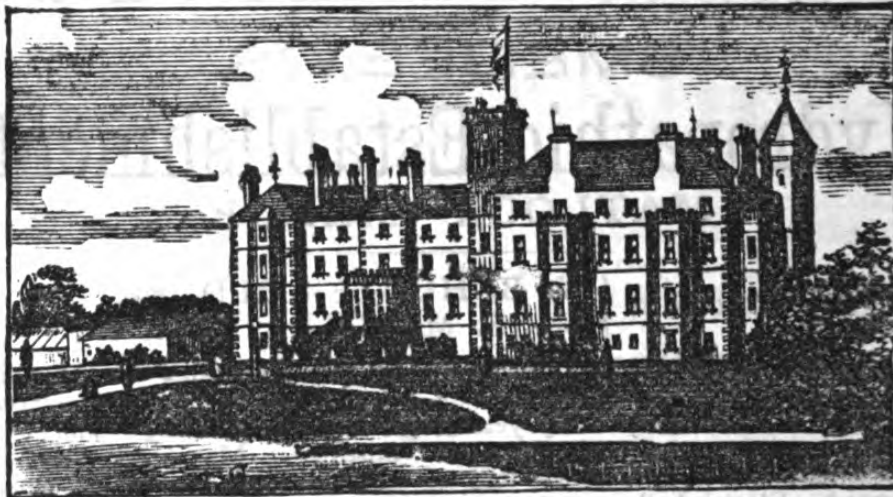
Terms and View on application.

Mrs. LAVIN, Proprietress.

## MELROSE,

THE CLASSIC CENTRE OF SCOTLAND.

SUPERINTENDENT, REV. WM. CROMBIE.



PHYSICIAN, DR. SOMERVILLE.

## The Waverley Hydropathic Establishment.

TERMS PER WEEK.

		£	s.	d.
Board, Lodgings, and Baths, in July, August, and September, from		2	9	0
Do. Do. two in one Bedroom, each		2	2	0
Do. Do. during other months, one in a Bedroom		2	2	0
Do. Do. two in a Bedroom, each		1	18	6

THIS ESTABLISHMENT, accommodating 150 visitors, is situated midway between Melrose Abbey and Abbotsford; its grounds of forty acres, tastefully laid out, contain lawns for tennis, croquet, bowling and quoits, and are bounded for three-quarters of a mile by the Tweed, in which visitors have the right of trout fishing.

Turkish, Spray, Douche, Sitz, and Plunge Baths and Billiard Room, free to visitors.

THE ABOVE TERMS INCLUDE ALL CHARGES, WITH FIRST-CLASS TABLE.

## STAR HOTEL, MONTROSE.

COMMERCIAL AND FAMILY. Bus to and from all Trains.  
Livery Stables and Posting.

JAS. DAVIDSON, PROPRIETOR.

## THE GEORGE HOTEL, BANGOR FERRY,

*Overlooking the Bridges.* NORTH WALES.

DELIGHTFULLY SITUATED IN ITS OWN EXTENSIVE GROUNDS.

*THE BEST AND MOST CENTRAL  
HOTEL IN NORTH WALES.*

*Revised Tariff.*

## BRITISH HOTEL,

NEAR THE RAILWAY STATION,

## BANGOR,

NORTH WALES.

HANDSOME COFFEE ROOM,

*PRIVATE SITTING ROOMS. LADIES' DRAWING ROOM.*

BILLIARD ROOM, WITH TWO EXCELLENT TABLES.

NEW SMOKING ROOM.

*POSTING AND LIVERY STABLES.*

CARRIAGES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION FOR HIRE, WITH STEADY

DRIVERS, WELL ACQUAINTED WITH THE COUNTRY.

AN OMNIBUS MEETS ALL TRAINS, CONVEYING VISITORS FREE  
OF CHARGE TO AND FROM THE HOTEL.

BROWN & PUGHE,

*WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANTS,  
PROPRIETORS.*

**HAMER'S**  
**QUEEN'S HOTEL,**  
**CARNARVON.**

**FAMILY AND COMMERCIAL HOUSE.**

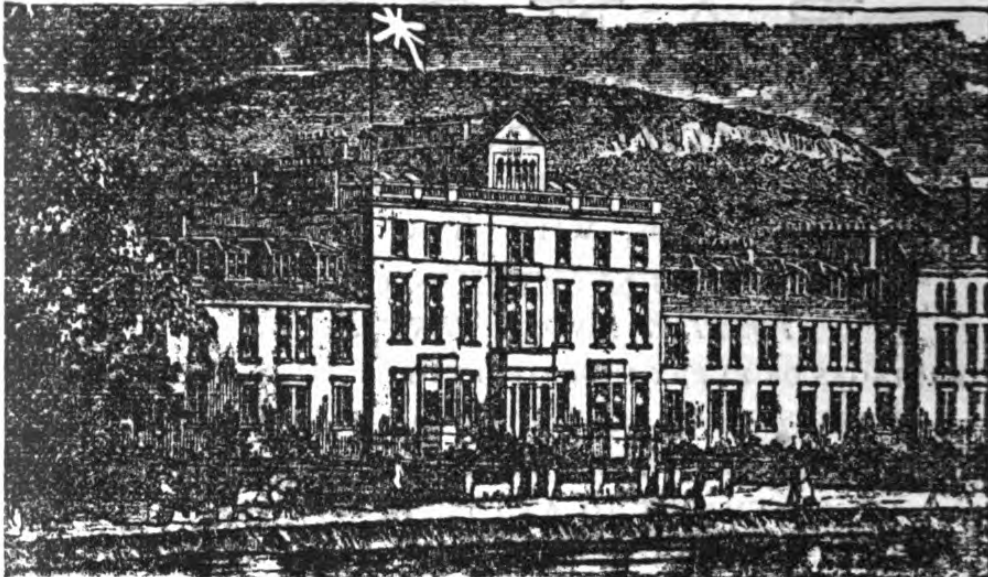
THREE MINUTES' WALK FROM THE RAILWAY STATION.

All Information as to Fishing, Shooting, Coursing,  
 and the Meets of the Hounds to be had  
 at this Hotel.

The Coffee Room commands an uninterrupted View of Menai  
 Straits and the Island of Anglesea.

**LARGE WELL-LIGHTED STOCK ROOM.**  
**CARS ON HIRE. TERMS MODERATE.**

**SUTHERLAND'S**  
**GREAT WESTERN HOTEL.**



**LARGEST AND LEADING HOTEL IN OBAN.** Beautifully  
 situated. Replete with every comfort.

**NO CHARGE FOR OMNIBUS TO AND FROM TRAINS  
 AND STEAMERS.**

**O B A N.**

On the  
NEW PROMENADE,



And almost opposite the  
RAILWAY STATION.

**KING'S ARMS HOTEL,**

*Two minutes' walk of Steamboat Pier, Post, Banks, and Coach Offices.*

**PARTIES BOARDED ON MODERATE TERMS.**

**✦ BILLIARDS ✦**

*Letters and Telegrams attended to.*      **ALEX. MAC TAVISH, Proprietor.**

**O B A N.**

**THE LEOPOLD MANSIONS HOTEL,**

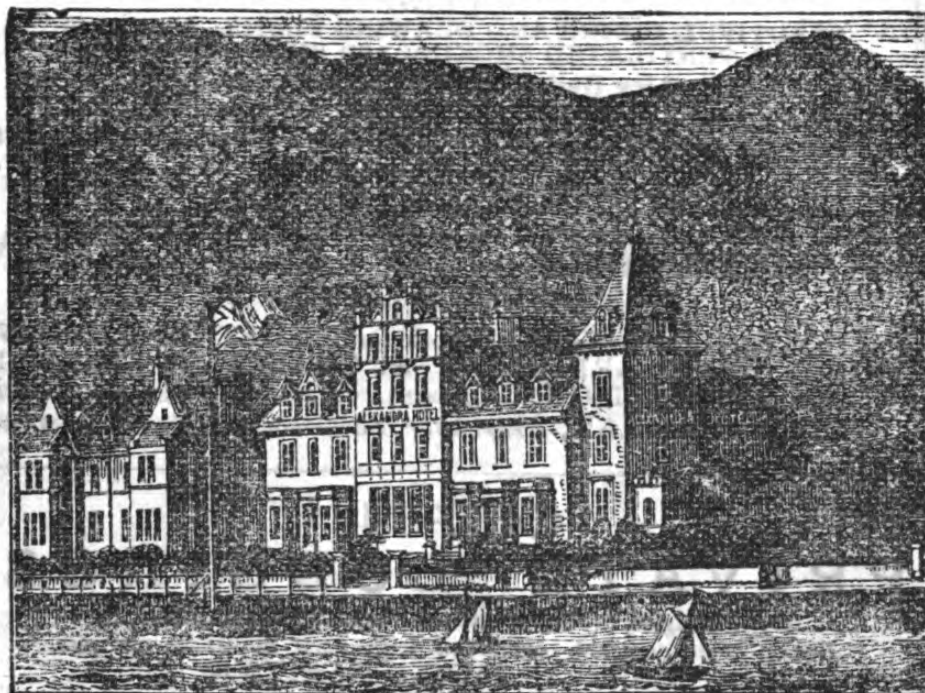
APARTMENTS, single or *en suite*, may be had by the day, week, or month, on strictly moderate terms.

*Parties boarded by the day or week.*

**C. HUNTER, Proprietor.**

**THE ALEXANDRA HOTEL.**

FIRST-CLASS HOTEL.



ON THE ESPLANADE.

**O B A N.**

Stands within its own grounds, and commands the finest view in Oban.

**OMNIBUS MEETS ALL STEAMBOATS and TRAINS.**

**L. G. M'ARTHUR, Proprietor.**

**MACPHERSON'S TEMPERANCE HOTEL,**

*Corner of George-st. and Stafford-st. (opposite the Commercial Bank).*

**O B A N.**

Centrally situated for Train, Steamer, and Coach, and for Sea-Bathing.  
**CHARGES VERY MODERATE.**      **JOHN MACPHERSON**

## STATION HOTEL, OBAN, N. B.



The Only First-Class Hotel convenient to Railway Station and Pier.

BEAUTIFUL DINING AND DRAWING ROOMS. SPACIOUS WELL-VENTILATED SMOKING AND BILLIARD ROOMS.

Large Airy Bedrooms, handsomely furnished.

UNRIVALLED VIEWS.

C. CAMPBELL, *Proprietrix.*

## CRAIG-ARD HOTEL, OBAN. FIRST-CLASS.

This HOTEL is UNRIVALLED both for SITUATION and VIEW. OMNIBUS WAITS ARRIVAL of all TRAINS and STEAMERS. TARIFF on APPLICATION. CALEDONIAN RAILWAY COUPONS ACCEPTED  
D. C. MACMILLAN, *Proprietor*, Successor to Mrs. MACLAURIN.

## OBAN. PRIVATE LODGINGS,

By the night, week, or month; with or without board.  
*Every home comfort, combined with very moderate charges.*

MRS. PORTER,

Good Land and Sea View.

ROSENEATH VILLA.

## REDCAR, YORKSHIRE. HYDROPATHIC & BOARDING HOUSE

FACING THE SEA.

This establishment commands a magnificent view of the German Ocean. A most comfortable home. Terms from 35s. to 42s. per week.

**VICTORIA**  **HOTEL,**

ON THE ESPLANADE,  
**ROTHERSAY, BUTE.**

**J. L. KELLY, Proprietor.**

Band plays twice a day, during the season.  
FIRST-CLASS BILLIARD ROOM, with BURROUGHS & WATTS' Tables.

**THE QUEEN'S HOTEL,**  
**ROTHERSAY,**

ON THE WEST BAY ESPLANADE,  
FOUR MINUTES' WALK FROM THE PIER,  
Beautifully situated, extensive Garden, and Ground attached to the hotel.  
*Families boarded by the week, or month. The tariff will be found very reasonable.*

**C. MACPHERSON,**  
*Late of Inverary.)*

PROPRIETOR.

**LORNE**  **HOTEL,**

**ROTHERSAY, BUTE.**  
OPPOSITE THE STEAMBOAT QUAY.

*Proprietress—***ELIZA NICHOLSON.**

*Enlarged and Newly Decorated. Terms from 7/6 per day.*

**SALTBURN-BY-THE-SEA,**  
NORTH YORKSHIRE.

**PRIVATE LODGINGS,**

**Nos. 6, 7, 9, 10, & 11, BRITANNIA TERRACE.**

These houses have been handsomely furnished, and decorated throughout,

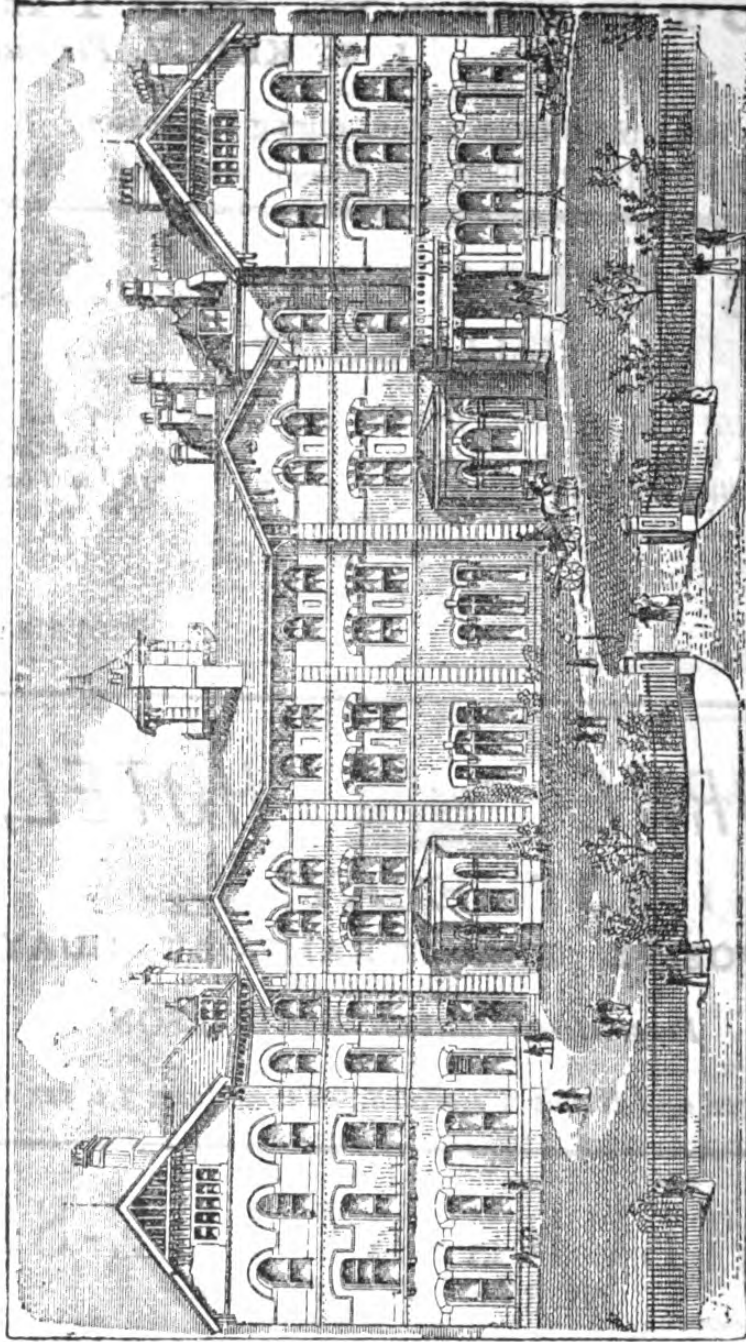
**ARE SITUATED ON THE TOP OF THE CLIFF, AND FACE THE SEA,** with an uninterrupted view of it.

FOR PARTICULARS, APPLY TO THE MANAGER, AT ANY OF THE HOUSES.



**THE SOUTHPORT "SMEDLEY" HYDROPATHIC ESTABLISHMENT,**  
**TRAFALGAR ROAD, BIRKDALE PARK.**

THE  
 CELEBRATED  
 "Smedley"  
 BATHS.  
 FOR  
 Ladies and  
 Gentlemen  
 HAVE BEEN  
*Newly Erected,*  
 AND ARE  
 Most Spacious  
 and Attractive.  
 —  
 GALVANIC  
 AND  
 ELECTRO-  
 CHEMICAL  
 BATHS.



THE NEW  
 TURKISH  
 BATH,  
 WITH  
 SWIMMING  
 BATH  
 ATTACHED,  
 is one of the  
 FINEST in the  
 KINGDOM,  
 AND IS  
 FREE  
 TO  
 RESIDENTS  
 IN THE  
 Establishment.

Resident Physician—Dr. F. A. ERNEST BARNARDO.

The increased popularity of Southport is largely due to its climatic advantages as an AUTUMN AND WINTER HEALTH RESORT. The soil is sandy, rainfall moderate, much sunshine and clear sky. The establishment is heated throughout, and is most suitable for patients and visitors in every way. For Prospectus of Terms, apply to J. W. GREW, Manager.

**STRATFORD-ON-AVON.**  
**SHAKESPEARE HOTEL.**

This old-established Hotel is centrally situated, being next door to the Town Hall, a few minutes' walk from the house where Shakespeare was born, five doors from where he died, and within five minutes' walk of the grand old church where his remains lie buried.

**BILLIARD AND BATH ROOMS.**

**C. JUSTINS, PROPRIETOR.**

***THE RED HORSE***

**FAMILY AND COMMERCIAL**

***HOTEL,***

**KNOWN TO AMERICANS AS**

***WASHINGTON IRVING'S HOTEL,***

**STRATFORD-ON-AVON.**

**FIRST-CLASS ACCOMMODATION AT MODERATE CHARGES.**

*Hotel Omnibus meets the Trains.*

**BILLIARD ROOM WITH TWO TABLES.**

**POSTING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.**

**TAMWORTH,**

**WARWICKSHIRE.**

**THE CASTLE HOTEL,**

**AND POSTING HOUSE.**

**First-Class and affording every Comfort.**

**Situated in the centre of the Town and close to the Castle and Church.**

*Omnibus and Flvs meet all Trains.*

**R. H. GRIFFIN, PROPRIETOR.**

*The Highland Health Resort.***STRATHPEFFER SPA**

*STRONGEST SULPHUR WATERS IN GREAT  
BRITAIN.*

Noted for the cure of Gout, Rheumatism, Skin, Liver, and  
Venal Diseases.

*See DR. MANSON'S BOOK, 5th EDITION.*

**THE BEN WYVIS HOTEL,**

Two minutes' walk from the Mineral Wells and Baths,  
contains public and private apartments, *en suite*.

**BILLIARD AND RECREATION ROOMS.**

*BOWLING AND TENNIS GROUNDS, POSTING, &c.*

Apply to THE MANAGER.

**TAYNUILT HOTEL,  
TAYNUILT.**

**T**HIS HOTEL is situated near Loch Etive, within two minutes' walk  
from the Taynuilt station, on the Callander and Oban Railway.

*Visitors have the privilege of Salmon and Trout Fishing on the  
River Awe.*

Post Horses, Carriages, &c.

**JAMES MURRAY, Proprietor.**

**GREAT WESTERN HOTEL, TORQUAY,  
UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT.**

**THE BEST VIEWS, THE BEST FURNISHED, AND THE MOST  
MODERATE TARIFF.**

*VISITORS TAKEN AT A FIXED PRICE BY THE WEEK.*

**Hot, Cold, and Sea Water Baths in the Hotel.**

LUGGAGE TO AND FROM HOTEL FREE OF CARRIAGE.

**E. A. SAUNDERS, PROPRIETOR.**

**WARWICK.**  
**WARWICK ARMS,**  
**FAMILY HOTEL.**

Funerals ; and Posting in all its Branches.

**HYDROPATHIC**

On the  
**CLYDE.**

**W E M Y S S**  
**B A Y.**

**ESTABLISHMENT.**

Wemyss Bay Railway has through communication with London and principal stations, and Caledonian *Return Tickets* are available for any time.

"We talk about the beauty of the Greek islands, and of the mingled grandeur and loveliness of the Mediterranean seaboard ; but I have never seen anything more beautiful than Wemyss Bay was yesterday, and I do not hesitate to say that there is no picture-gallery in the world that can present from the hand of Nature such a picture."—*Earl of Ravensworth.*

*Physician*—RONALD CURRIE, M.D., C.M.

**JOBLING'S STATION HOTEL**  
**TEMPERANCE HOTEL**

OPPOSITE THE RAILWAY STATION), **WHITBY.**

Home comforts, combined with Moderate Charges.

MARY JOBLING, Proprietress.

**SIVIER'S HOTEL,**  
**RYDE,**

Facing the Pier, and commanding full view of Spithead and Solent, with landing stage from the sea.

*TERMS MODERATE.*

Special Arrangements made for Boarders.

W. G. WOODROW, *Manager.*

**SANDOWN HOTEL,**

**SANDOWN BAY, ISLE OF WIGHT.**

WALTER MEW, PROPRIETOR.

WINE AND SPIRIT STORES. POSTING ESTABLISHMENT.

*Railway from Ryde to Sandown—time, 15 minutes.*

**THE WAVERLEY**  
 FAMILY AND COMMERCIAL  
**TEMPERANCE HOTEL,**  
 FACING THE SEA,  
 Close to the Pier and adjoining the Esplanade Hotel,  
**Esplanade, RYDE.**

HOT AND COLD SEA WATER BATHS. MODERATE CHARGES.  
*Posting in all its Branches.*  
**T. G. KEMP, PROPRIETOR.**

**ESPLANADE HOTEL,**  
**RYDE, I.W.**  
**J. KEMP, PROPRIETOR.**

Hot and Cold Sea Baths. Posting.  
*Sitting Rooms; Coffee Room & Bedrooms facing the Sea.*

## TOTLAND BAY HOTEL.

**T**HIS hotel overlooks one of the most charming Bays in the Isle of Wight, its terraces and windows commanding full views of the Solent. It is contiguous to the Needles, and about two miles from Freshwater and Yarmouth; and has been fitted up with every regard to comfort and convenience. There are TENNIS LAWN, SELECT PROMENADE, SPLENDID BATHING, GOOD ANCHORAGE FOR YACHTS, and a FINE PROMENADE PIER. The direct approach is *via* the South Western Railway to LYMINGTON, crossing by steamer to Yarmouth, where an omnibus and carriages await the arrival of each steamer.

**BILLIARDS. GOOD STABLING.**  
*For terms, apply to MANAGER.*

## WAKEFIELD.

THE  
**BULL HOTEL,**  
 FOR FAMILIES  
 AND GENTLEMEN.

GOOD COFFEE AND COM-  
 Mercial Rooms.

**OMNIBUSES**  
 meet the Trains.

**STRAFFORD**  
 ❖ ARMS ❖  
 FAMILY AND COM-  
 Mercial HOTEL.

LARGE COFFEE AND COM-  
 Mercial Rooms.

Good Stock Rooms and  
 Billiard Room.

Y  
AL  
HOTEL  
and Hotel  
PLATE CHAIR  
PROPRIETOR  
EL,  
TEL  
Isle of Wigt  
Solent. In  
ter and to  
convenient  
HING, Gae  
The dis  
crossing  
e arriv  
IG.  
RD  
OM  
L  
M

## ROYAL HOTEL, DOCKRAY, MATTERDALE.

**T**HIS hotel (recently enlarged) has Excellent Accommodation for Tourists and Families. It commands

**Magnificent Views of the Lake & Mountain Scenery**

And is only a few minutes' walk from AIRA FORCE and LYULPH TOWER. TROUTBECK is four miles distant, to and from which coaches run several times daily. GOOD FISHING IN THE LAKE AND RIVER AIRA FREE.

*Families Boarded by Day or Week. Charges Moderate.*

THOS. WEIR, Proprietor.

**E. & J. GRIER,**  
**BOOKSELLERS,**  
**STATIONERS AND DEALERS IN FANCY GOODS,**  
**CIRCULATING LIBRARY**  
(IN CONNECTION WITH MUDIE'S),  
**AMBLESIDE.**

**BROWN'S COACHES**  
*Run Daily during the Season from*  
**AMBLESIDE TO KESWICK,**  
**ULLSWATER,**  
**ROUND THE LANGDALES,**  
AND  
**CONISTON,**  
**\* BY † TARN † HOWS. \***  
*Every Information as to Routes and Fares at the*  
**BOOKING OFFICE,**  
**MARKET SQUARE, AMBLESIDE.**

# SEASCALE ESTATE

A NEW WATERING PLACE,

ON THE

COAST OF CUMBERLAND,

BETWEEN

Barrow-in-Furness †‡

†‡ and Whitehaven.

—:++:—

SEASCALE has of late years been much frequented during the summer months, and its natural bathing advantages and beautiful stretch of firm sands at all states of the tide, have been universally admired. It is within view and easy access of the Cumberland mountains, being about seven miles from Westwater Lake; and delightful drives and walks, with distant views of the Isle of Man, Coast of Scotland, &c., in clear weather, can be obtained.

The estate has been laid out for building, in lots to suit purchasers, and considerable progress has been made in the erection of houses near the station. A thorough system of drainage has been completed; gas has been laid down, and a constant service of water from the gravel and sandstone is supplied to each house. The land is to be sold freehold, and no charge is made for the construction of roads and sewers.

*Further particulars as to purchase of sites, &c.,  
can be obtained from*

**THE SECRETARY, Furness Railway,  
BARROW-IN-FURNESS.**

# VICTORIA & THE CASTLE NURSERIES,

AND

1, MARKET SQUARE, PENRITH.

JOSEPH TREMBLE & SON,

NURSEYMEN, SEEDSMEN & FLORISTS,

INVITE inspection of their Nurseries, adjoining Penrith station, where they have always on hand a Fine Stock of Forest Trees, Shrubs, and Roses in the best varieties.

*PLANTS FOR DECORATION IN MOST  
SUITABLE KINDS.*

**CUT FLOWERS SUPPLIED ON THE  
SHORTEST NOTICE.**

ESTABLISHED 1810.

BY APPOINTMENT

To all Her Majesty's Government Offices.

**HOGARTH & HAYES,**

(SUCCESSORS TO A. WREN,)

**BLACK LEAD PENCIL,**

*AND FANCY CEDAR GOODS*

*MANUFACTURERS,*



ESTABLISHED  
1837.

**KESWICK.**

*Please observe the Address—*

**SOUTHEY HILL PENCIL WORKS,**

(Down Main Street, on the right of Greta Bridge,)

**KESWICK.**

Visitors may spend a very enjoyable and instructive hour in a visit to this mill, where the interesting process of pencil-making may be witnessed in all its branches. No charge is made for admission, and visitors can have their own names impressed on pencils with gold or silver letters.



## CONISHEAD PRIORY

### Hydropathic Summer and Winter Residence, (English Lake District)—By ULVERSTON.

Physician—DR. JOHN WILLIAM ANDERSON, M.A.,  
University of Edinburgh.

Resident Manager—MR. FRANK G. GRANT,

Winter Terms, From 1st November till 31st March. per week, from £2 5s. 6d.  
Summer " " " £3 3s. 0d.

*As a winter residence, the Priory has many special attractions and advantages, its sheltered situation and the mildness of the climate being proverbial. During the winter season the mansion-house is heated throughout, by the most approved hot-water apparatus, to a uniform temperature of 60° F., by day and night.*

THE magnificent and historical mansion of Conishead Priory, built at a cost of about £140,000, situated on the western shore of Morecambe Bay, about two miles from Ulverston, has been converted into a Hydropathic Establishment, and is now open for visitors. The directors have high medical authority for stating that the situation is one of the best in the kingdom for a hydropathic establishment both for summer and winter residence.

The appliances for hydropathic treatment, which comprise Turkish, Douche, Spray, Plunge, and Sitz Baths, have the advantage of copious supplies of fresh and salt water, hot and cold; the fresh from a special spring in the grounds, and the salt from the sea at Morecambe Bay.

The grounds in connection with the Priory extend to 150 acres, about 16 of which are beautifully laid out in gardens and shrubbery, and include excellent croquet and tennis lawns and a fine bowling green. The remaining grounds are mostly in grass, wooded with some of the finest trees in the north of England. There is a delightful sea-beach by the shore, on the margin of the grounds, leading to which are pleasantly-shaded private walks from the house through the shrubberies.

The district is noted for the mildness and salubrity of the climate, and has long been a favourite resort for pleasure seekers and invalids.

Excursions can be made from the Priory either by coach or rail to any part of the English Lake District, returning in the course of the day; and special arrangements have been made for excursion parties on extremely moderate terms. The directors have also liberally provided for indoor amusements.

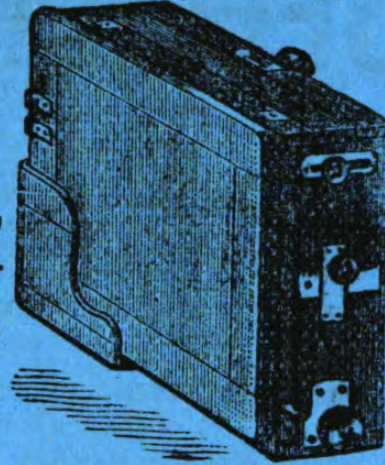
88 Newman St | **J.F. SHEW & Co.** | 132 Wardour St  
 Oxford St. | ESTABLISHED 1849. | LONDON, W.

**PHOTOGRAPHIC** Apparatus of every description, of best quality, and at lowest prices of the day. Complete Set for Amateurs, from £2 15s. The Operator's Set for studio and out-door work, 5 x 4 and Carte-de-Visite, £7 10s. The Tourist's first-class Set, for groups, views, &c., £10 10s.

SHEWS' Pocket Camera, **21/-**



SHEWS' New Model Tourist Camera, in all sizes.



**SHEWS'**  
 TRICYCLIST or  
 PORTMANTEAU  
 TRIPOD STAND,  
 Folding to 20 inches.  
 No Loose Screws.



**25/-**

And a variety of Photographic Specialities. See THE PHOTOGRAPHER'S GUIDE (twenty-first edition,) free on application to J. F. SHEW & Co., 88, NEWMAN STREET, LONDON, W.

## AMERICAN SUGAR-COATED PILLS.

THERE has never appeared a Medicine calculated to do so much good as these Pills. They drain out all unhealthy accumulations, purify the blood, give tone to the stomach, and energy to every organ of the body. They are the most reliable and pleasant remedy known for Liver Complaints, Indigestion, Biliousness, Flatulency, Dropsy, Jaundice, Worms, Piles, Headaches, Cholera, Diarrhoea, and all Disorders arising from Impure Blood.

Sold by Chemists, 1/1½ and 2/9 per box; or from

**W. LOCKING & SON, HULL.**

## GLICKON'S SALVE.

BY the powerful influence of this Salve the Inflammation in any Wound is speedily removed, and all corruption brought away. It will quiet the most angry-looking Wounds, soften and reduce Swellings of the hardest kind, allay all Irritation, and is the most tranquillizing application that can be made for Bad Breasts, Ulcers, Boils, Burns, Scalds, Bruises, Blisters, Cuts, Bites, Swellings, Old Sores, Bad Legs, Whitlow, Chilblains, Sore Throats, Corns, Festered Wounds, Bed Sores, Inflamed Eyes, Styes, &c.

Sold by Chemists, 7½d. and 1½ per packet; or direct from

**W. LOCKING & SON, HULL.**

# A Wonderful Medicine.

## BEECHAM'S PILLS

ARE admitted by the thousands to be worth a GUINEA a Box for bilious and nervous disorders, such as wind and pain in the stomach, sick headache, giddiness, fulness and swelling after meals, dizziness and drowsiness, cold chills, flushing of heats, loss of appetite, shortness of breath, costiveness, scurvy, blotches on the skin, disturbed sleep, frightful dreams, and all nervous and tremulous sensations, &c. The first dose will give relief in twenty minutes. This is no fiction, for they have done it in thousands of cases. Every sufferer is earnestly invited to try one box of these Pills, and they will be acknowledged to be

### WORTH A GUINEA A BOX.

For females of all ages these Pills are invaluable, as a few doses of them carry off all gross humours, open all obstructions, and bring about all that is required. No female should be without them. There is no medicine to be found to equal BEECHAM'S PILLS for removing any obstruction or irregularity of the system. If taken according to the directions given with each box they will soon restore females of all ages to sound and robust health.

For a weak stomach, impaired digestion, and all disorders of the liver, they act like "MAGIC," and a few doses will be found to work wonders upon the most important organs in the human machine. They strengthen the whole muscular system, restore the long-lost complexion, bring back the keen edge of appetite, and arouse into action the ROSEBUD of health, the whole physical energy of the human frame.—These are "FACTS" admitted by thousands, embracing all classes of society, and one of the guarantees to the nervous and debilitated is, BEECHAM'S PILLS have the largest sale of any patent medicine in the world.

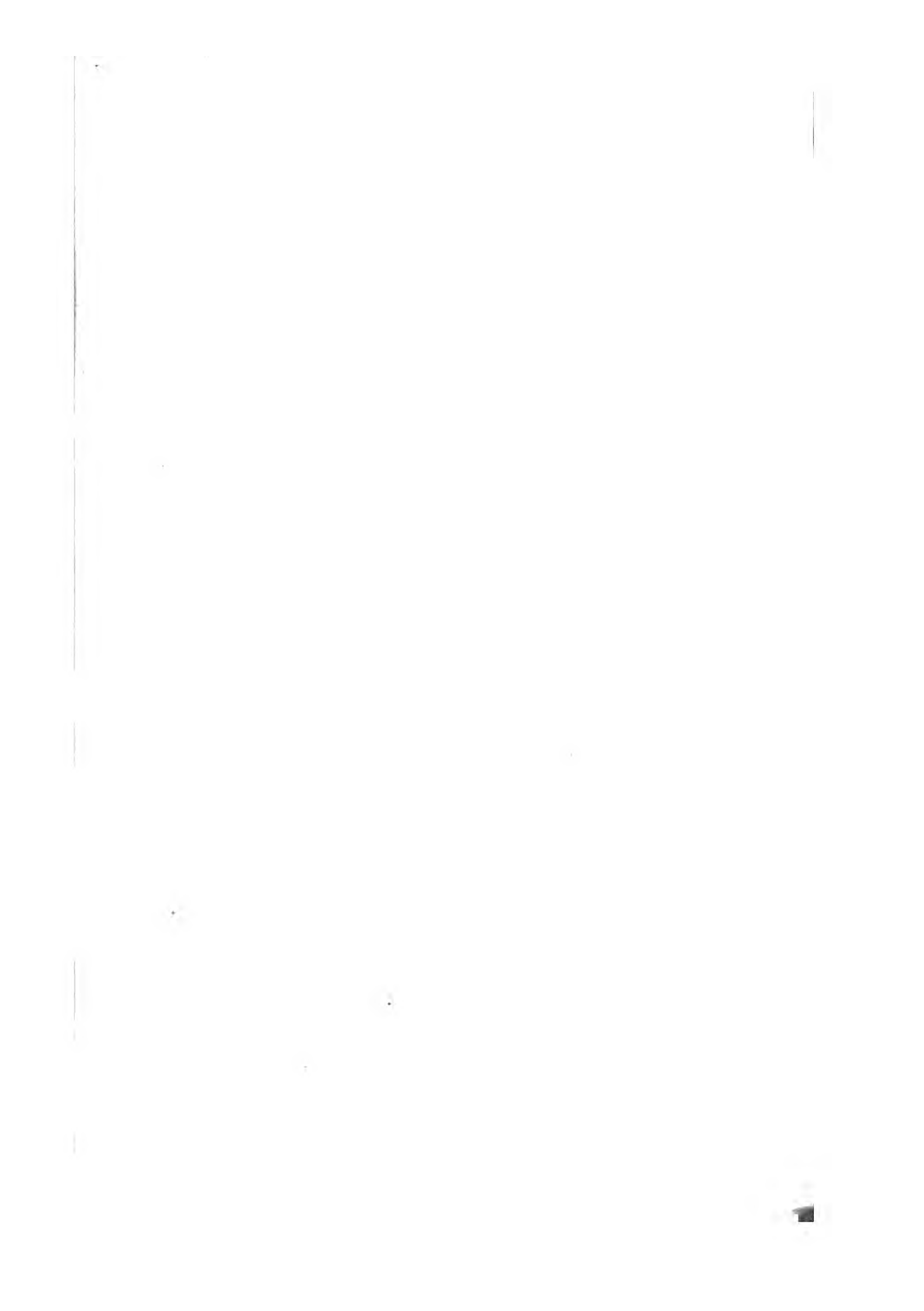
### BEECHAM'S MAGIC COUGH PILLS.

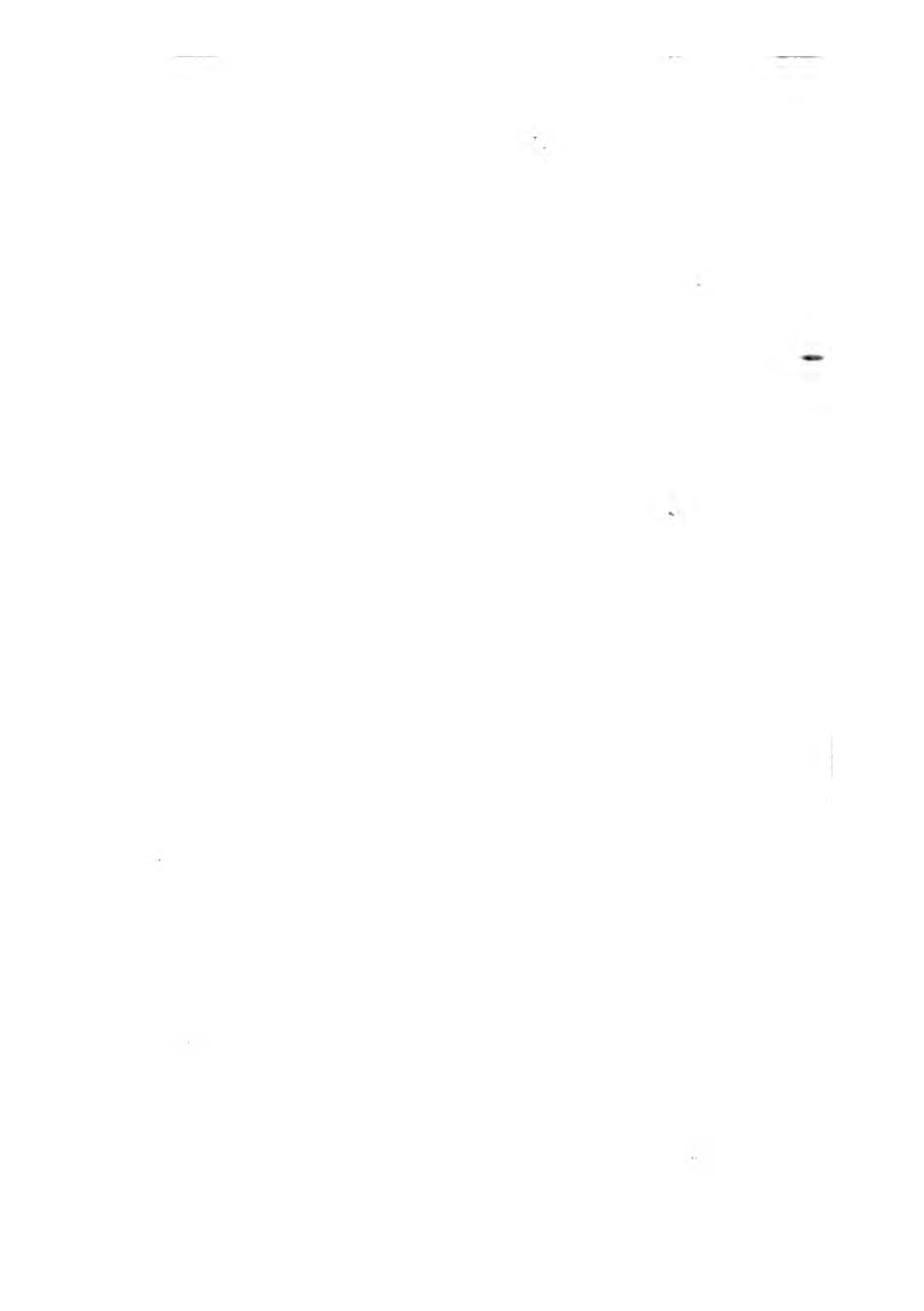
As a remedy for Coughs in general, Asthma, difficulty of breathing, shortness of breath, tightness and oppression of the chest, wheezing, &c., these Pills stand unrivalled. They speedily remove that sense of oppression and difficulty of breathing which nightly deprive the patient of rest. Let any person give BEECHAM'S COUGH PILLS a trial, and the most violent cough will in a short time be removed.

CAUTION.—The public are requested to notice that the words "BEECHAM'S PILLS, St. Helens," are on the Government Stamp affixed to each box of Pills. If not on, they are a forgery.

Prepared only and sold wholesale and retail by the proprietor, T. BEECHAM, Chemist, St. Helens, Lancashire, in boxes at 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d. each. Sent post free from the proprietor for 15 or 36 stamps. Sold by all Druggists and Patent Medicine Dealers in the Kingdom.

N.B.—Full directions are given with each box.







# YORKSHIRE RELISH.

THE MOST DELICIOUS SAUCE IN THE WORLD,  
"Makes the daintiest dishes more delicious." Bottles, 6d., 1s., and 2s. each.

# GOODALL'S EGG POWDER.

THE ONLY SUBSTITUTE FOR EGGS YET DISCOVERED.  
One Sixpenny Tin will go as far as Twenty Eggs.  
Sold in 1d. Packets, 6d., and 1s. Tins.

# GOODALL'S CUSTARD POWDER

MAKES DELICIOUS CUSTARDS WITHOUT EGGS, AND AT  
HALF-PRICE. In Boxes, 6d. and 1s. each,

Proprietors: GOODALL, BACKHOUSE & CO., Leeds.

FOR **100** EXCELLENT and PALATABLE  
HOUSEHOLD RECIPES

*Write to GOODALL, BACKHOUSE & CO., LEEDS,*

Enclosing a penny stamp for postage, when you will be presented with a valuable book of 100 pages, bound in cloth and fully illustrated, called "Good Things," MADE, SAID, AND DONE FOR EVERY HOME AND HOUSEHOLD.

**GOLD MEDAL, ADELAIDE, 1881.**

DIPLOMA OF MERIT  
VIENNA, 1873.

ESTABLISHED 1824

TRADE MARK **NEEDHAM'S** TRADE MARK

**POLISHING PASTE**

AFTER BEING IN USE FOR OVER 56 YEARS IS ACKNOWLEDGED  
TO BE THE BEST CLEANER AND POLISHER OF BRASS  
COPPER, BRITANNIA METAL &c &c ALSO

PICKERING'S  
**FURNITURE POLISH**

**PLATE POWDER &c**

SHEFFIELD

ORDER OF MERIT,  
MELBOURNE, 1880.

**PICKERINGS'** RAZOR PASTE  
KNIFE POWDER,  
HARNESS BLACKING  
BRUNSWICK BLACK

Retail Everywhere. Joseph Pickering & Sons, Sheffield.