

~~all laws~~ now existing, and by which the fisheries are attempted to be regulated: I shall merely remark, that it is not by any means the *duties* of which the fishermen have to complain, but the rigid interpretation which the petty officers of excise (commonly called gaugers) think proper to put upon some of the clauses contained in these statutes, and the great rigour with which they carry them into execution; hence the more illiterate of the fishermen frequently suffer by such severity and their own ignorance. Notwithstanding these impediments, Staffa, to his honour, has bestowed unceasing zeal and ardour in encouraging his tenants in the islands of Staffa and Mull to embark in fisheries, and his exertions have been on several occasions attended with great success. Owing to the uncertainty of the visits of the herrings, and their equally uncertain duration, Staffa, by close observation and experience, has seen the sound policy of blending the occupations of farming and fishing, which do not interfere with each other, and which cause a certain supply of sustenance.

Whilst the fisheries in the Hebrides labour under such impolitic restraints, the natives find considerable employ and profit from the manufacture of kelp, which was introduced from Ireland between fifty and sixty years since, and has become a valuable source of income to the

proprietors. Kelp is the calcined ashes of a marine plant of that name, and is used in the manufacture of glass and soap: it grows on the rocks and shores of the Hebrides and Highlands. After it is cut, or collected, it is exposed to the sun and wind; and before its moisture is exhaled, it is placed in troughs, or hollows, dug in the ground, about six feet long and two or three broad: round its margin is laid a row of stones, on which the sea-weed is placed, and set on fire within; and, in consequence of continual supplies of this fuel, there is in the centre a perpetual flame, from which a liquid like melted metal drops into the hollow beneath, and when full, it is, in a state of fusion, raked about with long iron rakes. Great nicety is required to move the weed whilst it is burning, and to keep it free from dirt. When cool it consolidates into a heavy dark-coloured alkaline substance, which undergoes in the glass-houses, a second vitrification, and assumes a perfect transparency.

The reasons why kelp manufactured, which it is done, but in very small quantities, along the eastern shores of Scotland, is not reckoned so valuable as that on the western coast, are two: first, that it is generally manufactured from cast or thrown-in sea-ware, or wrack; and, secondly, that the natives have not yet acquired the same knowledge of the modes of preparing it for burning, &c., as the kelp-

tenants on the west and north-west coasts, amongst whom, owing to the great quantity annually manufactured, it is pretty much reduced to a profession.

The average amount or expense of manufacturing one ton, or twenty-one hundred weight, of kelp, is from 2*l.* 5*s.* to 4*l.* 15*s.*, say 3*l.* 10*s.*, per ton, upon an average; and in most cases, through the whole Highland properties, the landlords usually *reserve* the kelp to themselves, and it is in very few instances indeed that kelp is now let with the farm to the tenant.

In general the proprietors of large kelp-estates contrive to have two classes or descriptions of tenants; the one consisting of well-informed judicious men, commonly called gentlemen tacksmen, who occupy large districts of ground, and pay a rent to their landlord according to the quantity, quality, and value of their respective farms; the other of the small, or, as they are called, operative tenants, who are generally employed with their families, during the summer, in manufacturing their landlord's kelp; during the harvest, partly in fishing, and partly in securing their crops; during the winter, in making compost middens for manuring his farms, building and repairing houses, march-dykes, head-dykes, and subdivision-dykes; and in spring, in putting the seed under ground.

It is different with the cod and ling fishers, who generally occupy smaller lots of land than their brother tenants: they commence the cod-fishery in February, and follow that up by the ling-fishery until the month of July, when they begin to prepare for the herring-fishery, and continue that occupation until November and December. Such is the management in the island of Ulva, where there are from thirty to fifty fishers; and it is believed that this system has now begun to be universally adopted all over the other islands on the west coast of Scotland. The manufacture of kelp possesses an advantage, which is considerable in so remote a part of the kingdom as the Hebrides, that of affording employment to children, as well as persons advanced in life.

The proper season for cutting kelp-ware, or wrack, and manufacturing it into kelp, is from the first week of May to the middle of August; and when properly and regularly cut, the wrack acquires its full growth in two years afterwards, when it may again be cut and manufactured into kelp; so that what is cut in the summer of 1808 will again be ready for undergoing the same process in the summer of 1810. It has been asserted, in some recent publications, that, upon the kelp-estates, the amount of rent paid by the small tenants was regulated by the price which the proprietors chose to give for manufacturing



the kelp ; or, in other words, that it is all one to the poor kelper what sum he received as the price of his labour in manufacturing his landlord's kelp, as that was balanced off by a proportionable rise in the rent of his lands. This, I am assured by a gentleman of large landed property, and a considerable proprietor of kelp himself, is so far from being the case, that there is generally a strong competition every year for the kelp-shores. All over the Hebrides, rent is now paid in money, and not in kind.

The soil and climate of most parts of the islands and west coast of Scotland, and the shelter which they afford, are better adapted to grazing than cropping. There is no calculating the extent of cultivation into which these islands may be brought, from the almost primeval state in which they still continue. The average price of land in Mull and Ulva is still very low, compared with the price which is given for land in the neighbouring districts of Lorn, Knapdale, the Duke of Gordon's, and Mr. Cameron, of Lochiel's, property, &c. &c. Although there are several fields in Ulva, consisting of twelve to fifteen acres each, which are annually enclosed and carefully laid down in grass-seeds, and in good heart, for which 1*l.* 10*s.* and 2*l.* per acre have been frequently offered for the grass alone, still it was found by the proprietor to be more

beneficial and productive to keep it in his own hands, for pasturing black cattle.

I was informed, by a gentleman who had long resided in the Hebrides, and knew their local advantages well, that the population of the islands would be by no means too great if some of the large estates were put in a proper train of management, and the land distributed amongst the lower classes upon a different plan and principle from those now followed. Not that the number of tacksmen of capital and enterprise should be diminished, for the purpose of giving their farms exclusively to small tenants, for that indeed would be ruinous to a large estate, but that the extent of the moor and hill pastures of the larger tenements, which are possessed by the gentlemen tacksmen, should be increased, and part of the better, or arable, soil, divided among the small tenants, but in smaller quantities than formerly, and on such terms and for such a duration of lease as to induce them to improve their respective lots, and toll the land off by enclosures for hay, corn, and green crops and pasture. Upon this mode, he assured me, the economy and sound policy of Highland management principally turn.

The right of primogeniture exists all over Scotland

amongst the higher classes, and most generally amongst the lower orders also. Staffa thinks it good policy to encourage it amongst his tenantry, being of opinion that it is a valuable remnant of the feudal system. As an instance, he has upon his property at present some tenants, who are the fifth and sixth generations, in regular descent, upon the same piece of ground, and who would refuse exchanging it for twice its size upon English ground.

This local attachment is productive of the best effects, which will be abundantly displayed should the common enemy ever attempt to add Great Britain to the conquests he has already made. In these remote parts of the kingdom the spirit of patriotism burns as ardently as on the Continent of Great Britain. Even in the little island of Ulva there is a corps of seventy-one volunteers; including officers; and in the island of Mull there are two corps, each as large as that of Ulva. To the eternal honour of the Scottish volunteers be it mentioned, that before they were disbanded in April, 1802, two-thirds, if not three-fourths, of them, volunteered their services to any part of Great Britain.

Notwithstanding the occasional vexations which those who chiefly live by the fisheries endure in consequence of the salt-laws, the natives of Ulva, and, it is believed, of the

other islands, have an opportunity of living in great comfort and happiness. Their food consists of fish, of which they have upwards of twenty different species, within a few hundred yards of the shore, all around the island and along the coast; of mutton, lamb, and beef, of which they, of late years, consume a good deal; of geese, ducks, hens, chickens, &c. &c. Indeed, at certain seasons of the year, they consume a considerable quantity of poultry; eggs and milk they have in great abundance all the year round.

The worthy Laird of Ulva arranges all the lots of land upon his property in such a manner, that the holder of the smallest lot of land has his two cows, and from that number up to six, ten, and twelve cows. In consequence of this, many of them not only provide their families with butter and cheese, but have a surplus to dispose of. The bread generally made use of is from barley and oatmeal, of which they also make porridge, which forms their breakfast or supper, along with milk; and when there is any scarcity of that in the winter months, they take molasses with their porridge.

As every small tenant, or lotman, has a garden attached to his house, he in general plants a quantity of cabbages, and of late turnip, which, with potatoes, are the principal

vegetables; the latter are so much cultivated, and in such abundance, that they eat a great quantity of them with their fish, of which, as I have mentioned, they have great variety, close to the shore of most of their respective lots; and in general every tenant has a row-boat for himself and family, with which they fish, make kelp, &c. &c.

The natives of the Highlands and Hebrides still continue their dislike to eels, as an article of food, and which they never touch. Their prejudice against eating pork and bacon is now subsided, and in general that species of food is as much made use of as any other. Wheaten bread is not as yet used by the farmers in the Hebrides, though it is hoped it soon will be, and with that view the Laird of Ulva has sent a young man from Ulva, and apprenticed him to a respectable baker in Edinburgh, and as soon as his apprenticeship is out, which will be very soon, Staffa intends to build a house for him, and to encourage him to follow his profession on the island of Ulva.

The quern, a rude instrument for grinding corn, is, as I was well informed, now wholly discontinued as well in the Highlands as the Hebrides, though they are still to be seen in some of the old tenants' houses. In Ulva, and in all the Hebrides, there are water-mills, of the most modern and approved construction, for grinding corn; I mean

barley, beg, or bere, oats, rye, &c.; and in general there are two or three, and often more, of such mills, within the bounds of every parish, in the Highlands and islands of Scotland. In the parish of Killninan there are no fewer than six corn-mills. Within a few years several shops have also been opened at Tobermorry and Oskamill, in the island of Mull; and at Sorrobay, Bernis, Ormaig, and the Sound of Ulva, within the island of Ulva; and I was informed that all over the Western Islands, or Hebrides, shops for retailing all kinds of merchant goods are now becoming pretty general.

The islands of Mull, Ulva, Gometra, and Iona, have only three clergymen between them. In consequence of the great extent and population of their respective charges, the many places at which they have to preach, the difficulties of travelling through the islands, and of passing from one to the other, these itinerant ministers are enabled to preach only every second and third Sunday at those places which have been established for the ordinances of Divine Worship. During the Sundays, however, where there are no preachings, the schoolmasters are regularly employed in these islands (at least it is so in Ulva) in visiting the tenantry, and assembling them in places previously fixed upon for that purpose, where they read and explain the Scriptures to the people, and regularly catechise the children, and appoint them

psalms and religious questions, to repeat and answer against their next meetings, which are most punctually attended. Besides these public exhortations in the forenoons, the natives, in general, pray in private. The clergymen of the above three parishes enjoy a stipend, including other casualties and advantages, varying from 150*l.* to 300*l.* a year each. I was also informed that their brethren in the neighbouring parishes on the west coast of Scotland are as well provided for. Upon inquiring in Ulva whether there was a church for the minister to officiate in, I was informed that there still remain the ruins of a church of considerable size in the island, in which it is generally believed the inhabitants not only of Ulva, but of the neighbouring farms, were in the habit of assembling to hear Divine Worship. That period, from the appearance of the ruins, must have been very remote. Round this church there is an extensive burying-ground, enclosed by a stone wall, which is now, and has been from time immemorial, made use of for that purpose. In this churchyard are a great number of loose stones placed upon the top of each grave, respecting which John Macquarrie, an old man of nearly ninety years of age, and whose ancestors, for many generations back, have inhabited this farm for several centuries past, relates that the reason why so many stones had been placed on these ancient graves was to prevent the dead bodies from being dug up by wolves, with which, even during his grandfather's time, the island of

Ulva abounded, having, even at that late period, some wood, chiefly oak, upon it; and that, such was the force of habit and prejudices, though, for upwards of sixty years, there have been neither wolves, foxes, nor venomous animals of any kind or description, seen in the island of Ulva, yet it is not more than thirty years since the custom of covering the graves with stones was discontinued.

The islands abound with foxes, rabbits, hares, and every variety of game, such as muir-fowl, or grouse, heath-fowl, commonly called black cock, heath-hen, woodcock, snipe, and a very fine bird called the cock of the wood, or the *kapperkelly*. This bird has, from some unknown cause, been more scarce of late years than it was in former times. There is also the ptarmigan; and, of the ordinary birds, innumerable quantities of pigeons, plover of both kinds, the grey and the green plover, the curlew, mayfowl, pyet, red-shanks, together with a great variety of other species of land-birds. Of the sea-fowl there are five different kinds of wild geese, and eight or ten kinds of ducks, amongst which the shell-drake is celebrated for the rich beauty of its plumage. There are also, of the sea-gull, or sea-maw, five or six different species; solan geese, cormorants, scarts, marrots, and a great variety of smaller birds. Wild swans also visit the Hebrides every winter, from the northern regions.



Coal has been found in Sky, in Mull, and in some other of the islands, though as yet no fair trial has been made of the extent or value of the seams of such coal. Staffa has all his coal from the main land to Ulva-house by the vessels which sail with his kelp, and as there are annually made upon his property about two hundred tons of that article, he is seldom at a loss in getting coal, or any other fuel, for the consumption of the family of Ulva-house, brought home at an easy rate.

## CHAP. XXVII.

INCHKENNETH—LISMORE—LOCH AWE DESCRIBED—THE SICK  
PAUPER—INVERARY—CASTLE—THE HERRING-FISHERY—THE  
CRINAN CANAL—LOCH LOMOND—LAKE OF MONTEITH—THE  
TROSSACHS—KILLIN—A HIGHLAND FUNERAL.

INDISPOSITION, arising from frequent exposure to rain, prevented me from joining the pleasant party I have before mentioned to the green isle of Inchkenneth, which lay very near Ulva, and looked like an emerald

“set in the silver sea.”

In this island, the reader will remember, Dr. Johnson experienced much hospitality from Sir Allan Maclean and his daughters, which had the effect of putting him in perfect good humour, and he has accordingly written an elegant and captivating eulogy on the family and the place. He describes Sir Allan's establishment to have been one cottage for himself, and two more for the domestics. “We entered,” says he, “and wanted little that palaces afford. Our room was neatly floored and well lighted, and our dinner, which was dressed in one of the other huts, was plentiful and delicate.”—Upon the return of the party, one

of the gentlemen informed me that this island, which is also the property of Staffa, is about a mile long, and half a mile broad; that it is extremely fertile, and in a high state of cultivation; that it is inhabited by a few cattle and a shepherd; and that the tiny dwelling of the Baronet, in its best days, consisted only of three rooms, not one of which seemed capacious enough to have admitted Johnson to turn himself, without putting his head out of window.

We quitted the amiable family of Ulva-house with strong impressions of their kindness. Though their residence is so remote and difficult of access, during the summer months they are never without visitors, attracted by the islands, many of whom are distinguished for either rank, talent, or character. We landed again in Mull, at the head of Loch Nakeall. Only one horse, and that the leanest of his race, could be procured for our whole party. The horses in Mull are so accustomed to their native country, that they are never more in danger of falling than when on good level ground. After a miserable walk over a constant succession of streamlets, pools of water, and soft ground, that is, ground full of miry holes, we once more reached Aros, where we were hospitably entertained by Mr. Maxwell. The next day we set off in an open boat for Airds, near Appin, the seat of Sir John Campbell, a little voyage of upwards of thirty miles. We had a fine wind blowing fresh and fair nearly all the way; and, what

was of great consequence to us, the clouds retained their waters, and we had a very agreeable sail through the Sound of Mull, along the shores of Mull and Morven. Round the southern point of the latter we turned our course up Loch Linnhe, passing by the long, verdant, and beautiful island of Lismore, the name of which signifies a large garden, and after weathering the southern point of the Bay of Airds with some difficulty, we reached the mansion, which is most delightfully situated amidst woods, rocks, mountains, dales, and waters, and once more trod the main land, after having been deluged with rain and hospitality in the islands. Of the weather which I experienced in these isles I have not been able to give a favourable account; but it ought to be considered that I visited them late in the season for such a visit, and that many a grey-beard afterwards told me he had not for many years witnessed a summer and an autumn so chilly and rainy.

A party of us, who were going to Inverary-castle, quitted Sir John and Lady Campbell, and their beautiful residence, with regret, and set out for Dalmally, between which and Airds, about fifteen miles from the latter place, at Taynult we dined, after a most enchanting ride. The latter place is surrounded with graceful and sublime scenery, which would require a master's pencil to pourtray. There is a plain little rustic monument here, erected to the memory

of the illustrious Nelson, which has nothing about it worthy of notice, but that it has the precedence, in point of time, of any other of that description in the kingdom; an honour rendered very easy by the rudeness of its materials. Afterwards we followed the line of the river Awe, which is very long, black, deep, narrow, and rapid, flowing into Loch Etive. Our course lay through copses of weeping birch and hazel, along the foot of the stupendous and rugged Cruachan Ben, a mountain measuring three thousand two hundred and ninety feet above the level of the sea, and twenty miles in circumference at its base. This Alpine scenery, particularly as the evening advanced, was at once awful and tremendous; frequently the road extended along a frightful precipice, overhanging Loch Awe, which lay in many places a prodigious depth below us, and which we occasionally saw, through the openings of trees impending over it, reflecting star for star of the cloudless sky in its clear, but sable, mirror of waters; whilst huge shattered fragments of rock, arrested in their descent by projecting crags, impended awfully and frightfully, far above us, on the sides of this mighty mountain, deriving increased magnitude and horror from the shadows of the night, the solemn silence of which was only interrupted by the melancholy murmur of remote waterfalls.

The superstition of the neighbouring peasants still gives

currency to the tradition of the terrific Bera, to whom was committed "the charge of the *awful* spring," conceived to be the source of the lake, and who, from the summits of Cruachan Ben, could at will pour down floods upon the fields below. Our hostess at Taynuilt informed us that Dalmally was only eleven miles off, and the distance proved to be at least twenty. When we reached the inn it was late, and every bed was occupied.

The views about Dalmally are very romantic and beautiful, and well merited the eulogy which the illustrious Burke bestowed upon them. The inn, which was built by Lord Breadalbane, is, properly speaking, called Dalmally, and the village and parish Glenorchy.

Loch Awe is a noble lake, yielding only to Loch Lomond in picturesque beauty. When undisturbed, its waters are remarkably transparent, though their colour is very sable; and it is adorned by islands, rising above its placid surface, crowned with picturesque ruins, amongst which those of Kilchurn-castle most arrest the attention. This pile was the seat of the ancestors of the Duke of Argyle, and was built by the Lady of Sir Colin Campbell in 1440; and in 1745 was garrisoned by some of the King's forces, to preserve the tranquillity of this part of the country. It is built as most

houses were in distant times, exhibiting, in its form, strength, and situation, the melancholy truth of man's hostility to man. The island of Inishail, with its monastic ruins, is also very beautiful.

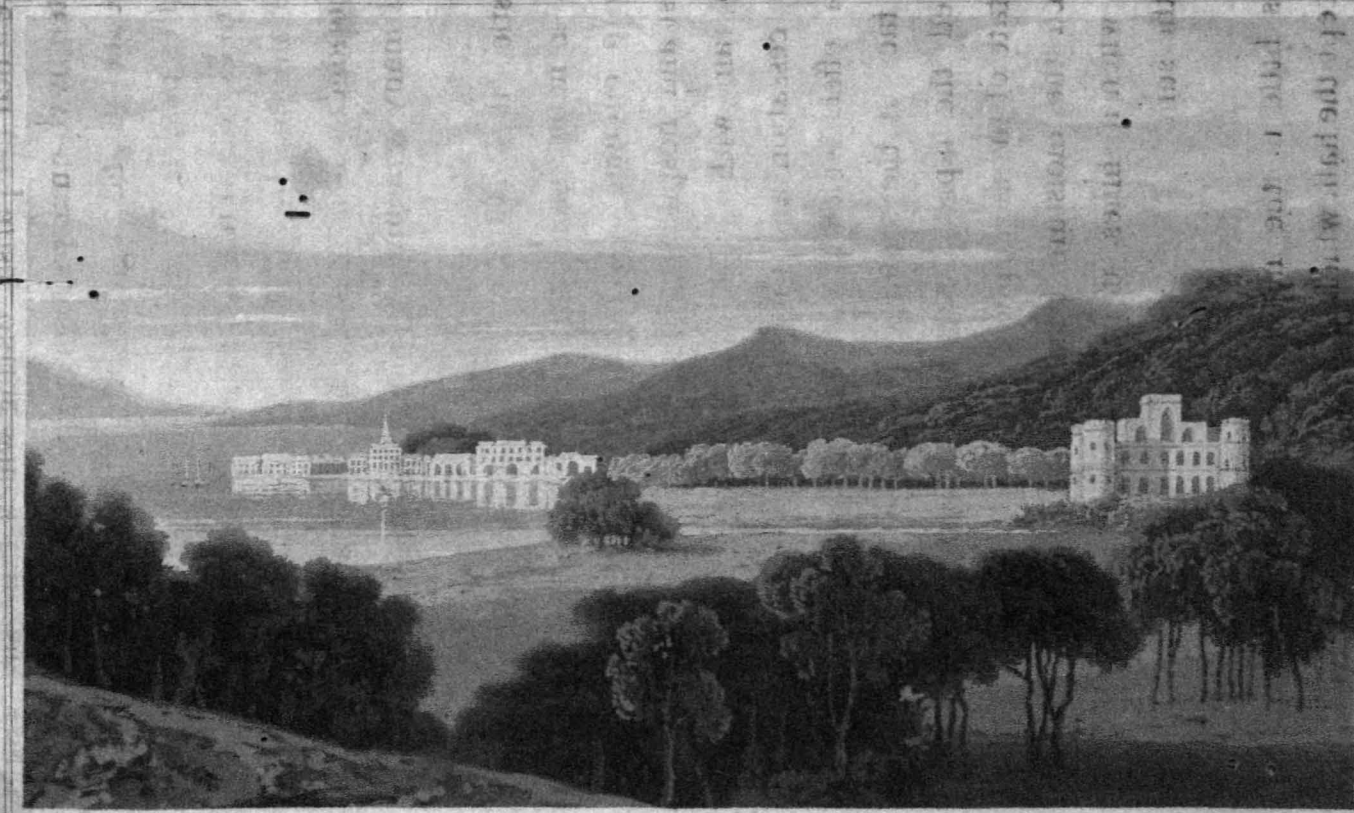
Happily for the poor of this district, which is but little adapted for the growth of grain, potatoes are very much cultivated. If any one would wish to experience the full value of this blessed vegetable, this inestimable *bread-fruit* of the country, let him go to the Highlands, where he will see thousands sustained by it, who, before its present extensive cultivation, used to languish through half the year in want and hunger. Considerable quantities of fish are caught in this lake. The ride along its shores was extremely beautiful and picturesque. At Cladich, the road turns abruptly off, in a south-western direction, into a country the very reverse of that which we had contemplated with so much delight. It was rugged, barren, hilly, and for many miles presented neither a bold nor an agreeable feature, until we entered the Duke of Argyle's plantations, when the whole scene as suddenly changed in our favour. Near the road we saw a cascade produced by the descent of the river Arey over some opposing rocks. In the road we met a sick old ghastly female pauper, unable to walk, carried on a litter by some young men and women, who were to convey her to a certain distance, at

the end of which she would receive further assistance, until she reached her parish, during which time she would be supported by voluntary subscription : this, I was informed, was a practice in the Highlands as common as it is humane. After passing through a vast and noble plantation of stately trees, we were glad to sit down to dinner at an admirable inn at Inverary, which fronted the park, a beautiful bridge which crosses the Arey, a bay of Loch Fyne, and many a mountain rising from its shores.

The castle, the residence of his Grace the Duke of Argyle, is a noble building, standing upon a lawn, and flanked with circular towers. I spent several days under this august and hospitable roof, during which it scarcely ceased to rain with great violence ; but now and then a temporary cessation and sunbeam enabled me to observe the singular effect which the change of weather produced upon the face of the building, which was composed of a stone called the lapis ollaris, the colour of which varies with the state of the atmosphere : when it rains, every part upon which the moisture falls assumes a gloomy dusky hue ; and, when it shines, it becomes almost white in the beams of the sun.

There is little in the interior of the castle worthy of notice, except the hall, which is a very lofty room, rising to





*Inverary & Castle.*

*Drawn by Sir John Carr.*

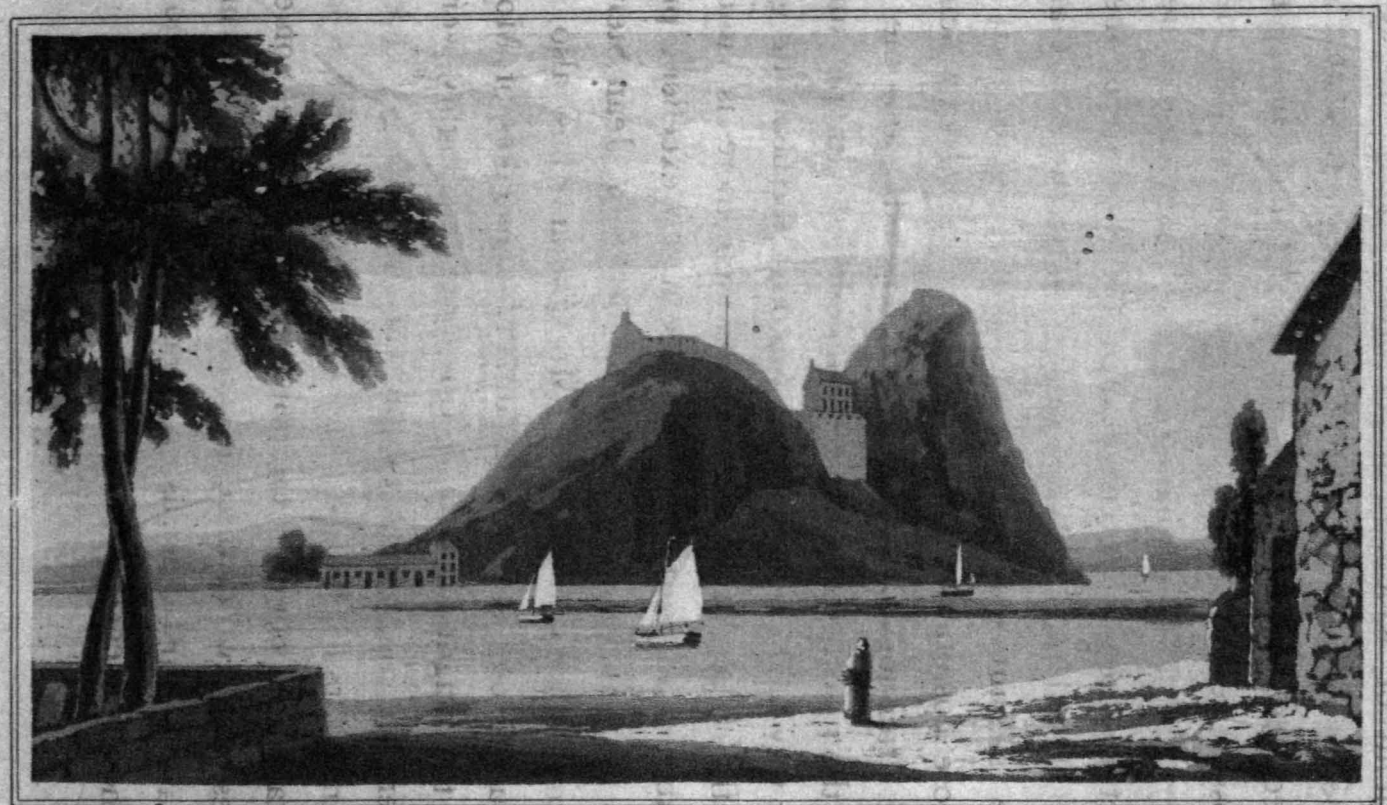
*Published by Mathews & Leigh, Strand. 1809.*

the top of the house. In two of the upper arcades of this hall are finely-executed statues of Perseus and Andromeda, and of Arria and Poetus. In the park are some very fine limes and beeches. The Duke of Argyle is the chief of a vast portion of the Western Highlands, and is much beloved and respected. From his Grace, to whom I had a letter of introduction, I experienced the most flattering attentions. He is building a magnificent seat on the site of a former one destroyed by fire, on the western bank of Loch Gair, called Roseneath.

The population of the town of Inverary is estimated at about eleven hundred inhabitants. There is no manufacture carried on here. The herring-fishery is the only business in which its inhabitants are engaged, and that is confined to curing and selling the herrings caught in the neighbourhood by open boats, each of which is navigated by four men. The fishing season commences about Midsummer, and is seldom protracted beyond Christmas, and generally not so long. This fishery is very uncertain. Some years it is wonderfully abundant, and in others no herrings are to be seen. The number of boats used must therefore vary very much in different years. In some seasons, five hundred boats have been assembled in Loch Fyne. The Crinan Canal, between Loch Fyne and the Western Ocean, is completed; and it has been found of great advantage to the public, although the

proprietors have not derived any benefit from it. It was, at first, carried on by private individuals, and has been finished by the aid of Government. It is in contemplation to enlarge the reservoirs this summer; and perhaps a greaving-dock, and some other useful works, might be executed, if Government would afford some further assistance. The Duke of Argyle, the Earl of Breadalbane, and some others, have been the great promoters and supporters of this undertaking.

I quitted Inverary-castle and its festivities for Loch Lomond, the ride to which presents successive scenes of beauty, grandeur, and desolation. I slept at Arroquhar, a good inn in a most picturesque spot. The next day, the morning of which was *soft* (in other words, it rained as hard as it could pour), I reached the town of Luss, from which I procured a boat and four boatmen to carry me on the lake of Loch Lomond to Ross, the delightful residence of my much-esteemed friend, Hector M'Donald Buchannan, Esq. where I experienced much kindness and hospitality from him and his amiable lady. The little voyage on this great and magnificent lake, so finely described by Smollet in *Humphry Clinker*, and by many tourists, was uncommonly gratifying. The next day I contemplated from a height its vast extent of waters, nearly thirty miles long, its beautiful, richly-wooded, and numerous islands,



*Dumbarton.*

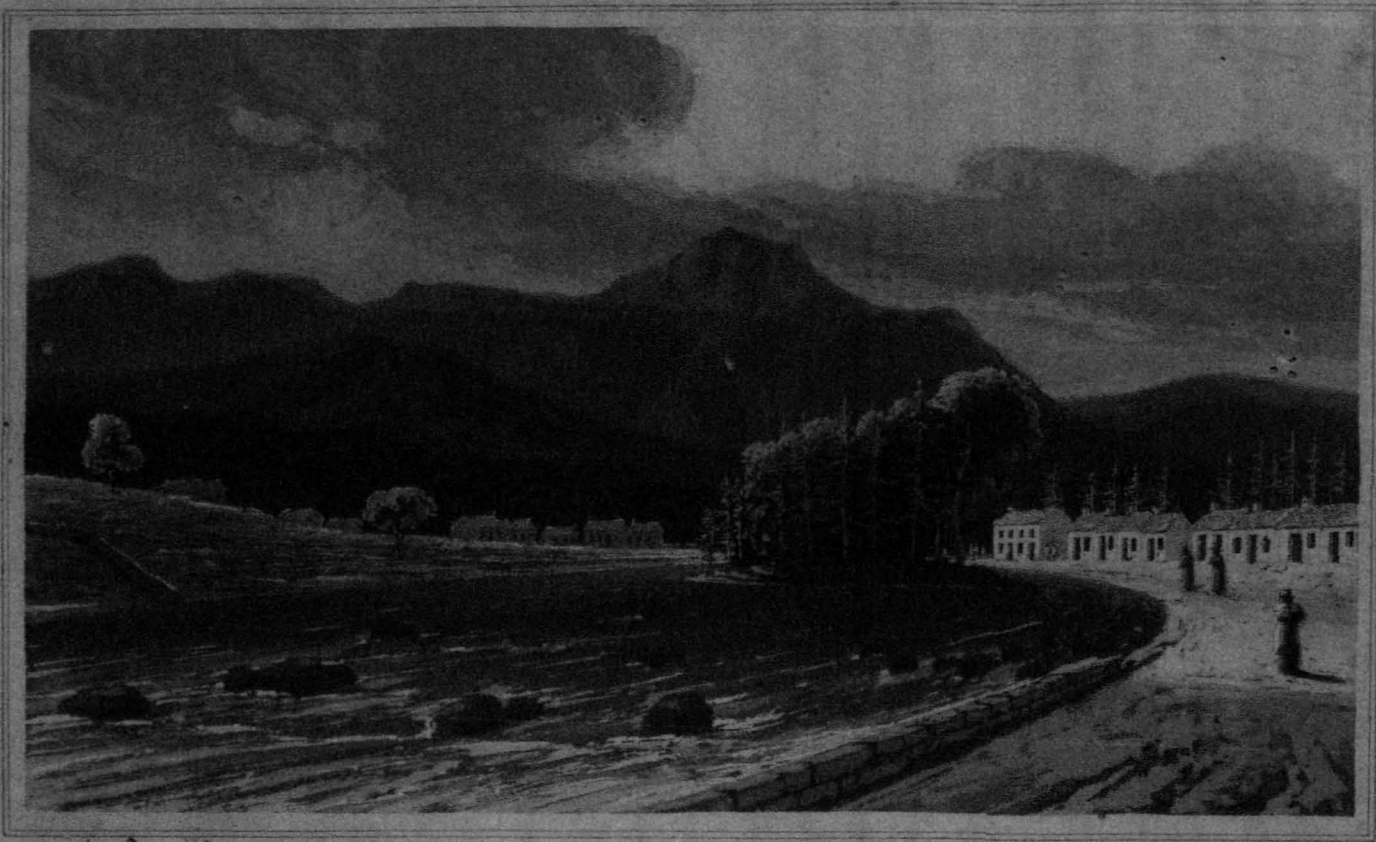
*Drawn by Sir John Carr.*

*Published by Mathews & Leigh, Strand. 1809.*

and the stupendous mountain of Benlomond, to the summit of which, from the water's edge, is about six miles of continued ascent. A more beautiful and sublime spectacle cannot be contemplated. During my visit at the Ross I rode to Dumbarton, from which the views are very fine and commanding. In the vicinity are many picturesque scenes, enriched by the windings of the Leven and the Clyde. From the Ross I proceeded to Gartmore, the elegant seat of Cunninghame Graham, Esq. under whose hospitable roof I passed several days, which, from the attentions of him and his lovely lady, and the beauty of the place, will long be remembered with pleasure. In my way to Gartmore I passed through the beautiful grounds of the Duke of Montrose, in which there is much fine timber. At Gartmore there are a few excellent pictures, by Rubens, Claude Lorraine, Berghem, Jean Stein, Salvator, and Gerard Dow. Mr. Graham has also several valuable curiosities in his library. The lakes of Monteith, in the neighbourhood of Gartmore, are highly worthy of attention; they are small, but very interesting. One of the islands, about half a mile in circumference, is a little paradise; it contains the ruins of a monastery, some noble trees, and two or three luxuriant gardens, all of which do great honour to the taste of the holy fraternity who made it their residence in distant days.

I left these scenes for others of a very different description. I allude to the Trossachs, a region of savage and naked rocks, which appear to have been hurled together in some angry and frantic mood of Nature. It was a scene of sublime desolation. The great mountains which form the principal features in this chaos are Benledi, or the Mountain of God ; Benivenow, or the High Hill, which is encrusted with sharp rocks ; and Benmore, or the Great Hill, whose summits are covered with eternal snows. The Duke and Duchess of Bedford had just been visiting this part of Scotland. During their excursions, her Grace, with that true passion for her native country, which, with so many other excellent qualities, distinguishes her character, suffered no object worthy of their notice to pass unvisited, although she was frequently exposed to “ the weeping winds ” in places where no carriage can ever roll. As the Duke is well known to be a great patron of agriculture, the peasants, with a little laudable vanity, considered the object of his tour was to ascertain the cause of their corn being so much stronger and more productive than that grown in England. In my route to Loch Katherine, or Ketterine, I crossed the Grampians. This lake has much beauty to recommend it. I slept at Callendar, which is a very pretty town, in a romantic situation ; the houses owe much of their neatness to a stone and slate quarry being in the neighbourhood.





*Killin.*

*Drawn by Sir John Girt.*

*Published by Mathews & Leigh, Strand, 1809.*

From Callendar I proceeded to Loch Earn, which does not possess many picturesque charms, at least for my eye. The first view I had of Killin, after leaving Loch Earn, was singularly grand; this place is in a situation romantic beyond description. It stands at the base of surrounding mountains, whose dusky sides are occasionally enlivened by the white stripes of water descending from their summits, whilst a mountain torrent rolling over a bed of rock below, and rushing by a group of firs, nearly divides one half of the town from the other. The town is very poor; and has scarcely any trade or manufactures. As there is no coal in that part of the country, the inhabitants are obliged to use turf. The inn at Killin is very comfortable, and the innkeeper remarkably moderate in his charges. I had a letter to the Laird of M'Nab, who has a house and a large family burial-place near the town, walled off, and covered with aged firs. This Laird lives, I was informed, in the style of the ancient chieftains, and is the only one who does so in Scotland. He was from home when I called.

I had just mounted my horse to quit this enchanting and romantic spot, when the bell of the church, which stood close to the inn, began to toll, and immediately afterwards a concourse of men appeared, moving with hasty steps to the church-yard, which induced me to follow them: in the middle of the throng I observed four men bearing a



coffin to the grave, into which, with great decorum, but without ceremony, the poor remains of mortality were lowered : at that moment every one took off his blue bonnet, and three of the group advanced to the verge of the grave, where they remained until it was filled up, in attitudes of manly and unaffected sorrow : a long roll of green turf was then brought upon a pole, unravelled, and neatly placed over the mound. So rapid was the interment, that, in about ten minutes, only here and there a little scattered fresh mould distinguished this from the neighbouring tombs. The funeral bell struck but a few strokes ; no minister attended, no prayer was said, no anthem sung. The deceased was the daughter of an opulent farmer ; and one of those who attended said that the Highlands could not boast of a lassie more good or more bonny, and that she fell in the bloom of youth : yet no female mourner was there. Such were the features of this solemn scene, and such, I presume, the usage of this part of the Highlands. Accustomed to see the dead interred with more showy sorrow, at first, I must confess, I thought these Caledonian mountaineers were destitute of that sensibility which the memory of the departed inspires in every other country, amongst the most savage as well as the most refined ; but a minute's reflection rescued them from this impression by placing their religion before me, simple and unadorned as it is in all its offices, and by the marks of genuine, though

suent, sorrow which appeared in every countenance ; and I also recollected to have met, in my way to Killin, at some miles distant, several of the figures, which stood before me, who had assembled from remote villages to mingle in the funeral procession. One of the group, after observing me for some time, advanced to me, and courteously asked me if I came from London? I answered him in the affirmative.—“That is the place, I believe,” said he, “where the King tarries.”—I told him it was.—“Ah!” replied he, “then you must be surprised to see the manner in which we have placed this corpse in the ground, for I have heard you bury your dead there with more ceremony, but yet you do not feel more than we.” I fully agreed with the honest Highlander, who, after a few more words, bowed and withdrew.

I shall long remember this scene, with which the very elements were in unison. At a distance were heard the murmurs of waterfalls ; from a deep romantic glen a broad meandering stream, as it flowed to the Loch, watered one side of the church-yard ; the leaves of many a stately beech and elm rustled in the precursive blast of an approaching snow-storm, which, as it passed away, left the brown summits of the vast surrounding mountains white ; whilst the expressive faces, athletic limbs, and Tartan dress of the Highlanders before me, and the solemn cause of their assembling, presented a grand and affecting picture at once to the eye and to the mind.

## CHAP. XXVIII.

LINES TO THE CALEDONIAN HARP—LOCH TAY—HOUSE OF TAY-MOUTH — MONUMENTAL INSCRIPTIONS — DUKE OF ATHOL'S PARK — DUNKELD — ATHOL BROZE—ANECDOTE—A WEE BIT OVER THE BRAE—DOUNE—THE LORD'S ANOINTED—GLASGOW — ARGYLE-STREET — TONTINE COFFEE-HOUSE — TOLBOOTH — INFIRMARY — CATHEDRAL—COLLEGE—ANDERSONIAN INSTITUTION — NELSON'S MONUMENT—STEAM—THEATRE—CIRCUIT COURT—REMARKS ON COTTON-MILLS — CLYDE AND WATER-FALLS—RUGBY SCHOOL.

AS I rode along, thinking of M'Nab and his piper, the following lines occurred to my mind, which I afterwards retouched at Killin :—

### LINES

#### ON THE CALEDONIAN HARP.

In days that long have glided by,  
Beneath keen Scotia's weeping sky,  
On many a hill of purple heath,  
In many a gloomy glen beneath,  
The wandering lyrist once was known  
To pour his harp's entrancing tone,  
Then, when the castle's rocky form  
Rose mid the dark surrounding storm,  
The harper had a sacred seat,  
Whence he might breathe his wild notes sweet.

Oh ! then, when many a twinkling star  
 Shone in the azure vault afar,  
 And mute was ev'ry mountain bird,  
 Soft music from the harp was heard ;  
 And when the morning's blushes shed  
 On hill, on tow'r, their varying red,  
 Oh ! then the harp was heard to cheer  
 With earliest sound th' enraptur'd ear.  
 There many a lady fair was known,  
 With snowy hand, to wake its tone ;  
 And infant fingers press'd the string,  
 And back recoil'd to hear it sing.  
 Sweet instrument ! such was thy pow'r—  
 'Twas thine to gladden ev'ry hour ;  
 The young and old then honour'd thee,  
 And smil'd to hear thy melody.  
 Alas ! as Time has turn'd to dust  
 Th' embattled tower, the beauteous bust,  
 Thou too hast mark'd his frowning brow—  
 No Highland echo knows thee now :  
 A savage has usurp'd thy place,  
 Once fill'd by thee with ev'ry grace—  
 Th' inflated pipe, with swinish drone,  
 Calls forth applauses once thine own !

The pen and the pencil would fail in giving any adequate idea of Loch Tay—a superb expanse of water, fifteen miles long, and from one to two broad. Neat farms and country residences everywhere enliven the eye. The road winds through plantations of young beech and oak, beneath the arches of whose branches the lake is seen in a thousand points of varying beauty ; a prodigal luxuriance diffuses itself over the fields which line its verdant margin, and

high up the sides of the majestic mountains, which, whitened by many a waterfall, are reflected in its mirror; whilst a small island, thickly covered with trees, and supporting the ruins of a priory, the picturesque church-tower, bridge, and village of Kenmore, embellish its beautiful termination. In this island the remains of the Queen of Alexander the First of Scotland are said to be interred. The inn at Kenmore wanted only a bellows to render it very convenient; the servant told me there were none in the house, as she puffed my fire with her own healthy lungs. The lake abounds with salmon, pike, perch, eels, char, and trout. Lord Breadalbane has vast property in this part of Scotland, and an immense extent of pleasure-ground. About two miles from Kenmore, towards Killin, I visited the hermitage belonging to his Lordship, through the rustic window of which is seen a beautiful waterfall, two hundred and seventy feet in extent of visible descent. His Lordship is building a new house upon the site of the ancient house of Taymouth: that which is erecting appeared to be designed almost precisely from Inverary-castle, and also to be built with the lapis ollaris: the wings of the ancient mansion were standing. Hills thickly covered with stately trees rise before and behind it. As I advanced in my way to Dunkeld, upon leaving Taymouth-castle, I passed by a small druidical temple, and near Aberfeldie saw the Fall of Moness, which I think one of the finest

I ever beheld. The road to Dunkeld, occasionally extended along the banks of the Tay, was a continuation of beautiful and picturesque objects.

The evening was far advanced when I reached the ferry below Dunkeld. The scenery was very beautiful and picturesque, and the Tay runs with a deep and rapid current, after winding from a south-western to a north-eastern direction by a noble meander above. Arrived on the other side, I passed under a brick archway, which connects one part of the Duke of Athol's grounds with another; and after a ride through a noble avenue of elms and other stately trees, and another arch, and by the remains of the cathedral, occupying a large space towards the north-east end of the street, I reached the inn, which was so crowded, that it was solely owing to the courtesy of two gentlemen who were visiting the Highlands that I could obtain admission to a room. I did not then know that there was an excellent inn, affording every comfort and accommodation, on the other side, within two or three hundred yards of the ferry, but out of the road which I came.

In the morning I visited the cathedral, which is a noble Gothic pile, and throws over the town the interesting appearance of antiquity. The choir still remains, and is used for worship. The chancel is now the burial-ground; and

the whole building, standing between the grounds of the Duke of Athol and the town, forms a continuation of the Duke's park-wall. Upon one of the tomb-stones I read, " Here lie Roy Macdonald, and Eliza Fleming, his wife." Amongst the lower people, the wife continues her maiden name; and if a widow, and several times married, she may, if she likes it, select the name of the husband she liked best.

Dunkeld was long a Bishop's see; and amongst those who did honour, by their piety and learning, to the Catholic religion, during its establishment in Scotland, the tourist, with peculiar pleasure, recurs to the well-known history of Gavin Douglas, once Bishop of this see. This illustrious Prelate was one of the ancestors of Lord Glenbervie. He was of a noble family, and was born in 1474: he excelled in theology and poetry.

The ruins of this cathedral form a picturesque object to the Duke's house, which is very plain, and badly situated. I was informed that it is in contemplation to remove it for one upon a magnificent scale. The park and grounds, which are very extensive, are richly adorned with trees of stately and graceful growth, by hill and dale, and lofty craggy rocks, majestically rising, thinly shaded with young firs. Along the river, and sometimes diverging from it, the most

delightful walks are cut through woods, shrubberies, and corn-fields. A violent storm of rain prevented me from contemplating Ossian's Hall, a building which stands close to a noble cataract.

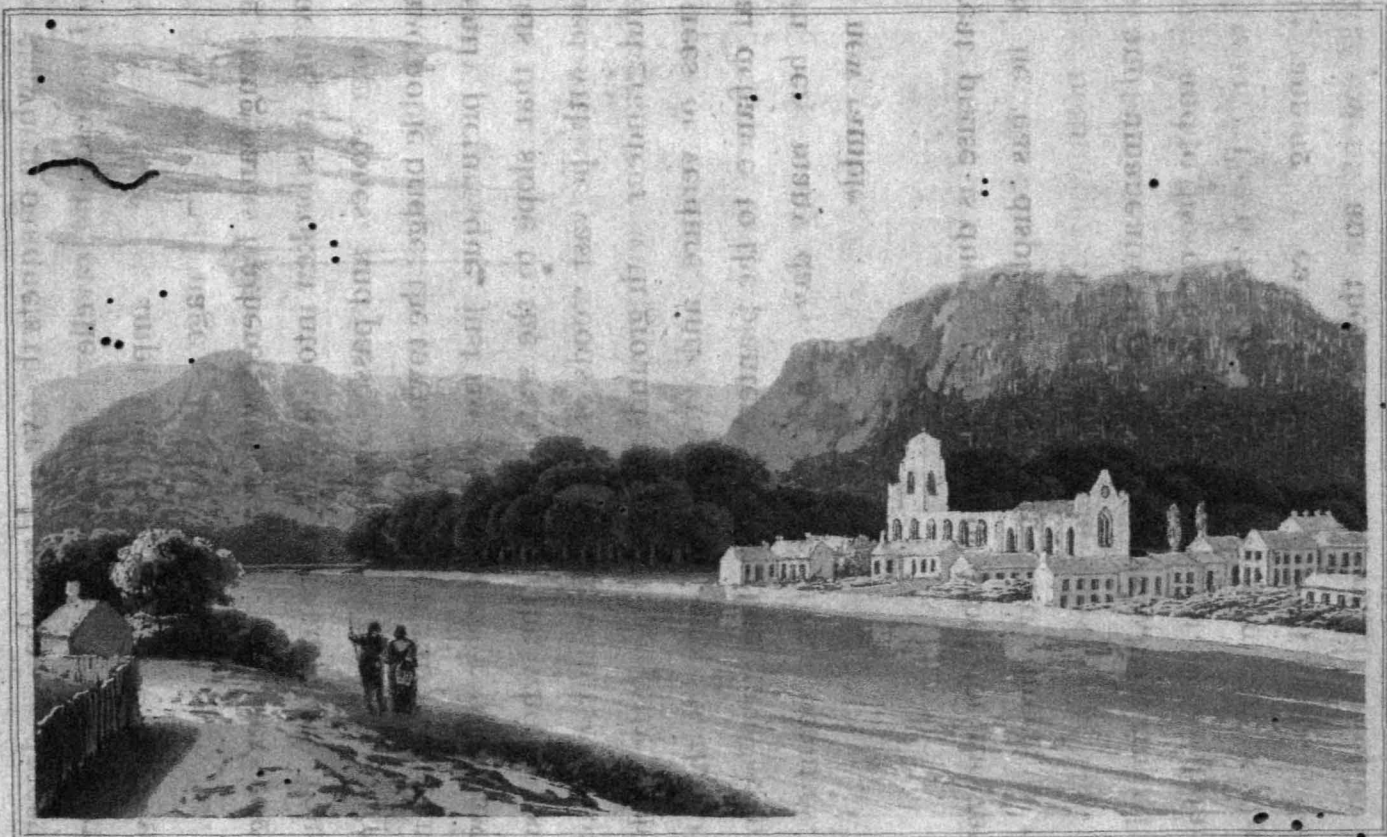
His Grace of Athol is perhaps the most princely hunter in the kingdom; whenever he chases the roebuck, an immense number of peasants and gamekeepers are put in requisition; the latter equipped with telescopes, to discover and drive the deer towards him. These animals are very numerous at Athol, where the Duke has another seat, and where he was during my stay at Dunkeld: they are extremely shy, and give their destroyers, as a just retaliation, great trouble in shooting them; and in the accomplishment of this a dexterity is necessary, in which the Duke, I am informed, is without a rival. The venison of the wild deer is much admired; it runs to a great size, is fat, and very delicious. The Duke is hereditary Ranger of the King's Forest of Athol, by which he obtains a prodigious tract of country for the pursuit of his favourite amusement.

Dunkeld, or "the Hill of Hazles," has been most justly celebrated by the poet, and formed the subject of the painter. It was considered to be in the centre of Old Caladonia, and is now esteemed to be in the heart of the Highlands. Verbal description can impart but a faint



impression of the romantic and exquisite scenery which here everywhere banquets the eye. Upon the hill descending to Dunkeld, the traveller, if he has a relish for the charms of Nature, would be amply rewarded for the toil and labour of a long pilgrimage: Below, the Tay is seen meandering along banks feathered with wood to the water's edge; advancing, it is broken into foam as it dashes over a rough bed of large stones, and passes under the ample arches of a new and noble bridge: the town, and the venerable cathedral, eminently picturesque, just rise above the river upon lawns or fields that slope to the water, whilst the whole is surrounded with the vast woods of the Duke, with rocks rising in awful grandeur, with grounds that are luxuriantly clothed with trees or verdure, and with craggy summits that bid eternal defiance to the planter's hand. The traveller may remain here many days, and discover fresh beauties in every new ramble.

Great praise is due to the Duke of Athol for the taste which he has displayed in aiding and directing the prodigal bounty of Nature in this favoured spot, and the liberal and humane attention which he pays to his surrounding tenantry, and to the comfort and prosperity of the inhabitants of the town. The principal sources of opulence to the town are the tanning of leather, which is carried on to a considerable extent, and the manufacture of linen, which is



*Dunkeld.*

*Drawn by Sir John Carr.*

*Published by Mathews & Leigh, Strand, 1809.*

the staple commodity. The bridge, when completed, which it was expected would be next year, will be very handsome, and extremely convenient to that part of the country. I was informed that 60,000*l.* had been advanced by the Duke of Athol and Government, in equal moieties, and that 10,000*l.* more was to be raised by tolls, towards the erection of this structure.

The district of Athol is famous for a hunting cordial, called Athol Broze, which is made of whisky, eggs, and honey, and is in high estimation. When Mr. Sheridan was in this country, some time since, he had occasion to ride a few miles to the house of a friend to dine, over a country which was almost impassable to carriages, on account of the dreadful state of the roads. . It is well known that that celebrated character, although possessed of great personal intrepidity on other occasions, is very nervous when he has to encounter any of the difficulties or perils of Nature's creation. In going, the orator was observed to express great terror whenever he descended a hill on his sheltie, although he moved with the greatest caution and solemnity; but, upon his return, he bounded like a Nimrod over ruts and chasms, acclivities and descents. Upon being congratulated on his fearless exertion by a friend, the wit replied, "My good fellow, I have taken a due proportion of Athol broze, and Athol broze

is the best leveller of mountains and repairer of roads I ever met with."

Opposite to the back window of my inn, a barren spot of ground was pointed out to me, as the site of part of the celebrated Birnam Wood, but which would not now be capable of supplying Macduff's soldiers with a bough apiece. This waste spot disfigures the view, every other part of the scenery about Dunkeld being richly wooded. The famous Sylva Caledonia once extended from this town to Ross-shire, the only remains of which are to be seen near the water of Maeshy, on the banks of Loch Laggan. The Duke has repeatedly offered the owner of this classical space of barrenness to plant it gratuitously, an offer which I was informed the owner had, most singularly and unaccountably, as often declined. The Duke has carried the patriotic and profitable system of planting to a great height, particularly larches. It is a curious circumstance that the two first larches ever seen in Great Britain were brought to Dunkeld *in pots*, and deposited in a green-house, as precious exotics. The natural soil of the larch-tree is the Alps and Appenines, and the soil of the Highlands is considered congenial to its growth. This wood was selected by the painters, from the time of Pliny to that of Raphael, to paint upon: by the Roman naturalists it is called *immortale lignum*.

I was credibly informed that in the blight of this tree is the same insect which preys upon the eye, and produces the ophthalmia in Egypt.

Upon quitting Dunkeld I set off for Crieff, to which I rode through a very interesting country, and which formed the frequent subject of Ossian's lyre. I was on horseback: the darkness of the night closed upon me: I lost my way, and, in recovering it, had to encounter, as I frequently had done before, that terrific part of a Scottish peasant's itinerary information called "*a wee bit over the brae*." Oh! traveller, when, after a long and fatiguing ride or walk, bewildered you ask your way to the place you wish to reach, and the answer is, "about three miles, and a wee bit over the brae," you will generally find this wee bit bear as great a proportion to the rest of the journey as the long tail of a comet does to the comet itself. Crieff is a neat and prosperous town, containing about 2,000 inhabitants; it stands on the southern slope of a hill equally distant between Perth and Stirling, lying on the military road, which branches off in various directions. Three miles from Crieff is Drummond-castle, the seat of the Honourable Miss Drummond, the only surviving child of the late Lord Perth, which stands in a most commanding situation, upon the precipice of a high rock, the approach to which, as well as the rest of the ground, is very beautiful. At Ardoch I saw the traces of a Roman en-

campment, which has been often mentioned by tourists. At Dumblane I was much gratified by contemplating the ancient cathedral, the only object worthy of notice. From thence I proceeded to Doune, a neat town, beautifully situated near the river Teath, well known for its manufacture of Highland pistols, its skilful slaters, and much more for the ruins of its castle, a large square building, formerly the residence of the Earls of Monteith, now the property of the Earl of Murray. Upon my return I once more visited the Lake of Monteith and the agreeable family of Gartmore, highly gratified with Perthshire, which, as far as I am able to make the comparison, surpasses in richness and variety of scenery every county in England.

I found the road to Glasgow for many miles very uninteresting, if I can say so with impunity when the reader is informed that my road lay by Killearn, in Stirlingshire, the place which gave birth to the illustrious George Buchanan, and which is embellished with an obelisk raised to his memory, 100 feet high. The genius, learning, and singular history of this great man, have been often recorded. Perhaps the following anecdote of his firmness as well as humour may not be so well known. Having been, at the especial instance of Queen Mary, appointed tutor to her son, James the First of England, he one day ordered his Majesty, who was at play with a fellow-pupil, not to make

so much noise ; and, upon his making an impertinent answer, Buchanan put down his breeches, and gave him a hearty flogging. The Countess of Marr, who was in the next apartment, hearing the King cry out, ran into the room, caught him up in her arms, and in a rage demanded of his tutor how he dare to lay his hand upon the Lord's anointed ; upon which Buchanan calmly said, " Madam, I have whipped his bottom, and you may kiss it if you please."

Within about three miles of Glasgow I saw the great Aqueduct Bridge, 275 feet long, which stretches over the beautiful valley and river of Kelvin, over which the canal connecting the Forth and the Clyde is carried. It consists of four stately arches, 37 feet high and 50 wide. This is a noble and spirited undertaking. Glasgow is a superb city, and perhaps without a rival in those extraordinary productions of human ingenuity, which scientific knowledge and liberal enterprise have furnished to Commerce. The tourist will find much to attract and detain him in this her chosen seat, and much did I regret that urgent family business rendered my stay so short. However, from the polite attentions of some distinguished and enlightened persons of that city, I was enabled to see much in a short space of time. Amongst the many fine streets which Glasgow may boast of, it may challenge any city to exhibit one more spacious,



noble, and picturesque, than the main street, which runs through the whole city, and at different parts has acquired the names of Argyle-street, Trongate, and Gallowgate. It would be sufficient to observe that the illustrious Burke declared it to be the finest in picturesque effect he had ever witnessed. I have passed many hours in viewing it at different times, under the effect of a faint mist, or setting sun, or moonlight, and at every view discovered fresh beauties in it. In this street is the celebrated Tontine Coffee-room, which is seventy-two feet long and proportionably wide, the roof of which, near the principal entrance, is supported by columns of the Doric order. The whole has a very splendid effect, and I believe is not equalled by any building of the kind in any part of the United Kingdom of Great Britain, or by the Casinos in different parts of Europe. Here all the English, Scottish, and Continental newspapers, and various periodical publications, are taken in. This room is supported by a subscription. I wish I could say as much of its gloomy neighbour, the tolbooth, or prison, a building in every way unworthy of such a city. The cells are narrow, and there is no court-yard; and so insecure is the room allotted to those unhappy persons who are condemned to die, that they are closely chained to a massy iron bar, fastened lengthways in the centre of the room. However, there was an appearance of cleanliness and of humanity in this prison, bad as its con-



struction is, very creditable to those who are entrusted with its government. Some time since, I was informed, the magistrates laid out 7,000*l.* in repairing it, at a time when they might have had 5,000*l.* for selling it. With a little addition to these united sums they might have erected a gaol which would have done honour to the city. The bridewell is but badly constructed for a correctional house; I believe it was built for barracks. When I visited it there were about one hundred women in it. In each apartment that I saw there were two women. Their occupation was embroidery, sewing, &c., according to their habit of life. As it is a place of temporary confinement only, few suffer for want of that exercise which is compatible with security and necessary to health. I was much gratified by seeing the Royal Infirmary, a beautiful modern building, designed by Mr. Adams, and built about fifteen years since. The wards are spacious, and well ventilated; the beds have no curtains, and the bedsteads are of iron; the operation-room is lighted by a noble glass dome, which gives without an elegant finish to the building. From a gallery which runs round the room there is a fine view of the city and surrounding country. The patients have the benefit of very skilful medical attention, and the whole does great honour to Glasgow. Near to the infirmary is the cathedral, a huge pile of Gothic architecture, of great antiquity, having been consecrated in the year 1136. The effect of its interior is

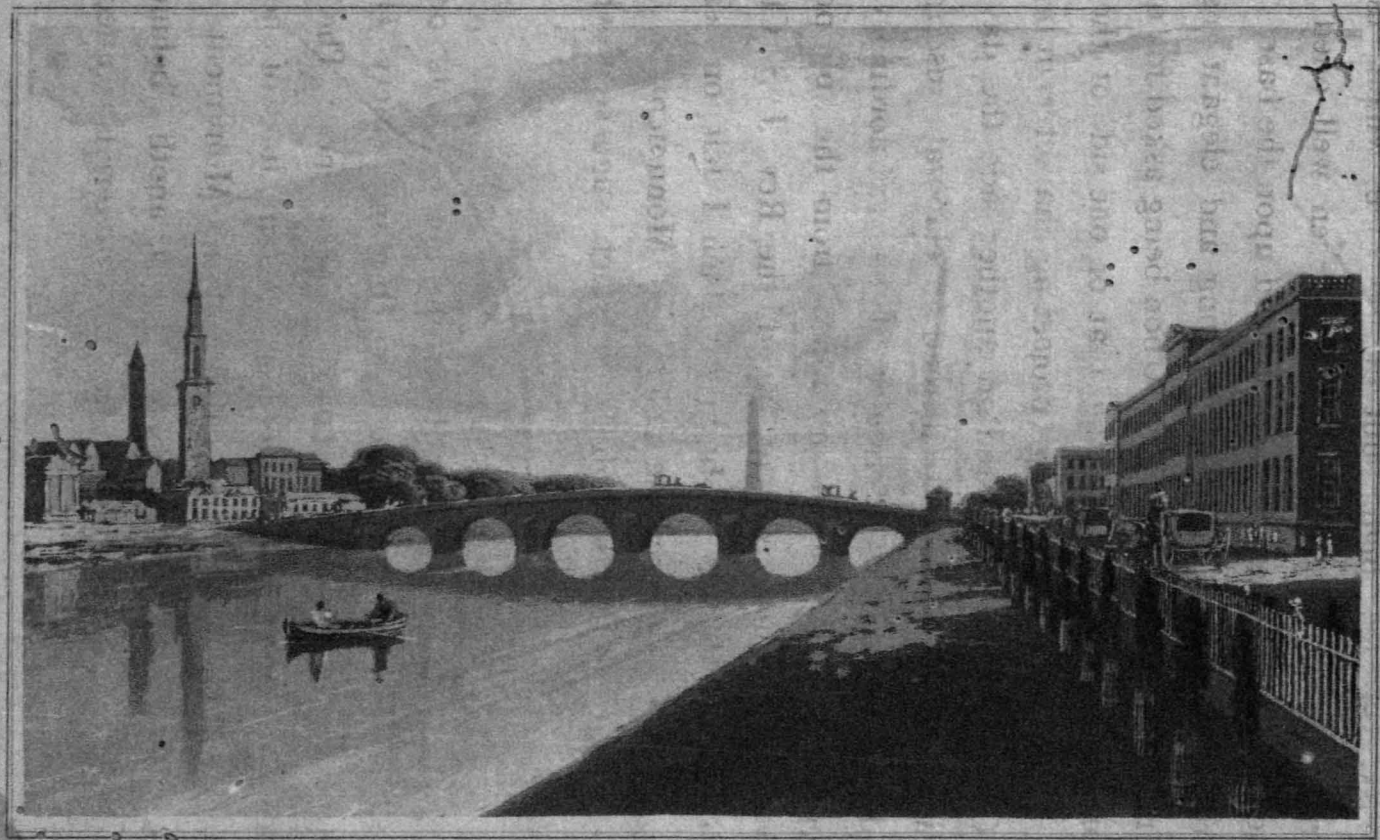
quite destroyed, as it is divided into no less than three distinct churches. I was glad to see an organ in one of them, and as sorry to find that it is not suffered to be played during Divine Service. However, by being accustomed to see it its rigid adversaries may at last have no objection to hear it. There are many handsome churches in this city, which it would be tedious to mention, in one of which an organ had been raised and opened to assist in Divine Service, but was speedily condemned to silence in the manner I have mentioned in the former part of my Tour.

I was indebted to Dr. Cuming, Professor of Oriental Languages, for much polite attention in viewing the university; the celebrity of which such names as Adam Smith, Reid, Anderson, and Miller, amongst its professors, have not a little augmented. The exterior of the building possesses very little of architectural ornament. Within, the public rooms which I saw were very heavy and sombre; and the whole seemed to be marked by an undignified gloom, not a little increased by the association of its modern and elegant neighbour, the Hunterian Museum, which has been lately built by Mr. Starke, for the reception of Dr. Hunter's valuable collection. Only a few of the pictures which form a part of this academical treasure were unpacked and exposed to view when I was at Glasgow. Behind this building is the college-garden, containing avenues of stately

trees, for the students, who, with very few exceptions, reside in the city. The public students wear a scarlet gown. The number of public and private students is about nine hundred, most of whom are natives of Scotland. The plan of education of this university is said to be more subject to system and control than that pursued in the College of Edinburgh. In his attendance upon the lectures and studies, much is left to the discretion of the student. All the professors, except the Professor of Divinity, are supported by the funds of the college and the fees of the pupil, but the remunerations of the latter form too large a part of their incomes not to render exertion necessary, and to place interest on the side of duty. The divinity chair, as if its study had but few attractions, and that to subject its professor to voluntary contribution would be probably dangerous to his respectable support, is wholly placed out of the reach of caprice, ignorance, and irreligion, by having a larger salary attached to it, wholly paid out of the funds of the university. The chairs of this university are occupied by men of distinguished learning and ability, as will appear by the following *Senatus Academicus* :—

Duke of MONTROSE, Lord Chancellor		
Henry Glassford, Esq. Rector.		
Dr. Duncan Macfarlane, Dean of Fac.—Patron, the University.		
William Taylor, D.D. Principal.—Patron, the Crown.		
Robert Fitch,	Divinity.	The University.
Hugh Macleod,	} Church History.	Crown.
Wm. M'Turk,		
Patrick Cuming,	Oriental Languages.	University.
Wm. Meikleham,	Natural Philosophy.	Ditto.
James Miller,	Mathematics.	Ditto.
James Mylne,	Moral Philosophy.	Ditto.
G. Jardine,	Logic.	Ditto.
John Young,	Greek.	Ditto.
W. Richardson,	Humanity.	Ditto.
Rob. Davidson,	Civil Law.	Crown.
Robert Freer,	Medicine.	Ditto.
James Jeffray,	Anatomy and Botany.	Ditto.
James Cowper,	Practical Astronomy.	Ditto.
Rich. Miller,	Lect. Materia Medica.	

Connected with the subject of intellectual importance, I cannot pass over without notice the high reputation which Dr. Andrew Ure, Professor of Natural Philosophy and Chymistry to the Andersonian Institution, has obtained. As the materials by which mercantile exchange is effected are the frequent fruits of physical science, Dr. Anderson has conferred a lasting obligation upon Glasgow by bequeathing the means for forming this valuable establishment, which the learning, talents, and address of the present Professor, have rendered a source of important and agreeable information to the rich citizen as well as the indefatigable mechanic. Glasgów



*Glasgow.*

*Drawn by Sir John Carr.*

*Published by Mathews & Leigh, Strand, 1809.*

can boast of having been the first city which has raised a monument to the immortal Nelson. It is a plain obelisk, 140 feet high, built of freestone, which, in the part exposed to the weather, has been well oiled. An inscription is intended to be placed upon the base. In a party where I was, several very long and elegant inscriptions for it were proposed. Upon being asked for one, I took the liberty of suggesting, that on one side of the base should be recorded, in large projecting characters in bronze, "Glasgow to Nelson," and on another side the day and year of his death. Few will read an elaborate inscription, and every valuable particular of his extraordinary and momentous life is about to appear from the able pen of my learned and excellent friend, the Rev. J. S. Clarke. There is a dignity in brevity, which I felt on reading the inscription upon the celebrated Monument of Peter the Great at Petersburg, and which suggested what I proposed.

The view of Glasgow from the public walk on the banks of the Clyde, near the Humane-Society House, where this monument is raised, is very fine. The view taken is from Carlton-place, an elegant line of houses, including the Old Bridge and Nelson's Monument. The New Bridge is very handsome: there is another behind the Old Bridge, very properly, from its materials, called the

Timber Bridge, for foot passengers, which is light and convenient. Glasgow used to be subject to terrible inundations; it is now less so than formerly. To describe the different manufactures in and near to this city would fill a volume. The wonderful powers of steam are, I believe, more known and exercised at Glasgow than in any other manufacturing town. The steam-engine has been well described to be "the most valuable present which the arts of life have ever received from the philosopher." That philosopher was the Marquis of Worcester, who, during the reign of Charles II., wrote a small book, entitled, *A Century of Inventions*, in which, amongst other curious projects, the nature of the steam-engine is clearly pointed out. The knowledge of the laws of steam, wonderful as its operations already are, is considered to be but in its infancy. One of the most ingenious pieces of machinery which I saw is Mr. John Duncan's tambouring machine, which he has very recently brought to perfection, by which several needles (one which I saw contains sixty) are put in motion, and perform all the operations of tambouring by steam. This machine will perform as much as sixty women can, and will of course effect a very great reduction in the selling price of the article. The whole of the house in which these machines are is warmed by steam, at a very trifling expense. In mechanics, as applied to manufactures, Mr. J. Duncan



has deservedly obtained very high celebrity. I saw also the process of weaving carried on by steam. It was curious enough to see the shuttle impelled backwards and forwards by mere vapour. I should scarcely have been more surprised to have seen a game at shuttlecock performed by similar agency. Simpson's muslin-manufactory is well worthy of notice, as are Thompson's machines for winding thread. At the houses where the singeing machines for burning off the superfluous threads of muslin are used, the traveller may see muslin of fine texture rolled rather slowly over a long and very thick bar of iron, red hot, with such care as not to take fire : formerly the price of singeing one piece, containing ten or twelve yards, was one shilling ; it is now one penny. The singer indemnifies against burning. Cotton is the grand staple manufacture of Glasgow, which is carried on to an immense extent. I saw a very large building, intended for a cotton-manufactory, which will be warmed by steam, lighted by gas, and completely fire-proof. I had great pleasure in visiting the extensive calico-works of Richard Gillespie, Esq. In one of the apartments was an hydraulic engine, worked by compressed water, the powers of which were astonishing. Here, again steam was the reigning agent : it set a washing and rinsing machine in motion ; it printed and dried the calicoes, and warmed the different houses belonging to the manufactory. South-Wood Side the beautiful grounds of



Mr. Gillespie, but a short distance from the city, are also well worthy of a visit from the tourist. He will too be much gratified, as I was, with the glass-houses of — Geddis, Esq., who also carries on a considerable manufacture of white and red lead. Glasgow has set a noble example to Edinburgh in the building which has been recently raised for dramatic representation. The exterior of the new theatre is very ornamental to the city. Within, however, it has the fault of being too lofty, which is injurious to hearing. The drama in Glasgow, as at Edinburgh, has had to struggle with bigotry; and even now, I was informed, the Glasgow theatre is seldom well attended. On the nights which I visited it, the whole of the audience might have been placed, without being crowded, in three of the boxes. The management of this theatre is in a committee of subscribers. Glasgow has many other public buildings which highly embellish the city, many of which are devoted to public amusements, conducted upon an extensive and liberal scale. There are also a grammar-school, and places for public instruction; but the children are said to be less enlightened here than in most of the other towns of Scotland, owing to the cotton-mills and other manufactories, in which children at an early age can be employed.

The Circuit Court, answering to our assizes, was holden at Glasgow a short time before I left it. I was much

struck with the ceremony which preceded and followed the arrival of the two judges, whose duty it was to attend on this solemn occasion. A considerable military force, with drums beating and colours flying, went forth to meet the judges, attended them back into the city as a guard of honour, and the commanding officer waited upon them to receive from them the countersign. It was a spectacle dear to the lovers of civil liberty, and an impressive homage paid to the dignity of justice. The next day the judges walked from their hotel to the court, through a line of the military, attended by the sheriffs, and many persons of great respectability. In the court I heard an elegant address from Lord Armadale, one of the Lords of Session, to the jury and sheriffs. The only causes, as I was informed, of any interest, had been withdrawn, so that I heard none tried. The jury, I learnt, give their verdict always in writing, which requires such legal nicety in the framing that care is always taken to have a man of business in their body. Upon these circuits, when a criminal is condemned to die, forty days always elapse between the sentence and execution. The trying judge, I suppose, in consequence, has no power of granting a respite, as he has in England. The judges did me the honour of inviting me to their table at the hotel, where I met the principal persons of the city, friends of the noble magistrates. For this table a liberal allowance is made

All the proceedings upon this occasion were calculated to inspire awe and reverence amongst the people.

It would not have been an easy matter to have left this part of Scotland without seeing the Falls of the Clyde. In my way I visited the immense cotton-mills of Henry Monteith, Esq., of Monkland, in which not less than nine hundred persons are employed. It is a little town, finely situated on the banks of the Clyde. This gentleman has about one hundred and thirty apprentices, who appeared to enjoy as much comfort as the occupation in which they were engaged would admit. These children are instructed, at short intervals, after the hours of labour, in reading and writing, and on Sundays are neatly dressed. I am sorry to add that conduct so humane and benevolent is rarely to be met with in such a depot of premature vice, in such a scene of early disease and pollution, as a cotton-manufactory.

Near these mills are the beautiful ruins of Bothwell-castle; and opposite to it, on the other side of the river, the Priory of Blantyre, so much admired, and so often described. At Hamilton, which is a considerable but dirty town, I visited the palace of that name, a large, dreary, and half-deserted pile, the well-known residence of the Dukes of Hamilton. In the shew-rooms are several exquisite paintings, from the pencils of Titian, Vandyke, Poussin, &c. That

of Daniel in the Lion's Den, by Rubens, is the most admired. It is a noble picture, but I think it wants a little more shade. The vast room which contains this celebrated painting is very gloomy, and furnished in the very worst taste. The park and grounds are extensive and fine, and the surrounding country very beautiful. At Smalland, the country-residence of Lord Armadale, I had the pleasure of again experiencing the politeness and hospitality of his Lordship. The cotton-mills at Lanark are upon an immense scale, in which about two thousand persons are employed, who reside in a regular-built town adjoining. The transfer of children to this and other cotton-mills from England, is, to the honour of the country, less than it used to be. The Orphan-house, I am informed, has refused to send any more. The state of those unhappy children can be duly felt only by being seen. Their tender lungs are exposed to the fine particles of the cotton wool, which are continually floating in the air of the rooms, except during their meals; they are employed from six in the morning until eight at night; and after that hour, when they are exhausted and desirous of rest, an affectation of humane attention is displayed by many of their masters, in having them instructed till ten in reading and writing: during their working hours they are associated with the most abandoned and profligate. The cataracts in this neighbourhood have been long celebrated; that of Stonebyers,

within about two miles of Lanark, consisting of three descents, rolling in mighty masses over shelving rocks, of a dark brown colour, contrasting with the rich and luxuriant foliage of the rising woods on either side, is very fine. Several artists have made it the subject of their study. I have seen a faithful and beautiful view of it by that able artist, William Daniell, Esq. A. Corra Linn is very different; it is higher, but not so broad. Its form is more graceful, and so is the scenery through which it rolls. It looks like a cataract of milk. The Falls of Bonniton, above it, the walk to which is exquisite, are much less considerable, and as I had seen the other two first, they made no great impression upon my mind. The country immediately in the neighbourhood of these falls is quite a paradise, and is too well known not to render further description tedious.

Upon quitting Scotland I stopped for a few days at Rugby, in Warwickshire, to revisit the scenes in which the years of my boyhood had been passed. My reader has, no doubt, tasted of this tranquil, I had almost said melancholy, gratification. Like me he has perhaps quitted the hurly-burly of life, to trace his name on some favourite tree, pleased to fancy that respect for his character had left it unobliterated, to hear the sound of the old school-bell, to cap verses upon the well-known bench, to spread a veil of oblivion over the darker days of existence, to wrap himself

up in the past, and endeavour to be again the thoughtless happy schoolboy. I was much gratified to find that this distinguished seminary is rapidly recovering its former celebrity, under the firm and able management of its present learned and amiable head master, Dr. Wooll. With this gentleman I had the pleasure of revisiting Bilton, about two miles distant, the retired seat of Addison, and felt a secret gratification in observing that the pictures and furniture within, and the grounds without, appeared to have experienced no change but what they owed to unsparing Time.

I have now brought to a close my endeavours to delineate the people and the country, which form the principal subject of this volume. I may be charged with rash presumption for having attempted a subject so near home; but I have the pleasure of reflecting that I have spared no pains to be correct; and, where I have erred, I shall be happy to have my errors pointed out. In taking leave of my reader, I have only to regret that my powers of execution have not been more answerable to my design.

FINIS.

*By the same Author*

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