

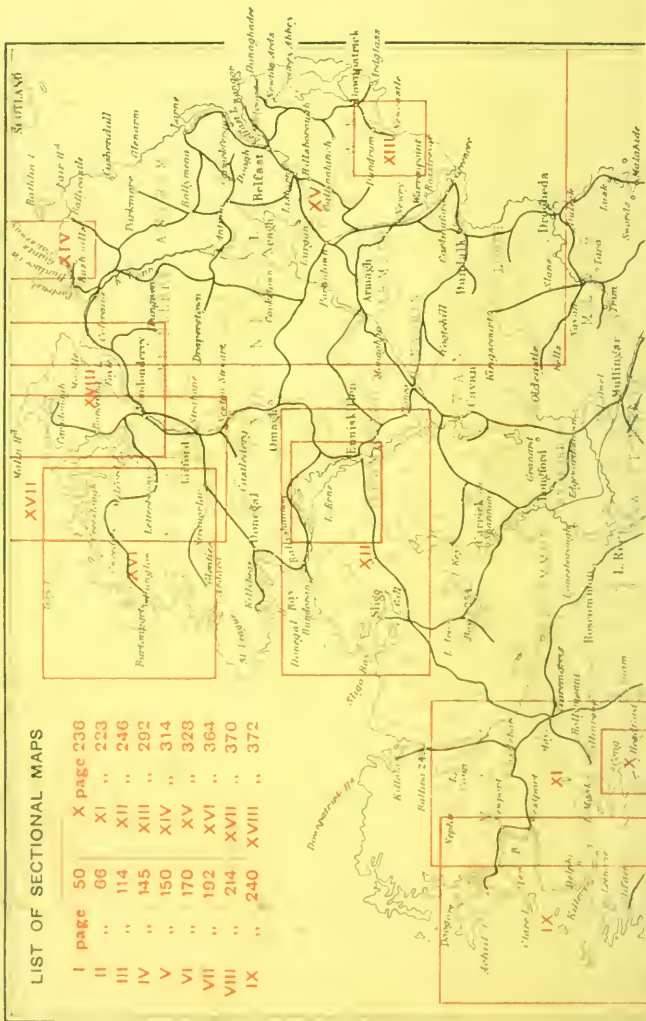


IRELAND

BLACK'S
GUIDE: BOOKS

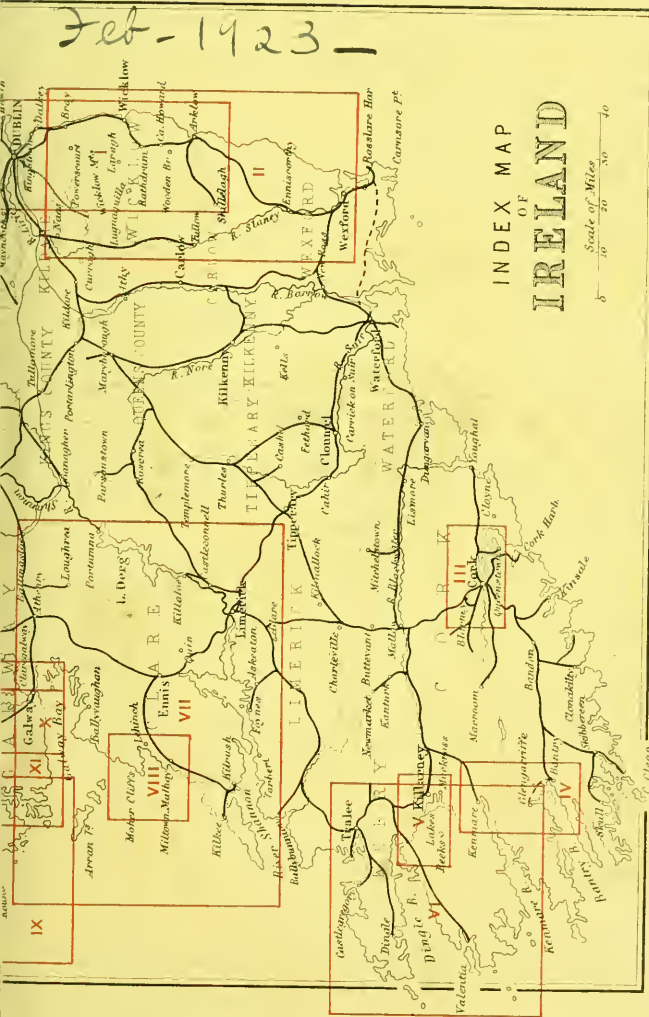
LIST OF SECTIONAL MAPS

| | | | |
|------|---------|-------|----------|
| I | page 50 | X | page 230 |
| II | " 66 | XI | " 223 |
| III | " 114 | XII | " 246 |
| IV | " 145 | XIII | " 292 |
| V | " 150 | XIV | " 314 |
| VI | " 170 | XV | " 328 |
| VII | " 192 | XVI | " 364 |
| VIII | " 214 | XVII | " 370 |
| IX | " 240 | XVIII | " 372 |



Ernest Owen Andrews

Feb-1923-



INDEX MAP OF IRELAND

Scale of Miles 0 10 20 30 40

J. Bartholomew & Sons

Published by A. & C. Black, London.

1877 - Viada - the long road
along the Viada (N.S.) from
Lethbridge (S.S.) Viada means
travelling by chariot or horse &
never Viada is the "sand ridge"
of the not driving. For a large
part of its course there was a
public road along the top,
which still exists & is used
as the public road.



Valentine & Sons, Ltd.

O'CONNELL BRIDGE AND SACKVILLE STREET, DUBLIN.

BLACK'S
GUIDE TO IRELAND

Illustrated with Maps and Plans

I'd back one man from Corkshire
To bate ten men from Yorkshire ;
 Kerry men
 Agin' Derry men,
And Munster agin' Creation !
Wirrasthrue ! 'Tis a pity we aren't a nation !—FULLER.

TWENTY-FOURTH EDITION

LONDON
ADAM AND CHARLES BLACK
1906

REVISED AND BROUGHT UP TO DATE BY

R. T. LANG.

March 1906.

*The Editor will be glad to receive any notes or corrections from
Tourists using this Guide-book. Communications to be addressed
to the Publishers.*

CONTENTS

| | PAGE |
|---|--------|
| Dublin | 1 |
| Principal Sights | 5 |
| Walks through Dublin | 19 |
| Excursions from Dublin | 31 |
| Howth | 33 |
| Malahide | 37 |
| Swords, Lusk, etc. | 39 |
| Drogheda | 39 |
| The Boyne | 40 |
| Monasterboice | 41 |
| Mellifont, Dowth, New Grange, Slane, Trim, etc. | 42-44 |
| Tara | 45 |
| Kells | 47 |
| Kingstown | 48 |
| Dalkey, Killiney | 49 |
| Poulaphuca | 49 |
| Bray | 50 |
| Excursions from Bray | 51 |
| The Dargle | 51 |
| Powerscourt | 52 |
| Loughs Bray, Tay, etc. | 54 |
| Roundwood, etc. | 55 |
| Devil's Glen | 56 |
| Glendalough | 58 |
| Vales of Clara, Ovoca, etc. | 62, 63 |
| Wooden Bridge | 65 |

| | PAGE |
|---|------|
| Wicklow | 66 |
| Glenmalure (Drumgoff) | 67 |
| Lugnaquilla | 68 |
| Arklow | 69 |
| County Wexford | 71 |
| Enniscorthy, etc. | 71 |
| Wexford | 72 |
| New Ross | 74 |
| Inistioge | 75 |
| Railway Itineraries : | |
| I. Dublin to Cork | 76 |
| II. Kildare to Waterford | 86 |
| III. Limerick Junction to Waterford | 88 |
| Dublin to Cork (G.S.W.R.) | 92 |
| Newbridge ; Kildare | 93 |
| Maryborough | 94 |
| Roscrea | 95 |
| Thurles ; Holy Cross | 96 |
| Cashel | 98 |
| Limerick Junction, Buttevant | 101 |
| Mallow | 102 |
| Cork | 103 |
| Queenstown Harbour | 112 |
| Passage, Queenstown | 113 |
| Haulbowline, Crosshaven | 114 |
| Excursions from Cork | 115 |
| Rostellan and Cloyne | 115 |
| Blarney | 117 |
| Youghal | 120 |
| The Blackwater | 122 |
| Cappoquin ; Mount Melleray | 124 |
| Lismore | 125 |
| Fermoy | 126 |
| Limerick Junction to Waterford | 127 |

CONTENTS

V

| | PAGE |
|--|---------|
| Mitchelstown | 128 |
| Clonmel | 129 |
| Waterford | 131 |
| To Waterford from Dublin | 133 |
| Kilkenny | 134 |
| Jerpoint | 137 |
| Cork to Killarney—(1) Direct Route | 138 |
| (2) “Prince of Wales” Route to Killarney | 139 |
| Bandon | 140 |
| Bantry | 142 |
| Glengariffe | 144 |
| Castletown Berehaven | 145 |
| Kenmare | 146 |
| (3) Macroom Route to Killarney | 148 |
| Killarney | 150 |
| Gap of Dunloe and the Lakes | 151-163 |
| Muckross Abbey | 163 |
| Mangerton | 164 |
| The Reeks | 165 |
| Killarney to Valentia, Waterville and Parknasilla | 165 |
| Killarney to Dingle , Gallerus, Kilmalkedar | 169 |
| Railway Itinerary, Galway from Dublin | 172 |
| Limerick | 176 |
| Limerick to Kilrush, Kilkee, etc. | 182 |
| ,, Castleconnell, Killaloe, etc. | 185 |
| ,, Galway (by Rail) | 191 |
| Dublin to Galway | 193 |
| Mullingar | 194 |
| Athlone | 195 |
| Lissoy | 197 |
| Clonmacnois | 199 |
| Ballinasloe | 202 |
| Athenry | 203 |
| Galway | 205 |

| | PAGE |
|--|------|
| Galway Bay | 209 |
| Aran Isles | 209 |
| Galway to Lisdoonvarna, Moher Cliffs, and Kilkee | 212 |
| Connemara | 215 |
| I. Galway to Clifden (by Rail) | 215 |
| Recess | 218 |
| Ballynahinch | 219 |
| Clifden | 221 |
| Clifden to Westport | 223 |
| Letterfrack | 223 |
| Leenane | 226 |
| Delphi | 228 |
| Westport | 229 |
| Croagh Patrick | 230 |
| Westport to Achill Island | 232 |
| Achill | 233 |
| II. Galway to Clifden (by Corrib) | 234 |
| Lough Corrib | 234 |
| Cong | 236 |
| Lough Mask | 239 |
| Dublin to Westport by Athlone | 240 |
| Westport to Sligo | 242 |
| Ballina | 243 |
| Ballysodare | 244 |
| Sligo | 245 |
| Glencar | 247 |
| Knocknarea | 248 |
| Bundoran | 248 |
| Inismurray | 249 |
| Belleck | 250 |
| Ballyshannon | 250 |
| Sligo to Longford | 250 |
| Lough Erne District | 253 |
| Clones | 254 |

CONTENTS

vii

PAGE

| | |
|---|-----|
| Newtown Butler | 254 |
| Enniskillen | 255 |
| Lower Lough Erne | 255 |
| Upper Lough Erne | 258 |
| Railway Itinerary, Belfast from Dublin | 259 |
| Belfast | 263 |
| Excursions from Belfast | 270 |
| Armagh | 272 |
| Dundalk | 274 |
| Rostrevor | 276 |
| Greenore | 279 |
| Downpatrick | 283 |
| Newcastle | 286 |
| Slieve Donard | 289 |
| Bloody Bridge | 290 |
| To the Giant's Causeway—(1) By Rail | 294 |
| Carrickfergus | 295 |
| Antrim | 297 |
| Lough Neagh | 297 |
| Coleraine | 301 |
| Portrush | 302 |
| Dunluce Castle | 303 |
| The Giant's Causeway | 307 |
| To the Giant's Causeway—(2) By Coast | 315 |
| Larne | 316 |
| Cushendall | 320 |
| Ballycastle | 323 |
| Enniskillen to the Giant's Causeway | 327 |
| Londonderry | 329 |
| Excursions from Londonderry | 334 |
| Donegal Highlands | 337 |
| (a) From the South; from Enniskillen, Strabane, or Letterkenny | 340 |
| Donegal Town | 344 |

| | PAGE |
|---|------|
| The Donegal Coast Tour | 345 |
| Killybegs | 347 |
| Carrick | 348 |
| Slieve League | 348 |
| Glenties | 353 |
| Gartan Lough | 354 |
| Dungloe | 357 |
| Gweedore | 359 |
| Errigal | 359 |
| Dunfanaghy | 362 |
| Horn Head, Muckish, etc. | 362 |
| Rosapenna | 365 |
| Portsalon | 367 |
| Rathmullen | 368 |
| Buncrana | 370 |
| Slieve Snacht | 370 |
| Inishowen | 371 |
| (b) From the North ; from Londonderry | 372 |

LIST OF MAPS AND PLANS

| | |
|---|---------------------------|
| Ireland, Sketch Map, and Index to Sectional | |
| Maps | <i>Inside front cover</i> |
| Dublin (Plan) | <i>To face page 1</i> |
| Dublin Bay | <i>page 31</i> |
| Environs of Dublin | <i>To face page 31</i> |
| I. Dublin to Arklow | ,, 50 |
| Glendalough (Plan) | ,, 59 |
| II. Wicklow and Wexford | ,, 66 |
| Cork (Plan) | ,, 103 |
| St. Finn Barr's Cathedral | <i>page 107</i> |
| III. Queenstown Harbour | <i>To face page 114</i> |
| Blarney District | <i>page 118</i> |
| IV. Glengariffe and Kenmare | <i>To face page 145</i> |
| V. Killarney | ,, 150 |
| VI. Killarney and Waterville | ,, 170 |
| Limerick (Plan) | ,, 176 |
| VII. Clare and Galway | ,, 192 |
| VIII. Lehinch, Moher Cliffs, etc. | ,, 214 |
| IX. Connemara, West | ,, 240 |
| X. Lough Corrib | ,, 236 |
| XI. Connemara, East | ,, 223 |
| XII. Lough Erne and Sligo | ,, 246 |
| Lough Erne, Sketch Maps | <i>pages 256, 257</i> |
| Belfast Town (Plan) | <i>To face page 270</i> |
| Armagh Cathedral (Plan) | ,, 272 |
| XIII. Mourne Mountains | ,, 292 |
| XIV. Giant's Causeway | ,, 314 |

| | |
|---|-------------------------|
| Londonderry (Plan) | <i>To face page</i> 322 |
| XV. Antrim and Down (N. E. Coast) | „ 328 |
| XVI. Donegal Highlands | „ 364 |
| XVII. Lough Swilly District | „ 370 |
| XVIII. Inishowen and Lough Foyle | „ 372 |

General Map of Ireland in pocket at end of book.

LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS

| | |
|--|-----------------------|
| Dublin : O'Connell Bridge and Sackville Street | <i>Frontispiece</i> |
| Dublin : St. Patrick's Cathedral | <i>Facing page</i> 12 |
| Howth and Ireland's Eye | „ 34 |
| Kingstown | „ 48 |
| Glendalough | „ 58 |
| Cork : Patrick Street | „ 104 |
| Blarney Castle | „ 118 |
| River Blackwater, Lismore | „ 122 |
| Kilkenny : St. Canice's Cathedral | „ 136 |
| Gap of Dunloe | „ 154 |
| Muckross Abbey | „ 164 |
| Killaloe | „ 188 |
| A Galway Fair | „ 202 |
| The Twelve Bens | „ 218 |
| Clifden | „ 222 |
| A Bowley House, Achill | „ 230 |
| The Seal Caves, Achill | „ 234 |
| Belfast : High Street | „ 264 |
| Giant's Causeway | „ 308 |
| Londonderry | „ 330 |
| Potato-Digging | „ 344 |
| Cottage Industries, Donegal | „ 352 |
| Turf-Cutting in Donegal | „ 360 |

APPROACHES

The hours of passage given below are of course only approximate. The lowest saloon fares for the single journey are alone quoted. For further details, see the sailings bills of the different Companies or the useful list of steamers at the end of "Bradshaw."

1. TO DUBLIN AND DISTRICT

| Route. | Hours of Passage. | Steamer Company. | Sailings. | Single Saloon Fare. |
|------------------------------|-------------------|---|---------------|---------------------------------|
| Holyhead to Kingstown . | 2½ | City of Dublin Steam Packet | 2 daily | 7s. 6d. |
| Holyhead to Dublin (N. Wall) | 4½ | L. N. W. R. . . . | Several daily | 4s. (3rd ord.) 5s. (exp.) |
| Liverpool to Dublin . . . | 8 | City of Dublin Steam Packet, and others | 2 daily | 13s. 6d. |
| Glasgow to Dublin | .. | Burns (Royal Mail), <i>via</i> Belfast | 2 daily | 25s. |
| | | Laird Line | Daily | 13s. 6d. |
| | | Duke Line | 4 a week | 13s. 6d. |
| Bristol to Dublin | 24 | Bristol Steam Navigation | 1 a week | 10s. |
| Heysham to Dublin | 9 | Laird Line | Daily | 12s. 6d. |
| London to Dublin | 3 days | British and Irish Steam Packet Company Ltd., 19 Leadenhall Street, E.C. | 2 a week | 26s. |
| Portsmouth to Dublin | 56 | B. & I.S.P. Co., 10 Broad Street | 2 a week | 24s. 6d. |
| Southampton to Dublin | 50 | B. & I.S.P. Co., 8 Gloucester Square | 2 a week | 24s. 6d. |
| Plymouth to Dublin . . . | 30 | B. & I.S.P. Co., Millbay Pier | 2 a week | 20s. |
| Falmouth to Dublin . . . | 22 | B. & I.S.P. Co., Market Street | 2 a week | 18s. |
| Silloth to Dublin | 12 | R. Wilson, Silloth . | 2 a week | 10s. |

2. TO SOUTH AND WEST IRELAND

| Route. | Hours of Passage. | Steamer Company. | Sailings. | Single Saloon Fare. |
|-----------------------------------|-------------------|--|---------------------|---------------------|
| Liverpool to Cork . . . | 19 | City of Cork Steam Packet | 3 a week | 17s. 6d. |
| Liverpool to Waterford . . | 14½ | Waterford Steamships | 3 a week | 15s. |
| Fishguard to Rosslare . . . | 3 | Great Western Rly. | 2 daily | .. |
| Bristol to Cork . . . | 20 | City of Cork Steam Packet | .. | 15s. |
| London to Waterford . . . | .. | Clyde Shipping Co., 138 Leadenhall St. | 1 a week | 22s. 6d |
| Bristol to Waterford . . . | 14 | Waterford Steamship | 2 a week | 15s. |
| New Milford to Cork . . . | 10 | City of Cork Steam Packet | 3 a week | 15s. |
| | | Great Western Rly. | | |
| Glasgow to Sligo . . . | .. | Laird Line | 2 a week | 12s. 6d. |
| New Milford to Waterford | 6½ | Great Western Rly. | Daily | .. |
| Glasgow to Waterford . . . | 28 | Clyde Shipping Co., 21 Carlton Place | 2 a week | 17s. 6d. |
| „ Cork . . . | 30 | Clyde Shipping Co., 21 Carlton Place | 2 a week | 17s. 6d. |
| Bristol to Wexford . . . | .. | Waterford Steamship | 1 a week | 15s. |
| London Southamton } to Cork | .. | City of Cork Steam Packet | 1 a week | 20s. (Lond.) |
| South Coast } Westport | .. | Laird Line | 1 a week | 12s. 6d. |
| Liverpool to Westport | .. | .. | Alternate Saturdays | 12s. 6d. |
| Glasgow { to Ballina and Westport | .. | .. | | |

3. TO NORTH IRELAND

| Route. | Hours of Passage. | Steamer Company. | Sailings. | Single Saloon Fare. |
|----------------------------|-------------------|--|-----------|---------------------|
| Liverpool to Belfast . . . | 7½ | Belfast Steamship . | Daily | 12s. 6d. |
| „ „ „ . . . | 10 | J. J. Mack and Sons | 2 a week | .. |
| Barrow to Belfast . . . | 7½ | James Little, Barrow-on-Furness | Daily | 12s. 6d. |
| Fleetwood to Belfast . . . | 7 | Lancashire & Yorkshire and London & North-Western Joint Railways | Daily | 7s. 6d. |
| Fleetwood to Londonderry | 11 | Do. | Daily | .. |
| Glasgow to Belfast . . . | 7½ | Burns' (Royal Mail) Steamship | 2 daily | 12s. 6d. |
| Cardiff to Belfast . . . | .. | Win. Sloan and Co. | 1 a week | 20s. |
| Swansea to Belfast . . . | .. | Do. | 1 a week | 20s. |

3. TO NORTH IRELAND—*Continued.*

| Route. | Hours of Passage. | Steamer Company. | Sailings. | Single Saloon Fare. |
|--------------------------|-------------------|---|-------------------------|-------------------------------------|
| Holyhead to Greenore . | 5 | London and North-Western Rly. | Daily | 7s. 6d. |
| Ardrossan to Belfast . | 5 | Burns' (Royal Mail) Steamship | Daily | 9s. |
| Stranraer to Larne . | .. | Midland Railway (Northern Counties Committee) | 2 daily (summer months) | Carlisle, 18s. Glasg'w, 17s. 6d. |
| London to Belfast . | .. | Clyde Shipping (Leadenhall St., E.C.) | 2 a week | 30s. |
| Bristol to Belfast . | .. | W. Sloan and Co., Glasgow | 2 a week | 20s. <i>return</i> |
| Glasgow to Londonderry . | 12 | Burns' (Royal Mail) Steamship | 2 a week | 12s. 6d. |
| Glasgow to Londonderry . | 12 | Laird | 4 a week | 12s. 6d. |
| Glasgow to Portrush . | .. | " | 2 a week | 11s. |
| " " Coleraine . | .. | " | 2 a week | 10s. |
| " " Sligo . | .. | " | 2 a week | 12s. 6d. |
| Heysham to Londonderry . | .. | " | 2 a week | 12s. 6d. |

4. ROUND THE COAST

The steamers of the *Clyde Shipping Co.* (Leadenhall Street, E.C.) and the *Laird Line* (Robertson Street, Glasgow) make, during the season, a series of coasting trips along the Northern and Western Coasts of Ireland.

INTRODUCTION

HOTELS

IF "commercial" Ireland has any general ambition to-day, it is, we take it, to become the holiday field of a large section of the British public. If this be so,—and there are many evidences of it,—then undoubtedly its first consideration in this direction must be the improvement in the accommodation of its Hotels and Lodgings for tourists. Great efforts have indeed been made during the last few years, with most happy results. Outside Dublin, Belfast, Sligo and other towns the railway companies are in the van of the matter, and the hotels they have established at such centres as Newcastle in Down, Portrush, and several of the favourite resorts in Kerry and Connemara, are striking marks of the progress made. Numbers of the new establishments are furnished and managed in a most praiseworthy manner—some are quite luxurious. Indirectly, also, their example has undoubtedly resulted in a general advance all along the line, and has certainly given to many a *chef* and a waiter of the smaller hostelryes professional ideals undreamt of in the last generation. A considerable proportion of these new hotels, however, are intended for the wealthier classes, and there is still a wide field open to enterprising Irishmen in many districts who will take up with greater thoroughness the efficient management of the smaller hotels still existing, and the catering for the less luxurious section of the middle classes.

The point on which the tourist resorts of Ireland suffer most by comparison with the corresponding parts of Great Britain is probably their supply of private lodgings.

TRAVELLING

In the first half of the 19th century, to go no farther back, the tourist was lucky whose coach, under the escort of armed guards, could reach Limerick—a distance of 129 miles—in twelve hours after leaving Dublin. The Great Southern Railway Express will now carry him—together with, if he will, the comforting contents of a hot luncheon basket—over the same journey in 3 hours and 20 minutes, twice a day. Here is progress indeed; but what of the “American Express” on the same line, which leaves Dublin on Thursday mornings soon after 6 and reaches Cork—a distance of 165½ miles—in less than four hours. Nor are modern railway improvements to be met with only in the south; the other great Companies, the Midland G.W., the Great Northern, the Belfast and Northern Counties, the Waterford and Limerick, and the Dublin and Wexford are all hurrying their expresses and lowering their fares. The cheapness of the Irish railway and steamer travelling is becoming remarkable. At the present moment, indeed, the country offers the English holiday-seeker of slender means the most attractive facilities for travelling to be found in Western Europe. Two instances taken at random from the Tourist Programme will convince the most sceptical:—

London (via Kingstown and G. Southern Railway) to Killarney; thence to Valentia Harbour, and by coach round the Waterville Promontory, and back. Return fare, third class and steamer saloon, including coach and driver's fee, £3 : 17s.

London (via Fleetwood or Liverpool and B. and N. Co. Railway) to Portrush and back. Return fare, third class and steamer saloon, £2 : 12 : 3.

Tours.—Our experience is that most tourists consider the question of railway facilities and railway fares the all-important one in making out their tours; and we shall therefore only offer a few words of advice on this subject. Read our remarks on the scenery or fishing districts (pp. xvii, xviii); then consult the season's programme of the Railway Companies which cover your selected districts, or apply to Messrs. Cook; and “combine the information.”

The *Tourist Programme* published annually by each of the principal English railways will give return-ticket fares from all chief stations in England to all tourist resorts in Ireland, and

descriptions of circular tours. Similar programmes are published by the leading railways of Ireland (*see* Bradshaw), giving particulars of all circular tours in detail.

Messrs. T. Cook and Son (Ludgate Circus, E.C.) publish an annual pamphlet giving full particulars of all the various tours which they arrange. "We can supply tickets," they say in their Introduction, "for any tour that the requirements of our clients may demand."

Time in Dublin, it should be observed, is 25 minutes later than in Greenwich, and Dublin time is adopted by all Irish stations.

Distances also are liable to upset your calculations in a most unpleasant manner unless you remember that it generally takes 11 Irish miles to make 14 English; the railway companies, however, use the English measurement. The Irish peasant, especially in the west, is as incapable of measuring distances as of telling his right hand from his left; both are equally impossible to him. *Experientia docet*. Never, therefore, ask, "How far is it?" but if hard driven for some information, ask *what time* the journey will take. For most Pats go to market and the fair, many go to church, and some nowadays, even in Donegal, catch a train.

Travelling by car is very cheap. For the *long cars* there are special fares, but the common rate of charges by *private car* is 6d. a mile for one, and about 1s. a mile for four—without the jarvey's tip.

CYCLING

The roads of Southern Ireland, especially in the S.W. corner of the country, are the happiest for the cyclist. In County Kerry the surface through many miles of the most important scenery is practically perfect. To support this high praise we need here only quote as typical a road as that between Glengarriffe and Killarney,—the finest road of its length which we have ever had the pleasure to travel upon.

In Connemara we have found the surface generally excellent;

and in Donegal also there is plenty of really good ground for the cyclist.

In all these western counties, however, especially along the coast routes of Connemara and Donegal, the wheelman will have to keep a look-out for strong west winds. He will find that not only does the force of the prevailing wind from the Atlantic compel him often to modify the direction of his tour, but that occasionally it is so strong that he will have to wait its pleasure, give his machine an "easy," and exercise his patience instead.

Beside these three districts named there is pleasant cycling to be had in the neighbourhood of Lough Erne, around Sligo, in County Down, and along the Antrim coast.

In concluding this brief note for the cyclist, we would urge with emphasis one bit of advice. Throughout the whole western coast always arrange the tour so as to travel as much as possible *from south to north*. Cyclists who have made the error of riding, for example, from Killarney southwards to Glengariffe and Bantry, have confessed to the writer their mistake with bitter regret.

Mr. Mecredy speaks well of the roads around the Westmeath Lakes, and of those in County Kildare north of the Curragh and Carlow Junction.

For further details and many interesting suggestions the cyclist should get Mr. Mecredy's excellent little *Road Book of Ireland*, No. 1 for the South, and No. 2 for the North (*Irish Cyclist Office*, 34 Lower Abbey Street, Dublin).

SCENERY

The three principal scenery districts are undoubtedly County Kerry, including the country round Killarney and the finest parts of the Waterville Promontory; Connemara, with its delightful Kylemore, Letterfrack, and Killary; and Donegal, which boasts of such rare holiday grounds as Carrick, Gweedore, and Lough Swilly. By this, however, we do not for a moment mean that charming scenery cannot be found elsewhere. Lough Gill in Sligo, Achill Island, the Glens of Antrim, the slopes of Slieve Donard in Down, Killiney Hill near Bray, Lough Tay with the always popular Dargle, Powerscourt, and Glendalough in County Wicklow, to say nothing of many other beauty spots—these all deserve high praise. In many a bay, and on many a headland of the north and south coasts, or along the little-

known cliffs of sea-beat Mayo, the tourist will find much to delight and charm. But it must be allowed that the claims of the Emerald Isle to a high position among the scenery districts of the British Isles rest ultimately upon the merits of the most beautiful spots in Donegal, Connemara, and Kerry, and particularly in the two latter.

The scenery-hunter will therefore give first preference to the coast-line, for, as has been pointed out, much that Ireland possesses of picturesque beauty is to be found on or in the immediate neighbourhood of the seaboard, if we except some river scenery on the Nore or the Blackwater, and a part of Lough Erne. The very heart, indeed, of this island, which has no backbone and no geographical centre, is frequently a waste of bog, where mud-cabins as black as the peat in the midst of which they rise are rare objects.

Taking the country all round, the climate will be found moister and warmer than that of England. Moister distinctly, for "the rainfall for the whole island averages 36 inches," whilst the same for England is only 30 inches. Erin consequently holds its own in this respect among all the countries of Europe; no other is so abundantly supplied with rain. The downpour off the west coast is so great indeed at certain seasons that occasionally the neighbouring sea "becomes covered with a thick layer of fresh water" (Forbes).

On page 337 will be found a special note on the general characteristics of Donegal, and another on the chief features of Connemara is given on pages 215, 216.

FISHING

"The climate of Ireland," says Major T. B. Traherne, "is milder than that of any other part of the kingdom. The temperature of the water is consequently much higher than in either England or Scotland, and many newly-run salmon will be found in early spring in the upper waters of Irish rivers where obstructions exist. The majority of them, however, seem to object to face an obstruction until about the month of April, when the weather gets warm. In Irish rivers, where the temperature is generally high for the time of year, spring salmon will, on

leaving the sea, make for the lakes as quickly as possible if there be no obstruction."¹

During recent years salmon have been scarce, a result probably of the state of the climate in the west. The last heat-wave seems to have passed over Ireland and Scotland in 1865, and, in the opinion of an old Fishing-rod,² "the salmon scarcity is only in compliance with the ordained circles of plenty and scarcity." Mackerel, again, are now eating up the food in shoals off the west coast; but what will you have when they go?—the harvest of salmon. "Let the mackerel skedaddle," writes the same sportsman, "and when the salmon have food they will come back. This is not theory; it is founded on the facts that are recorded in the *Annals of the Four Masters!*"

A third cause is of a less speculative nature. We refer to the use of "cross lines." Efforts to suppress it have aroused unexpected difficulties. In the western wilds this is not only an old-established custom of the peasants, but an important means of obtaining food. Suppression therefore spells suffering to hundreds of Irishmen and their families. Many, on the other hand, point to its disastrous effects upon the sport of the angling holiday-maker, and continue to cry aloud their grievance.³

The best time of year for Irish fishing—at least as regards salmon and trout—is without doubt the early season from April to the end of June; and we reluctantly advise those parents whose holidays might be timed by the closing of the schools to be guided by Mr. Cholmondeley Pennell's experience, that "throughout Scotland, Ireland, and Wales fishing is worst in August."

The principal fish are, of course, salmon and trout. Among the latter the white or sea trout is common, and rarer kinds may be met with in the *Boddagh* of Loughs Neagh, Mask, Melvin, Erne, and Corrib. The famous *gillaroo* is described elsewhere (p. xxi). Grayling are as rare in Ireland as in Scotland.

¹ See *Fishing*, in Badminton Library.

² G. P. Kinahan.

³ To the same evil in another form is undoubtedly due, in a great degree, the fact that sportsmen seek for grouse north of the Tweed, and partridges in Norfolk and Suffolk. The Irish moors are *naturally* as good for red grouse as in any part of Britain, and grouse disease is comparatively rare in the country.

Westmeath Lakes are famed throughout the world of whippers. A note on the best centres and accommodation will be found on p. 191. The time for rare good sport here is when the May fly appears. Then, if the natural insect itself, and used with a "blow-line," this fly is deadly; indeed, as Mr. H. R. Francis says, "it kills, as in England, almost to the exclusion of every other fly." These waters are, of course, the natural habitat of the art of "blow-line" fishing, a curious method, which can be seen in full swing from the middle of May to the middle of June.

South-East.—The streams in the south-east corner of the country are, as a rule, much over-fished, and even on Lough Dan, and the Dargle in Wicklow, the supply will not often satisfy the demand of the enthusiast.

Waterford and Cork.—The principal river here is the Blackwater, a favourite with all big fishermen, and famed for its salmon. Mallow, Fermoy, and Lismore are all good centres, the latter, with its comfortable hotel, especially (see p. 125). Macroom, now an important tourists' quarters and an hour's ride by rail from Cork, as well as Inchigeelah, have old reputations for the salmon waters in their neighbourhood (p. 149).

Round *Killarney* in *Kerry*, in many of the streams, and in Lough Guitane (p. 165), and other loughs, there are, as a rule, large quantities of fish. For Caragh Lake and its river, farther west, the angler will use Caragh Lake Hotel; higher up the last-mentioned stream is Glencar Hotel. Parknasilla (p. 168), only a few miles from the Kerry Blackwater, and to a greater degree Waterville (p. 165), are both very popular angling resorts. Lough Currane and its streams will provide plenty of whipping for visitors at the latter place.

The Shannon.—The best of this famous angling river is the celebrated reach between Killaloe and Limerick. This is strictly preserved, but tickets can always be purchased by anglers, and convenient hotels can be found at Killaloe, Castleconnel, and Limerick (pp. 186, 187, 176). On this section, as on the Erne, the popular and deadly bait during the spring months is the prawn. The upper waters of the river contain an abundance of good fish, and can be well worked from Carrick-on-Shannon or Boyle (pp. 252, 251). Athlone (p. 195) is the best quarter for Lough Ree, and Portumna (p. 189) for Lough Derg. It will be of interest to note that the Shannon fishermen are

exceptionally clever at "gaffing." The best killing hours for salmon are, according to Major T. B. Traherne, nine to one, and four till dusk.

Connemara.—The most popular streams among the Galway waters have, to speak generally, been somewhat overworked during recent years, but here, as in County Clare, there are many opportunities in the more remote districts for the adventurous to discover haunts of trout which are at present undisturbed. South of the Twelve Bells there are numerous and popular centres, and excellent hotels exist at Recess, Deradda, Cashel, etc. (see p. 219). Lough Corrib and Lough Mask, east of Connemara, have long-established reputations. For the former you will find hotels at Galway, Oughterard, Headford, or Cong; Leenane and Cong will do for the latter.¹ For some fishing rivers between Screeb Bridge and Galway, see p. 219.² For Screeb district fishing, apply to H. B. St. George, Esq., Brackenagh, Ballinasloe.

Leenane is an excellent headquarters, not only for Lough Mask, but for Lough Nafuoey, Doo Lough, Delphi river, and Erriff river.

Mayo is not much better known as a fishing ground than as a tourists' country, but report tells of bull-trout in Killala Bay, of good baskets made on the Moy river, and of salmon and trout fishing round Mallaranny, near Achill Island (p. 232).

Round *Sligo* anglers find fair sport on Lough Gill, Glencar Lough (p. 247), Drumcliff river, and some streams falling into Sligo Bay.

Fermanagh is indeed a land of many waters, of which Lough Melvin is the chief. It can be well fished from Bundoran (p. 248) and also Garrison. Here run good lake trout, occasional "ferox," salmon, and the far-named *gillaroo*.

The remarkable variation of the *gillaroo* consists in the thickening of the coats of the stomach so as to afford muscular power for dealing with its peculiar shell-fish food. Great numbers have been caught in this lough by

¹ In Lough Corrib pike of enormous weight have occasionally been caught. Stories indeed are afloat of a "jack" once landed here which reached as much as 50 lbs.! Anyhow, these Corrib pike, says Mr. Cholmondeley Pennell, "fight like demons."

² In 1899 a lad of seven years hooked a good-sized salmon on one of his father's lakes at Screeb, after playing it for three-quarters of an hour without assistance. The fish was eventually netted by the boatman. The feat was accomplished with a 10-foot trout rod, and G. B. Bligh St. George was the name of the youthful follower of old Izaak.

the present generation of anglers, and it is the headquarters of this fish. An eminent master of the gentle art has declared his opinion that in colouring "the gillaroo trout is distinctly the most beautiful fish in the British Islands." It is also occasionally met in Loughs Neagh, Boffin, Corrib, and Mask.¹

Then Belleek and Ballyshannon are good places for seekers after bull-trout and the fishing in Lower Lough Erne, whilst for Upper Lough Erne, which contains salmon, trout, and pike, both Enniskillen and Newton Butler offer convenient hotels.

County Donegal ranks among the first angling districts in Ireland, and there is much to be said about the good salmon and trout waters to be found in the Rosses and other parts of it. But on p. 339 we have given a special note on the best headquarters, and it will be therefore unnecessary here to do more than refer to it.

Of the *Antrim* rivers the Bann can be conveniently fished from Coleraine, Ballymoney, and Kilrea, and contains both salmon and trout. The Bush is strictly preserved, but the streams running into Ballycastle (p. 323) contain fair fish. Trout are occasionally to be had out of the streams dropping into Cushendun and Cushendall. Lough Neagh is at the far southern corner of the county. It affords trout-fishing, and contains some gillaroo and "ferox." The latter, however, is there known as the "Boldagh," and the smaller fish are locally named "dolo-chans," as in Loch Awe.

Between Down and Dublin the principal trout streams are those falling into Dundalk Bay, the Lower Boyne, and the Liffey.

GEOLOGY

The geologist will note that the formations in Ireland belong to the oldest and newest periods which are represented in the British Isles. On the one hand the Cambrian, Silurian, Old Red Sandstone, and Carboniferous rocks, and on the other the Cretaceous, Miocene, Pliocene, and Post-Pliocene are well developed. The Mesozoic, or secondary strata, however, between these, are hard to find, and, in fact, the "knight of the hammer" from Great Britain will be struck by their absence.

Carboniferous limestone covers the surface of the vast central

¹ See *Fishing*, Badminton Library.

plain of the country, and is at the same time responsible for the featureless character of that, the least picturesque portion of Ireland. In the sea-girt ring of varied rocks which forms this dull plain's setting lies all that is most beautiful in Erin.

From under this bed of limestone rises in the south and south-west a long tract of Old Red Sandstone, extending from Waterford to Dingle ; whilst above it there lies between Dingle and the Moher cliffs of Clare a great triangle of millstone grit and coal. Then comes a long break. From Galway Bay to Lough Foyle stretches a long and much-indented coast-line of cliffs which are for the greater part Silurian metamorphic. Interruptions in this, however, are caused by the Archæan rocks between Galway and the Quartzite barriers of the Twelve Bens ; the Upper Silurian wedge between Leenane and Louisburgh ; the crescent of limestone round Sligo and Donegal Bays ; and the granite tract of the Rosses in West Donegal.

A very interesting field of Trap rocks lies between Coleraine and Belfast, across the county of Antrim. This is broken only by the basalt of the Giant's Causeway, and the square patch covering the glens of Antrim between Knocklayd and Garron Point, which is of the same character as the surface of the larger portion of Donegal and Connemara.

Belfast is at the north end of a long sheet of Lower Silurian ; this disappears again near the Boyne, and from about its centre rise the granite highlands of the Mourne Mountains.

Besides the latter mountains and the "Rosses" district referred to, granite will be observed also in the isolated western height of Croagh Patrick, and again in the hills of Wicklow.

The surface of Ireland bears many marks of *glaciation*, and abundant evidences of the later effects of that "invasion of Ulster by a great ice-sheet from the Grampian mountains of Scotland during the earliest stage of the glacial period."

Eskers, moraines, perched-blocks, and "striæ" markings can be seen in many of the tourist districts. For the establishment of the geologist's chief data in this matter a great debt is due, as Professor Hull observes, to the Rev. Maxwell Close. The whole subject is dealt with fully in the second part of Professor Hull's own book, which we name below.

"Ireland has been designated by a distinguished German

naturalist 'The land of the Giant Stag and the Giant's Causeway.' In all parts of the island we find the remains of the Great Irish Deer (*Megaceros Hibernicus*), which here flourished and abounded to an extent not elsewhere known. He, however, was only one of the group of animals which once lived and roamed there, but which have now either become extinct or migrated to other climes. Among these we may name the Mammoth and the Reindeer, both discovered at Dungarvan, and the Bear, the Wolf, and the Wild Boar.

[The *Physical Geology and Geography of Ireland*, by Dr. Edw. Hull (Stanford); and the *Explanatory Memoirs* accompanying the maps of the Geological Survey of Ireland, are recommended. There is an interesting geological model of Ireland on a large scale in Dublin Museum.]

ARCHÆOLOGY

Ireland is so rich a field for the archæologist that he will thank us for not attempting to do more in this limited space than to suggest merely which are the principal departments of ancient art represented in the country, and how he may find out the principal specimens of each, and the best authorities which may help him to study them.

Every visitor interested in this subject should certainly provide himself with that fascinating and well-illustrated little book, Miss M. Stokes's *Early Christian Art in Ireland*, parts 1 and 2 (Chapman and Hall: 4s.). Very useful books also are the sixpenny *Handbooks* published by the Royal Society of Antiquaries of Ireland (Hodges and Figgis, Dublin).

We take first the ancient buildings:—

(1) PRE-CHRISTIAN

The builders of the **Dolmens**, or cromlechs, seem to have moved westward, and east the last wave of their art over the west coast of Ireland. In many of the cromlechs have been found bones, with arrow-heads and other implements. *Examples*:—Cloughmore (Down), Tyreragh (Sligo), Kiltiernan (Dublin).

In the **Tumuli**, or mounds, a later and more advanced stage was reached. Their use is pretty evident, for in every instance in Ireland the traces of urn-burial have been found. Many of the urns exhibit a state of art which is not of the earliest grade; and the decoration of the walls is a peculiar feature. *Examples*:—Rathhill (Drogheda), Loughanmore, Tully Druid, Dysart (Westmeath), the "Royal Cemeteries" of New Grange, Dowth, Teltown, and Rathkenny (see p. 43, etc.).¹

¹ A note on the *Ogham Inscriptions* may be of use. The Ogham alphabet is said to have been originally deciphered by Bishop Graves of Limerick. More than 200 inscriptions of this character have been found, chiefly in the S.W. of Ireland. For an interesting though short account we refer the reader again to Miss Stokes's book—mentioned above. The alphabet

Forts (*cathairs, cahers*) probably belong to the late Celtic period, 200 B.C. to 100 A.D. These are chiefly found on the west coast of Sligo, Galway, Clare, and Kerry, where Lord Dunraven examined two dozen specimens. They are built without cement, but are distinctly "buildings," have doorways, and in construction are "marvellously fine." The round "beehive" huts of stone called *cloghauns* which are often found within these forts are probably of the same age. Fine examples are Dun Aengus, Dun Conor, Dun Oghil, and Murvey Mil in Aran, and Staigue in County Kerry (see pp. 210, 167).¹

(2) CHRISTIAN

Christian monasteries were introduced into Ireland somewhere between the 3rd and the 5th centuries, and "the first monks merely adopted the method of building then practised among the natives." They often formed their settlements within the castle of the old Firbolg chieftains, and on Inismurray² and other places we still find ruins of these early oratories, huts, wells, and gardens remaining within the protecting wall of the older pagan cashel.

The earliest **oratories** were of stone, and oblong, averaging in length no more than 14 feet.³ Their walls were, as a rule, of slabs sloping like steps in a curve till they met at the top. The commonest type took the shape of "an upturned boat." Of these the finest specimen in existence is that at Gallerus,⁴ but many still remain along the west coast. The later ones were of a different shape and resembled rather an ark or shrine, but not, it will be noticed, a basilica. These oratories were often built on tops of mountains and in mountain tarns.⁵ For intense wildness and romantic situation perhaps no early Christian settlement in Western Europe can rival that of Skellig Michael—the "Michael's Mount of Ireland."⁶

In the 6th and 7th centuries appeared the first **churches** built with cement and bearing marks of chisel-work. In those which remain the doorways are made of inclined jambs surmounted by a straight lintel, Egyptian fashion; and the east window has generally a round head scooped out of one stone. These buildings were originally one chamber only, as the chancels now existing are "evidently additions of a later period"; and none had at that early date developed into the cruciform shape. Then came the 9th-century developments. Evidences of these are seen in such churches as Friar's Island, Killaloe; St. Columba's, Kells⁷; St. Kevin's House, Glendalough⁸; all of which may be assigned to the period 800-820 A.D.

It was probably between the 9th and 13th centuries that the famous **Round Towers** were built. Their date and use have been the subject of

consists of lines arranged on the left and right sides of a base line; these are of different lengths, and, in certain cases, of different angles. "Almost all which have been deciphered present merely a proper name, with its patronymic, both in the genitive case." (See Sir Sam. Ferguson's *Ogham Inscriptions*. Prof. Rhys of Cambridge is a great authority.)

¹ *Lis*, a circular earthen fort; *Rath*, or *Rah*, circular fort; *Cathair* (*caher*), circular stone fort; *Dun* (*doon, down*), fortified fort or royal residence.

² P. 249.

³ P. 249.

⁴ P. 170

⁵ P. 349.

⁶ P. 167.

⁷ P. 47.

⁸ P. 258.

long discussion among the archaeologists. Dr. Petrie placed their erection between the 6th and 13th centuries; Lord Dunraven, on the other hand, decided upon the period of the 9th or 10th centuries, and "traced the type from Ireland through France to Ravenna." Miss Stokes combines the information, and concludes from the facts adduced by both that, as indeed their ancient name *cloice thech* or "bell-house" suggests, their primary use was to hold the chief bell of the monks, and that in times of distress and attack they were used as "keeps of the Monasteries" for the preservation of the sacred vessels and treasures.

They have been classed under three periods of erection:—(1) 890-927 A.D., the period of the horizontal lintel; (2) 973-1033, the beginning of the early "Romanesque"; (3) 1170-1235, Decorated Romanesque.

The two tallest towers are Scattery (125 ft., p. 183) and Monasterboice (110 ft., p. 41). Lusk (100 ft., p. 39) and Clondalkin (85 ft., p. 92) are easily reached from Dublin. For Devenish, see p. 257.

There were 118 of these towers standing in Ireland at the beginning of the 19th century, and besides those at Brechin and Abernethy in Scotland, there are good specimens at Ravenna, St. Maurice Eplnal, Pisa, and other places on the Continent. England may once have had two, at Hythe and Abingdon.

Irish Romanesque.—In 1007, fifty years before Edward the Confessor laid the foundation of the Abbey of Westminster, the little church called after St. Caimin was built on Iniscaltra.¹ This marks the introduction of "Romanesque" work into Ireland, which is akin to the Norman Architecture of England; of which specimens may be seen at Glendalough, Clonmacnois, Maghera, and Banagher. Some hundred years afterwards the more elaborate decoration of doorways and arcading appears in such churches as Kilmalkedar, Cashel,² Ardmore, Ardfort, and Killeslin.

With the 13th century came in the **Anglo-Norman** style as a result of the Anglo-Norman invasion (1169), and churches and castles soon arose which closely resembled those known to the invaders in their own country.

Some of the best specimens of later architecture in Ireland built after the 12th century may be seen in the Dublin Cathedrals, Cashel, Holy Cross, Adare, Jerpolut, Sligo, and Muckross.³

Architecture, however, was only one of the forms in which the genius of the Irish race found expression. In the marvellously beautiful specimens still preserved of their advanced skill in stone sculpture, and more especially in metal-work and the illumination of manuscripts, there are abundant evidences of the exceptional artistic powers of the people in early Christian times.

Of sculptured stones the most important are the **High Crosses**, in which Ireland is remarkably rich. It is probable that the ornament and inscriptions of these, of which 45 are now known, point to a date not earlier

¹ P. 183.

² Pp. 170, 98, 121, etc.

³ Pp. 9, 11, 98, 96, 180, 137, 245, 163

than the 10th century. The best are the crosses of Clonmacnois, Monasterboice, Durrow, Tuam, Kells, and Kilfenora (Clare).¹

Metal-work.—It seems probable that when, or at any rate soon after St. Patrick landed in Ireland, attended by “a multitude of holy bishops,” artists and metal-workers followed him from Gaul. This was about the 5th century, and by these and their successors the latent abilities of these wild westerns were slowly developed. At first the products were of a very rough type, but by the 10th century a high degree of skill had been reached. Many costly book-*shrines* were made and distributed far and wide, with the copies of the gospels which they covered.

These book-covers or *cumdachs* were much in use between the 10th and 16th centuries. The oldest extant, the *cumdach* of Molaise's gospels, is dated at 1001-1025 A.D. by Miss Stokes. It is now at Dublin (p. 15).

But of all its metal-work it is its ancient bells that bring Ireland most fame in the eyes of the archæologist. Between 50 and 60 of these still remain, and among them the rudely-formed iron bell of St. Patrick, now at Dublin. This is believed to have been made as early as 406 A.D., and thus, with its unbroken history through fourteen hundred years, is “the most authentic and the oldest Irish relic of Christian metal-work.” There are some other good specimens in the Dublin Museum. Then, again, the bells themselves had shrines or covers, additions which “seem to be unknown in any other branch of the Christian Church.” Of the six fine examples still remaining, several may be seen in the National Museum.

The Irish *crozier* was “the covering made to protect the old oak staff or walking-stick of the founder of the church in which it had been preserved”; it was thus distinguished from all other *croziers* of the middle ages. Examples:—The *croziers* of Clonmacnois, Dysart, Berach, Cashel, Glendalough (Dublin) and of Lismore (Lismore) (p. 15).

The most celebrated individual specimens, however, of all these treasures of ancient Irish metal art do not belong to any of the above classes. These are the exquisite Tara Brooch, the unique Ardagh Chalice, and the delicately beautiful Cross of Cong, the dates of which are given on pp. 14, 15.

Lastly, we have to note that branch of early monastic art which in Ireland was first in date and at the same time most perfect in result—the art of **Illumination**. “It seems to have been carried to its greatest excellence at the close of the 7th and beginning of the 8th centuries. The character of the ornament is not wholly of native origin, but the use of ornament, the fine judgment displayed in its application, the exhibition of taste, the knowledge of architectural design, distinguish the Irish school from the Celtic work elsewhere.”

The finest Irish MS. is the famous *Book of Kells*, for a note on which see page 8. Of others, such as the Book of Durrow, the Book of Armagh (807 A.D.), of Dimma (620), the “Garland” of Howth (6th century), etc., some may be seen at Trinity College in Dublin.

¹ Pp. 199, 41, 204, 47, etc. A note on p. 47 respecting the subjects of sculpture will be of interest.

[In Miss Stokes's book, referred to above, page xxiv, will be found several exhaustive lists of the best modern authorities on the leading departments of ancient Irish art. It is sufficient here to name the greatest works, which can generally be consulted at the chief Dublin libraries:—Petrie's *Ecclesiastical Architecture of Ireland*; Lord Dunraven's *Notes on Irish Architecture* (many photographs); Petrie's *Christian Inscriptions in the Irish Language*; Kemble's *Horæ Ferales* (or Irish Metal-work); Dr. Reeves' *Ancient Irish Calligraphy*, and Westwood's *Anglo-Saxon and Irish MSS.*]

AGRICULTURE AND INDUSTRIES

The present unsatisfactory state of agriculture in Ireland is due undoubtedly to past mistakes made in land legislation and government, aggravated by the unwise enactments against exportation in the time of the Tudors, and to the disturbed state of the country in more recent years. To these we must look for the primary causes; the apathy so generally observed to-day is but the intermediate factor and the natural outcome of such antecedents.

The most important among recent measures promoted in the interests of Irish agriculture has been the Agricultural Technical Instruction Act, the passing of which has been largely due to the efforts of Mr. Gerald Balfour; though it is only fair to add that Lord Londonderry was the first to advocate such a measure. The principles of this Act, if wisely carried out, and if accepted and used in the proper spirit by those whom it was intended to benefit, contain in themselves much good for the country. But, as Mr. Balfour himself has pointed out, it is not to be expected that the advantages of the working of the Act will be seen for some time. "Reference," he has said, "has been made to the cases of Denmark and Würtemberg, and no doubt the establishment of institutions such as they had created under this measure had promoted progress in those two countries. But in Denmark and Würtemberg progress had been slow. It required at least a generation before the results were felt. The reason why the process of improvement must necessarily be a slow one, was that what they had to aim at was not so much a change in external conditions as a change in men's habits and attitude of mind, which did not change with rapidity. It was, in fact, the old lesson of self-help." Mr. Balfour here undoubtedly strikes at the root of the whole matter. It is waste of energy to work for the improvement of Irish agriculture unless the chief efforts be expended upon the farmer himself. Ireland has been lately called the land "where no one is in a hurry," this is certainly true of the Hibernian agriculturist. The Saint Patrick of the future will be he who stirs him to make haste.

For the information of the visitor who may be for the first time in the island we should add that the most fertile part is the tract in Munster known as the "Golden Vale," between Cashel in Tipperary and Limerick.

As with Mr. Gerald Balfour's efforts, so also with the Congested District Board. This has been working very hard for over ten years, and yet is able to create changes so slowly that the public, as Mr. Balfour says, fancy "that they are not doing any work at all." It cannot be doubted that time

will bring the reward. Their efforts have been concentrated chiefly upon the "distressful country" of the west coast,—such as the poorest districts of Donegal, Mayo, Connemara, and Kerry. If the reader wish to see for himself in what stricken condition the least fortunate of his own countrymen exist, we recommend a visit thither,—to either Gorumna Island in Southern Connemara, or the cabins near Adrigole on Bantry Bay. The experience is a painful one, but it will convince him of the truth of the statement that "the benefactor is not the inventor of a new party cry, but of a *new art or profitable occupation.*"

To indicate briefly the methods of the Congested District Board it is sufficient here to name the Prevention of Potato Disease, Tree Culture, Horse-breeding, Pig-breeding, Poultry-farming, Tweed and Cloth weaving, and the important measures carried out in the interests of the Sea Fisheries as branches of their work.¹ To conclude our note we venture to quote the pithy remarks of Mr. Stephen Gwynn: "The Congested Districts Board has been so busy in the west of Donegal that it has generated an adjective. There is a 'congested' bridge over the Gweebarra River, 'congested' roads carry you over much of the country, and you may meet 'congested' fish being hawked all the way from the Bloody Foreland down into Cavan."²

Finally, there has been the Land Act of 1903, from which great advantages are expected through the purchase of the land by the tillers.

Except in the case of linens, poplins, and laces, we fancy few English purchasers would ask for a product of Irish industry. Yet the field covered by that industry is even to-day of far wider extent. To give it a still greater hold upon the English market was the praiseworthy aim of the King and Queen (then the Prince and Princess of Wales) in opening the Mansion House Exhibition on St. Patrick's Day 1900. Two sales of Irish products are held every year, and by means of these the Irish Industries Association have been enabled to send increasingly large sums for the relief of the poorer districts.

The year 1900 was undoubtedly a red-letter year in the history of Erin, and neither the true Irishman himself nor his well-wisher in Britain can be slow to appreciate the significance of the late Queen's beneficent visit to Dublin in the spring of that year. Nor was the Transvaal war without its effects in this respect. "The Irish regiments, faithful alike to their Queen and to the long-established and often-confirmed traditions of their valour and their loyalty, have done more to promote the Imperial interests of Ireland than could have been accomplished by legislators in a generation, and they have gilded everything Irish with a halo of romance which is not likely soon to disappear."³ The subsequent interest of King Edward and his gracious consort in the country has had a most beneficent effect. It is not our place here to enter into political questions, but an instance of the change of feeling which has taken place in Ireland of late was afforded in a remark made to the editor by a leading Irish Nationalist. Discussing the proposed visit of the King and Queen in 1904, he remarked, "Of course we shall give them a real Irish welcome. When the Parliament meets on College Green we want the King

¹ See *Annual Report of Congested District Board for Ireland*. Hodges and Figgis, Dublin, 4d. *Purdon's Almanac for Farmers*, 23 Bachelor's Walk, Dublin, 1s., contains much useful information on Irish Agriculture generally.

² *Highways and Byeways in Donegal and Antrim*.

³ *Times*, March 17, 1900.

GENERAL

The following books are recommended :—

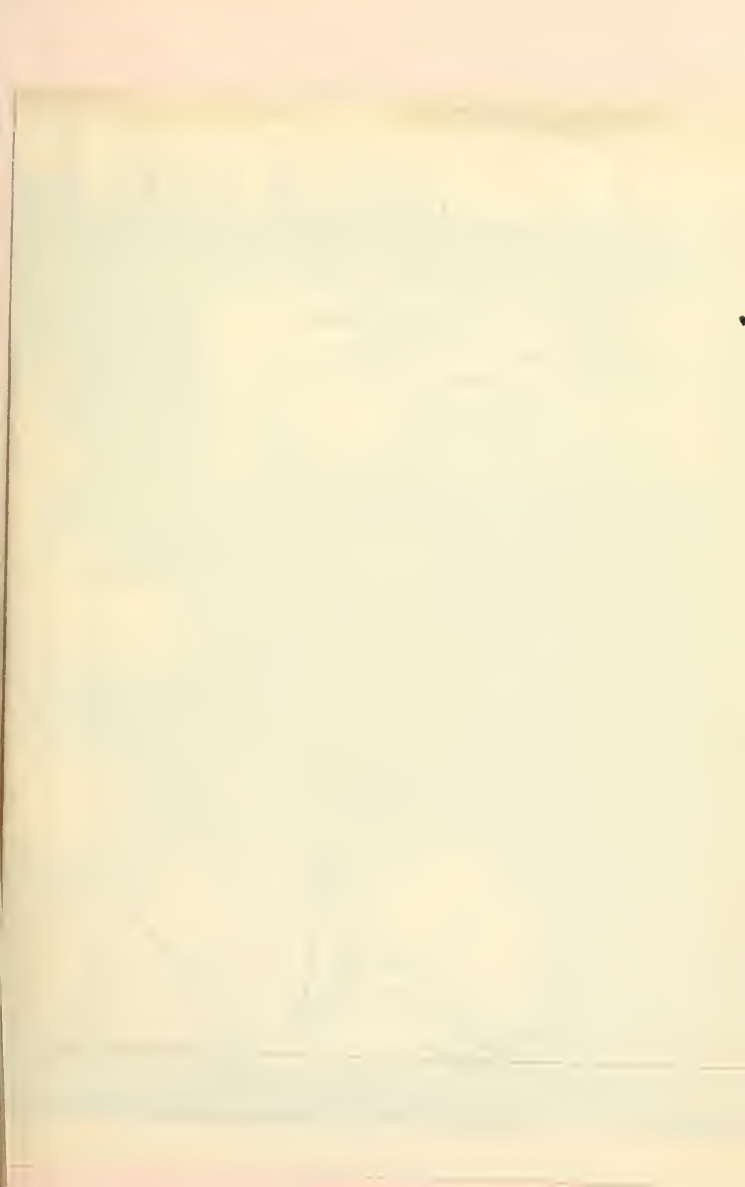
The Origin of Irish Place Names, by Dr. P. W. Joyce. (Gill, Dublin. 10s. or 1s.)

The question as to the *influence of Egypt* upon Irish history is treated by Mr. George Coffey in the *Journ. of Roy. Soc. Antiquaries of Ireland*, 1895. In the same journal for 1897 Mr. W. Frazer demonstrates that Roman Britain was the most available source for the large quantities of *gold* used by the early Irish metal-workers.

Irish Life and Character, by Michael MacDonagh (Hodder and Stoughton): a delightful collection of anecdotes. Also the equally charming *Seventy Years of Irish Life*, by W. R. Le Fanu. (Edw. Arnold.)

Climbing in the British Isles, Pt. II. Wales and Ireland, by H. C. Hart. (Longmans.)

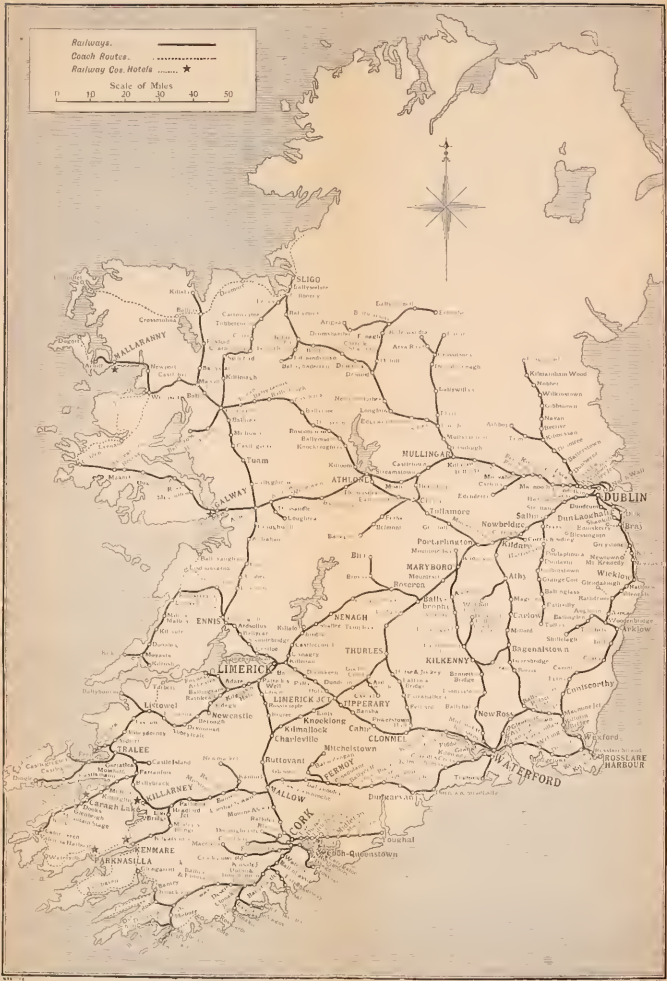
Thom's *Irish Almanac* (Dublin) may be consulted with advantage for good statistical and general information (annual ; large).



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CONTENTS OF PINK PAGES

| | PAGE |
|---|------|
| Summer <i>Steamers</i> for Killarney Section . . . | iii |
| Summer <i>Cars</i> " " . . . | iii |
| Summer <i>Steamers</i> for Galway Section . . . | v |
| Summer <i>Cars</i> " " . . . | vi |
| Summer <i>Steamers</i> for Belfast Section . . . | vii |
| Summer <i>Cars</i> " " . . . | vii |

BLACK'S GUIDE TO IRELAND (KILLARNEY SECTION)

[The *Official A.B.C. Irish Railway Guide* (Office, Bachelor's Walk, Dublin), and *Falconer's A.B.C. Irish Guide* (Upper Sackville Street, Dublin); post free, 5d. each, are recommended.]

Page in
this book

SUMMER STEAMERS

122. **Blackwater Steamers.**—A steamer runs between Youghal and Cappoquin from early in June to Sept. 30. The times of departure, between 8.30 A.M. and 7 P.M., in each direction, vary according to the tide, and on certain days there are no sailings from one end.

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| | | |
|--|--|---|
| To <i>Belfast</i> , Sat. „ <i>Bristol</i> , Tues. „ <i>Cork</i> , Thurs. „ <i>Dover</i> , Sat., 4 P.M. „ <i>Fishguard</i> , daily, 5 P.M. „ <i>Glasgow</i> , Mon. Wed., about 1 P.M. | | To <i>Liverpool</i> , Sun. Wed. Fri. „ <i>London</i> , Sat. „ <i>Newhaven</i> , Sat. „ <i>Plymouth</i> , Wed. „ <i>Southampton</i> , Sat., 4 P.M. |
|--|--|---|

SUMMER CARS

98. **Goold's Cross Station to Cashel.**—Car leaves, if passengers offer, at 9.45, 11.48 A.M.; 12.53, 4.24, 5.48 P.M.

Fares 2s. 6d. each way.

142. **Bantry to Killarney** (“Prince of Wales Route”—by Motor Char-a-bancs).

| | | | |
|--|--------------|------------------------------------|--------------|
| | P.M. | | A.M. |
| Bantry <i>dep.</i> | 7.0 | Killarney <i>dep.</i> | 9.30 |
| Glengarriffe <i>arr.</i> | 8.0 | Kenmare <i>arr.</i> | 11.15 |
| Dep. next morning from Glengarriffe | A.M. 9.30 | „ <i>dep.</i> | P.M. 3.15 |
| Kenmare <i>arr.</i> | 11.15 | Glengarriffe <i>arr.</i> | 5.0 |
| „ <i>dep.</i> | P.M. 3.0 | „ <i>dep.</i> | 5.45 |
| Killarney <i>arr.</i> | 5.15 | Bantry <i>arr.</i> | 6.45 |

148. **Macroom to Glengarriffe** (by Motor Char-a-banc).

| | | | |
|------------------------------------|-------|------------------------------------|------|
| | A.M. | | P.M. |
| Macroom <i>dep.</i> | 10.15 | Killarney (<i>see above</i>). | |
| Keimaneigh <i>arr.</i> | 12.0 | Glengarriffe <i>dep.</i> | 3.0 |
| „ <i>dep.</i> | 12.45 | Keimaneigh <i>arr.</i> | 4.45 |
| Glengarriffe <i>arr.</i> | 2.30 | „ <i>dep.</i> | 5.30 |
| Killarney (<i>see above</i>). | | Macroom <i>arr.</i> | 7.15 |

165-6.

Cahiriveen to Parknasilla

(Grand Atlantic Coast route—by Motor Char-a-banc).

| | | P.M. | | | A.M. |
|-------------------|------|------|-------------------|------|-------|
| Cahiriveen . . . | dep. | 1.45 | Parknasilla . . . | dep. | 9.30 |
| Waterville . . . | arr. | 2.40 | Waterville . . . | arr. | 11.30 |
| | dep. | 2.55 | | dep. | 12.0 |
| Parknasilla . . . | arr. | 4.55 | Cahiriveen . . . | arr. | 1.0 |

165-6.

Parknasilla to Kenmare (by Motor Char-a-banc).

| | | A.M. | P.M. | P.M. |
|-------------------|------|-------|-------|------|
| Parknasilla . . . | dep. | 9.5 | 12.30 | 1.45 |
| Kenmare . . . | arr. | 10.20 | 1.45 | 3.0 |

| | | A.M. | A.M. | P.M. |
|-------------------|------|-------|---------------|------|
| Kenmare . . . | dep. | 10.20 | 11.30 | 4.10 |
| Parknasilla . . . | arr. | 11.45 | P.M. 12.45 | 5.25 |

For Fares and other details of above Motor Services apply to Tourist Development (Ireland), Ltd., 30 Molesworth Street, Dublin.

BLACK'S GUIDE TO IRELAND (GALWAY SECTION)

[The *Official A.B.C. Irish Railway Guide* (Office, Bachelor's Walk, Dublin), and *Falconer's A.B.C. Irish Guide* (Upper Sackville Street, Dublin); post free, 5d. each, are recommended.]

Page in
this book

SUMMER STEAMERS

176. **Lower Shannon** (Limerick and Kilrush, *Limerick S.S. Company, Limerick*).

Up to the last week in June, two or three times weekly, from Limerick to Kilrush (for Kilkee), and from Kilrush to Limerick.

Commencing from the last week in June, almost every weekday from Limerick to Kilrush (for Kilkee), and from Kilrush to Limerick.

The steamers stop at Kildysart, *Redgap* (Labasheeda), and *Tarbert* (for Listowel)—unless otherwise announced.

There are also frequent excursions both weekdays and Sundays.

197. **Upper Shannon** (see "*Guide to Shannon Lakes*," the *F. W. Crossley Publishing Co., Ltd., Dublin, 3½d.*).—Tourist steamers now run daily during tourist season, Sundays excepted, between Banagher and Killaloe, with train connections at either end. A special day trip is run from Kingsbridge Station, Dublin, to Banagher, thence by steamer to Killaloe, and rail back to town, arriving at 10.25 P.M. Return Fares, including luncheon and tea on steamer:—1st class, 13s.: 3rd class, 10s. Time is allowed for dinner at Lakeside Hotel, Killaloe.

209. **Galway to Aran Isles** (*Galway Bay Steamboat Company, Galway*) on Tues., Thur., Sat. all the year round.

213. **Galway to Ballyvaughan** (see tables of above) on Mon., Wed., Fri. during July, August, and September.

234. **Lough Corrib** (*Lough Corrib Steamboat Company, Galway*).—A steamer leaves *Galway* for *Cong* daily at 3 P.M. It leaves *Cong* for *Galway* daily at 8 A.M. The steamer stops at *Kilbeg* on each trip, and *Annagh-down* on Sats. Return Fares:—6s. and 3s.

245. **Sligo and Belmullet** (see *Time Tables by Board of Works, Dublin*).—From *Sligo* on Tues. and Thurs.; and from *Belmullet* on Wed. and Fri. (May to Sept. inclusive; weekly rest of year). Excursion Fares (ret.):—7s. 6d.; 5s., issued at *Belmullet* and *Sligo* (May to September inclusive). The time-table is subject to alteration.

255. **Lower Lough Erne** (*Programme of Great Northern Ireland Railway, Office, Dublin*).—Lake steamer every weekday from 12th June to 16th September.

| | | | | |
|----------------------------|---------------|--|----------------------------|--------------|
| Enniskillen . . . dep. | A.M. 10.45 | | Castle Caldwell . . . dep. | P.M. 3.10 |
| Castle Caldwell . . . arr. | P.M. 1.0 | | Enniskillen . . . arr. | 5.20 |

SUMMER CARS—*continued*

286. Greencastle Car

| | | A.M. | | | P.M. |
|--------------------------|------|-------|-----------------------------|------|------|
| Greenore (Lough Steamer) | dep. | 9.50 | Newcastle Car | dep. | 3.30 |
| Greencastle Car | arr. | 10.7 | Kilkeel Car | arr. | 5.50 |
| Kilkeel Car | arr. | 10.50 | Greencastle (Lough Steamer) | dep. | 6.45 |
| Newcastle Car | arr. | 1.0 | Greenore (Lough Steamer) | arr. | 9.0 |

276. Warrenpoint Ferry.—Ferry-boat from Warrenpoint to Omeath Station or *vice versa*. 6d. each person.

342. Letterkenny Cars. Cars leave Letterkenny at 6.35 A.M. daily for Rathmullen and Rathmelton. (*See G.N.R. Programme.*)

344. Donegal (Town) Cars—

| | | P.M. | | | P.M. |
|--------------|------|------|--------------|------|------|
| Donegal | dep. | 3.0 | Ballyshannon | dep. | 3.0 |
| Ballyshannon | arr. | 5.0 | Donegal | arr. | 5.0 |

Fare, 2s. each way.

288. Rathmullen Cars (Weekdays)—

| | | | | | |
|--------------------|-------|------|------------|-------|-------|
| (a) To Portsalon:— | | | | | |
| Rathmullen | dep.* | 1.15 | Portsalon | dep. | 8.45 |
| Portsalon | arr. | 4.15 | Rathmullen | arr.* | 11.45 |
| (b) To Rosapenna:— | | | | | |
| Rathmullen | dep.* | 1.20 | Rosapenna | dep. | 8.15 |
| Rosapenna | arr. | 5.0 | Rathmullen | arr.* | 11.50 |

(c) To Letterkenny:—
Rathmullen, dep. 3.45 P.M. (*see above*).

* In connection with steamer.

Portsalon Cars.—A motor car runs between Portsalon Hotel and Letterkenny every weekday from June to September inclusive.

| | | A.M. | | | A.M. |
|-------------|------|-------|-------------|------|-------|
| Portsalon | dep. | 10.15 | Letterkenny | dep. | 11.30 |
| Letterkenny | arr. | 11.15 | Portsalon | arr. | 12.30 |

(*See G.N.R. Programme.*)

Creelough to Rosapenna.—A Char-a-banc runs from Creelough to Rosapenna every weekday from 1st June to 30th September in connection with 1.6 P.M. train from Letterkenny. The Char-a-banc leaves Rosapenna at 11.15 A.M., arriving at Creelough in time for train leaving Creelough at 11.50 A.M. for Letterkenny. Fare, 2s. 6d. each way.

(*See G.N.R. Programme.*)



DUBLIN.



DUBLIN

RAILWAY STATIONS.—(1) *Great Northern, Amiens Street*; (2) *Great Southern and Western, Kingsbridge*; (3) *Dublin and South-Eastern, Westland Row, Harcourt Street, and Tara Street* (the latter Joint with Great Northern Railway); (4) *Midland Great Western, Broadstone*; (5) *North Wall* (Liffey Branch), *North Wall Quay*.

HOTELS.—**Shelbourne* (Stephen's Green); *Gresham* (Sackville Street); *Metropole* (Sackville Street); *Maple's* (Kildare Street); *Power's* (Kildare Street).

North-Western (North Wall Station); *R. Hibernian* (Dawson Street), 1s. 6d. lunch; *Hamman* (Sackville Street), baths; *Dolphin* (Essex Street); *Granville* (Sackville Street); *Central* (George's Street); *Grosvenor* (Westland Row Station); *Jury's* (College Green), 2s. lunch; *Buswell's* (Molesworth Street), private Hotel; *Imperial* (Sackville Street); *Nationalist*; *Wicklow* (Wicklow Street); *Clarence* (Wellington Quay).

TEMPERANCE.—*Russell's* (Stephen's Green); *Standard* (82 Harcourt Street); *Edinburgh* (Sackville Street); *Moran's* (Lower Gardiner Street); *Rippingale's* (Harcourt Street); *Cecil* (Harcourt Street).

RESTAURANTS.—*Metropole* (Hotel, Sackville Street); *Mitchell's* (Grafton Street); *Empire* (Nassau Street); *The X.L.* (Grafton Street); *Bodega* and *Hyne's* (both Dame Street); *The D.B.C.* (Dame Street, Stephen's Green, and Sackville Street); *Bewley's Café* (George Street and Westmoreland Street); *Princes* and *Café Cairo* (both Grafton Street); *Roberts* (Suffolk Street); *Thompson's* and *Harrison's* (both Westmoreland Street); *Larchel's* (Dame Street); *Sackville Café* (Lower Sackville Street).

THEATRES.—*Theatre Royal*, Hawkins Street; *Gaiety*, South King Street; *Queen's Royal*, Great Brunswick Street; *Empire Theatre of Varieties*, Dame Street; *Tivoli Music Hall*, Burgh Quay.

CAR FARES.—(a) *Within City Boundary.*—"Set down" between any two points, two persons, 6d.; three, 1s. No 6d. fare between 10 P.M. and 9 A.M. Luggage, 2d. per article, except small things. (b) *Within Ten Miles of Post Office.*—First hour in borough, 2s.; each succeeding half-hour, 9d. For more minute details consult local tables.

TRAMS.—The electric system has now replaced the horse-tramways. Almost all cars start from Nelson Pillar, Sackville Street. The 1d. fares cover

liberal distances. The outward termini are Glasnevin, Drumecondra, Howth, Sandymount, Dalkey, Donnybrook, Palmerston Park, Rathmines, Rathfarnham, Inchicore. Steam trams run to Poulaphuca and to Lucan.

"A HANDSOMER town, with fewer people in it, it is impossible to meet on a summer's day." Such was Thackeray's impression of Dublin. But this was in '42, and the latter half of his description is amusingly inapplicable now. To-day the central arteries of the city, surrounded by seven railway stations, and fed by a dozen different tramway lines, to say nothing of the steamer at North Wall and the Liffey barges, form one of the liveliest scenes of traffic and business in the kingdom.

Dublin is still perhaps the largest and certainly the finest of the cities of Ireland. The Liffey, running from east to west, divides it into two parts, the southern being now considerably the larger; and no fewer than twelve bridges, in a distance of two miles and a quarter, connect long lines of streets running north and south.

Seven centuries ago the great Plantagenet King gave Dublin to the men of Bristol, confirming the gift by a charter. Of the two cities the Avon seaport seems to have been most favoured by the facts of recent history. For though Dublin fifty years back stood well ahead of Bristol in size and national position, the serious competition of Belfast and the late rapid increase of Bristol have disturbed the relative importance of the two places to such an extent that in the tournament of towns Bristol is now bearing hard against the Irish capital. But by the Dublin Corporation Act of 1901 the city of Dublin was extended so as to include the townships of Clontarf, Drumecondra, and New Kilmainham, with about 1365 acres of county area. The population of the City proper is 293,385, and with this addition 378,994. There are 80 members of the municipal council. Dublin returns 8 members to Parliament; 4 for the Borough, 2 for the County, and 2 for the University.

Trams and cars supply transit readily and quickly to every part of the city; many of the shops, especially in Grafton Street, are as good as could be desired. It may be as well to give a word of warning to visitors that the first or second week after Easter is devoted to the Punchestown races, one of the great social events of the year, and anyone not having arranged in ad-

vance some time beforehand will find it hard to get accommodation. The last week in August is the great Horse Show, to be avoided for the same reason. The Castle season runs from Feb. 1 to March 17, and very gay indeed can Irish society be for those who have the entrée. What with the Phoenix Park Race Meetings, the University Boat Club Meetings, the various golf fixtures, and the fêtes and entertainments in the grounds of the Royal Society at Ballsbridge, there is something for every day in the week. Dublin is peculiarly well off for Golf Clubs; within easy reach by rail or train are those of Dollymount, Portmarnock, Foxrock, Carrickmines, Malahide, Sutton, Killiney, Bray, Greystones, Rathfarnham; some of which names are known far beyond the island; the renovated course at Dollymount, in fact, will be over 6500 yards, which is longer than either of those at St. Andrews or Hoylake. The All Ireland Polo Club has its ground in the Phoenix Park and the matches can be freely watched. The Leopardstown Race-course (Foxrock) is one of the finest in Ireland, with four to six meetings in the year.

HISTORY.—The town at an early period received the name of *Baile-atha-cliath* (“*Bally-Ahclea*”), that is, “the town of the hurdle ford,” from the “ford of hurdles constructed across the Liffey where the main road from Tara to Wicklow crossed the river” (*Joyce*). The name of *Duibh-linn* (“the black pool”) may be of even earlier date.

In 448, the king of Baile-atha-cliath was converted to Christianity by the teaching of St. Patrick, and baptized at a spring on the south side known as St. Patrick's Well. The city early became the capital of the Danish settlements in Leinster, and fortified with a “rath,” was securely defended until Brian Boru, King of Munster, captured it (1014). The Danes, however, were not finally crushed till the Anglo-Normans, in 1171, defeated Hasculf's fleet, and put that prince to death. It passed to the English king, Henry II., and he held a court at Dublin in a pavilion of wicker-work, made “after the country manner,” somewhere near St. Andrew's Church, where he entertained the Irish chiefs with great pomp. Then came a curious transfer. By the same king a charter was granted to the citizens of Bristol to hold the city of Dublin “of him and his heirs *for ever*.”

In the 10th year of King John, while the citizens were celebrating Easter, they were attacked by the native Irish at Cullen's Wood, and 1500 slain. The spot is still known as the “bloody meadow,” and Easter Monday as “Black Monday.” Dublin was again peopled by citizens from Bristol, and shortly afterwards a castle was erected on the eastern brow of the hill. During the invasion of Ireland by Edward Bruce, after some of the churches had been torn down to supply stones for the city walls, and some of the suburbs saved from surrender by fire, his attacks were successfully repulsed.

The enthusiasm which crowned Lambert Simnel in Christ Church dis-

appeared upon his appointment as scullion in the king's kitchen; and the insurrection of Lord Fitzgerald—the "Silken Thomas,"—fifty years later, came to an end in the smoke of Henry the Eighth's artillery.

During the civil wars the Marquis of Ormonde held the city successfully for long, but at last gave way at Rathmines. James II. held a parliament here and established a mint; and it was in St. Patrick's Cathedral that William, after his battle at the Boyne, returned thanks for victory. The insurrection of '98 and the Emmett rebellion of 1803 are well-known events of later history. [*The 2 vols. of "Selections" from Gilbert's "History of County Dublin" are of great interest.*]

Two items, which most forcibly arrest the attention of anyone visiting the country for the first time, are the duplication of the street-names in Irish and English; and the little jaunting-cars which can be hired at a very cheap rate, and form one of the best possible methods of sight-seeing. The jarvies, however, like the London cabmen, until chastened by the advent of the taximeter, do not always accept with gratitude any extra tip that may be offered, and their obstinate conservatism is shown in their rude and lawless treatment of the first motor bus which ventured to run in the streets. A few of the men still retain the spirit of wit which makes their shrewd observations so delightful to the stranger, but for the most part they have lost their gaiety, or hide it beneath a reserve which it is hard to melt. Dublin certainly does its best to be courteous to visitors; numerous hotels, headed by the Shelbourne, which worthily takes rank with the first-class hotels in London, offer accommodation to suit all purses. In no city in the world perhaps are the "sights" more free, and in certain of the museums, etc., where such things are useful, admirably written leaflet guides are issued at the amazing price of a halfpenny each by the Department responsible; these might well be copied elsewhere. The open spaces, such as St. Stephen's Green and Trinity Park, no less than the larger pleasure grounds further out, such as Phoenix Park and the Botanical Gardens, are excellently managed, and not hampered by too many restrictions. Blots there are, of course; the slums of Dublin are notorious, and it is impossible to reach St. Patrick's Cathedral except through slumland; but perhaps the slums of Dublin are, in reality, no worse than those of Edinburgh, but only more in evidence.

The two best street-views in Dublin are that of College Green and Dame Street, obtained by standing just in front of "Gold-

smith," at Trinity College door; and the view up Sackville Street, as seen from O'Connell Bridge. On a sunny day St. Stephen's Green is a pleasant lounge.

The chief shopping streets are Grafton Street and Sackville Street.

Several walks through the city, which may include all the chief sights, will be found sketched out on pages 19-30.

PRINCIPAL SIGHTS

1. **The Bank of Ireland** (*open 10 to 3*) was formerly the House of Parliament, in College Green. It adjoins the site of "Hoggen Green," which the discovery of ancient remains has fairly proved to have been the earlier site of the ancient "Hogges" village.

Early in the 17th century the building was sold to Sir Arthur Chichester, Lord Lieutenant, and was named Chichester House. After the Restoration it was purchased by Government for the Parliament House, which was mostly built between 1729-39, under Sir E. L. Pearce's supervision, but from designs by an unknown artist. After the Union (1801) the Bank of Ireland purchased it for £40,000, and made considerable alterations. On the site of the ante-room of the House of Commons the present Cash Office was erected.

The style of architecture is Grecian, but, as the exterior was sixty years in building, and is the result of the efforts of four different architects, it is an uncommon specimen of harmonious patch-work. The general effect, in spite of its mingled character, as well as the flatness of the sky-line, is pleasing and generally admired.

The principal or southern front, facing College Green, consists of a façade and two projecting wings. In the tympanum of the portico are the Royal Arms, and above is an emblematic figure of Hibernia between Commerce and Fidelity. These were made by Edward Smith from models by Flaxman. The eastern front, facing Westmorland Street, previously the entrance to the House of Lords, consists of a Corinthian colonnade. The Lords' entrance is now blocked up, but "part of the lamp-hook remains over the keystone" (*Dictionary of Dublin*).

The House of Lords remains unaltered save that the site of the throne is occupied by a statue of George III. (by F. Bacon).

The chairs are in place ; the long table still in the centre. The old tapestry still represents King William crossing the Boyne, with Schomberg expiring almost at his horse's feet, and, on another side, the siege of Londonderry.

The chandelier of the House of Commons is in Trinity College Hall, and the Speaker's Chair of the same house, with the Mace, are at Antrim Castle.

The printing of bank-notes is a most interesting process, and should certainly be seen.

2. Trinity College, divided by the thoroughfare from the Bank, faces College Green.

HISTORY.—In 1320 Archbishop de Becknor obtained the consent of the Pope to establish a university in connection with St. Patrick's Cathedral ; but the institution, which had not attained much importance, was suppressed, along with the religious corporations, by Henry VIII. By Mary it was again revived, but it ceased to exist on the accession of Elizabeth. In 1591 the Corporation made to Lucas Challoner and Archbishop Loftus a free grant of a site outside the city. On this site, formerly occupied by an ancient nunnery, rose the original "College of the Holy and Indivisible Trinity near (*juxta*) Dublin." This group of red brick buildings stood just south of the present campanile up to 1759. The College was specially befriended by James I. and Charles II., who endowed it with large grants of confiscated lands in various parts of Ireland. It has also received valuable bequests from private individuals, the principal being that of Erasmus Smith, which provides an endowment for as many as five professorships.

By the Act of 1792 Roman Catholics were permitted to take degrees in the University, although they continued to be excluded from a share of its emoluments and endowments, until, by the Act of 1873, all religious restrictions, tests, and disabilities were removed.

The external façade of the College is built of Portland stone in the Corinthian style, and, though plain, is effective. At the entrance are bronze statues of GOLDSMITH and BURKE, by Foley ; the former is one of the best works by that sculptor. At the doorway notice the sporting-looking gentlemen with black velvet hunting-caps—a rare species of porter. Passing under the archway you enter PARLIAMENT SQUARE, which, with the West

Court, was erected in 1759. On the right a Corinthian portico marks the EXAMINATION HALL (1787). Here are portraits of Dean Swift, who when a student here was "stopped of his degree for dullness"; the youthful-looking Bishop Berkeley; Edmund Burke, and other great Irishmen, and on the right wall Hewston's monument of Provost Baldwin, who left a large legacy to the College at his death. About the organ there is as wild a story as of that in Derry Cathedral, but it is probable that its front screen was taken from a Spanish ship in Vigo Bay. The gilt chandelier is, to the wonder of many, made of oak, and was brought here from the old House of Commons over the way.

Opposite, on the left side of the Square, is the CHAPEL (1798), the successor of two earlier ones. In the central east window is a copy of Raphael's "Ascension," in Munich stained-glass. Outside, and behind, the rotting and neglected figure of Lucas Challoner, "real founder" of the college, is a disgrace to all members of T.C.D. Some of the best church music in the city may be heard in this chapel at the Sunday morning service.

Beyond, on the same side, is the DINING HALL (1745). It contains portraits of Grattan, Flood, Prince Frederick, etc. Here formerly stood a block of buildings in which Oliver Goldsmith once had chambers.

The "Queen Anne" block, farther on, is the oldest part of the buildings, and is generally known as "Rotten Row." Behind it is the "Botany Bay" of Lever.

In the centre is Lord J. G. Beresford's graceful CAMPANILE (1852), too delicate a structure for its original purpose. The heavy Gloucester bell within is now only struck, without swinging.

The red block behind the Campanile, though strikingly out of keeping with the rest as regards style, adds colour and warmth to what is on the whole a picturesque group of buildings.

The LIBRARY (*entrance under tree immediately R. of Campanile; open 10 to 4*) owes its origin to English soldiers.¹ It was founded in 1601, after the battle of Kinsale, by subscriptions of Elizabeth's soldiers from arrears of their pay. Dr. Challoner and Archbishop Ussher were commissioned to select the books in London, where they met Sir Thomas Bodley on a similar errand on behalf of his library at Oxford. Some fifty years after, Ussher died, and it was again the soldiers in Ireland who purchased and presented his

¹ For other Libraries see p. 14.

library to the College. The books, however, were detained in the Castle by Cromwell's orders, and in consequence partly spoilt, before they eventually reached their destination. By the Act of 1801 this library has, with four others, the right to claim a presentation copy of every book published in the kingdom. In 1897 alone this resulted in the addition of 3000 books.

The ancient map of the world at the top of the staircase should be noted (date 1459). The south is at the top, and the Isle of Man nowhere.

The *interior* of the Library (upstairs) is one of the finest things in Dublin. It is a very handsome room, entirely fitted with oak and adorned with marble busts of great writers. It contains some priceless treasures among the many valuable books and MSS.

The principal exhibits are in the central cases, and include,—A fragment of a 6th-century Gospel of St. Matthew ("codex z"); the harp of the O'Neils, dated at about 1400 by Petrie, but popularly known as "Brian Boru's Harp"; the Satehell of the Book of Armagh (8th century Gospels); and a finely illustrated "Fagel" Missal of 1459. Of chief interest, however, is that *chef d'œuvre* of ancient illuminators—the Book of Kells (650-690), "doubtless written in the monastery of Kells, and called by Professor Westwood 'the most beautiful book in the world.'" The delicacy of the work is marvellous. Note the absence of gilt.

Older than this are the *Gospels of Durrow*, of the 7th century; and the Latin Gospels known as *Codex Usserianus* and dating back to A.D. 600. The Crystal Case, or "*Cumdach*" of the *Book of Dinma*, is of 13th century date; it was "found in 1789 by boys hunting rabbits in Devil's Bit Mountains."

The Roll of the Irish Parliament of 1683-90 should be noticed on the wall: at the top right corner is Grattan's autograph.

The GEOLOGICAL MUSEUM, designed by Sir Thomas Deane, is one of the ornaments of the city, and has been justly praised by Mr. Ruskin. The Entrance Hall, coloured with the pillars and facings of green marble, and adorned with delicate mouldings, is very fine. The double dome is peculiar. The electric clock works conjointly with that at Dunsink Observatory.

In the COLLEGE PARK are the *Medical School*; the *Anatomical Museum*, where Dean Swift's death-mask can be seen, and other buildings.

3. The Castle is at the far or west end of Dame Street, behind the City Hall. This motley group retains only one tower of the four-towered castle built here by King John over the river Poddle. Since Sidney, the Lord Deputy of Queen Elizabeth, made the Castle his official quarters, it has always remained the city residence

of the Lord Lieutenant. In the upper quadrangle, opposite the Bedford Clock Tower, are the vice-regal quarters, *St. Patrick's Hall* (*open to public*), used for the Investment of the Knights of St. Patrick, and several Government offices. In the lower square is the *Record* (or *Wardrobe*) *Tower*, which, with the exception of its modern parapet, is a remnant of the old Norman fortress. The present *Chapel* (*open to visitors*), adjoining this tower, was built on the site of an older one in 1814. It is of limestone, and Gothic in design—a comparatively rare thing in Dublin. It contains effective *woodwork* in the window tracery and gallery arches; and is decorated with the coats-of-arms of the Lord Lieutenants from the time of its foundation.

Below the lower quadrangle are the Metropolitan Police Barracks and the Armoury. The Garrison band plays at the morning ceremony of changing guard during the residence of the Lord Lieutenant throughout the Castle “season” (usually last week in January to St. Patrick's Day).

4. **Christ Church Cathedral** (*services, 10.45 and 4, week-days; Sundays, 11.15 and 4*) is a little farther west, beyond the City Hall. The exterior here is spoilt by the tower as much as that of St. Patrick's Cathedral is by its pinnacles. The interior, however, is very striking owing to the contrast between the bright colour of the 13th century nave and the dark marbles and shade of the eastern end. The filleted mouldings and carved capitals of the lower arches, the graceful arcades above, with their black Kilkenny shafts, and the well-moulded and lofty arches of the east end, all lend richness of effect to the finest of the old churches of Dublin.

The roof is “groin”-vaulted throughout with stone—a rare feature in this country.

The **history** of this, which since the Disestablishment of 1870 has been the Cathedral of Dublin as distinguished from the national Cathedral of St. Patrick's, is of unusual interest. In the crypt, extending under the greater part of the building, is seen, if not the structure, at any rate the exact plan of the original church built here in 1038 by Sigtryg, the Christian king of the Irish Danes. This was rebuilt about 1170 by the Normans, under Strongbow and Archbishop Lawrence O'Toole, under the new name of the Priory Church of the Holy Trinity. Soon after, as at Canterbury, arose jealousy between this and the newer Cathedral of St. Patrick's, but long contention ended

in the supremacy of Christ Church as the Mother Church. About 1230 there was much rebuilding in both churches, and the present nave is probably some of the work done then. After various vicissitudes—in which fire, wind, and ignorant architects worked their worst—came the catastrophe of 1562. In that year, owing probably to the soft subsoil under the buttresses, the nave, roof, and south aisle fell, leaving the north wall bent as it is now; and it remained in a painful condition until Mr. Henry Roe, at great personal cost, provided the funds for the splendid restoration of the church by Mr. G. Street in 1871-78.

The principal monument is that in the nave of De Clare or "*Strongbow*," who headed the invasion of the Normans from Wales in the 12th century, and married Eva of Leinster. If the effigy be that of FitzOsmund, the tomb is at any rate genuine, as discoveries beneath have proved. The adjoining truncated figure may perhaps be that of Strongbow's son, pierced by his father for cowardice "through the belly."

The *Transepts* and a small piece of the Choir are the original work of Strongbow and Archbishop Lawrence (1170), and exhibit the earliest stages of E.E. The arch mouldings at the Sanctuary end of the Choir are original and good. The same feature is to be noticed in the far east chapel of St. Mary the White, where Mr. Street's work has been elaborately carried out. In the south chapel (right) of St. Laud are some ancient tiles from which the excellent modern copies have been made, and a case reputed to contain the heart of Archbishop Lawrence O'Toole. In the chapel east of the south transept dedicated to that Archbishop there is a black marble figure said to be that of Eva of Leinster, the wife of Strongbow.

The somewhat ponderous *screen* and the 16th century *lectern* deserve notice.

The early history of the *Crypt* (1038-1170) has been referred to above. In it are the old city *Stocks*, brought down from the churchyard in 1821; statues from the Tholsel; and the tabernacle and candlesticks used at the Mass performed in the church by James II. The Danish crypt of Waterford was copied from this (*see p. 132*).

Lambert Simnel attempted to prevent the rising of the Tudors in England by his coronation here before he had to leave his crown to clean the royal kettles.

In the ruins of the old Chapter-house outside the south transept is a plan of the monastic buildings on a slab. Outside, and connected by a bridge at the west, is the Synod House, also built by Mr. H. Roe.

5. **The Cathedral of St. Patrick** is approached by St. Nicholas Street, just opposite the Synod House of Christ Church (*services, 10 and 4, week-days; Sundays, 11.15 and 3.15*). St. Patrick erected a place of worship near the well in which he baptized his converts. This was on the site of the present cathedral, so that the history of the site dates farther back than that of Christ Church. That chequered history, however, records so many disasters and changes that it is not surprising to find the St. Patrick's of to-day architecturally as much less interesting than the latter church as it is richer in wealth of monuments and historical associations.

The cathedral, together with an adjoining college, was built here by Comyn the Norman archbishop (1190) in opposition to Christ Church. Only fragments of the ancient palace remain, to be found in the Marsh Library and the neighbouring Police Barracks. A few years after, whilst a new nave was being added to Christ Church, St. Patrick's was rebuilt; and after a fire in 1360 a new west end was put to the nave, and the tower, under the present 18th century spire, was built. The church was used, it is said, by Cromwell as a law court, and by James II. as a stable! The whole building was completely restored between 1860 and 1865 by Sir Benjamin L. Guinness at his sole and very great expense,—a precedent well followed by Mr. Roe at Christ Church. The chief interest of the place centres in its connection with Dean Swift.

The large and plain NAVE is unfortunately rendered monotonous by much stucco; and this is carried also over the false "groined" roof, the depressed arching of which is not in harmony with the lower arches. Good features, however, are its airiness, and the well-cut form of its many pointed arches. Very little of the original 13th century nave remains. Perhaps the west end of the south aisle may be some of Comyn's Norman church.

At the base of the pillar, by the south door, brasses in the floor mark the grave of DEAN SWIFT (1745) and of STELLA (Mrs. Esther Johnson), beside whom he was buried at midnight, and privately, as she also had been buried seventeen years before.

Close by the door mentioned and to the left of the memorial of "Stella" is the bust of Swift, "executed by Cunningham for Swift's publisher Faulkner." Note how his own inscription, written by himself, indicates his ambition that posterity should think of him as "libertatis vindicatorem."

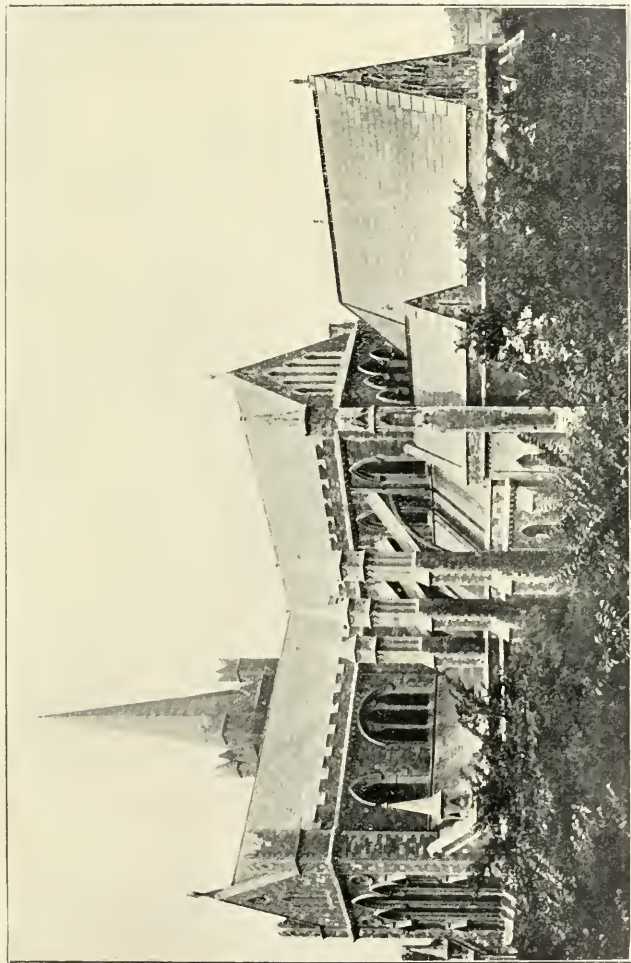
Jonathan Swift, the ever famous and ferocious satirist, less well known as a Christian preacher, was Dean here for thirty-two years. His writings, such as the "Battle of the Books," the "Tale of a Tub," and "Gulliver's Travels" will ever remain popular. His character and end excite pity and wonder as much as his mastery of English wins admiration. For the man who preached those "two noblest of things—sweetness and light," and who long refused to sell his conscience to purchase a clerical career; who helped poor and struggling authors in "nasty garrets," held out an ever-ready hand of sympathy to the poor Irish folk in their distress, and won the love of a city, was the same man who trifled with loyal affection till the woman he most loved died "killed by his unkindness"; who became the morose, pessimistic, solitary, "and died old, wild, and sad"; mentally hemmed in, as he had dreaded, "like a poisoned rat in a hole." (*For a short but good sketch of his life see the late Sir Leslie Stephen's in "Dictionary of National Biography."*)

Near the west door is *Swift's pulpit*; not far off in the nave, (south side) is the huge Caroline monument erected by the great Earl of Cork to the memory of his "virtuous and religious" Countess in 1629, and originally in the place of the east reredos. No wonder that Archbishop Land complained of such a block occupying "the place of God's altar"! Farrell's statue, on the other hand, of *Captain J. M. Boyd*, is striking. The captain's "Christ-taught bravery that died to save" is eloquently told in verse beneath. The tiles of the floor with their figures of pigs are as curious as the monk-fox tiles at Christ Church.

In the north aisle are several monuments, including that to Carolan (1737), the last of the Irish bards; and, farther on, those of the Marquis of Buckingham and of Chief-Justice White-side (by Bruce and Joy). The hole in the old chapter-house door preserved in the south transept was made for the hand-shaking between two combatants, the Earls of Kildare and Ormonde, in Henry VII.'s reign.

The NORTH TRANSEPT, like the south one, dates mostly from 1228; it was once used as the church of St. Nicholas, and for long lay in ruins. Here is the famous Latin inscription by Swift above the grave of Duke Schomberg, the hero of the Boyne (1690).

On the north wall of the north transept is a fine inset cross to



Valentine and Sons, Lith.

ST. PATRICK'S CATHEDRAL.

the memory of the soldiers who fell in South Africa; it stands between the older monuments to those who fell in China in the war of 1840, and to those who fell in Burma in 1852. The three make a striking group.

The **SOUTH TRANSEPT**—once the chapter-house—is dominated by the bulky monument to Archbishop Smyth; but is adorned by Farrell's well-chiselled face and figure of Archbishop Whately.

The **CHOIR** is much of the same date as the Transepts. The oak stalls are surmounted by the banners of the "Knights of St. Patrick."

George the Third established this Order in 1783. It compares with that of James the Second's Order of the Thistle in Scotland. A curious paradox on popular sentiment is that while the ribbon of the Order of St. Patrick is blue, that of the Order of St. Andrew is green, a reversal of the popular idea of the national colours. Many distinguished sons of Erin have borne the honourable title which attaches to the descriptive abbreviation "K.P."

The **LADY CHAPEL**, a light and graceful building, is in the place of one built in the 13th century. Like the crypt at Canterbury, it was used in the last century by French Protestants, but by the middle of this century was in ruins. It is spoilt by the colour of the roof.

The pre-Reformation **BRASSES** in the south choir aisle are rare additions in Ireland.

A good bronze statue of Sir B. L. Guinness, the restorer of the Cathedral, whose family give liberal assistance to its present maintenance, is outside.

6. National Museum and Library.—This group of buildings in Kildare Street is very handsome, perhaps the finest of its kind in the city. On the far side of the quadrangle is Leinster House, once the town house of the Earl of Kildare, now used by the *Royal Dublin Society*.

On the left is the National Library, and on the right the Museum, two striking modern classic buildings (by Deane, 1885), which put the old house entirely in the shade. The fine group of statuary in the centre of the court was erected to Queen Victoria by her Irish subjects in 1907.

The **NATIONAL LIBRARY** (*open free, 10 to 10, except Sundays*) is the largest and most useful library for general readers in Dublin.

The Reading Room is spacious, and the arrangements good. The characteristics of the library arise from its being a State Library, and thus fulfilling for Ireland, on a small scale, the functions of the library of the British Museum. It possesses about 130,000 volumes. The service of books is rapid, and the systems of classification and storage are modern and compact.¹

The MUSEUM is open free, 11 to 5; on Tuesday and Thursday open till 10 (some sections only); Sunday, 2 to 5 (some sections only).—Admirable halfpenny catalogue or more detailed, in penny sections. After passing the Entrance Hall we enter

ART SECTION

Central Court.—In the middle of this spacious and well-lighted building, which is devoted to Irish ecclesiastical architecture, are models of the gigantic ancient crosses of Ireland, England, and Scotland, also statues. The surrounding cases contain costumes, gems, and coins. There is also some fine Gothic ornament from Italy and France. At the far right-hand corner begins the series of—

Ground-Floor Rooms (Arts and Industries).—Room I. contains Greek and Roman casts. II. Egyptian Antiquities. III. The Arts of Prehistoric Peoples and Savages. IV. and V. Oriental. VI. Italian Architecture. VII. Musical Instruments. See especially Irish bagpipes, Moore's sweet-toned piano, the harps, and the 1590 spinet. VIII. and IX. Furniture. A "Goldsmith" chair, wood-carving, the *Paradiso* of Isabella d'Este, and the Rokeby Room from Essex. X. Italian Furniture.

First Floor (Gallery of Central Court).—Miniatures, Lace, Iron, Pewter, Brass, and Bronze of many countries of Europe; also enamels, Romanesque, Byzantine, and Scandinavian Art. (In the Gallery of Rotunda) Gold and silver work. Room V. Arms and Armour. VI. Carved Ivories. VII. Japanese Art. In the two passage rooms are Photographs, Water-colours, and Sketches. VIII. Pottery, Porcelain, and Glass. IX. China, Burma, and India. X. Embroideries.

Upper Gallery of Central Court (Irish Antiquities).—Section I. (at end above "Barye's Lion"). Lake Dwellings or "Crannogs." See primitive forms of boats. II. Stone Age (before 1500 B.C.). The "celts" from Donegal and battle axes from Athlone deserve careful notice. III. Bronze Age (1500 to 400 B.C.). Axes, cauldrons; fine spear-heads and swords. Iron Age (400 B.C. to 200 A.D.). Note the spiked cauldron. IV. Early Christian Art (200 A.D. and onwards). Here are "the two finest examples of the goldsmith's work

¹ Other large libraries open to the public are: *Trinity College* (College Green), by introduction, 10 to 4; *Royal Dublin Society* (Leinster House), open to the public "under certain conditions"; *King's Inns* (Broadstone Station), "by express permission of librarian," 10 to 6; *Marsh* (St. Patrick's Cathedral), 11 to 3, closed in August and September. The libraries of *Dublin University*, of the *Royal College of Physicians*, and of the *Royal College of Surgeons*, are accessible under certain conditions.

of Christian Ireland" (M. Stokes)—the *Tara Brooch*, perhaps of the 9th century, a wonderful specimen of "exquisite delicacy,"¹ and the *Ardagh Chalice* of the same date, a "unique example of two-handed chalices used in earliest Christian times." The inscription on the *Cross of Cong* (1123) states that "in this cross is preserved the cross on which the founder of the world suffered." The Shrine (cundach) of St. Molaise's Gospels (1001-25) is the oldest one of the kind. Among many bells the principal are *St. Patrick's Iron Bell* (406), "the oldest Irish relic of Christian metal work" (M. Stokes); *Bell of St. Patrick's Will* (or Arnagh), of date earlier than 552; the *Gartan Bell* of St. Columba (about 10th century). One of the finest of Irish crosiers is the *Clonmacnois Crosier*, 6th century. Notice also the crosier of *Dysart* (5th century); of *St. Columba*, of Durrow (6th century); and that from *St. Cormac's* 12th century tomb at Cashel.

The collection of ancient Celtic **Gold Ornaments** is the finest existing. It includes *Torques* from Tara, *Gorgetts* (collars) from the bog districts, and the mysterious *Lunulae* (perhaps the "Minn") from Athlone, Roscommon, etc. See also the model of the Wicklow nugget (1795; 22 oz.; value £80), the silver caterpillars used as murrain charms, and the silver mace from Carlow.

BOTANY

These collections are for general consultation, and are intended to be of use in the development of *Irish Industries*. The *Herbarium* is chiefly for students of Irish field botany.

(Observe the slice of the little 1335-year-old "Wellingtonia.")

NATURAL HISTORY

This department (entered also from Merrion Square) comprises, on the **Ground Floor**—*A.* General Specimens; *B.* Irish Invertebrates (collectors note the mounting of insects); *C.* Irish Vertebrates, including casts of a 60-pound Lough Neagh salmon and other monsters; and on **Upper Floor**—General Invertebrates and Vertebrates, among others the Bantry whale skeleton (65 feet). **Annexe.**—Fossil animals.

GEOLOGY AND MINERALOGY

The collection includes that of the geological survey of Ireland, and a very fine set of sea reptiles on the walls. Most attractive are the three skeletons of the extinct Great Irish Deer, one 7 feet high, with antlers 11 feet across; and the remarkable specimens of antlers mutually indented by action of the bog.

In the centre of the *Mineralogical Collections* is a geological model of Ireland, of much interest.

The Merrion Square entrance affords easy communication with—

7. The National Gallery of Ireland (Merrion Square, West). Open free on Mon., Tues., Wed., and Sat., 10 to 6, or dusk; on

¹ Discovered, 1850, near the seashore by a child. The name is only a fancy title.

Sunday, 2 to 5. Thurs. and Fri., students' days, admission 6d. Biographical and descriptive catalogue, price 6d. The Gallery contains a collection of pictures and drawings by masters of the Italian, Flemish, Dutch, British, and other schools; these are arranged in the upper galleries. The ground floor contains the National Portrait Gallery, a collection of portraits of celebrated Irishmen, and of those connected with Irish history. A range of new galleries has lately been added, and in these has been hung the fine collection of Flemish and Dutch pictures and a portion of the national portrait collection.

The above Art Gallery is separated from the Museum (p. 14) by Leinster Lawn, a pleasant "lung" adorned with statues of the Prince Consort, William Dargan, the originator of modern Art Exhibitions in Dublin, and others.

8. **St. Stephen's Green** (*at the south end of Grafton, Dawson, and Kildare Streets; from National Gallery turn right*). This popular "lounge" can hardly be recognised nowadays as the square where Thackeray found "not more than two nurserymaids to keep company with the statue of George II.," and little else of note beyond "a couple of moaning beggars leaning against the rails and calling upon the Lord."

To-day this favourite square is indeed a garden of delight, cooled by pleasant waters and fountains, and threaded by shady meandering paths.

The specimen of sculptor's art above referred to stands in the centre—an abomination in decayed metal, and a blot upon the scene. The statue of Lord Ardilaun, however, near the outer rails, and opposite the face of His weather-beaten Majesty, is one of the best in Ireland. Mr. Farrell was favoured with a good subject.

The Green was entirely re-arranged in 1880 by the liberal munificence of Lord Ardilaun (Sir A. E. Guinness). A fine stone arch at the N. W. corner makes an imposing entrance.

Entering the Green at the end of Grafton Street (north-west corner), you have on your left (**north side**) the "clubland" of Dublin, including the Society of Antiquaries, No. 6; Hibernian United Service, with bow-windows, No. 8; Stephen's Green, No. 9; University, No. 17; Brothers of St. Patrick, No. 22.

No. 16 is the Archbishop's Palace; and at the far end is Ireland's greatest hotel, the Shelbourne. On the east side of the green is the existing ROYAL COLLEGE OF SCIENCE; and ST. VINCENT'S HOSPITAL, on the site of Henry Grattan's town house.

A doorway in the middle of the south side, surmounted by a lion, marks the façade of the *Roman Catholic University College*, once the house of Buck Whaley. The brick Byzantine doorway on the right is that of the *Roman Catholic University Church*, erected in 1856 by Cardinal Newman. It is well worth a visit. Note the carved marble capitals, the students' "golden" gallery, and the gleaming marble bust of the Cardinal. Beyond are the Wesleyan College buildings, hidden from view.

The west side is adorned by the classic façade of the *Royal College of Surgeons*. This institution "claims descent from the Guild of Barbers, 1446." Within the building (*closed August and September*) are the Medical Library and a Museum.

Among past residents in the Green have been Mrs. Hemans, Whately, and Chancellor Plunkett.

9. **Phoenix Park** (*free. Frequent trams to Main Entrance, near Kingsbridge Station; but car is strongly recommended. Band, 4 to 6 Sundays, near Zoo*) lies west of Dublin, standing about 4 miles along the north bank of the Liffey. It is about $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles broad at the widest.

The impression of the park's vast extent is increased by the straightness of the centre road, and the unbroken flatness of surface. To the left (south) across the river, the Wicklow Hills show their graceful outline. (There is an excellent map of the district, right of entrance, inside.)

The lands here, which Charles II. formed into his deer park, originally belonged to the Order of St. John of Jerusalem at Kilmainham. The first Lodge was built by Nathaniel Clemens, the father of Lord Leitrim, in 1751, and this was purchased thirty years later by Government for the Viceregal residence.

Visitors who are hurried should go as far as the Phoenix Column (*see below*), and then see the "Zoo."

A few minutes' walk up the central road, and beyond the PEOPLE'S PARK, on the right, is the bronze equestrian statue of Viscount Gough, "the conqueror of the Punjaub." This, by Foley and Brock, is the best of all the statues of Dublin. The

handsome officer bears himself with dignity upon a charger of no mean spirit. The *Wellington Monument* to the left—"the big milestone"—is of Egyptian massiveness, but is as sadly lacking in any lines of beauty as the St. Rollox chimney-stalk at Glasgow. Continuing along the central road, and passing the Refreshment Kiosk (right), you see on the right, opposite the *cricket grounds*, the turning to the Zoological Gardens (*see below*). Beyond it the drive separates the "9 Acres" Polo Ground (right) from the old duel ground of the "15 Acres" (left), and soon the front of the white VICEREGAL LODGE can be seen through the trees (right). At a spot on the left-hand footpath, exactly opposite the centre of the Lodge front, Lord Frederick Cavendish and Mr. Burke were murdered in 1882 by the "Invincibles." Farther along, the six-roads-crossing is marked by the PHŒNIX COLUMN, erected by Lord Chesterfield in 1745, and popularly known to Paddy as "the Goose on the Stone."¹ On the left, past this, is the Chief Secretary's Lodge; two other official lodges lie some distance away on the right. Some way out along the central drive, at the far west end, are the Mountjoy Barracks, now the Ordnance Survey Office, where also the Meteorological Observations are taken.

If time allows, the longer round by ear is recommended, viz. by the left-hand road from the Gough statue, past the *Magazine Port* on Phoenix Hill (right), to the *Chapelizod Gate* near the *Hibernian (Military) School* (right). From the *Knoekmaroon Gates* the road to Lucan and the Strawberry Gardens turns off (left), and leaving this, the Park road bears right, passes the Mountjoy Barracks (left, *see above*), and strikes the central drive a short distance from the west boundary.

THE ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS (9 to dusk, 1s. ; Sat., 6d. ; Sun., 12 to dusk, 2d., children half price ; general feeding at 2.30 or 3 ; Sealion at 4) are about $\frac{3}{4}$ mile from the main entrance of Phoenix Park (*see above, page 17*), or about $\frac{1}{2}$ mile from the tramway in the north circular route. They are near the People's Park, the Constabulary Barracks, and the Marlborough Barracks ; and though small are well arranged, and well worth a visit. The finest house is that of the *Lions*, which contains seven or eight cages, and

¹ The Park "takes its name from a beautiful spring well near the Viceroyal Lodge, called *Fionnuing*, clear or limpid water" (*Joyce*). The bird of Lord Chesterfield's column, therefore, is merely a winged fancy.

these mostly occupied. Dublin has been successful in lion-breeding to an extent unknown elsewhere. Ostriches wander freely about the gardens. There is a large refreshment-room in the gardens.

A *cromlech*, found at Knockmaroon (page 18), has been re-erected here.

WALKS THROUGH DUBLIN

FIRST WALK

SACKVILLE STREET. Bank. Trinity College. KILDARE STREET. Museum Buildings. MERRION SQUARE. STEPHEN'S GREEN.

The conspicuous **Monument to O'Connell**, at the north end of O'Connell Bridge, is our starting-point. This large and handsome statue, by Foley, was erected in 1882. Below, round the pedestal, is a group of figures representing Ireland looking to O'Connell as their liberator; farther down there are bronze figures of Patriotism, Justice, Eloquence, and Courage.

Beyond this is the statue of Sir John Gray, by Farrell, of Sarabrezza marble, and erected in 1879. The **Nelson Pillar** (3d. ; *admission to top*), at the crossing of Earl and Henry Streets, does little more honour to the great admiral than the "big milestone" in Phoenix Park to the hero of Waterloo. Nelson, by Kirk, is represented leaning against a capstan. The figure is 13 feet high, and the entire height (134) is 28 feet less than that of the corresponding monument in Trafalgar Square, London.

A Dublin gentleman known to the writer once climbed up, when a boy, to the shoulder by "swarming" the sword. The less adventurous tourist will be well repaid by the view from the upper railing.

This Pillar is the chief starting-place of the tram-cars, and the Tramway Office is close by, near the corner of Earl Street (page 1).

About half-way up Sackville Street (left) is the **GENERAL POST-OFFICE** (1815), of which the imposing Ionic portico is seen projecting over the west-side pavement. Pat's ancient witticism upon the three figures above the pediment—Hibernia, Mercury, and Fidelity—is even now often served up as a new dish by the "jarvies."

In the upper part of the street is the statue of the "apostle

of temperance," Father Mathew, by Mary Redmond (*see Cork*).

If time allows, turn up Earl Street (opposite the Nelson Pillar) into *Marlborough Street*. A few yards up (left) is the ROMAN CATHOLIC PRO-CATHEDRAL, a massive classic temple. The interior has been much improved by bright colour. Farrell's statue of *Cardinal Cullen* in the north aisle is good.

Immediately opposite are Offices and *Model School* of the Education Board. Observe the statue of Sir A. M'Donnell, by Farrell.

Returning down Sackville Street we cross, at the bottom, O'Connell Bridge. This was formerly called Carlisle Bridge in honour of the Viceroy at the time when it was commenced (1791); it still, indeed, bears as many names as it does roadways. Owing to the double thoroughfare, its width, in proportion to its length, is unusual.

From the centre of this bridge are obtained some of the most interesting views within the city. Turning round, we look up Sackville Street, with the Nelson Column rising boldly in the middle of it; the façade of the Post Office on the left, and the corner of the Rotunda in view at the northern end. In the opposite direction (south) the eye runs up Westmoreland and D'Olier Streets, at the intersection of which will be seen Farrell's statue of Smith O'Brien. Looking up Westmoreland Street we see the Bank (right) and Trinity College (left). Then turning towards the upper stream, on the right, are the Four Courts and the Quays.

Down the river are the shipping, and the obstructive Railway Bridge, which has now spoilt one of the finest views in the city, and hides the splendid front of the *Custom-House*; the copper dome of the latter, one of the most picturesque things in Dublin, still rises pathetically behind the iron intruder.

Continuing our walk southwards we pass through *Westmoreland Street* at the south end of which, in College Street, the ludicrous thing of bedaubed zinc upon a pedestal, seen on the left, will provoke smiles from the most sedate of sightseers. Does it represent Dublin's appreciation of her greatest poet, THOMAS MOORE?

Then passing the *Bank of Ireland* on the right (page 5), and the façade of Trinity College on the left (page 6), continue straight forward, having College Green on the right hand.

Following the College palings (left), turn away from Grafton Street, for the present, into *Nassau Street* (left). Turn up *Dawson Street* on the right, and just short of *St. Anne's Church*, where there is a window to the memory of Mrs. Hemans, who died at No. 21 in this street, cross along Molesworth Street into one of Dublin's chief streets, Kildare Street.

Farther along Dawson Street is the house of the ROYAL IRISH ACADEMY, founded in 1786 in the interests of literature, science, and antiquities. The "Annals of the Four Masters" is amongst its treasures.

In Kildare Street note the large Venetian façade of the *Kildare Street Club* (founded in 1788), and further on the MUSEUM BUILDINGS and NATIONAL LIBRARY, with the imposing group of statuary in the courtyard in front. They are fully described on page 13. After inspecting these, one of the chief attractions in the city, pass through the corner door (or the far Merrion Square entrance) into Leinster Lawn, and so across to the NATIONAL GALLERY, described page 15.

Leaving this gallery bear right along *Merrion Street*, noticing "Morningside House."

This is about 100 yards beyond the Merrion Square entrance of the Museum. Behind its lofty and dull face of red brick is the room in which the Duke of Wellington was born. It is now used by the Irish Land Commission, as the brass plate shows.

Southward of the museum is the rapidly rising building of the new Royal College of Science, founded 1904. This will be a magnificent building with three wings enclosing a courtyard, the principal one surmounted by a dome.

South of St. Stephen's Green in Earlsfort Terrace, a continuation of the east side, is the Royal University founded in 1879. It is an examining body granting degrees in Arts, Medicine, Law, Engineering, and Music. Opposite is Alexandra College for Women. In Harcourt Street, westward, No. 17 contains the Municipal Art Gallery; open free, week days 10-6; Sundays 3-6. It is not a large collection, but is worth seeing.

SECOND WALK

COLLEGE GREEN. City Hall. Castle. Christ Church and St. Patrick's Cathedrals. KEVIN STREET.

Proceeding to the Bank of Ireland, as on page 20, bear to the right in front of it into **College Green**.¹ Noting the view from Goldsmith's statue, at Trinity College entrance, and the fine classic features of the Bank, and the striking attitude of Foley's statue of Grattan, observe *William III.* beyond. His majesty is of lead, got up as a Roman general, with gold facings, and is said to be leading in triumph to the Castle "a somewhat overgrown tail attached to an impossible cart-horse."

On the left side (south) are some good modern bank buildings. In the competition among them for the finest entrance, the *Ulster Bank* (by Drew), with its exceedingly fine iron gates, obtains easily the first place.

After continuing into *Dame Street*, past the end of *Trinity Street* (left), where the Gothic front of the "Sun" office deserves notice, and *George Street* (left), the façade of the *Munster and Leinster Bank* (by Deane) is seen opposite the pretty little *Empire Theatre*. These are just short of

THE CITY HALL, which faces into Parliament Street. This building, in front of the Castle, was erected originally (1769) as the Royal Exchange, "the expenses being raised by lotteries" (*Dict. of Dublin*); and was adapted to municipal purposes in 1862.

The Entrance Hall, circular in form, and surmounted by a dome, is well built, and well and brightly decorated.

The statue of *Henry Grattan* (1829), by Chantrey, is exceedingly good. The face of the old man in a moment of excited oratory exhibits keen, if not fierce, feeling. But among all Dublin monuments the most dramatic figure is that of *Dr. Charles Lucas* (1771), by E. Smith. It commemorates that patriotic citizen, who "secured from Parliament the purchase

¹ There is an interesting view of College Green as it appeared in 1779 in the National Gallery (page 15).

money for the site" of the building. Note the broad muscular form of *Daniel O'Connell* (by Hogan), who in this Hall made his maiden speech; and the same sculptor's statue of *Thomas Drummond*. The quotation beneath the latter—"Property has its duties as well as its rights"—has been recently added. *George III.*, dressed as for a fancy dress ball, is a bronze addition.

In the *Muniment Room* are a number of manuscripts of considerable archæological interest, including the City Charters, City Annals, and the parchment Assembly Rolls of the Corporation.

On the floor of the entrance hall are brass plates giving the Corporation *Standard Measurements* of inches, feet, and yards.

The **Castle**, which is immediately behind, is described on page 8; and a furlong farther along (west) is **Christ Church Cathedral** (page 9).

The *Augustinian Church*, which is within 500 yards, and can be conveniently reached from this point by continuing direct, is one of the finest churches in Ireland. It is well worth a visit. A description will be found on page 28.

Just opposite the Synod House bridge of Christ Church is the shortest way to St. Patrick's Cathedral, viz. by St. Nicholas and *St. Patrick Street*. A few yards along the latter (left) is the site of the old Tholsel (of Inigo Jones), once adorned by the statues of Charles II. and James II., which are now entombed in Christ Church crypt. The public gardens presented by Lord Iveagh to the city now occupy the area formerly covered by some of the most miserable tenement houses in Dublin. They adjoin the precincts of the much-battlemented CATHEDRAL OF ST. PATRICK (page 11).

Passing up, cross *Kevin Street*, we may turn a little way to the left into *Aungier Street*, where, at No. 12, Moore, the poet, was born on the 28th of May 1780. His first published production was a sonnet, written in his fourteenth year. Returning to Kevin Street we continue our walk up Cuffe Street until we enter *Stephen's Green* at its south-west corner (page 16).

For Grafton Street turn left, and continue, passing the statue of Lord Ardilaun (right). In the vicinity of Grafton Street is Pitt Street, where, in No. 10, the great composer Balfe was born on May 15, 1808.

THIRD WALK

The Western Quays. Four Courts. Kingsbridge, Phoenix Park, and Zoological Gardens.

From the face of the O'Connell statue turn right with the tram-line along the north bank of the Liffey ("Bachelors' Walk"). The view back towards the Custom-House is no more enhanced by the tram-wire posts than is the scenery of the Upper Liffey by the Metal Bridge.

Some day, it is to be hoped, the aldermanic eye, with more highly developed sense of the unfit, may condemn the present use of this bridge for the advertisement of the latest specialities in "foods" for dogs and men.

Over on the south the somewhat monotonous line of buildings is slightly varied by the numerous towers and spires behind them. The next bridge passed is Grattan Bridge, which crosses to the Castle. Then in half a mile the tram passes the FOUR COURTS, an imposing classic group, surmounted by a circular "lantern" with a green dome. The central entrance is under a good Corinthian portico, above which the highest statue is that of Moses.

After St. Patrick's Cathedral, the Castle, and Christ Church had successively been used with varying discomforts as Courts of Law, this stately building, partly by Corley and partly by Gandon, was erected here in 1796. On the same site there once had stood a 13th-century convent. Within are the Four Courts of Exchequer, Common Pleas, Chancery, and Queen's Bench.

In the circular entrance hall—much inferior to those at the City Hall and the New Museum—are several statues, notably that of *Sheil*, by Farrell; the panels above represent leading legal events in national history.

Continuing past Whitworth,¹ Queen's, and Victoria Bridges, you see Guinness's (brewery) stores across the Liffey, and, on the right, the *Royal Barracks* of the usually severe style. It is the quarters of the Army Service Corps. Then come KING'S BRIDGE and the terminus station of the *Great Southern and Western Railway*. The latter is a stately, if somewhat stiff building, and the addition of the uncommon side tower is a

¹ On the foundations of the oldest Liffey Bridge. The river was spanned here at least as early as the 14th century.

pleasing feature. Just beyond is the famous *Steevens* (general) *Hospital*, founded by Dr. Steevens and his liberal-minded sister, and partly endowed by "Stella" (Mrs. E. Johnson). Close by is St. Patrick's Hospital, or *Swift's Asylum*, founded by Dean Swift, and opened in 1757; his pathetic bequest is celebrated in the lines—

He left the little all he had
To found a house for fools and mad.

The trams stop at the main gate of PHOENIX PARK; for description of which and of the "Zoo," see pages 17, 18.

FOURTH WALK

SACKVILLE STREET. RUTLAND SQUARE. Glasnevin Cemetery, and the
Botanic Gardens.

The Glasnevin tram runs from the Nelson Pillar up Sackville Street to the *Rotunda*.

This is used for public entertainments; the Dancing Room is considered one of the finest in Dublin. The frieze decoration round the Circular Room deserves notice.

The foundation of the rotunda (*Lying-in*) *Hospital* was the result of the philanthropic efforts of Dr. Bartholomew Mosse, who started a small hospital in George Street in 1745, spent all his means in re-establishing the hospital in Rutland Square, and died in poverty in 1759.

It is proposed to place the newest statue, that of Parnell, at the top of Sackville Street. The total height of column and figure is 65 feet.

Thence through *Rutland Square*, and past the spire of the Presbyterian Church, by Blessington Road to the North Circular Road, and so out to

The village of **Glasnevin**, once a favorite resort of Addison, Swift, and Sheridan, which is situated about 2 miles from Dublin, and offers popular attractions in the Cemetery and the Botanic Gardens. The **Prospect Cemetery**, formed by the Roman Catholic Association, and consecrated in 1832, is on level ground, and tastefully laid out. The first public cemetery is said to have been originally founded by *Daniel O'Connell*, whose monument—a lofty "round tower" of granite—is here the chief object of interest.

The Liberator's remains, after lying for years in the "O'Connell Circle," were removed hither (1869) below the tower. To the east is the cross to the *Manchester Martyrs* of 1867. "*Honest Tom Steele*" is the curt in-

scription over the grave of O'Connell's staunch supporter. The memorial of *Curran*, the orator and wit, is a handsome classic sarcophagus. Other important graves and memorials are those of *Parnell*, *Sir J. Gray*, *Hogan* the sculptor, and *Cardinal McCabe*.

The **Botanic Gardens** (*open free* ; 10 to 7 summer, and 10 to dusk winter ; *Conservatories*, 11 to one hour before closing time ; *Sunday*, 1 to dusk). Here once lived the poet Tickell, from whose descendants the grounds were purchased a century ago.

There are splendid greenhouses and conservatories. An admirable $\frac{1}{2}$ d. guide with plan of the gardens and some interesting botanical details can be bought at the gate. The collections of aquatics, orchids, and palms are very complete. The *Victoria water-lily* is very successfully cultivated in the aquatic house. The grounds are divided into herbaceous ground, arboretum, and pleasure grounds, all of which are well stocked with representative plants. At the lower end of the garden the river Tolka flows, and there is a lake in which hardy aquatic plants are grown. A tramway from Dublin passes the gate.

In this neighbourhood (4 m. from Dublin) is *Dunsink*, where is the Observatory of the University ; and on the east side a road of $\frac{3}{4}$ mile leads along the right bank of the Tolka to *Drumcondra* (or Clonturk), a place of popular amusement. Here a tram starts for the city, which passes, on the left, off Dorset Street, *St. George's Church*, which reminds us much of Wren's work among the London city churches. Notice the height of the steeple, and, inside, the tablet to Charles Giesecke. In Upper Gardiner Street, just behind, is the Jesuits' Church of *St. Francis Xavier* (by T. B. Keane). It is one of the largest and most decorated, and contains large pictures representing the life of St. Francis and other saints.

FIFTH WALK

DOMINICK STREET. KING'S INNS. Some Churches, and OLD DUBLIN.

From the upper end of Sackville Street bear left by *Britain Street* into *Dominick Street* (right). At No. 36 the astronomer Sir W. R. Hamilton was born, and No. 13 has been used by the Duke of Leinster as a residence.

By continuing towards *Broadstone Station* (M.G.W.R.), or to left by Bolton Street

[In Dorset Street, a little above on the right, is the high, narrow, brick house bearing a tablet with an inscription to the effect that "*In this house was born . . . Richard Brinsley Sheridan.*" Close by is St. Saviour's Priory.]

and Henrietta Street, you can quickly reach the *King's Inn*. It is best seen from the station. The copper-topped dome is, like that of the Four Courts, much depressed.

Then follow Constitution Hill southwards across King Street (north) to *Church Street*. On the right is the good Gothic west front of the Roman Catholic *Church of St. Mary* ("of the Angels"). The best feature of the lofty and bright interior is the fine pointed eastern arch. The slender supports of the roof arches are uncommon, and the marble pulpit is well carved.

A little left from the crossing of Mary Lane is the *Fruit Market*—a thing of some sweetness in an otherwise highly-scented slum.

Farther down Church Street is ST. MICHAN'S CHURCH (the tower is the only part of the original building remaining). Though founded in 1095, most of the present building dates only from 1676. It is ugly, dirty, and neglected, and reflects little credit on any one. But this—till 1697 the only Protestant church north of the river—has points of interest. The legend that makes the old effigy (in the chancel) that of Bishop Michan is more probable than the stories that tell of Handel first playing his *Messiah* upon the quaint organ that is here, and of the burial of Emmett in the graveyard. The vaults have the remarkable power of preserving the bodies without decomposition, and in them are deposited the remains of the brothers Sheares. Oliver Bond, Dr. Lucas, and the Rev. W. Jackson of tragic death, are buried in the graveyard at the back of the church.

This street ends at the Quays, near the Four Courts.

If the rest of the excursion be omitted, the return to O'Connell Bridge (left) can now be made. Before doing so, however, the Augustinian Church in Thomas Street should certainly be seen (page 28).

Continue across *Whitworth Bridge* (p. 24)—once the Friars' Bridge—and up Bridge Street into the **Corn Market**. Here was the focus of the exciting events in the later history of Dublin. In Bridge Street some of the committee of "United Irishmen" which had met there were executed; at No. 22 Corn Market Lord Edward Fitzgerald found brief refuge before his capture. Turning to the right along the historic **Thomas Street** you notice No.

152, where Lord Edward Fitzgerald was captured and wounded by Major Sirr in 1798. Not far off Lord Kilwarden was killed a few years after in a riot. In front of *St. Catherine's Church* (left), Robert Emmett, "the Irish darling," as Thackeray called him, was executed in 1803.

On the right side of the street *St. Augustine's Church* will quickly attract notice by its handsome "west," as well as by its remarkable spire, which, though so narrow, is one of the ornaments of the city.

Within is the finest modern interior in Dublin. The Gothic *Nave* rises to a great height above bays of massive but noble proportions, and is roofed by a beautifully-arched wooden ceiling. The lofty windows of the *East Apse* have good tracery. On the right side of this notice the chapel of "The Mother of Good Counsel" enclosed within a very rich screen, and beautified with equally rich stained glass and elaborate decoration. The principal window represents the miraculous translation of the picture of "The Mother of Good Counsel" from Albania to Italy. This building, which perhaps has no rivals among the modern churches of Ireland, except at Queenstown and Cork, is the work of Messrs. Pugin and Ashlin, and was completed in 1897.

Farther along (left) is *St. James's Roman Catholic Church*, with one of the best reredoses in the district; and near is *Guinness's Brewery*, on the same side.

The road, "Mount Brown," to the left of the sundial just beyond, reaches in $\frac{3}{4}$ mile the famous KILMAINHAM GAOL, where the "No Rent Manifesto" first saw the light, and which gave a name to Mr. Parnell's "Treaty." "There must be fine views from the windows," reflected Thackeray! A little short of it (right) is the *Kilmainham Hospital* for old soldiers.

It "is called *Kilmannan by Boate*, which is more correct than its present form. The name signifies the Church of St. Mainen, who was bishop and abbot there in the 7th century" (*Joyce*). In this earlier abbey were established the Knights Templars by Strongbow four centuries later.

After returning along Thomas Street to the Corn Market, notice the old tower (left) of *St. Audoen's Church*, which is said to contain a 15th-century bell. The present building included the north-west corner of the old 12th-century church, and the Portlester Chapel, as well as the old Norman font, are worth seeing. Close by (north) is the only remnant of the old city gates—*St. Audoen's Arch*. From the old tower-room, once above this, the first *Freeman's Journal* was issued.

In *Back Lane*, just opposite, stands an old historic building called "Tailors' Hall." Before passing over to the sartorial Corporation it had been a religious house until Charles I. suppressed it.

Christ Church Cathedral (fully described on pages 9-11) is a few yards farther on. Here, between the south aisle and the street, were once the quarters occupied by the Law Courts before the erection of the Four Courts (page 24); and beneath was the dark passage "named *Hell*, from a figure of black oak . . . probably an old figure of the Virgin" (*Dict. of Dublin*). Behind the Cathedral, in School House Lane, once stood the Free School where Archbishop Ussher and John Churchill of Marlborough were educated, and not far off¹ is the site of Sheridan's Theatre.

For St. Patrick's Cathedral, see page 11.

Werburgh Street is the next turning right beyond the Cathedral; and here (left) is *St. Werburgh's Church*. From its gruesome front, garnished with skull and cross-bones, it might well be mistaken for a slaughter-house, or at least a mortuary chapel! Here were buried Lord Edward Fitzgerald, Ware the antiquary, and perhaps Major Sirr.

It was from a house off *St. Bride Street*, a continuation of *St. Werburgh Street*, that Napper Tandy escaped through the window when arrested in 1792.

In No. 7 *Hoey's Court*, on the left, Dean Swift's strange life had its beginning (1667; see page 12); then a left-hand turning leads to the right of the Castle along Great Ship Street. Here on a modern house (right) note the tablet bearing an inscription to the effect that—

"Here anciently stood the church and the round tower—adjacent lay the Mill Pond or "Pool," which gave name to those buildings (*St. Michael le Pole Church*) and the old city gate. . . . Here . . . was the famed Latin School of the last century, in which Henry Grattan and John Fitzgibbon, Earl of Clare, were educated together."

At the far end bear left into *South Great George Street*, In Aungier Street (see page 23) is the house in which the poet Moore was born. On the right side of the former Street is the excellent façade of the quadrangular *South Market*, an important modern addition to Irish architecture of the kind. Follow round the far side of this into Exchequer Street (right). A street on the

¹ In *Fishamble Street*, opposite Werburgh Street, formerly stood the Music Hall in which Handel's *Messiah* was first produced.

left turns to *St. Andrew's Church*,¹ probably the site of "the wicker-work pavilion outside the city," in which Henry II. "received the homage of Irish kings and chieftains" (*Murray*). Turn along *William Street* in the opposite direction, and notice (left) the *House of the Powerscourts*, which after the Union became a Stamp Office, and is now a drapery warehouse; continue to the far end, and bear left into *King Street*, passing the Gaiety Theatre; and so arrive at the end of Grafton Street in St. Stephen's Green (page 16).

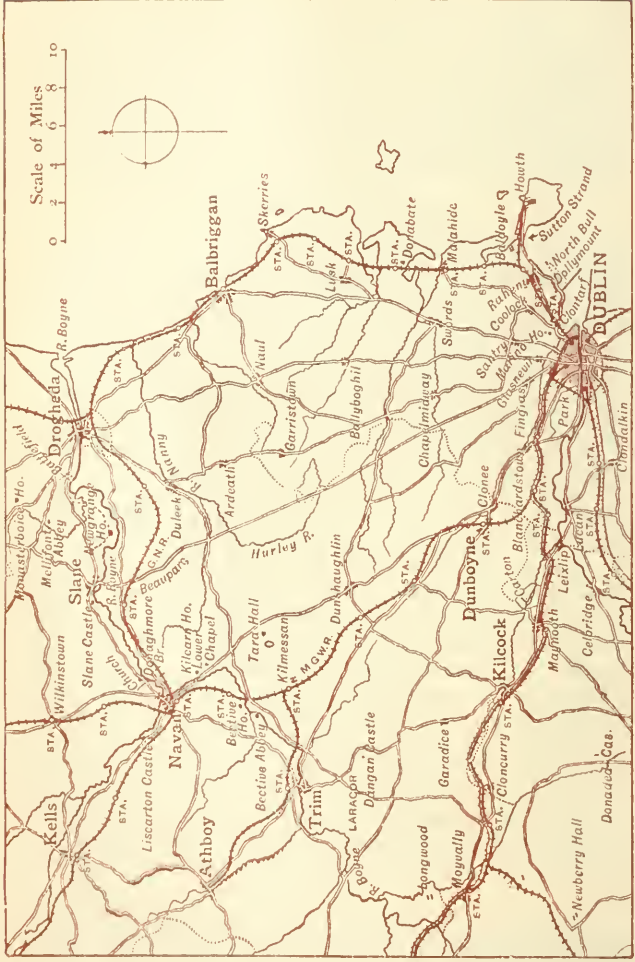
DUBLIN DISTRICT

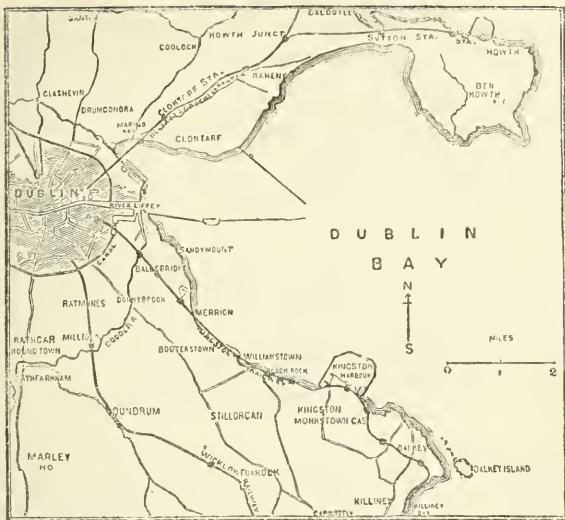
Dublin has not so striking a situation as the sister capital in Scotland, but she is even more fortunate in the varied and attractive scenery which lies within easy reach. It is usual with visitors who come from across the channel to think that the most characteristic and desirable Irish scenery can only be seen by going far west; this is quite a mistake. Every variety of typical Irish scenery is to be found along the eastern shores of Ireland; and for those who are limited in time or money, a most delightful holiday may be arranged along the line of the Dublin and South-Eastern Railway, which is one of the most up-to-date and progressive railways in Ireland. There are two termini of this company in Dublin, at Westland Row and Harcourt Street respectively, and the converging lines join at Bray. The visitor is advised to obtain the tourist handbook, *Through the Garden of Ireland*, price 3d., issued by the company, where many more details as to fares and minor routes will be found than it is possible to notice in an ordinary guide-book. The intense interest and wildness of the valley of Glendalough (see p. 58) are well known to Irish people and the place annually attracts its thousands, but it is not nearly well enough known to the visitor from across the sea, and for those who have eyes some of the wild valleys lying between Dublin and Glendalough show a grandeur unsurpassed elsewhere. Wooden Bridge and the Vale of Avoca are well worth seeing. Further afield there is the delightful cycling district around Inistige, reached by train to New Ross.

Northward of Dublin the antiquarian ruins around Drogheda and Kells are of exceptional interest.

¹ St. Andrew's Church was the parish church of the Irish Parliament when it sat in College Green. With true Irish character it was then known as the Round Church, "on account of its oval shape." This church was burnt down in 1860, and the present handsome building was shortly afterwards erected.

ENVIRONS OF DUBLIN





EXCURSIONS FROM DUBLIN

HOWTH, p. 33.

DROGHEDA, p. 39.

KELLS, p. 47.

MALAHIDE, p. 37.

THE BOYNE, p. 40.

KINGSTOWN, p. 48.

I. DUBLIN TO HOWTH

Electric trams from Nelson pillar. Frequent trains from Amiens Street. Distance 9 miles. Return fare, 1st, 1s. 8d.; 2nd, 1s. 4d.; 3rd, 1s. The G.N. Rly. runs electric trams from Sutton to top of Howth Hill. Passengers from Amiens St. can change at Sutton from train to tram and return from Howth Station by rail. Trams to Clonarf and Dollymount.

Perhaps no better way of spending a day can be proposed than in an excursion to the peninsular Hill of Howth. The ancient name of the hill is Ben Edar, which literally means the "Mountain of the Birds." It is the first object that attracts attention in approaching Dublin from the sea. Taking the Great Northern Railway from Amiens Street, we cross the Royal Canal, half a mile from the terminus, by a fine viaduct of latticed iron 140 feet long, and immediately after obtain a view of the spacious bay of Dublin, with its breakwater two miles in length.

On the left is seen **Marino**, formerly the residence of Lord Charlemont, situated in the middle of an extensive and beautiful demesne with many fine trees. It is now rented by a Roman Catholic community. Right in front a muddy bay attracts attention by the work that is going on therein ; it is destined, in time, to be a public park, and great will be the improvement when the mighty task is done.

A little farther on is the memorable plain of **Clontarf**, famous as the scene of Brian Boroinhe's (pr. Boru's) last victory over the Danes, on Good Friday, 1014.

As a matter of fact the battle was not fought here at all, but actually close to Dublin itself ; but the fact that the survivors were overtaken and slain at Clontarf has caused that name to be for ever associated with the event.

"Remember the glories of Brian the brave,
Though the days of the hero are o'er ;
Though lost to Mononia, and cold in the grave,
He returns to Kinkora no more."—MOORE.

The Danes, after their first landing in the 8th century, harassed the Church of the West and drove many Irish scholars to Continental cities. But against them the chieftains could do nothing till *Brian Boru* subdued them in the 10th century. Encouraged by success, Brian fought for and won the overlordship of the whole county in 1001 ; but in 1014 the Vikings returned to meet united Ireland in its first combined effort. They did so to their cost, for Brian, though an old man, was fierce and skilful as ever. "He raised up all his power to meet the Danes, and completely defeated them after a bloody struggle at Clontarf. Their bravest chiefs were slain . . . but the victorious Irish had to bewail their king, who, owing to the negligence of his guards, was killed in his tent." The invasions of the Danes were thus at an end, but "they still held their own in the great seaport towns, and carried on fierce feuds with the native tribes, and in slow processes of time became absorbed into and united with them" (*J. H. M'Carthy*).

Clontarf Castle, the seat of the Vernons, is also in this neighbourhood. It is built in the Norman castellated style. The site of the building was formerly that of an ancient preceptory of the Knights Templar, dependent on that at Kilmainham.

Clontarf may be reached either by train or tram, the tram-line running under the railway, continuing to Dollymount and thence to Howth.

At DOLLYMOUNT (hotel), 4 miles from Dublin, a little beyond Clontarf, are the Links of the Royal Dublin Golf Club. The course, which is 3 miles in extent, is a narrow one, having the sea on one side and on the other rough hillocks covered with bent. The hazards are bunkers, bents, and rushes. The turf is very fine, and the putting greens excellent. There are eighteen holes, the longest being about 400 yards, and the shortest 125. There are constant trams from Dublin, which run in about thirty minutes. Strangers are permitted to play if introduced by a member of the club.

Beyond Raheny the hills of Howth come well into view. On the rich plain, which extends nearly to the foot of the Hill of Howth, corn and cattle flourish, and seawards above them rises the rugged outline of the "Eye" islet. About a mile farther we come to the Junction, where we leave the trunk line for Drogheda, and diverging by a branch to Howth, cross a long sandy isthmus which connects the Hill of Howth with the mainland.

Baldoyle, a fishing village near the "velvet strand," where races are held, is situated to the left, with one or two villas in its neighbourhood; while Sutton Strand lies to the right of the railway near *Sutton Station*. *Hotel, Strand* (Sutton Cross Roads). An electric tram runs from Sutton to the top of Howth Hill and on to Howth Station.

HOWTH (pr. like *growth*)

HOTELS—The Claremont. St. Lawrence. Royal.

It was originally intended that this should be the Packet station; but after the costly piers had been built, the silting-up of the harbour necessitated new arrangements, and in 1816 Kingstown Harbour was commenced. It is now a favourite sea-bathing place and summer resort, the slope of the hill being studded with villas. An early opportunity should be taken of seeing the view from the Pier Head Lighthouse, which embraces a long stretch of the northern coast beyond the "Eye" rock. There is a bathhouse to the west of the harbour, where hot, cold, and shower sea-baths may be obtained. The ladies' bathing-place

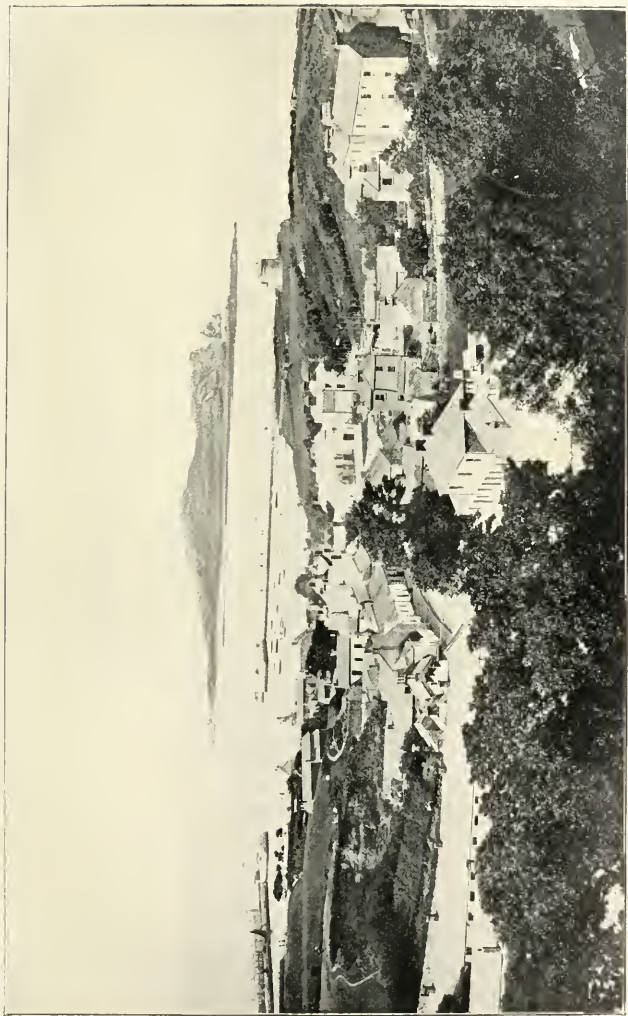
adjoins it. The gentlemen's is farther east. At the top of the street is a striking new Roman Catholic Chapel in "French Gothic" style.

HOWTH HARBOUR.—The importance of constructing a harbour here was first urged upon the attention of Government in 1801 by the Rev. W. Dawson. At length, after many applications, the work was commenced in 1807 by the celebrated engineer Rennie. The left pier runs out about 2280 feet; that on the right is 2700 feet in length, but is so constructed as to form two sides of a boundary, leaving in front an entrance 320 feet wide. Howth is an important herring-fishing station, and the fishermen's wives mending their husband's nets are a picturesque bit of life, common enough on the pier. The charming rocky island, seemingly a stone-throw from the piers, but about a mile distant, is that long known as IRELAND'S EYE.

To this a boat may be had for a few shillings. The ancient name of this island was "Inis-mac-Nessan," which literally signifies the "Isle of the sons of Nessan." The present name appears to be a corruption of that bestowed on it by the Danes, who called it Ireland's Ey—the word Ey in the Danish signifying an island—*e.g.* Lambey, Anglesey, Jersey, etc. In ancient books it has been printed Irlandsey. The remains of the later church of St. Nessan are still to be seen. A portion of a round tower is attached, and is evidently the ruins of the bell-tower. Dr. Petrie assigns the period of its foundation to the middle of the 7th century, when the island was inhabited by Dichuil, Munissa, and Neslug, sons of Nessan, princely scion of the family of Leinster. Visitors should notice a rock known as Carrigeen island or rock, and enter Carrigeen Bay, among large loose rocks covered with wild lichens, mosses, and ferns, and approach the semicircular arch of the old church doorway, which stands towards the west. Little of the ruin remains, so there is time to wander about for half an hour in quiet enjoyment of the scenes which, like a panorama, spread round on every side. The rocks and caves have each their peculiar names, as the Stags and the Rowan rocks, but we leave these to the eloquence of the boatman. On the seaward side the cliffs are very precipitous and imposing. It will be well to row round the Eye, and, weather permitting, to visit a curious cave on this side. The island contains about fifty-three statute acres. To the southward another of about one acre in area, called Thulla, is connected by a submerged reef, Thulla rocks, over which the sea sometimes lashes with great fury.

HOWTH CASTLE (*open Saturday, 2 to 7, grounds only*), a long $\frac{1}{4}$ mile to the right on coming out from the station. From the castle gates proceed up the drive, and turn left by "Arthur's Elm" to the moat-pool; from this you get the best view of the castle.

Though this has been the seat of the Lords of Howth (St. Lawrence) since Sir Almeric Tristram de Valence arrived here in the 12th century, most



HOWTH AND IRELAND'S EYE.

Valentine and Sons Ltd.

of the present building, consisting of a main block with two side wings, dates from the 16th century.

It is remarkable for the wealth of luxuriant foliage with which it is embowered. The "French gray" colouring of the stucco which covers it, the thick mantle of ivy, and "false" battlemented gables that adorn the tops of the wings should be noted.

Returning to the castle, pass across the front and so round to the south lawn, on the left side, which for quality of turf runs even the lawns at Powerscourt rather hard. Flowers are conspicuous by their absence. Again returning to the front, bear round (left) out of the drive into the main avenue. Notice the close-cut yews. This avenue with its two side avenues branching out of it—all trimly tunnelled—is very uncommon. By continuing thus past the stables (observe the inscription), you can get out at the far end, upon the high ground, and obtain fine views.

The chief legend of the castle is that of Grace O'Malley, Grannaile, or Grana Uile, a western chieftainess, who, returning from a visit to Queen Elizabeth at London, landed at Howth, and essayed to tax the hospitality of the lordly owner, who refused to give her any refreshment. Determined to have her revenge, however, and to teach the descendant of the Saxon hospitality, she kidnapped the heir, and kept him a close prisoner until a pledge was obtained from his father that on no pretence whatever were the gates of Howth Castle to be closed at the hour of dinner. Strange though it may seem, this promise was most faithfully kept up to a very recent date. A painting of the incident is preserved in the oak-panelled dining-room. The castle is approached by a flight of steps, leading into a hall extending the entire length of the building, and decorated with arms. Among these is the two-handed sword of Sir Almeric, measuring, even in its mutilated state, five feet seven inches; the hilt alone being twenty-two inches long.

At the foot of the rocks, south of the Castle, is the "Giant's Grave" CROMLECH, near a magnificent bank of rhododendrons.

The monument consists of ten blocks of quartz, the largest measuring 19 feet in length. "Beranger, who visited and described the remains about a hundred years ago, states: 'This, one of the grandest mausoleums, must have been a noble figure standing, as the tallest man might stand and walk under it with ease.' The covering stone, which has been computed to weigh 90 tons, appears to have somewhat slipped from its original position" (*Wakeman*). It is pointed out by Miss Stokes that though no carvings of any kind can be found on these cromlechs in Ireland, yet the evidence that their builders "celebrated funeral rites in tombs," manufactured axes, knives, and spear-heads of flint, and were acquainted with the "shaping and burning" of pottery, shows that they had made some considerable progress in civilisation.

After seeing the Castle there are two courses open to the visitor. He may take the Clontarf and Dollymount tram which runs past the gate on to Howth east pier, passing below the village, or he may return to the station and take the higher tram route round the hill. If he wishes to see the Abbéy he must do the first, or proceed there on foot, for he cannot see it by taking the circular route.

THE "ABBEY" OF HOWTH, dedicated to St. Mary, is situated in the village overlooking the harbour. Both the church—which was not an "abbey"—and college were originally founded by St. Nessian on Ireland's Eye, nearly thirteen centuries ago. In the middle of the 13th century the establishment was removed to this site, and the present building either erected or enlarged. The oldest of the two portions is the nave, divided from the later "Tudor" aisle, on the north side, by rude pointed arches. The west end appears to have been much altered, and has a triple belfry; Mr. Cochrane thinks it was probably built by the Danes. The bells are preserved in the castle. The south door may be perhaps a bit of 12th century work. Notice the porch, a rare feature in Ireland. Perhaps the west door of the north aisle is of 12th century date. The 16th century tomb of Christopher Lord Howth bears the arms of both the St. Lawrence and Plunketts, as well as of other families.

THE COLLEGE OF HOWTH is a name given to a peculiar mass of buildings situated close to the burial-ground of the Abbey. In the centre is a small court, surrounded with high-walled buildings, now the habitation of the poorer classes.

A footpath called the "New Path" has been made by the railway company around the whole east face of the peninsula; this is, however, rough and precipitous, and should only be undertaken by good walkers. It passes by the bay of Balscadden, a favourite bathing place, and goes on to Puck's Rocks and the Nose of Howth at the north-east corner. A deep fissure separates the rock from the cliff. Near the summit of the chasm is a rude representation of a human figure.

This figure, tradition tells us, is the petrified remains of an evil spirit which used to plague the good Saint Nessian when he lived on Ireland's Eye. On one occasion the saint was reading the much venerated Book of Howth on the approach of his fiendish enemy, and raising the precious volume, struck the intruder so forcibly with it that he was knocked right across the water into the rock, which split into that yawning chasm to receive him.

A little farther on is the unlucky Castlena rock, on which the *Victoria* struck. We next come in sight of the lighthouse, on the headland to the south-east, known as the Baily of Howth. From hereabouts we can rejoin the main road or the circular tram-route.

THE CIRCULAR ROUTE: Leaving the station we rise steeply, and, looking back at intervals, get a fine view of Ireland's Eye and Lambey Islands, with the village of Howth in the foreground, all the prettier for being partially shrouded with trees. Ben Howth, to the south-west, the highest point of which is 563 feet above the sea-level, is most conveniently ascended from the public road at its base. The steep rocks of Carrimore overhang the beautiful grounds of Howth Castle and St. Fintan's Churchyard, and afford an extensive view of the coast, with a foreground of heather.

There are many little stations before we reach the summit where there is a tea-room. Then the vista opens out on the south and we see the Baily lighthouse.

BAILY OF HOWTH.—The term Baily is supposed to be derived from an old Irish word signifying a fortification. The lighthouse was built in 1814 by the "Ballast Board," in order to supersede an old one which stood 300 feet above the level of the water. "Here so long ago as the 9th century A.D. flourished a King of Erin, named Criomthann ('Criffan'). Some considerable remains of the monarch's residence . . . might have been seen previous to 1814." There are still "more than traces of the earthen walls and trenches" (*Wake-man*). From the lighthouse a magnificent panoramic view may be obtained of Dublin Bay and all the coast-line down to Bray Head. Visitors wishing to view the Lighthouse and Fog Signal should obtain permits from the Secretary, Irish Lights Office, Carlisle Buildings, when passing through Dublin, as otherwise they cannot be admitted.

The views over the wide Bay of Dublin backed by the mountains of Wicklow and Dublin are very fine.

ST. FINTAN'S CHURCH (ruins) stands on the south-west side of Howth, facing the expanse of Dublin Bay, near the Castle. It was probably built some few years after the Abbey Church at Howth; the windows are small, and, with the exception of that in the east wall, are destitute of ornament.

Besides the supposed Druidical remains already mentioned, several others of a like character are observed on different parts of the hill; indeed the ground is rich in historic and traditionary associations. The mountain limestone of Howth is much prized for mantelpieces and ornaments, being susceptible of a fine polish. Manganese is at present wrought on the south side of Howth. To the botanical visitor it will be sufficient to notice the follow

ing plants recorded as found. *Scilla verna*, on the beach; *Crithmum maritimum*, the samphire; *Statice limonium*, sea-lavender; *Carduus marianus*, milk-thistle; and in the marshes, *Anagallis tenella*, the bog-pimpernel; *Iris fatidissima*, the blue-flowered iris; and the *Veronica scutellata*.

II. DUBLIN TO MALAHIDE

By railway from Amiens Street Station (20 mins.).

Malahide (pop. 649; *Hotel*: The Grand). This village is resorted to for sea-bathing, golf, and yachting. There are two golf grounds, one, the Island, especially popular.

MALAHIDE CASTLE (*grounds open on Wednesdays and Fridays, 10 A.M. to 6 P.M. by order to be had at Amiens Street Station, Dublin; special order required for House*), the fine baronial mansion of Lord Talbot de Malahide, a large square building flanked by lofty circular towers. The ancient character of the building has been retained, but little now remains of the original castle erected in the reign of Henry II. The main entrance is a handsome Gothic porch defended by two circular towers. The grand hall is roofed with richly-carved Irish oak, and among the many objects of interest is the "Oak Chamber," a room exhibiting the most elaborate carving in oak, and lighted by a pointed window of stained glass.

The roof, which is lofty, is strengthened by horizontal beams. The walls are completely wainscoted with carved oak, and in the compartments are Scriptural subjects. Age, instead of diminishing the splendour of this apartment, has only added to its beauty; the asperity of the carving has been softened, and the colour mellowed into a hue of almost ebony blackness. The other rooms of the castle are worthy of a visit, but lose much of their interest in the mind of the antiquary from being denuded of their ancient furniture and decorations, and being restored in a more modern and probably more comfortable style. Some of the pictures are of great value and interest, among which may be enumerated:—Portraits by Vandyke, of Charles I. and his Queen; by Sir P. Leley, of James II. and his Queen; the Duchess of Portsmouth and her son, the first Duke of Richmond; and Talbot, Duke of Tyrconnell, and daughters. The finest picture is that by Albert Dürer, a small altar-piece representing the Nativity, Adoration, and Circumcision. This painting, it appears, was the property of the "beauteous, hapless Mary," and is said to have been originally in that unfortunate Queen's oratory at Holyrood. Charles II. afterwards purchased it for £2000, and presented it to the Duchess of Portsmouth when she stood in high favour at Court.

The lordship of Malahide was granted by Henry II. to Richard Talbot, an ancestor of the present proprietor. Under the Cromwellians the castle was occupied by Miles Corbet, the regicide; Cromwell also stayed at Malahide Castle.

The ancient moat is filled up, and transformed into a sloping bank decorated with shrubs. The park is adorned with stately timber, and commands a fine sea-view. The island of Lambey

is a conspicuous object in the prospect, rising boldly from the sea about 3 miles from the shore. The ruins of an ancient fortress which defended it were some years ago transformed into a shooting-box by Lord Talbot.

MALAHIDE ABBEY, adjoining the castle, contains a well-executed window.

An altar-tomb in the centre of the ruin will attract attention, from the figure of a female in antiquated dress sculptured upon it. She married Lord Galtrim, and her bridegroom went from the altar to head his followers against a marauding party and was killed. Thus the lady in one day was "maid, wife, and widow." She afterwards married Sir Richard Talbot.

THE CHURCH OF SAINT DOULAUGH, with its holy well, stone cross, and "St. Catherine's Pond," is about 6 miles from Dublin and 3 miles (south) from Malahide. Though probably of 13th century date, it has a stone roof of much earlier character.

Swords (pop. about 1000; *Hotel*: the Royal), a small but ancient town, lies about 3 miles to the west of Malahide, and is of interest to the antiquary. The Round Tower, 73 feet in height, and thickly clad with ivy, was connected with a monastery founded in the 6th century by St. Columba, whose well is near. The picturesque 13th century castle, to the north-east of the town, was formerly the palace of the Archbishop of Dublin.

The line crosses the wide mouths of two rivers making great bays. After passing Donabate a large red asylum among the trees seaward attracts attention.

Lusk, which shares a station with Rush, has a very ancient parish church with remarkable towers. At the west end of the church there are the remains of the old building, dating from the 13th century, and adjacent to it a fine example of a Round Tower. At Rush there is an exceptionally fine bulb farm.

Skerries (18 miles) is a small favourite with Dublin folk in the summer. It has a population of about 1800, among which embroidery is a staple industry. Near it are the three islands of the same name. Combined railway fare and admittance to hot or cold sea-water baths can be had. After Skerries comes **Balbriggan**, still famed for its hose.

III. DUBLIN TO DROGHEDA, THE BOYNE, AND KELLS

The G.N.R. issues combined rail, coach, and launch tickets for the exploration of the interesting antiquities in this district. See p. 41.

DROGHEDA

or the "bridge of the ford" (32 miles; pop. 12,765; *Hotel*: White Horse), is situated on the Boyne about 4 miles from its mouth. The river is spanned by a railway viaduct of 15 arches of 95 feet in height. The town was formerly fortified, and considerable portions of its walls, with two of its

gates, still remain as ruins. *St. Laurence's Gate*, on the northern side of the river, is a very perfect specimen; and the West Gate, also on the northern side, forms a most picturesque ruin.

The harbour has lately been improved, and considerable trade is carried on with Liverpool. There are linen factories, a cotton factory, and flour-mills, saw-mills, tanneries, breweries, and chemical works, as well as large engineering works.

Associated with Drogheda are the histories of the memorable siege by Cromwell, and the "Battle of the Boyne." In 1649 Cromwell landed at Dublin with an army of 12,000 men, besides artillery. Drogheda was the first place he attacked. It was garrisoned at the time by 2800 men, commanded by Sir Arthur Aston. The assailants were twice gallantly repulsed, but the third attack, led by Cromwell in person, was successful, after which he put the garrison to the sword, on the plea that "this bitterness will save much effusion of blood." On the south side of the town the breach in the wall where Cromwell and his troops rushed in is still pointed out.

Drogheda contains numerous military and ecclesiastical remains. Among the latter is St. Mary's Abbey, founded in the reign of Edward I. on an earlier site. On the northern side is situated the Magdalen Tower, being the only existing remains of the Church of the Dominican Friary, where the Irish chiefs submitted to Richard II. There was at one time an archiepiscopal palace in the town, built in 1620. There is an Erasmus Smith Grammar School and a Blue-Coat School. Among the other public buildings may be mentioned the Mayoralty, with assembly rooms attached, and the "Tholsel," or Town House, a square building with a cupola.

In the tombs on *Rath-hill*, near Drogheda, "from a hundred and fifty to two hundred urns were disinterred, all filled with burnt bones" (*M. Stokes*).

THE BOYNE.—This historic river, which first rises in the districts round Mullingar, and joins the Blackwater at Navan, here reaches the coast amid some very pretty scenery. A walk of 2½ miles from Drogheda along the south side of the river leads to the obelisk marking the site where, on the 1st July 1690, the troops of William of Orange crossed the stream to engage the Irish confederates under James II. in the famous "Battle of the Boyne."

William landed at Carrickfergus, and pushed rapidly to the south. His column soon caught sight of the Irish army posted strongly (south) behind the Boyne. "I am glad to see you, gentlemen," William cried, "and if you

escape me now the fault will be mine.' Early next morning . . . the whole English army plunged into the river. The Irish foot broke in a shameful panic, but the horse made so gallant a stand that Schomberg fell in repulsing its charge, and for a time the English centre was held in check." Just then, however, William himself, with his wounded arm in a sling, arrived at the head of his left wing, and all was soon over. "James, who had looked helplessly on, fled to Dublin and took ship . . . for France, while the capital threw open its gates to the conqueror. The cowardice of the Stuart sovereign moved the scorn even of his followers. 'Change kings with us,' replied an Irishman to the English taunts, 'and we will fight you again'" (*Green*).

"On arriving at the Castle of Dublin, James met the lady Tyrconnel, a woman of ready wit, to whom he exclaimed, 'Your countrymen, the Irish, madam, can run very fast, it must be owned.' 'In this, as in every other respect, your Majesty surpasses them, for you have won the race,' was the merited rebuke of the lady" (*Kohl's Ireland*).

The Great Northern Railway Company arrange for the summer season a series of tours throughout the Valley of the Boyne, including visits to the antiquities of the district. The tours include rail to Drogheda; (1) coach to Boyne Bridge, Dowth, New Grange, Mellifont, and Monasterboice; (2) Drogheda, New Grange, Slane, Tara Hall; (3) steamer trip on the Boyne; with several variations. For fares and particulars see the Company's Tourist Programme.

A bridge crosses the Boyne near the obelisk. Donore Church, where James stood during the action, is a ruin occupying a piece of rising ground on the south side of the river. The grave of Caillemote, the leader of the French Protestants, is pointed out at a little distance from the field. It is marked by two elm trees. The tourist may proceed from the obelisk to New Grange (page 43) 4 miles, and Slane (page 43) 8 miles by road.

Monasterboice, a celebrated assemblage of ecclesiastical remains, about $4\frac{1}{2}$ miles north of Drogheda by road, will well repay a visit. Enclosed within a churchyard of modest dimensions, and standing quite solitary in the midst of fields, are the ruins of two chapels, a round tower in good preservation, and three stone crosses, two of which are the finest in Ireland.

The exact dates of the two chapels are not known; but the smaller one is of about 13th century date, and the other is undoubtedly much more ancient. Of the three crosses the *High Cross* is the finest here, and one of the best in Ireland; it is 27 feet high, and the date assigned by Miss Stokes is 923. Of the 22 panels, 13 yet remain unexplained, but the central panel contains the scene of the Crucifixion. The sides of the cross are ornamented with figures and scroll-work alternately. The eastern side is also divided into panels containing scriptural subjects. The *West (or Muredach's) High Cross* is of

uncertain date, as the maker may be one of two Muredachs who died respectively in 844 and 921. It is remarkable for the "knob" character of the decoration of the face; to obtain which effect—similar to that of the jewel bosses of the bells and book shrines—the numerous human heads have been cleverly used. The carving is sharper, and the subjects include the Judgment weighing of souls, and the Magi. The costumes give an excellent idea of Irish dress during the 9th and 10th centuries.

The **Round Tower** is 110 feet high, and so second only to that on Scattery Island (125 feet). It was probably built not later than the beginning of the 10th century, and was one of the earliest formed of "hammer-dressed" stones. (*See also remarks on Clonmacnois.*)

Mellifont Abbey, founded in 1142 by O'Carrol and Archbishop Malachy for Cistercians, is about 3 miles to the west of Monasterboice, and $5\frac{1}{2}$ from Drogheda. Both places may be conveniently visited in one excursion. It was consecrated in 1142, and in 1157 an important synod was held in it. About forty years after, it sheltered the death-bed of Devorgilla, "Erin's Helen," whose abduction by the brutal old Dermot had begun "the whole story of Irish subjugation and its seven centuries of successive struggles." After its demolition it passed to Sir Gerald Moore, ancestor of the Marquesses of Drogheda.

The ruined **Baptistery** still remains, a remarkable building, which once had eight sides; some of the round-headed doorways which pierced each side are in good preservation, and springers and corbels of the roof prove that it certainly had a roof.

St. Bernard's Chapel, a somewhat later portion, still possesses a finely vaulted crypt; and there is the remnant of the *Gateway Tower*.

A copper-gilt *monstrance* from the monastery is now in Dublin Museum.

The Boyne Tumuli.—From Slane the Boyne bends away to the south round a short range of low hills; skirting their southern slopes it curves back again to the north, and after the great loop at the battle-field makes for Drogheda. On the hills of the D-shaped bit of country within the bend, between the battle-field and Slane, and bearing the ancient name of the *Brugh*, or Palace of the Boyne, are, says Wilde, "the remains of no less than 17 sepulchral barrows." The most important are those at Dowth, New Grange, and Knowth.

At Dowth is a prehistoric tumulus, about $\frac{1}{2}$ mile west from Dowth House.¹ Several explorations have been made, including

¹ For full description and sketches see the paper by Mr. George Colley in the *Trans. R. I. Acad.*, vol. 30

the important one of 1885; and Mr. Coffey considers it to be of the same date as New Grange. The general plan consists of a long passage between large stones ending on a central chamber, and on three sides of the latter are smaller chambers. When opened it contained the burnt bones of man and animals, glass and beads; and the carvings include the spiral, and the encircled, or "wheel" cross.

Between this and Dowth House are the Rath or "Castle of the Geese," St. Bernard's Well, and the old Church.

A tree-topped hill, $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile to the south-west of Dowth, covers the remarkable tumulus of **New Grange**. It lies to the right of the road, about $\frac{1}{4}$ mile short of New Grange House, and is not at all easy of access. In shape the interior plan resembles that of Dowth, and is like an Irish cross without the head circle, the long entrance passage corresponding to the stem. Mr. Coffey fixes the date approximately at 100-101 B.C. The passage is built of large stones, and the large central chamber is roofed by flat stones overlapped to form a dome. Basins and a few trinkets have been found, but it is supposed that the plundering Danes carried off all valuables. The carvings, however, are many and elaborate. These include concentric circles, spirals, and a kind of undeveloped (?) "trumpet" pattern, though the latter in true form does not exist in tumuli carvings. Note also the lozenge, hatched-work and chevrons, all of which were so common in the Norman work of a later age.

"Among the various designs . . . of these tumuli, such as New Grange, are many which . . . seem but repetitions of similar decorations in the cave tombs of Malta and other islands in the Mediterranean" (*M. Stokes*).

The tumulus at *Knowth* lies $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile north-west from New Grange, and $2\frac{3}{4}$ from Slane. Its treasures have still to be unearthed.

Four and a quarter miles north-west of New Grange is **Slane** (*from Drogheda 7 miles road; Station Beauparc, $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles; Inn*). In the time of *Hugh de Lacy* Slane was a place of some note, being a borough in his palatinate of Meath. The 15th century Hermitage of *St. Erc*, on the HILL OF SLANE, lies south of the town, near the river, in the shade of a grove of ancient yew-trees. It is named after St. Erc, who was consecrated by St. Patrick, and an old tradition makes this the place where the latter first lighted the Pascal Fire in A.D. 433.

Near the hermitage is Slane Castle, dating from the beginning

of the 17th century, and now the seat of the Marquis Conyngham. The ruins of the abbey, consisting of a church and belfry tower, now form a picturesque object in the demesne of Slane Castle. Open once a year to the public on August 15.

Duleek, easily reached from Drogheda by rail, $4\frac{1}{2}$ miles, is 7 miles from Slane. Its ancient name was *Daimhliag*—i.e. the house of stone—and it was celebrated for having been the first stone church built in Ireland. It was erected by St. Patrick in the 5th century, and placed under the charge of "St. Kienan, a high-born youth whom he had baptized. Nothing now remains of the first church." It was frequently plundered by the Danes. The village is situated on the river Nanny. The portions of the Priory now standing are of various dates and aspects. The tower is fairly entire. A portion of the defeated army of James II. retreated to Duleek after the battle of the Boyne, and a bridge erected in 1587 is pointed out as the spot where his cannon were placed.

Navan (pop. about 4000; two Hotels), 12 miles farther on by the same line of rail, is a town of considerable antiquity, consisting of three principal streets. The market-day is on Wednesday. Navan is a noted hunting centre, and its annual horse show is famous. In the immediate vicinity are the ruins of Donaghmore, and a round tower 70 feet in height and 12 feet in diameter. The remains at Clady and the underground passages and chambers are worth seeing. On the Boyne between Slane and Navan there is salmon fishing.

Bective Abbey, $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles south of Navan, is a fine old ruin on the Boyne near Bective bridge. It was founded about the middle of the 12th century for Cistercians, but there are few remains of that original building. The chief point of interest about it is the Cloisters. The walls are built partly in the form of a fortress. The windows are entirely in the pointed style. The body of Hugh de Lacy was buried under one of the arches, but his head was placed in the abbey of St. Thomas the Martyr, Dublin, in the tomb of Rosa de Monmouth, his first wife.

For Trim (*Hotel*: Connel's) we change lines at Kilmessan. It is the county town and a centre for the archæologist. On Fair Green a Corinthian pillar surmounted by a statue was erected in 1817 in honour of the Duke of Wellington, who spent much of

his early life at Dangan Castle, four miles from Trim. The ancient *castle* of the De Lacys, called King John's Castle, and considered the finest specimen of Anglo-Norman military architecture in Ireland, still exists in ruins ; so lately as 1688 it was garrisoned. The remains which pleasantly overlook the Boyne, consist of the thick walls flanked by no less than ten towers of various shapes. The keep or donjon rises to a height of nearly 70 feet, and is similar in style to those at Rochester (Kent) and Carrickfergus. It was built in 1178, some fifty years after Rochester keep, which is 30 feet higher. The summit, which may be reached by winding staircases, commands a fine view.

The site of an abbey, said to have been founded here by St. Patrick, and dedicated to the Virgin Mary, can still be traced, and on the same spot stands the picturesque Yellow Tower, upwards of 125 feet in height—probably dating from the middle of the 15th century.

About 2 miles south is LARACOR, where, in Swift's parish, the cottage where "Stella" and Mrs. Dingley often stayed still exists.

Swift tells how, during his residence here as vicar, he once performed service to a congregation of one—the sexton ; and opened with the words, "Dearly beloved Roger, the Scripture moveth you and me, etc."

Nearly one mile below the town, on the river Boyne, are the fine ruins of the monastery, founded in 1206 by Simon de Rochfort, Bishop of Meath, and of the ancient cathedral of St. Peter and St. Paul, one of the earliest and most elegant specimens of the light-pointed Gothic style in Ireland.

Tara (*Kilmessan Junction, 5 miles ; Navan, 6 $\frac{3}{4}$ miles ; Bective Abbey, 5 miles*) is the later form of "*Teamhair*, a residence on an elevated spot. There are many places of this name in Ireland" (*Joyce*). "The history of this, one of the most interesting places in all Erin, stretches back into a very shadowy past, teeming with romance and incident, but to-day a grass-grown mound or clump of trees alone mark the sites of Halls of Heroes, Palaces of Ard-Righs, and the sepulchres of kings and queens. Amid the misty legends of its origin, the first figure that can be discerned is the Firbolg King Slainge ; then at different intervals follow Nuada 'of the silver hand' from Greece ; Tea, wife of Exemon the Milesian ; Meave, the far-famed 'Queen Mab,' whose grave lies a mile to the south ;¹ and Tuathal, who built

¹ Or perhaps on Knocknarea at Sligo.

in Meath 'four painted palaces.' " But "the most famous of the early kings was *Cormac Mac Airt*" (227-266 A.D.), "who, say the Four Masters, 'promulgated law,' and here 'assembled all the chroniclers of Ireland.'" The love-story of his daughter Grania and Dermot is a favourite subject of the early legends. Then comes Dathi, famous as the last pagan Ard-Righ, and the contemporary of St. Patrick. The conflict of the saint with Dathi and his Druids in 428 A.D. is well known. The last of all the Tara monarchs was Dermot MacFergus; for did not St. Rodan, after the refusal of his request, curse the king, his place, and his race? Since the year 563 those "Tara's Halls," of which Moore wrote, have vanished, thrones, stones, and all, and, as Amergin of old described it, "the meeting-place of heroes" is but "now a green grassy field."

Just west of the fork of the two ancient roads there are on the north slope of the hill two parallel mounds 759 feet in length; upon these stood the Teach Miodchuarta or Hall of Assembly, entered by seven doors on each side. "Our ancient books enable us to form a vivid picture of this. . . . Along each side were double rows of seats and tables, while in the middle space stood vats of liquor, lamps, and huge fires, at which were numerous attendants cooking. . . . At the southern and highest end sat the king and chiefs. . . . lower down sat the other courtiers, bards, doctors, historians, 'druids or augurs,' down to the rabble of 150 cooks, waiters, jugglers, jesters, and doorkeepers."

On the west of this is the *Rath of Grania*, daughter of Cormac, two concentric earth circles; it is the nearest Rath to the "Clear Well" in the plantation. Just south of the Hall of Assembly is the *Rath of Synods*, where the synods of SS. Patrick, Rodan, Brendan, and Adamnan were held, and close to it, beneath Tara Church (containing parts of the older building), is the Rath of *Adamnan's Tent*, where gold torques were found (page 15). Hard by (S.E.) was the house of Marisco, the Court "Beauty."

"The oldest monument on the hill," the *King's Rath* (Rath na Riogh, or Cathair Croinn), is again due south of the Rath of Synods, and encloses two large mounds, the greater one being surmounted by the Lia Fail or Stone of Destiny. This mysterious block, removed hither from the Mound of Hostages, immediately to the north of it, is, according to Petrie, the original one which was brought by the colonisers from Greece, or the Milesians, and which would cause a "black spot" to appear on any guilty man seated upon it. Keating, however, believed it to have been carried to Scone in Scotland, and thence to Westminster Abbey, where perhaps under the coronation chair it may still rest. The earthwork beneath it is the *Forradh*, or Place of Meeting; and adjoining is *Cormac's House*.

In the grave mound, due south of the above King's Rath, was buried King Laioghaire, as he had desired, "upright, in his armour, looking towards his foes. . . . till the day of the judgment of the Lord."

The famous "Tara" Brooch (page 14) has no known connection with the place, the name being a fancy one.

(The exhaustive work on Tara is that by Petrie in volume 18 of *Trans. R. I. Acad.*; and there is an excellent paper by Murphy and Westropp in the No. 1 *Handbook of R. Soc. Ant. Ireland*, 1895, from which extracts above are taken.)

Dunsany Castle, some 3 miles south of Tara, is not far from Drunree station; modern changes have not interfered with the Norman portions. North-east is the 15th century *church*, a large and well-preserved ruin. *Skreen* church, in ruins, derives its name from the "shrine" of St. Columba, whose cross and well are near. There is a fine view from the tower.

Kells, or "*Ceannanus*" (pop. 2427; *Hotel*: Headfort Arms), is pleasantly situated on the Blackwater, 9 miles north-west of Navan. This market-town, one of four towns in Ireland bearing the same name, is of interest from its antiquarian remains.

St. Columba probably founded his monastery here in 550, some years before he left it to found the famous House in Iona, or *Hy-Colm-Kill*. Strange to say, nothing now remains at either place of these two original monasteries. Three centuries later (807) the Iona monks fled hither before the terrible Danes, and made Kells famous for ever as a religious establishment, by preserving the old foundation and increasing its influence. Never free, however, from the attacks of the old enemies, Kells saw its Abbey burnt in 1019; and in the 14th century the houses were destroyed by Bruce.

COLUMBA'S HOUSE is the oldest building, dating, Miss Stokes thinks, from the arrival of the monks from Iona, but having no connection with St. Columba himself. St. Kevin's House at Glendalough was probably built about the same time, and has a similar roof. Between the upper vault here and the outer roof are small chambers, in one of which Petrie found "St. Columba's penitential bed" of stone. **THE ROUND TOWER** is probably 11th century, and much later than those of Lusk, Swords, and Antrim. Of several fine *crosses* the most striking is the **HIGH CROSS** in the market-place, which is covered with detailed sculpture representing the Fall, Types (4) from the Old Testament of Christ's Descent into Hell, etc. At the bottom are soldiers and horsemen of much interest. These may possibly depict the joys of the chase awaiting souls in the life to come. The Religious House of Columba, however, is most celebrated as having produced that monument of patience and penmanship—the *Book of Kells*, now at Trinity College, Dublin (page 8), of which the Four Masters record:—"A.D. 1006. The Great Gospel of Colam Cille was stolen at night from the western erdomh (porch) of the Great Church of Ceannanus." In the British Museum is a fine *crozier*, of the 10th century, from Kells. At Kieran, not far from Kells, is a holy well and also a sacred bush which, particularly during the first week in August, is an object of pilgrimage, and is adorned by rags hung there by the peasants.

IV. DUBLIN TO KINGSTOWN, DALKEY, AND BRAY

By Rail from Westland Row or Harcourt Street (Dublin and South-Eastern Railway).

The line to Kingstown, the first made in Ireland, was opened on the 17th of December 1834.

On reaching *Black Rock* we get the sea-breeze. Here are good baths; there are some bright-looking gardens on the right-hand side, which are refreshing after the monotonous and mottled landscape of the south Dublin suburbs. Three minutes past Salthill, the gloomy grey block on the left, and the long-extended harbour walls mark our arrival at

Kingstown (pop. 17,377; *Hotels*: Royal Marine; Victoria; Royal Mail). This was a fishing village until the harbour was commenced in 1817. Formerly called Dunleary, it received its name from the embarkation of George IV. If a town can be said to be a thief, then is Kingstown one *par excellence*; for it has taken from Howth all its Packet services, and withdrawn to this side of Dublin Bay all the trade originally intended for the fine harbour built at the older port in 1807.

The thing here is the **Harbour**, and from the end of the *East Pier* is one of the very finest views of the kind in the British Isles. Within the harbour is a fleet of every kind of craft, and above and beyond the buildings of the town rise the hills of Wicklow. Away on the left is Dalkey and its islet, and to our right is Dublin and the Head of Howth. Notice the monument to Captain Boyd, "who perished in a noble attempt to rescue the crew of the brig *Neptune*, 1861" (page 12).

Round the *Marine Gardens* are several large and imposing buildings, including the Court House and St. Michael's Roman Catholic Church, a massive Gothic structure. The *tram* from Dalkey to Dublin passes constantly; *bathing* can be had at Sandycove (1d. tram). Clarinda Park is residential; the People's Park is a pleasure-ground. There is a fine Pavilion.

This is the principal *yachting* station in Ireland, though its well-known club yields in seniority to the Royal Cork Club. The Regatta is generally begun about the 20th of July.

Two miles farther is **Dalkey**, a town of 3397 inhabitants, most pleasantly situated on the shore rocks at the southern horn of Dublin Bay. Overlooking Kingstown Harbour, at the north-west, and lying at the foot of the southern hill of Killiney, with its accompanying islet rock off the shore, and with a climate and north-eastern aspect that just correspond to those features of Howth, it possesses many points of similarity to the



W. Lawrence, Dublin.

KINGSTOWN FROM EAST PIER.

latter rival. It was known as a port before the 14th century. During the 16th and 17th centuries Dalkey harbour was much used by the Dublin merchants, who found it safer to have their goods landed there than allow their ships to venture into the bay, and attempt the passage of the Liffey. In the town and neighbourhood are extensive remains of fortifications erected to defend the place against the incursions of Irish pirates, who at one time swarmed in the channel.

The chief business thoroughfare is not pleasant, but there are many well-built and attractive villa residences at the south-east point, within sea "blow." These are chiefly near *Sorrento Gardens*, above Sorrento Point, where the breezy outlook is delightful, and the Bray coast and Sugarloaf Mountains spread out in fine view. On *Dalkey Island*, once a Danish fort, is a ruined church. In the 18th century it was the seat of a mimic kingdom, "the annual election and coronation of whose king was an occasion of much festivity and mock pomp by the facetious characters of the city. At the last coronation (1797) 20,000 persons are said to have been present."

Killiney Hill (1 to 1½ mile from Dalkey Station, long car, 3d.) was in 1887 named Victoria Park. With its obelisk marking the summit (470 feet), it is a conspicuous landmark for miles. A pillar at Ballybrack marks the spot where the young Duke of Dorset was killed by a fall from his horse when out hunting with Lord Powerscourt's hounds. Near the village there is a very *old church*, probably of 9th or 10th century date. On the north side of the hill are extensive granite quarries; and from the summit there is a magnificent view of Dublin Bay. Upper boulder clay can be plainly seen in the coast cliff south of Killiney Hill, resting on worn surface of middle sand and gravel, sloping down to Killiney Bay. The junction of granite with mica schist is visible at the White Rock, the schist contorted and convoluted forming concentric crusts. In a field near the road to Bray, a quarter of a mile from Ballybrack, a cromlech resting on three gray stones can be seen.

On leaving Dalkey Station be on the look-out for an exquisite but quickly-passing *view* as the rail turns the headland.

From the gracefully-curving shingle beach the villas of Dalkey climb up among the tree-clad rocks of Sorrento Point; and away to the left the beautiful line of the coast extends, rising and falling over the prettily pointed sugar-loaves, until down the steep sides of Bray Head it drops to the sea.

At 7½ miles from Kingstown we reach Bray.

DUBLIN TO POULAPHUCA. (For Map see p. 50.)

From the Nelson Pillar take a tram to Terenure; and at the latter suburb change into the steam tram. There are 6 through connections daily, each way (Sundays also). Return fares about 3s. 6d. and 2s. 6d. (*N.B.*—Cyclists cannot always have machines conveyed.) The journey is a curious and interesting one. Notice the Liffey Bridge, and Rathmines Town Hall, before reaching *Terenure*. Then the line lies (literally) on the main road, and passes through Tallaght, under Mount Seskin, and past Brittas to *Blessington* (Hotel). Here the scenery begins and Mount Kippure comes into sight (left).

Poulaphuca Falls (Hotel) are reached about 2½ hours after leaving Dublin. The falls are unusually fine and the creamy foam of the Liffey as it dashes down three steep ledges of rock into the "Pool" of the "Pooka" or Demon, is very picturesque. It is a good cycle run back to Dublin, as it is downhill.

BRAY

DISTANCES.—(Road and Rail) Dublin, 13 ; 12½. Belfast, 101 ; 125½. Kingstown, 8¼ ; 6½. Wooden Bridge, 32¾ ; 44¾. Glendalough, 20½ ; —.

HOTELS.—*Marine Station ; International ; Bray Head ; Lacy's ; Esplanade.*

All near the sea. *Royal*, in town. The first three under same company.

Annual Regatta in July.

Pop.—7424.

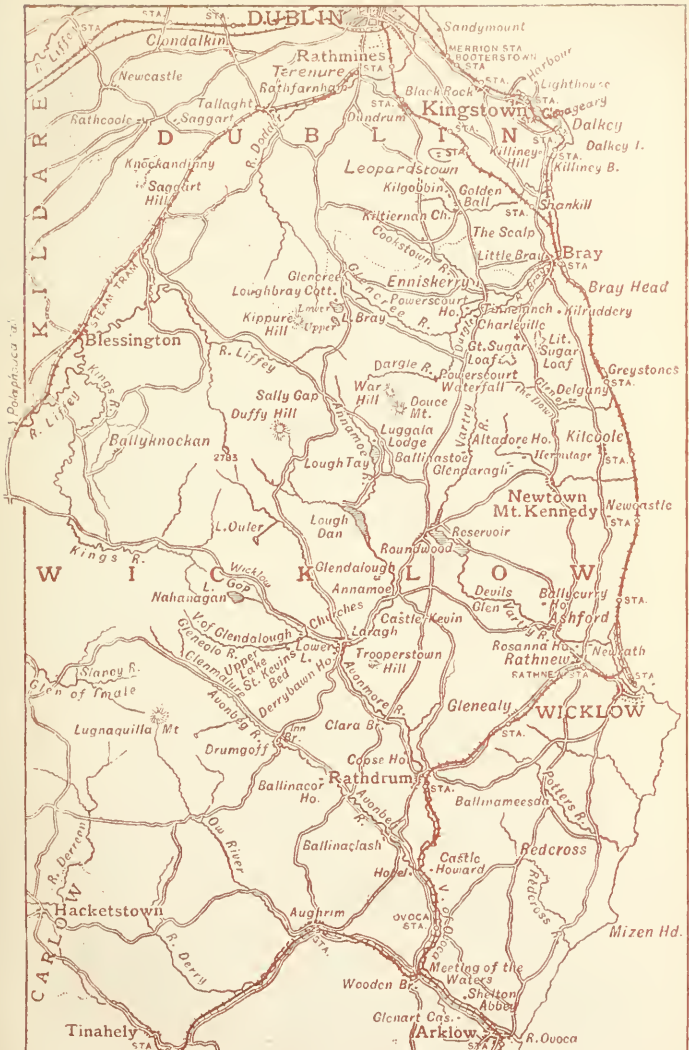
| Car fares from Bray Station. | For two persons. | |
|------------------------------|------------------|-----------|
| | <i>s.</i> | <i>d.</i> |
| To the Dargle | 2 | 0 to 3 6 |
| Waterfall | 4 | 0 |
| Glen of the Downs | 3 | 6 |
| Delgany | 4 | 0 |

Bray is an admirable stopping-place for tourists. It has first-class hotels, is a centre from which the charming scenery of county Wicklow can easily be visited, and has close to the town many beautiful walks ; those round the lower face of Bray Head, and to the summit in Kilruddery, cannot easily be surpassed for interest and grandeur.

The town is a fashionable watering-place, and has rapidly risen into importance as a tourists' station, from its proximity to the Dargle, the Glen of the Downs, and the Devil's Glen, and from the facility with which it can be reached from Dublin.

Bray Head is the northern and sea cliff of a rocky mass which at its more southerly summit rises to 793 feet. (a) The *coast path* by the railway does not lead to the top, but is breezy and delightful. At far southern end of the Esplanade follow path ascending through an iron gate. This gate is open (*except Friday*) till 8.30, and leads to Greystones ; but caution is necessary. (b) The best way to the summit is through Kil-

DUBLIN TO ARKLOW



Scale of Miles

0 1 2 3 4 5 10

Walker & Boutall sc.

ruddery (Earl of Meath's) grounds (*daily except Friday ; cyclists, 3d. ; horses, 1s. each*). These are reached either by taking the road (right) near the Bray Head Hotel, and at the upper inland crossing turning left ; or by turning left at top of Bray Town, and passing Newton Vevay and the convent.

Of the two gates at Kilruddery, the right leads to the mansion (*Monday, 11 to 6*) ; that on the left is the entrance for the summit of Bray Head. An ever-widening panorama unfolds as you ascend until the climax is reached near the White Pillar on the highest point. The lavish profusion of heath and gorse in late summer makes this a garden of no mean colouring.

The view is perhaps, of all the views in Ireland, except that from the Great Sugar Loaf, the richest in general interest. North over Bray the thin outline of Dublin Harbour divides Dalkey from Howth ; and beyond is Lambey Island. Then the line of Wicklow hills culminates in the Little Sugar Loaf, heather-clad, in front of its big brother. South-west is a bit of Lugnaquilla ; and left of it (south) are Greystones and Wicklow Head. Over sea, in a line with the edge of the bottom step of the White Pillar, on the Greystones side, *Snowdon* can be seen on clear days.

Geologists make the "Cambrian" rock of Bray Head, like that of Howth, second only to the Archæan rocks of the West in point of age, among the formations of Ireland.

After visiting the Head, the walk may be continued over Little Sugar Loaf (1120 feet) to the Glen of the Downs road, whence we may either return to Bray or visit the Dargle, or proceed southwards to the Glen of the Downs.

I. BRAY TO THE DARGLE, POWERSCOURT, GLEN OF THE DOWNS, ETC.

Dargle. Enniskerry. Powerscourt Demesne. Waterfall. Glencree. Loughs Bray. Sally Gap. Luggala. Lough Tay. Roundwood. Glen of the Downs. In all about 45 miles.

The Dargle.—This is the favourite excursion from Bray. Keep along left bank of river by Little Bray ; after crossing a bridge the road forks, take right turn, the Enniskerry road. Almost immediately there is a gate and small lodge (N.B. not larger lodge at corner). There are two possible routes through the Dargle valley, one on each side, (*a*) Lord Monck's ; (*b*) Lord Powerscourt's. This first entrance is (*a*). Horse cars are admitted on payment of 1s. or 2s. according to number of horses ;

motors, cyclists, and pedestrians not at all. The two latter may cross the small bridge in the road and turn left after a very short distance to Lord Powerscourt's gate (Golden Gate). Here they are admitted at a charge of 2d. each. They can go right through the Dargle Glen and come out near Enniskerry.

(a) The steep car road from Lord Monck's entrance of the Dargle leads in a long $1\frac{1}{4}$ mile to the *Main Gate of Powerscourt*, just beyond the cross-ways. From here a drop of 500 yards descends to *Enniskerry*.

(b) Inside, descend the *second* side path (left), and see a charming view of the stream; then regain, by the steps, the broad path, and so past the *Moss House* and *Burnt Pock* to the precipitous view-point called **Lover's Leap**. Left is the Little Sugar Loaf with two humps, and below (right) is the small tower of the Dublin Waterworks bridge. Beyond the gate at the thatched cottage is a very fine view—from Great Sugar Loaf (left) to Douce and Knockree Mountains. The lane forward to Powerscourt entrance is clear; or, if wished, the ways to Bray or to the Waterfall by *Tinnehinch House* may be taken on the left in $\frac{1}{8}$ mile. The latter house was the favourite residence of Grattan.

Enniskerry (*Hotels*: Powerscourt Arms (pleasant); Leicester Arms). The village clusters around a copper-topped clock tower. Its situation makes it a capital centre for the beautiful country round it. A long-car runs to the hotel from Bray Station, 6d. each. From Enniskerry one can explore

Powerscourt (*Park, free week-days to neighbours; but cycles 6d., and horses 1s. each, except for ticket-holders. Tickets at Office, Enniskerry. Gardens, week-days, 1s.*).—A mile of beautiful avenue and park-drive ends at the house; on the way notice, at the end of the beeches, the charming view of the two Sugar Loaves. Originally there stood in these grounds a Norman castle, built by De la Poer. Before continuing past the House (Lord Powerscourt) to the Waterfall, be sure to see the *Gardens and Terraces*, one of the best sights in Ireland. The central terrace is high above the lower tiers, adorned with statuary; beneath are the pool and the fountains. Here is, indeed, a splendid view—the gem of this beautiful demesne. From no

other point has the Great Sugar Loaf a finer setting. This terrace is copied from that of the Villa Butera in Sicily. Lower down, the winged horses of Hagan are as fine as the fountain figures—painfully posed and attempting impossibilities—are absurd.

Below the upper arbour on the right is the grave of the hound "Hector." Lord Castlereagh's lines on the slab beginning—

By Dargle's stream and Powerscourt's smiling steeps
On Erin's breast our Highland Hector sleeps—

are worth reading.

From the upper terrace continue past the house to the walled gardens. The trim lawns and gates are remarkable.

The Waterfall may be visited straight on from Powerscourt, where no further charge is made; or from the main road, where cyclists pay 3d. and vehicles 6d. or 1s. according to horses. The road starts from the front of the mansion, and proceeds direct through two gates and down the zigzag. Then turning sharp (right) up the stream it curves with the glen through a copse of "frosted" blue-green spruce and the *Deer Forest*. About $\frac{3}{4}$ mile short of the fall is the Keeper's Lodge (*Tea Room*), below which is an ancient burial-ground where, according to report, a church formerly stood.

The river in its **Fall** drops obliquely down the face of the precipitous rocks, which, at this part of Douce Mountain, forms a vast horseshoe wall round the "picnic green," in which the road ends. Though the flatness of the rocks detracts somewhat from the effect of the Fall, the sheer length of the stream (200 ft.) and its uncommon angle are striking features.

At the dark archway, seen across the stream on the left hand, was once the soup-kitchen instituted by Lord Powerscourt for the "unemployed," and supplied from his own deer-park.

The return may be varied by the road passing Charleville, Lord Monck's residence, or by taking the Rocky Valley Road through Kilmacanogue to Bray (see (b) p. 55).

To Roundwood there is only one good road for cyclists, viz. that which runs close under the north-west shoulder of the Great Sugar Loaf and follows the Vartry stream. This road, which turns south out of the Rocky Valley road, is reached from the Waterfall (above) in about 4 miles.

(a) The **Glencree** joins the Dargle at the wooden bridge. At the Glen head, and reached by a bad road, are Glencree Barracks, a solitary building occupied in '98 as a military station, but now used as a R.C. Reformatory. It would be a pleasant route to go up the glen, and visit the Loughs Bray, Upper and Lower, under the hill of Kippure (2475 feet). **Loughs Bray**, Upper and Lower, are situated on the side of the ridge of Kippure, one mile south of Glencree Barracks. The former, which is a dreary mountain tarn, covers an area of 28 acres, at an elevation of 1453 feet above the sea. The situation of the lower lake is highly picturesque, being backed by rocks and crags of most fantastic shapes, relieved by the beautiful rustic *cottage of Lough Bray*, and its cultivated grounds, which extend to the margin of the lake. Then take the rough military road as far as Sally Gap. From here one could go by a winding military road southward to Laragh in the neighbourhood of the Seven Churches, or, by adopting the left-hand track, traverse a wild uninhabited region to the east of Luggala and Lough Tay, and then regain the main road about $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Roundwood.

A pedestrian can diverge from the route between Glencree and Roundwood by taking a bypath over the face of the hill from Glencree which leads to a fine view of **Lough Tay**. It is somewhat difficult to find the track without assistance; inquiry should therefore be made whenever the opportunity occurs. The pedestrian enters the field by a stile, and ascends in the direction of a larch plantation, which he passes on his left, and keeps a regular footpath in the direction of the head of a valley, which appears on the same side; crosses the head of this valley, and by a continuation of the same path passes over the next mountain shoulder, until he comes in sight of Lough Tay, and discovers an extensive prospect spread out before him. Far under his feet is a plantation of larches, and at the west end of the nook he overlooks the Annamoe River, which conveys the surplus water from Lough Tay to Lough Dan, of which he catches just a glimpse in the mountain cage which encloses it.

The house to the northern end of the lake, embosomed in trees and shrubs, and surrounded with grass sward, whose verdure contrasts strangely with the brown sterility around it, is **LUGGALA LODGE**. Moore's beautiful song, beginning with the line

"No, not more welcome the fairy numbers,"

was written to a very old air known as "Luggala." On the eastern side of the valley was formerly a "rocking-stone." A large stone was placed upon the top of another, so balanced that the smallest effort would shake it, and was supposed to be self-moved in the presence of a guilty person. In the year 1890 a party of military passing this mountain dislodged the rocking-stone from its pedestal, and it now lies some yards from its original position.

Lough Dan is situated 2 miles farther down the glen, and has an elevation of 685 feet, being 122 feet lower than Lough Tay. It is a larger lake, and receives a portion of its supply from the Avonmore. This lake is surrounded with wild hills covered with heath and furze, the hill on its northern side being Knocknaclog-hole, 1754 feet; on the east Slievebuckh, 1581 feet.

Roundwood (*Hotels (small)*): Royal, and Prince of Wales), originally named Togha, is a small hamlet with no feature of interest, where horses can be had. It is a convenient halting-place on account of its central situation, and is also a good fishing-station for the neighbouring lochs and streams. The town is situated in the midst of an immense tract of tableland, about 700 feet above the sea. The reservoir for the supply of the Dublin waterworks is situated near the village. It was constructed in 1863 by enclosing the waters of the Vartry.

From here the tourist may return to Bray, direct *via* the Dargle, and the better roads (14 miles), or by Newtown Mount Kennedy (page 66) and Glen of the Downs, about 17 miles. If it is not necessary to return to Bray the same day, he may also proceed to Annamoe (page 57), and the Seven Churches (page 58).

(*b*) The tourist who does not follow the route by Sally Gap (*above*), but who, after visiting Powerscourt and the Waterfall, proceeds direct to the Glen of the Downs, will take the road which turns to the left round the southern base of the Grt. Sugar Loaf (1659 ft.), from the summit of which a remarkably fine view is obtained.

Passing Glen Cottage we arrive at **The Glen of the Downs**, which is about a mile and a half in length, and 150 feet in width. For a considerable distance it runs along the foot of the Downs Mountain, 1232 feet. The sides of the glen rise somewhat abruptly to a height of about 600 feet, and are clothed with a dense covering of copsewood. From the glen a view is obtained of the greater Sugar Loaf Mountain. There are two mountains bearing this name. These conical-shaped hills, which form a feature in Wicklow scenery, are said to have borne an Irish name meaning "the gilt spears," as they retained the light of the sun long after the rest of the landscape had been enveloped in the twilight, but their modern appellation is more matter of fact. The Turkish Pavilion and Octagon are well placed on the brow of the glen, and afford most extensive views of the surrounding country and the sea. From the glen of the Downs the drive back to Bray is 5 miles.

II. BRAY TO THE DEVIL'S GLEN, THE SEVEN CHURCHES, AND VALE OF OVOCA, OR AVOCA

ITINERARY.

| | |
|--|-------------------------|
| Bray by Rail to Rathnew Station | 19 $\frac{3}{4}$ miles. |
| Rathnew by Car to Devil's Glen | 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ „ |
| Devil's Glen „ Annamoe | 6 „ |
| Annamoe „ Seven Churches | 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ „ |
| Seven Churches „ <i>viâ</i> Avonmore to Rathdrum Station | 8 „ |
| Rathdrum „ to Meeting of the Waters | 4 „ |
| Ovoca (by Rail), return to Bray | 32 $\frac{1}{2}$ „ |

For this excursion (*good cycling throughout*) an early train may be taken from Bray to Rathnew. There a car may be had to proceed either direct to the Devil's Glen or to the village of Ashford, which is contiguous to the glen, and where there is a comfortable inn. Near the latter place are the classic grounds of Rosanna, where Mrs. Tighe composed the well-known poem of *Psyche*; it is now the seat of Mr. Tighe. The estate is one of the best wooded in the county.

Supposing we proceed direct from Rathnew to the glen, the road ascends gradually, with beautiful hedgerows on either side, till the gate of Ballycurry demesne is reached (3 miles). The car may pass the first gate, but at the second the traveller must alight and proceed on foot up **The Devil's Glen**, about a mile and a half in length, and watered by the river Vartry, which forms a beautiful cascade at its upper extremity. It is somewhat like the Dargle in appearance, and as picturesque, of a sombre cast, and on a grander scale. On Wednesdays and Saturdays cars may go through the Glen at certain hours and on certain conditions.

The pathway follows the left bank of the rivulet. The first halting-place is the Summerhouse, above which a series of steps leads up to a shelf of the rock where a fine view of the glen is obtained. Leaving the Summerhouse, and proceeding upward, the last gate is reached. Here we enter on a meadow, but keeping near the side of the stream, at a short distance the waterfall comes into view. The tourist will observe a space between two boulders known as King O'Toole's window, through which the fall may be seen to full advantage. Scrambling up the side of the glen till the top of the declivity is attained, a fine prospect bursts on the view, including the fall, and in the distance the

Wicklow Mountains. This was one of the strongholds of Holt, the Wicklow General, in the rebellion of 1798.

Returning by the same path to the car in waiting, the tourist may proceed to the Seven Churches *viâ* Ashford. From this a drive of 6 miles will take us to the village of Annamoe, which may also be conveniently visited from Roundwood. It is situated on the burn of the same name which issues out of Lough Dan. Little can be said about the few thatched houses which compose the village, save that the place is to a certain extent interesting ground, on account of the accident which nearly deprived the world of Uncle Toby, the poor Lieutenant, and Corporal Trim. Living at the barracks of Wicklow, in 1720, Laurence Sterne says in his autobiography: "From thence we decamped to stay half a year with Mr. Featherston, a clergyman, about 7 miles from Wicklow, who, being a relative of my mother's, invited us to his parsonage at Animo. It was in this parish, during our stay, that I had that wonderful escape of falling through a mill-race whilst the mill was going, and of being taken out unhurt. The story is incredible, but known for truth in all that part of Ireland, where hundreds of common people flocked to see me." A ruined water-mill is still shown as that which was the scene of the accident.

Whilst on the bridge at Annamoe, it would be well to take a look across the valley to a green knoll, about a mile distant, on which are situated **The Ruins of Castle Kevin**. This was from time immemorial the stronghold of the O'Tooles, who, with the O'Byrnes, held the greater part of Wicklow. There can be little doubt that the ground upon which St. Kevin built his churches was originally granted to him by the then chief of the O'Tooles, though the conditions of the grant, and the manner of raising the structures, are perhaps not altogether correctly stated in the old traditions, prose and verse, to be met with. The castle, which is now in ruins, is supposed to have been built by the O'Tooles some time in the 12th century, and to have remained principally in their hands until the end of the 13th. A little farther on is the village of Laragh.

Laragh.—Adjoining the old barracks, now a private residence, are a church, a school, a constabulary station, and a mill. The village itself is prettily situated at a spot where the vales of the Laragh, Glenmacnass, and Glendalough meet. We turn to the right, through the village, and pass the beautiful little

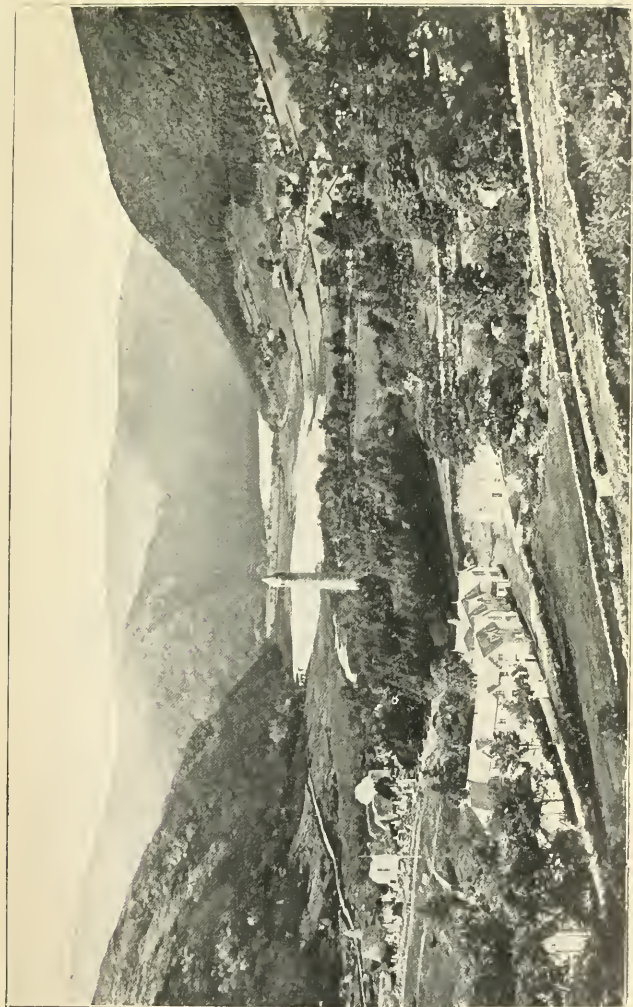
property of Derrybawn, so called from the mountain at the base of which it lies.

The road from Laragh now strikes westwards for a mile and three-quarters, and, noting the good views of the nearing valley, we reach Glendalough¹ (*Hotels*: Royal (central, good); Kavanagh's Temperance (comfortable, a few beds). Distances: *Laragh*, 1 $\frac{3}{4}$ mile; *Rathdrum*, 8 miles; *Roundwood*, 7 $\frac{1}{2}$; *Bray*, 23 $\frac{1}{4}$).

Glendalough is one of the most beautiful valleys in Ireland, and, quite apart from its antiquarian interest, is well worth seeing. There are endless walks along hill-sides clothed in gorse and heather, fir and larch woods; fishing in river and loch for those who care for it, and at every turn, in every direction, views which are a delight to those with eyes to see. The Royal Hotel is in the very centre of interest. The hotel is well arranged and very pleasant. The season begins about the end of May, so those who like solitude are advised to go before that date. The "Seven Churches" of Glendalough, though scarcely of greater archæological interest than the "Seven Churches" of Clonmacnois in the west, have always been the most popular group of ancient ecclesiastical buildings in Ireland. The reasons are not far to seek. Glendalough is only 30 miles from Dublin, and easily accessible to all English tourists. Besides, whilst St. Kieran died quite young in his western monastery a twelvemonth after founding it, the long life of St. Kevin within the "city" of Glendalough has left a personal interest here which must attract the most lukewarm of hero-worshippers. In these ruins we have the saint's biography "writ large" in stone. Apart from historical associations also the glen is geologically interesting. "The Round Tower and churches at Glendalough," says Dr. Edward Hull, "are built on a moraine, which has been thrown across the Glendalough valley by the glacier that descended the vale of Glendasan. . . . Against its northern flank the old (river) terrace of gravel has been deposited."

Sir Walter Scott, who visited the ruins and the "Bed" in 1825, called it "the inestimable singular scene of Irish antiquity."

¹ Saturday to Monday combined railway, coach, and hotel tickets are issued between Dublin and Glendalough at 2s. 9d. 1st, 1s. 3rd; day tickets 10s. 6d. and 7s. 6d.



GLENDALOUGH.

Valentine & Sons, Ltd.

THE VALE OF GLENDALOUGH



Kevin (*Coemhghen*), "a high name over the sea-wave, chaste and fair," as the ancient writers call him, was of the royal house of Leinster. After his education, under his uncle the Bishop of Ardstraw, he retired to the upper lake of Glendalough, where for 7 years, an ancient book tells us, he lived a hermit; "on the north shore of the lake his dwelling was a hollow tree, on the southern he dwelt in a very narrow cave." Such was his "narrow hovel," described by Cuimin of Condeire as "a great shelter against demons." But his retreat was discovered by a shepherd, and the people who then flocked to him built him a cell and an oratory near the lake's southern shore. Later on he founded the Monastery "of the valley of the two lakes," where, "clothed in the coarsest garments, and living on herbs," he built up the beginnings of "the city." Stern ascetic though he was, he could be as gentle as St. Francis, and legend tells of "King Branduff hunting the boar and finding the saint praying, while a crowd of tame birds sang on his shoulders and hands." The only reliable date we have is that of Kevin's death. It is pretty certain that he was buried in the Church of St. Mary, A.D. 618. Many of the buildings now standing are of later date, and most, if not all, of the carvings must have been cut after the first years of the 11th century. The place was devastated by fire and sword in that century, also in 1163, and again 200 years afterwards.

St. Kevin's two chief disciples were Berach and Machory, or Mochuarog, the Briton.

[For fuller details see *Petrie*, and the description by *Westropp and Murphy*; *R. S. Ant. I. Handbook*, 1895; also *Handbook to Glendalough*, by *T. Nolan, M.R.I.A.*]

The buildings, which are scattered over about 2 miles of the valley, are named below in the order in which they are usually visited. The accompanying plan will make the route quite clear. Guides can be had for the entire expedition, including boat to St. Kevin's Bed, at 2/6 a head. But the churches, etc., are national monuments and can be freely seen by those who prefer to go alone.

Trinity Church stands by itself and is passed before arrival at Glendalough about $\frac{1}{4}$ mile away on the Laragh road. It is in a field on the left. At the west end of this "very early building"—which is probably the cell founded east of the city by Mochuarog—an early door opens into the Sacristy, over which stood the round tower destroyed by the storm of 1818. The angular head

of the south chancel window is of the most primitive kind. After crossing the Glendasan stream from the hotel you see the heavy, round-arched **Gateway**, above which was once a tower. Going up the steps leading into a beautiful grove of firs on the right you approach the **Round Tower**. This, with the bell turret of "Kevin's House," is one of the most striking features of Glendalough. It is some 15 feet shorter than that on Scatterry Island, and, according to Miss Stokes, of later date. Observe that, like the towers of middle date (10th to 11th century), the stones are "well dressed," and the doorway and windows of some finer material than the wall.

It will be observed that the Round Tower is close to the cathedral as in other cases, notably Brechin in Scotland. It served as a place of refuge for the priests in case of need ; for this reason the entrance door is always found at a height above the ground. The conical top of the Tower was blown off in a storm but has been restored, and the building is now the most perfect specimen of a Round Tower in Ireland.

Passing on to the churchyard you find the ruined **Cathedral**, called in 1307 "the Great Church of Gly-de-lagh." The original building was probably built soon after Kevin's death (618-700), but of such the remains are difficult to find. The nave is certainly older than the chancel, as the latter is not bonded-in, and exhibits work some 5 centuries later than the date of the foundation. The north door has some good mouldings ; on the south is a late sacristy, and perhaps the windows on this side of the nave are the oldest of all. The *chancel* arch has been almost wholly reconstructed, as also the inner arch of the east window of the chancel. In the latter are some early tombs. Outside the west end the lintel of the door is relieved by the arch above ; note also the *antæ* projecting from the end wall at each corner, a common feature in old Irish churches.

Close by the path on the south side of the cathedral is *St. Kevin's Cross*, of granite, 11 feet high.

Immediately west of the Cross, on the opposite side of the narrow path, the "curious arched seat or recess," with broken top, marks the end of the **Priest's House**. This building, which "was a complete ruin in 1840," has been rebuilt. The carved work of the fragmentary mouldings on the above "recess" are some of the most elaborate in the place. On the right-hand capital notice the moustache and chin. "The shattered frag-

ment of the famous pediment, with St. Kevin seated between a bishop and a bell-ringer, is over the door." This is now sadly worn by weather.

Beyond, and nearer the stream, is one of the most interesting of all the buildings, **Kevin's House or Kitchen**. The date of this church, easily recognised by its short, round bell-tower at the west end, is supposed to be 807. Like St. Columba's House at Kells and some other similar chapels, it possesses an attic or "overcroft" between its barrel-vault within and the steep stone roof above. It was originally built without the tower or chancel, which were afterwards added. Note the holes for bell-ropes under the tower; and, outside, the "relieving" arch above the west door. It was partly burnt down, together with a church near, in 1163.

Its rude outlines seen rising against a background of blue hills possess a dignity which can only be the result of its being the work of hands dead for over 1000 years!

From here the river is crossed, and on the other side is the great stone called the Deerstone with a curious hollow or "bullaun," concerning which Paddy has strange tales to tell, such as of the doe which in answer to the saint's prayers came and dropped her milk into it for the nourishment of starving babes. [If preferred a *détour* may now be made, left, along the river to St. Saviour's monastery (about $\frac{3}{4}$ mile), but it is better to do this on return.]

Otherwise continue, right, along the river-side past the Lower to the Upper Lake, and visit Pollanass Waterfall (see plan). Here is Glendalough Hotel at the base of the hill overlooking the Upper Lake. Just beyond it is **Rhefort Church**. It is probable that we have here the second church erected by Kevin himself for his early monastery. It was later known as the "Priory of the Rock," and after being the cemetery of the Mac Giolla Mocholmog, became the graveyard of the family of King O'Toole (O'Donovan). That monarch's slab was once here, so say the guides, but was broken and sold piecemeal as "specimens of the grave of a rare old Irish King." The church has round-headed, deep-set windows, and the corner-stones and doorway are massive. It has been judiciously and unobtrusively restored. On the east side are two Celtic crosses.

Noticing the numerous crosses around, retrace your steps and go to the boat-landing, and take boat to **St. Kevin's Bed**, the

famous cave known as "Leaba Caomghin," where the saint spent his early seven years of hermit life, high up on the lonely and almost inaccessible rock. "A great shelter against demons," as said Cuimin of old, it doubtless was, but no place of security from the persistent devotion of the fair Kathleen, who, "with eyes of most unholy blue," traced the saint's steps hither, and discovered his retreat, as Moore tells us in his poem.

About 300 yards farther up the shore is the "**Church of the Rock**" (*Temple-na-Skellig*), a low oblong ruin, with a restored double east window. This is the oldest of the seven churches.

Returning now along the Upper Road, when almost at the Round Tower make a *détour* down a side road to **Our Lady's** or **St. Mary's Church**, identified by some with the "Cil Ifn" or Aiffen's Church. It is probably on the site given to the dying Kevin after the saint's vision. By this vision he had been directed to make a church "east of the lesser lake, where his resurrection was to be." The thickness of the walls is almost as striking as the much-admired and Egyptian-looking west door, which for impressive character rivals that at Temple Martin in Kerry. The cross on the lower face of the lintel is uncommon. Round the outer east window is a "Wall of Troy pattern."

Returning now along the Upper Lake Road to the hotel, it is necessary to go down past St. Kevin's Kitchen and turn left by the Deerstone, thence follow a charming terrace walk until the first cottage standing above on right is seen; opposite on left is a gate which gives access to a field in which amid a grove of Scotch firs stands **St. Saviour's Priory**. This is later than the ruins already visited, as it dates from the 12th century. It possesses the richest arch and east window in Glendalough. The chancel arch has been reconstructed, and the stones in the arch are not replaced exactly.

Returning again from the valley to Laragh Village, we take a sharp wheel to the right, and enter the charming **Vale of Clara**, through which flows the Avonmore River, swelled by the waters of Annamore, Glenmaenass, Glendassan, and Glendalough. Our way for the first mile is by the great military road, which leads from Dublin to Drumgoff Barracks,¹ and thence by Aghavannagh

¹ There is a road over the hills from Laragh to Drumgoff Barracks (New Inn), which, though avoided by the carmen on account of its steepness, possesses some exquisite views of the surrounding country.

to Baltinglass. On our right we pass under Derrybawn, and on our left Trooperstown Hill. The vale, which has little of the wild or striking in its character, is very beautiful, and affords an agreeable rest to the visitor after straining his eyes and having his ears all but deafened by the vociferations of the guides.

About $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles short of Laragh we come to Clara Bridge, but do not cross it. A mile and a half farther is Copse House, situated in a wood, the property of the Earl of Meath. The copsewood extends from the base of Moneystown Hill along the Avonmore River, being the largest in Wicklow, to the vicinity of Rathdrum, a distance of fully $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles. The road between Laragh and Clara Bridge is continued all the way on the bank of the Avonmore, which flows occasionally at our feet, and now and then is lost to view, owing to the elevation of the road. Approaching Copse House, however, we gradually separate from it, leaving it a considerable distance at times to our left, until we enter the town of Rathdrum.

Rathdrum (*Hotel*: Grand Central, at Station) is about 7 miles from Laragh. The town is agreeably situated, but not attractive in itself. Cars can be hired (5s.) between Rathdrum Station and Seven Churches ($8\frac{3}{4}$ miles), but inquiry should be made beforehand as to the time of starting. At Drumgoff, 7 miles from Rathdrum, Lugnaquilla (page 68) may be ascended.

From Rathdrum the train follows the course of the river, and enters **The Vale of Ovoca** or AVOCA. (*Hotels*: Vale View about 1 mile northward of station, can be seen from train in passing; inn in village; a private hotel pleasantly situated about 1 mile southward of station; tea-rooms on public road above it.) The vale is well wooded, but has been much disfigured by mining works. Avondale, the residence of the late Mr. C. S. Parnell, is passed on the right, and then appear the turrets of Colonel Howard Brooke's seat, **Castle Howard**. The river is crossed by a quaintly-picturesque bridge known as the Lion Bridge. The entrance to the demesne is by a castellated gate surmounted by a lion passant, the crest of the Howard family. The structure gains much in effect from its position on an elevation of 200 feet above the river. The hills around are richly wooded. The "**Meeting of the Waters**" is soon approached, where the Avonbeg unites with the Avonmore, and flows down the vale under the name of the Ovoca, amid projecting rocks, o'erhanging

trees, and every adjunct to picturesque effect. The scene altogether is not unworthy of the verses of Moore—

There is not in the wide world a valley so sweet
As the vale in whose bosom the bright waters meet.
Oh ! the last rays of feeling and life must depart,
Ere the bloom of that valley shall fade from my heart.

Yet it was not that nature had shed o'er the scene
Her purest of crystal and brightest of green ;
'Twas not her soft magic of streamlet or hill,
Oh no !—it was something more exquisite still.

'Twas that friends, the beloved of my bosom, were near
Who made each dear scene of enchantment more dear.

“On the summit of the bare ridge of Cronebane (816 feet), overlooking Castle Howard,” is the huge boulder of gray granite whose history is so delightfully given by Dr. Edward Hull. The two valleys of Glenmalure and Glendalough are, as is pointed out elsewhere, of considerable interest to geologists ; and at the lower end of the former, “above the junction of the rivers Avonbeg and Avonmore,” is a good example “of old river terraces.”

The vale is thus described by Kohl:—“Beautifully-picturesque groups of oaks and beeches, everywhere hung with ivy, constitute one of the main beauties of the Vale of Ovoca. This, to some extent, is the character of all the valleys of Wicklow through which rivers flow, while the summits of the mountains and the unwatered vales remain completely bare. The Irish oak differs materially from the English oak ; yet this difference, so striking that you notice it at the first glance, is difficult to describe. The branches are less knotted and spreading. There seem to me to be more straight lines and fewer crooked ones ; more length and less breadth in the Irish oak.”

Another stranger, Prince Puckler Muskau, writes in glowing terms of the spot. “Just before sunset,” he says, “I reached the exquisitely-beautiful Avondale. In this paradise every possible charm is united. A wood, which appears of measureless extent ; two noble rivers ; rocks of every variety of picturesque form ; the greenest meadows ; the most varied and luxuriant shrubberies and thickets ; in short, scenery changing at every step, yet never diminishing in beauty.”

An English writer (Mr. Barrow) gives a very different account of the place. “As to the ‘Meeting of the Waters,’” he writes,

“as the Irish are pleased to call the confluence of two little streams, pompously or poetically as you may please to decide, I think more has been made of it than either the waters or their meeting deserve. There are, in fact, two places in the valley where two streams meet, one towards the lower end, where the scenery is rich and beautiful, the other, which I was assured to be the ‘*riglar*’ meeting, was higher up the vale; and I confess, on arriving at it, I was disappointed, and could not hesitate in giving preference to the place of the confluence of the two streams we had passed lower down.” In the neighbourhood are copper and sulphur mines, that of Cronbane producing black copper ore and pyrites.

At the end of the valley we come to **Wooden Bridge** (Wooden Bridge Hotel). Just before the door of the hotel the second or lower meeting of the waters takes place, the river Aughrim here flowing into the Ovoca. This spot is supposed by some to be the scene of the poem, and many and fierce are the contests between the partisans of the spots for the honour of Moore’s patronage. In a letter written to a friend by the author, and published in his memoirs and journal, he says: “The fact is, I wrote the song at neither place, though I believe the scene under Castle Howard (first meeting) was the one that suggested it to me. But all this interest shows how wise Moore was in connecting his poetry with beautiful scenery. As long as the latter blooms, so will the former.”

There is no doubt Wooden Bridge is more attractive than Ovoca, and it does not suffer from the mining industry. Between this and Arklow are Glenart Castle (Lord Carysfort) and Shelton Abbey (Earl of Wicklow), see page 69.

Wooden Bridge Station is the junction for Aughrim, see page 69.

Gold is to be found on Croghan Kinshela, a hill situate about $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles to the south-west of Wooden Bridge. A small brook, which joins the Ovoca at the bridge, flows through the auriferous district. At the end of the eighteenth century the Government realised about £3700 out of the gold mines (page 15).

From Wooden Bridge the tourist may return by train direct to Bray, or proceed to Arklow (page 69) and Enniscorthy (page 71) and thence to Wexford or Waterford.

III. BRAY TO WICKLOW, WOODEN BRIDGE, LUGNAQUILLA, ARKLOW

ITINERARY.

| | Miles. | | Miles. |
|----------------------------------|-----------------|--------------------------------------|-----------------|
| Bray to Delgany | 6 | Newrath to Wicklow | 2 |
| Delgany to Mt. Kennedy | 3 $\frac{3}{4}$ | Wicklow to Avoca (Meeting) | 14 |
| Mt. Kennedy to Newrath | 8 | Avoca to Arklow | 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ |

Leaving Bray, we pass along the sea-coast under the great precipices of Bray Head; the line is a splendid piece of engineering work. The first station is **Greystones** (*Hotels*: Grand; Railway; Beach, small), a pleasant watering-place, coming rapidly into note. The little town, with its landward fringe of villas, gathers round a tiny harbour, and the whole group nestles at the low coast that almost bounds the outlying slopes of the Sugar Loaves. Two miles from Greystones is

Delgany (*Hotel*), where, at the end of the 5th century, and not long after St. Patrick's death, there lived St. Mochory (Mogoroc), disciple of St. Kevin of Glendalough. Some 500 years later its roads "wore a ruddier mien" when the King of Leinster defeated Sitric and his Dublin Danes.

One of the stations is **Kilcoole**, 3 miles from which is **Newtown Mount Kennedy**, in a rich tract of country. At Newcastle is the National Hospital for Consumption in Ireland, which shows how favourably the climate is regarded by medical men.

It is 8 $\frac{3}{4}$ miles southward by rail to **Wicklow** (pop. 3288; *Hotels*: Bridge; Grand; Green Tree; 30 miles from Dublin), the county town. It is pleasantly situated on the side of the hill above the mouth of the Vartry river, and has an ancient history, going back to the foundation of its first church by St. Mantan, the contemporary of St. Patrick. Remains of a 13th century Friary are still to be seen.

There is a fine view of the north coast curving up to Newcastle to be seen from the hill above. The *Murragh* is a stretch of detached beach on the north, sometimes used for the militia encampments. It corresponds both in position and name with the "Mooragh" of Ramsey in Man, to which latter town Wicklow has several points of similarity.

Rathnew Station is 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ mile west of Wicklow, and affords

WICKLOW & WEXFORD



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communication with Ballinalea, the Devil's Glen (page 56), and **Newrath** (*Hotel*: Newrath Bridge), situated in the centre of what has been happily termed the Garden of Wicklow. About a mile from Newrath is Ashford (page 56), where there is also an hotel.

From Rathnew Station it is $8\frac{1}{2}$ miles to *Rathdrum* (page 63), from which a cyclist will find a fairly good road through Ballinaclash (3 miles south) to Drumgoff (9 miles). Above Ballinaclash the road passes up the beautiful and wooded valley of the Avonbeg; and though the hills here are insignificant, the best parts of the Glenmalure excursion are, in our own opinion, between "Clash" and Ballinacor. *Greenan Bridge* (Edge's Tea-Room) is just short of Ballinacor House, the old house of the local chieftain of the 16th century, O'Brien, or O'Byrne. Notice the heather-carpet of the ground as you pass along the valley road under Kirikee mountain (right) to

Drumgoff (*Hotel*). By this time you find yourself well into Glenmalure, one of the best bits of Wicklow scenery. It is worth while for all visitors to continue at least $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles (excellent cycling) up the glen, to the disused quarryings. On your left you pass the zigzag path, by a waterfall, that climbs Lugnaquilla; and there is a fine view, after, of the head of the glen blocked by Table Mountain, with a form like that of an overturned dish.

This glen was held in the time of Queen Elizabeth by a rude chieftain, Pheagh MacHugh O'Byrne of Ballinacor, who kept court here like a monarch. In 1580 he defeated with much bloodshed Lord Grey de Wilton in the vale of Glendalough. In 1597, however, he was killed in an engagement with Lord Deputy Russell. It was while in Glenmalure that Holt, the leader of the Wicklow insurgents in the rebellion of '98, received the conciliatory letter from General Sir John Moore.

Geologists will observe the granite boulders "which have been brought down from the interior of the mountains," and have congregated at Ballinacor Park; and at the upper end of the park the "old terminal moraine of the *glacier*, which formerly extended down this noble glen, and drained the snow-fields of Lugnaquilla." A little above Drumgoff a moraine extended right across the valley, and above this the terraced valley "may once have been the bed of a lake. . . . This is probably one of the latest examples of local moraines amongst the Wicklow Mountains" (*Dr. E. Hull*).

To mountaineers who delight in extensive views, the ascent of LUGNAQUILLA (3039 feet; "the hollow of the grouse") will commend itself. It is best reached from Drumgoff Hotel by the path above mentioned (page 67), which leaves the Glenmalure valley road at the waterfall between 2 and 3 miles from the hotel.

In point of height it takes second place in Ireland, being 376 feet lower than Carntual in Kerry (page 165). Skiddaw, in Cumberland, overtops it by only 15 feet. It is interesting to the geologist as the central culminating point of the line of granite hills which stretch south-westwards from near Dublin to the hills above New Ross, and on which probably once lay the great snowfield of the east coast.

This mountain gives rise to three important rivers—the King's River on the north, one of the chief tributaries of the Liffey; and the streams flowing toward the south, which afterward become the Avoca and the Slaney. The latter at first begins its long journey to Wexford down the Vale of Imale, a glen on the north-west of the mountain, which takes its name from "the descendants of Manu Mal," brother of King Cahirmore, in the 2nd century.

The summit of Lugnaquilla commands a wonderful extent of country if you can secure a clear day. To the west is the wide dullish country running into Queen's County and Kilkenny; eastward are mountain and vale, wooded glens, and streams bounded by the sea. The curiously-named north and south "Prisons" on opposite sides of the mountain are imposing granite bluffs, with crumbling surface.

The upper part of the journey from Drumgoff over the shoulder of Table Mountain has not much to recommend it; but the "Military Road," which goes in a north-east direction to Laragh and Glendalough (8 miles), is interesting, and affords very fine views. It passes through the Glen of Ballyboy.

The *Military Road*, which crosses the Wicklow Mountains at a considerable height, runs from Aghavanagh Barracks almost into Dublin. It was made soon after the disturbances of 1798.

The best cycling road from Drumgoff to *Wooden Bridge* (page 65) is the direct one following the Vale of the Avonbeg down to Avoca—in all, 12 miles. The river Avonbeg, which, uniting later on with the Avonmore under Castle Howard, forms

the first "meeting of the waters," passes down Glenmalure; and the Aughrim River, from the glen of the same name, uniting with the Ovoca, forms the second meeting at the Wooden Bridge.

From Wooden Bridge to Aughrim ($5\frac{1}{2}$ miles) the road follows up the left bank of the Aughrim River, through pretty scenery. The stream is crossed by Coates Bridge in $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles.

AUGHRIM (*Hotel*, small) is pleasantly situated in the glen of Aughrim, which, properly so called, begins here, and stretches in a north-westerly direction, almost parallel with Glenmalure, until it is terminated by the lofty Lugnaquilla (page 68). It is the first station on the branch railway, which runs through pleasant and mostly wooded country to Tinahely (12 miles), and Shillelagh ($16\frac{1}{2}$ miles), the famous nursery of walking-sticks.

In the glen of Aughrim—not to be confused with Aughrim near Ballinasloe—General Holt had an engagement with the king's forces in 1798.

From Wooden Bridge, at the south end of the Vale of Avoca (described on page 63), the main line turns seaward past SHELTON ABBEY, the beautiful demesne of the Earl of Wicklow, on the left of the line. The Gothic house, in which the runaway James II. hid after his unhappy time at the Boyne, still exists. Glenart Castle is on the opposite side of the Avoca, and cyclists and cars may pass through the grounds on the production of a pass to be obtained at Wooden Bridge Hotel or station.

Among meadows we reach, at $4\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Wooden Bridge,

Arklow (pop. 5294; two small hotels). It is situated on the sea-coast, and from its position would undoubtedly assume an important position as a port but for the occurrence of a sand-bar, similar to that which obstructed the Liffey. Owing to the banks and oyster-beds which lie off the coast here, Arklow is an important fishery station, and this industry gives employment to one-half of the inhabitants. Near the sea are the Cordite Works, one of the largest explosive factories in the kingdom. A part of the town is exclusively the fishermen's quarter. A fine statue of Father Michael Murphy, who fought in the rebellion of 1798, has been recently put up by the American League.

The first object which catches the visitor's attention, as he nears the town from the direction of Wooden Bridge, is a part

of the old castle of the Ormondes, now reduced to a complete ruin, containing in its interior the constabulary barracks. The castle was built by the fourth Lord Butler of Ireland, Theobald Fitzwalter.

It was formerly a place of strength and consequence, and the scene of much bloodshed ; the castle was, of course, demolished by Cromwell (1649).

At Arklow a battle was fought in 1798 between the English under General Needham and the rebels. The latter are believed to have exceeded 31,000 in number, while the conquerors only numbered 1500. The Irishmen afterwards retired to the hill at Gorey.

Of the monastery nothing now remains.

COUNTY WEXFORD

At Wooden Bridge (8 miles from Rathdrum, and $34\frac{3}{4}$ from Bray), as mentioned before, the line bends eastward through pretty country to Arklow. Then continuing southwards within a mile or two of the coast, we have pleasant undulating meadows for the next 20 miles. The Hill of Tara—the Less—pops up on the left at *Inch*, in county Wexford.

Ferns, though now sunk into insignificance, was once the capital of the kingdom of Leinster and the archiepiscopal see of the province. It was here that the traitor MacMorrogh held court. A church is said to have been founded here in 598 either by St. Mogue or St. Aiden. The present Protestant church stands on the site of the Cathedral; and a monument, incorrectly supposed to be that of the original founder, representing him in his ecclesiastical robes, in a recumbent position, is in the church.

The ruins of an abbey, said to have been founded by Dermot MacMorrogh, are closely adjacent to the church. The palace of MacMorrogh was situated on the top of the hill, on the sides of which the town now stands. Strongbow is supposed to have fortified and otherwise strengthened the position of his father-in-law. The remains of the Norman Castle (1176) include an interesting tower. They stand not far from the station. It was dismantled by the Parliamentary forces, under Sir Charles Coote, in the civil war of 1641. MacMorrogh died at Ferns in May 1171, and is believed to have been interred in the abbey. Eight miles south of Ferns we arrive at Enniscorthy.

Enniscorthy¹ (pop. 5458; *Hotel*: Portsmouth Arms), a thriving little town, on a high bank above the wide and sheltered

¹ A pleasant drive may be taken from here to New Ross, 20 miles.

Slaney. The large warehouses and the lofty spire of the fine Gothic church are prominent among its buildings. Two quays have been erected by the proprietor, the Earl of Portsmouth. The handsome Roman Catholic Church was built from the designs of Pugin, and there is also a Protestant Episcopal church in the Early English style. Just outside the town is the red and painfully extensive building of the Lunatic Asylum.

Overlooking the town, to the east, is "Vinegar Hill," where the insurgents encamped during the rebellion of 1798, and whence they descended to attack the town and garrison. The old castle, now converted into a dwelling-house, a massive square pile with a round tower at each corner, owes its origin to Raymond le Gros, and is one of the earliest military structures of the Anglo-Norman invaders. The railway from Enniscorthy keeps to the right bank of the river Slaney, and passes through some picturesque country. At Macmine Junction the line for New Ross and Waterford diverges, and after passing Killurin we notice Ferrycarrig Castle and obelisk, see p. 73. The wide river narrows down to a neck at Ferrycarrig; the best view of the castle is after passing through the tunnel. Then we enter

Wexford (pop. 11,168; *Hotels*: White's, Imperial), the county town. It is a collection of small and much-crowded houses, threaded by narrow streets, and on the east side is lined by wharves.

Wexford is picturesquely situated on the bank of the Slaney where it enters Wexford Harbour, about 13,000 acres in extent, and admirably adapted for commerce, except that a bar at its mouth does not permit of the entrance of vessels of more than 200 tons burden. The town was at one time enclosed within walls, the remains of which can still be traced. The most interesting ruin in the place is that of the *Abbey of St. Sepulchre* (corrupted into "Selskar"). The parish church stands on the site of the Abbey choir, and the tower which stood at the intersection of the choir and nave forms one end; beyond it, now detached, is an interesting fragment of the original nave with an arcade of pointed arches and some of the tracery in the west window. Unfortunately it is a habit in Protestant communities to keep not only their churches but their churchyards locked, and the keys can only be had after some trouble and with the penalty of an undesirable attendant. The Protestants might well

imitate the Catholics in their treatment of what are after all objects of national interest. The first treaty between the Irish and English was signed in the church in 1169. Close by the church in an adjoining yard is the tower of the old West Gate, a picturesque object covered with ivy. The gate itself was taken 1795; it is described as having been one of the two most beautiful town gates in Ireland, the other being that at New Ross. St. Peter's College, for the education of Roman Catholic boys, is a fine building in the Tudor Gothic style, the grounds of which extend to about 15 acres. A Gothic church, by Pugin, adjoining the college, is remarkable for its delicate spire and the rich colours of its east windows. There are remains of other old churches (St. Patrick's and St. Mary's), as well as the houses where Cromwell stayed in 1649 (Main Street), and in which the brother of the poet Moore was born (Corn Market). A statue of a pikeman by Oliver Sheppard, R.H.A., a very fine bronze matching that at New Ross, stands in the "Bull Ring" in memory of 1798.

The old bridge was over a narrow part of the river mouth. To this bridge the rebels of 1798, then in possession of the town, brought their English and Protestant prisoners, and flung them into the water. Mulgrave says "that the prisoners were speared at the same moment from before and behind, and then lifted up on pikes and thrown over the parapet of the bridge. These are matters yet fresh in the memory of living men."

The fight at Wexford, which took place after the storming of Vinegar Hill camp, near Enniscorthy, was brought to an end by General Lake, who recaptured the town from the insurgents. It meant the suppression of the revolt.

The barony of Forth, south of Wexford, up to about 70 years ago was inhabited by a race of people very different from the rest of Ireland in habits and appearance. It is believed that the district was colonised by Strongbow with settlers from Wales.

The splendid bay is bridged by a fine wide bridge, a favourite promenade with the inhabitants. There are unequalled facilities for boating. A favourite short cycling run is across the bridge, round by Ferrycarrig and back. The square keep of the castle stands on the summit of a rock. This was the first castle built by the English in Ireland. MacMorrough having proceeded to besiege Dublin, is recorded to have left Fitz-Stephen behind him, who busied himself with the erection of a castle.

The translator of Giraldus Cambrensis says—"It was at first made but of rods and wifes, according to the manner in these daies, but since builded

with stone, and was the strongest fort then on those parts of the land, but being a place not altogether sufficient for a prince, and yet it was thought too good and strong for a subject, it was pulled down, defaced and razed, and so dooth still remaine."

Facing it on a height across the river is a monument after the model of an ancient Round Tower, put up in memory of the county officers who fell in the Crimea.

About 3 miles from the town is Johnstown Castle, to the grounds of which visitors are freely admitted.

A short railway 12 miles in length connects Wexford with the harbour at Rosslare, one of the best known landing-places for the crossing from England. En route we pass (8 miles) Rosslare itself, a small seaside place.

FROM MACMINE JUNCTION TO WATERFORD

After Macmine Junction (through carriage from Dublin to Waterford) we pass through a wild gorse-clad country, refreshing in its openness and wide views.

At Palace East the G.S. and W. Railway line from Carlow forms a junction; and after another small station we come to

New Ross (pop. 5847; *Hotels*: Royal, central; Globe, smaller), situated in the west of the county, on the River Barrow, about 29 miles from Wexford by rail. Some hold that the town dates from the 6th century; others that it was founded by a daughter of Strongbow, not long before the 13th century monastery near St. Mary's Church was built.

Tradition says that the name of the "Maiden Tower," once guarding the walls, was a record of the large share taken by women in the building of the fortifications; and that of "Three Bullet Gate," belonging to one of the old entrances, was due to Cromwell, who, as usual, made his mark here. The town yielded in 1649 to the Protector, who captured New Ross and Kilkenny on his way from the massacre at Wexford to his own miseries at Waterford. In 1798, however, New Ross held its own with success against the insurgents in the famous defence under General Johnson, when Lord Mountjoy fell at the Three Bullet Gate.

A fine modern bronze of a pikeman stands at the junction of the principal streets; it was put up in 1907 in memory of 1798.

From New Ross it is only $7\frac{3}{4}$ miles by a charming road to Inistioge.

Inistioge (pronounced "Inistaeg." *Hotel*: Cody's, comfortable and popular), a very pretty village with a history reaching back to the 10th

Rosslare = middle peninsula, probably called because it was the boundary between Wexford Haven & the river sea.

century. The bridge was built in 1761, and existing entries show the masons' wages to have been 6d. a day. There is the stone tomb of an early prior in the vestibule of the church and some quaint old stone carvings on the inner side of the wall of the R.C. Church close by. Woodstock House grounds are open on Thursdays on payment of 6d., but application must be made three days beforehand.

It is a pleasant continuation of the run for a cyclist to go on to Thomastown (5¼ miles), thence Jerpoint Abbey, and Kells (13 miles), and so to Kilkenny.

For Waterford, see Killarney section, p. 131.

KILLARNEY AND THE SOUTH OF IRELAND

BY

GREAT SOUTHERN AND WESTERN RAILWAY

Killarney may be reached from Dublin in three ways :—
Via Mallow Junction by railway direct.
Via Cork, thence to Bantry, and on by car *via* Glengariffe and Kenmare, Prince of Wales Route (see Index).
Via Cork, thence to Macroom and on by car *via* Glengariffe.

I.—FROM DUBLIN TO CORK.

| ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN. | From Cork. | STATIONS, ETC. | From Dublin. | ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN. |
|---|---------------|---|-----------------|---|
| | 165½ | Dublin. Kingsbridge Terminus. | 0 | Royal Hospital of KILMAINHAM, on the site of Priory of the Knights Hospitaller. |
| | 163½ | | 1½ | LOCOMOTIVE DEPÔT AT INCHICORE. Coke ovens and workshops attached. |
| <p>CHAPELIZOD 1 m. A village on the river Liffey, of great antiquity. Here William III. encamped in 1690, after his victory on the Boyne.</p> | 162¾ | | 2 | JAMESTOWN HOUSE. |
| <p>BALLYFERMOT, castle and church. The latter dedicated to St. Lawrence.</p> | 161¾ | | 3½ | |
| | 160¾ | Clondalkin. The name of the village is supposed to be derived from a church founded by St. Mochua, called <i>Cluain Dolcain</i> . See p. 92. | 4½ | Round tower seen from the line. Eighty-five feet in height. One of the most perfect in Ireland. |
| <p>LUCAN CHURCH.</p> | 158½ | Lucan, | 6½ | |
| <p>LEIXLIP village is 3 miles distant. The castle dates from the 12th century.</p> | 157¾ | 1½ m. distant, once a fashionable spa prettily situated on the Liffey near the waterfall called the Salmon Leap. | 7 | |

FROM DUBLIN TO CORK—Continued.

| ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN. | From Cork. | STATIONS, ETC. | From Dublin. | ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN. |
|---|------------|---|--------------|---|
| | | The demesne at one time belonged to General Sarsfield, created Earl of Lucan by James II. Lucan is most conveniently visited by the Midland Great Western line (Broadstone Station), or by steam car. | | |
| CASTLETOWN. The fine seat of Mr. Conolly. | 155½ | | 9½ | |
| CELBRIDGE, 1 m. distant. So named from St. Bridgid's Chapel. At Celbridge Abbey Swift spent much of his time in the society of Vanessa. | 155½ | Hazelhatch and Celbridge. About 6 m. distant is the magnificent seat of the Duke of Leinster, CARTON. A good collection of paintings. Gardens in Italian style. The demesne can be seen on week days, see Maynooth. | 10 | |
| | | Enter the county Kildare. | | |
| | 153½ | | 11½ | LYONS, the handsome seat of Lord Cloncurry, in front of LYONS HILL, which rises 657 feet. |
| CASTLE DILLON. | 152¾ | | 12 | |
| | 152¼ | Straffan. | 13¼ | |
| | 149¾ | | 15½ | OUOHTERARD, a village with the same name as one in the county Galway. OUOHTERARD HILL is 438 feet high; and on its summit has the remains of a round tower. |
| | 148 | | 16¾ | PALMERSTOWN Ho. Seat of the Earl of Mayo. |




FROM DUBLIN TO CORK—*Continued.*

| ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN. | From Cork. | STATIONS, ETC. | From Dublin. | ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN. |
|--|-------------------|---|------------------|--|
| SHERLOCKSTOWN. | 147 $\frac{3}{4}$ | Br. cr. Grand Canal. The bridge is constructed of wood. | 17 | |
| <p>THE CLANE, 2$\frac{1}{2}$ m. distant. In the 6th century an abbey was founded here.</p> | 147 $\frac{1}{4}$ | Sallins. Br. cr. Grand Canal. | 18 | PUNCHESTON steeple-chase racecourse, 4 m. from Sallins. |
| | 146 $\frac{1}{4}$ | Line passes through the town of OBERSTOWN. | 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ | NAAS, 2 m. dist. It was the residence of the Kings of Leinster, long before the period of Strongbow. |
| | 145 $\frac{3}{4}$ | Br. cr. river Liffey, which here flows in a somewhat northerly direction. Bridge built of timber, 21 feet high and 270 feet long. | 19 | |
| <p>HILL OF ALLEN, 676 feet, is seen about 10 miles off, and is recognised by the tower which marks site of Finn M'Coul's castle.</p> | 140 $\frac{3}{4}$ | | 24 | OLD CONNELL ABBEY, about a mile and a half from Newbridge station. Dedicated in 1202 by the founder, M. Fitzhenry, to the Virgin and St. David; only a few pieces of broken wall, with two of the windows. |
| | 139 $\frac{3}{4}$ | Newbridge. The town, $\frac{1}{2}$ m. to the left, though small, is a military station, and has a large cavalry barracks. A neat stone bridge, with five arches, here crosses the Liffey. It is the station for the Curragh. | 25 $\frac{1}{2}$ | KILCULLEN, 5 m. It distant, was formerly a town of some consequence, surrounded by circular walls, with seven entrances. The ruins of these walls exist, as also remains of a monastery, portions of a round tower, and carved crosses on the top of a hill to the south of the Liffey. |
| <p>THE CURRAGH, famous in the annals of horse-racing, is here intersected. It lies chiefly to the left of the line (p. 93).</p> | 137 $\frac{1}{4}$ | | 27 $\frac{1}{2}$ | Curragh Camp and racecourse. The race stand is about 200 yards to left of the railway. |


FROM DUBLIN TO CORK—*Continued.*

| ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN. | From Cork. | STATIONS, ETC. | From Dublin. | ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN. |
|--|-------------------|--|------------------|---|
| | 185 $\frac{1}{4}$ | <p>Kildare. The town of Kildare is seen from the station (p. 93).</p> | 30 | <p>Branch to Waterford, 82 m., passing Carlow, 25$\frac{3}{4}$ m., and Kilkenny, 51 m., with intermediate stations (p. 133). This line also proceeds to Wexford, 69$\frac{1}{2}$ m. The round tower, situated close to the church, rises to a height of 103 feet.</p> |
| <p>LACKAGH CASTLE and CHURCH. The latter was rebuilt in 1835. The castle of the Fitzgeralds is in ruins.</p> | 181 $\frac{3}{4}$ | <p>Line enters Queen's County. Area 424,852 acres. Pop. 64,883.</p> | 33 | |
| | 128 $\frac{1}{2}$ | <p>Monasterevan. So called from an abbey founded by St. Eimhin or Evin in the 7th century.</p> | 36 $\frac{1}{2}$ | <p>The demesne of Moore Abbey, the property of the Marquis of Drogheda, is well laid out, and has been much improved of late.</p> |
| | 127 $\frac{3}{4}$ | <p>Br. cr. river Barrow on viaduct of malleable iron, about 500 feet in length. Br. cr. branch of Grand Canal.</p> | 37 | |
| <p>LEA CHURCH and CASTLE. The Castle, formerly a place of great strength, was built in 1260 by the De Vescis. It consisted of rude materials, built in a quadrangular shape, with flanking bastions. The Irish burned it down in 1284. The Fitzgeralds</p> | 123 $\frac{1}{2}$ | <p>Portarlington, an ancient borough, situated on the river Barrow, with a handsome Protestant church, and large Roman Catholic chapel (p. 94).</p> | 40 $\frac{1}{2}$ | <p>The right branch goes to TULLAMORE, 15$\frac{1}{4}$; ATHLONE, 39$\frac{1}{2}$.</p> |

FROM DUBLIN TO CORK—*Continued.*

| ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN. | From Cork. | STATIONS, ETC. | From Dublin. | ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN. |
|--|------------|---|--------------|---|
| and O'Moores subsequently held it, and in 1650 it was destroyed by Cromwell. | | | | |
| | 120½ | | 44½ | DAWSON'S COURT, now termed Emo Park, the seat of the Earls of Portarlington. One of the finest modern mansions in Ireland, situated in an extensive undulating demesne. |
|  MOUNT MELLICK 6½ miles distant, long inhabited by Quakers, who carry on manufactures of woollen friezes and tweeds. They maintain a school for the education of the poor. | 115½ | | 40 | Branch on the left hand to KILKENNY, 28½ m.; Waterford, 57½. |
| | 114½ | Maryborough, | 50½ | |
| BALLYFIN, at the foot of the Slieve Bloom Mountains. The mansion is one of the finest modern residences in the Italian style to be found in the country. | 112½ | the chief town of Queen's County, "So called in honour of Mary Queen of England, who reduced this part of the country to shire-ground" (p. 94). | 52½ | ROCK OF DUNAMASE, with castle ruins, 8½ m.; TIMAHOE ROUND TOWER, 8 m. |
| | 109½ | Br. cr. Cloncourse river. | 55½ | |
|  MOUNTRATH, 4 m. distant. A post-town, founded in the 17th century by one of the Coote family. Gave the title of Earl to the family until the death of Sir Charles Coote's kinsman, the last Earl, in 1802. | 105½ | MOUNTRATH and CASTLETOWN. | 59½ | ABBEYLEIX, a market town, 6 m. distant. Conoghor O'More founded a Cistercian monastery in the 12th century. Queen Elizabeth granted it to the Earl of Ormonde. |
|  CASTLETOWN, 2 m. distant. | 104½ | Br. cr. river Nore. | 60 | |
| | 101½ | | 63 | ACHABOE HOUSE and ABEY. The name is derived from <i>Ach-aboe</i> , or ox-field. In the 6th century St. Canice founded a monastery here. He wrote a life of St. |
| | 99½ | Br. cr. Kildellig River. | 65 | |







FROM DUBLIN TO CORK—Continued.

| ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN. | From Cork. | STATIONS, ETC. | From Dublin. | ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN. |
|--|------------|---|--------------|--|
| Line (Limerick and Waterford Railway) to Roscrea, 10½ m.. Parsonstown, 22¼. Nenagh, 29¼, Birdhill, 42½, and Limerick, 52. | 98¼ | BALLYBROPHY. | 66¾ | Columbkil, and died at Aghaboe in 599 or 600. The present church, which is a modern structure, stands upon the site of a "great church" built in 1234. The octagonal belfry is still standing. The ancient church of the monastery is 100 feet long by 24 wide. The windows are pointed. The ruins of the dormitories, offices, and other apartments, are still visible. Dermot MacGil Phadrig pilaged and burnt the shrine of St. Canice and town of Aghaboe in 1346. |
| ROSCREA, 8 m. distant (p. 95). | | BORRIS-IN-OSSORY, 2 m. distant. A fair town. The Lords of Ossory had a castle for the defence of the pass of Munster. | | |
| | 92¼ | | 72 | KNOCKAHAW HILL, an isolated mass, rises near the railway to a height of 656 feet. The plantations on the line form part of the demesne of LISDUFF, the property of Lord Castletown. |
| | | Line enters County Tipperary. | | |
| | 86¾ | Br. cr. river Suir. | 78 | |
| THE PRIORY, seat of Sir John Carden, Bart. The demesne originally belonged to a Priory, the ruins of which are still extant. | 85¾ | Templemore, a neat, well-built town, believed to have sprung into existence under the Templars. It possesses infantry barracks (p. 96). | 79 | |
| | 83¾ |  BORRISOLEIGH, 5 m. distant from Templemore. It is beautifully situated at the base of the Devil's Bit moun- | 81 | LOUGHMOE CASTLE, in ruins, formerly the seat of the family of Purcells. As it now stands, it consists of a plain castellated front with strong square towers at each end. The tower to the right is supposed |

FROM DUBLIN TO CORK—*Continued.*

| ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN. | From Cork. | STATIONS, ETC | From Dublin. | ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN. |
|--|------------------|---|------------------|--|
| | | tains, which are now conspicuous from the line. This range of hills derives its name from a gap in their outline, which, when seen from a distance, appears bitten out. | | to be of great antiquity, the other portions having been added about the 16th century. |
| | 79 $\frac{3}{4}$ | | 85 | BRITTAS CASTLE. |
| | 78 | Thurles, | 86 $\frac{3}{4}$ | |
| | | a town of some importance on account of its markets, is situated on the river Suir, which divides the town into two equal parts. See p. 96. | | |
| | 76 $\frac{1}{4}$ | | 88 $\frac{1}{2}$ | CABRA CASTLE. |
| | 75 $\frac{3}{4}$ | | 89 | HOLY CROSS ABBEY, founded in 1182 by Donald O'Brian, King of Limerick. |
| HOLY CROSS is remarkable only for the proximity of the ruins of the Abbey, and its fairs, held on 14th May, 24th September, and 18th October (p. 96). The tourist from Dublin, by leaving the rail at Thurles, may visit by car Holycross Abbey (3 miles), thence to Mount Cashel (13 miles), and regain the rail at Goold's Cross Station (18 miles). | | | | |
| | 72 $\frac{3}{4}$ | Br. cr. river Clodiach. A tributary of the Suir. | 92 | |
| | 69 $\frac{1}{2}$ | Goold's Cross and Cashel. CASHEL, 8 m. 23 distant (p. 98). | 95 $\frac{1}{2}$ | THE ROCK OF CASHEL, which rises boldly and abruptly out of the plain, is crowded by one of the finest assemblages of ruins in the kingdom. |
| DUNDRUM DEMESNE, on each side of the line, the property of Lord Hawarden, occupies somewhat above 2400 English acres. The house is | 66 | | 98 | |
| | 65 | Dundrum. | 99 $\frac{3}{4}$ | |






FROM DUBLIN TO CORK—Continued.

| ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN. | From Cork. | STATIONS, ETC. | From Dublin. | ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN. |
|--|--------------------------------|---|---------------------------------|---|
| elegant and commodious. It is in the Grecian style. There is an extensive deer-park. | | | | |
| ANACARATHY CASTLE. | 63 ³ / ₄ | | 101 | |
|  LIMERICK, 21 ³ / ₄ m. distant. | 57 ¹ / ₂ | Limerick Junction. Here the line from Dublin to Cork is intersected by the Waterford and Limerick line. | 107 ¹ / ₄ | TIPPERRARY, 3 m. distant.  CAHER, 16 ¹ / ₂ m. CLONMEL, 27 ¹ / ₄ m. |
| BALLYKISTEEN HO. The seat of the Earl of Derby. The mansion is a modern building, and the country round is rich and fertile. | | The fine range of the Galtee mountains is distinctly visible in the distance, the most prominent being Slieve-na-muck. | | CARRICK - ON - SUIR, 41 ¹ / ₂ m. WATERFORD, 55 ¹ / ₂ m. |
| EMLY, now an unimportant place. In the 5th century it became the see of St. Ailbhe, who founded his church on the border of a lake which once existed here. Hence the name Emly (Im-leach), "lake-marsh." In 1568 the see was conjoined with that of Cashel, and both dioceses were attached in 1833 to the sees of Waterford and Lismore. | 54 |  HOSPITAL, 3 m. distant. A market town, owing its origin to the commandery of Knights Hospitaller established in it in the reign of King John. Sir V. Brown, to whom the property was granted by Queen Elizabeth, built a splendid castle on the site of the ancient hospital. Line enters County Limerick. | 110 | |
|  LOUGH GUR, 9 m. distant. A lake (partly drained) with several islands. The largest of these is connected with the shore by an artificial neck, which was formerly defended by two strong towers. On this | 47 ¹ / ₂ | Knocklong. | 117 ¹ / ₄ | KNOCKLONG HILL rises in the midst of a rich country.  GALBALLY, 5 m. distant; near the foot of the Galtee mountains.  Near it are the remains of a monastery, founded in 1204 for grey friars, by a member of the O'Brien family. It was here that Lord |

FROM DUBLIN TO CORK—*Continued.*

| ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN. | From Cork. | STATIONS, ETC. | From Dublin. | ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN. |
|---|---------------|--|-----------------|--|
| <p>island, and in the neighbourhood of the shores of the lake, are a series of prehistoric remains, scarcely surpassed in interest by any in the kingdom. There are many circles, a castle, tumulus, and cave.</p> | | | | <p>President Carew summoned the Lords of every county within the province, to meet him in 1601. In the neighbourhood is the beautiful glen of Aherlow, about eight miles in length; its northern boundary is formed by the Tipperary hills, and its southern by the Galteemountains rising to a height of 3000 feet.</p> |
| <p>THE ABBEY OF KILMALLOCK, dedicated to St. Peter and St. Paul, consists of choir, nave, and transept. The choir is at present used for divine service. A cylindrical belfry is attached to the abbey, and is by many supposed to be a round tower. Near the tower is a Dominican friary. Of the church, the remains of the choir, nave, transept, and a tall steeple, are still standing. The cloisters remain.</p> | 40½ | <p>Kilmallock. Anciently KILLOCLIA and KILLMOCHCALLOG, derives its name from an abbey founded by St. Mochcallog in the 7th century. Line enters County Cork.</p> | 124½ | <p>MITCHELSTOWN, 18 m. distant. The celebrated stalactite caves of Mitchelstown are about seven miles distant (p. 128). KILFINANE, 6 m. distant. A small market town, containing the ruins of an ancient castle attributed to the Roches. Near it are three strong forts, an artificial cave, and a rath. The latter, known as the "Danes' Fort," consists of a truncated cone 130 feet high, and 20 feet in diameter at the top, surrounded by 4 ramparts, which diminish gradually until the outer becomes scarcely 10 feet high. The ramparts are 20 feet apart, and the diameter of the outermost about 650 feet.</p> |
| <p>CHARLEVILLE, 1 m. distant. It is a small town, founded in 1661 by the Earl of Orrery, and named in honour of Charles II</p> | 35½ | <p>Charleville. Junction for Lime- rick 25½ m. Br. cr. river Awbeg thrice.</p> | 129½ | |

FROM DUBLIN TO CORK—*Continued.*

| ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN. | From Cork. | STATIONS, ETC. | From Dublin. | ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN. |
|---|---------------|--|-----------------|---|
| <p> CECILSTOWN, 6 m. distant. A small market town</p> | 27½ | <p>Buttevant. Like Kilmallock, Buttevant was once a town of importance, as may be inferred from the ruins which abound here. See p. 101.</p> <p>DONERAILE,  5 m. distant. A market and post town, giving the title of Viscount to the family of St. Leger. It is situated on the river Awbeg, over which it has a good bridge. The seat of the St. Legers, Doneraile Park, was formerly possessed by Edmund Spenser.</p> <p>CASTLETOWNROCHE, 8 m. distant  from Buttevant; but more conveniently reached by changing at Mallow for the Great Southern and Western Railway. The castle, once the seat of the Roches, Lords of Fermoy, is built on a rock, and overlooks the river Awbeg.</p> | 137½ | <p>THE FRANCISCAN ABBEY OF BUTTEVANT was founded in the reign of Edward I. by David de Barry.</p> <p>KILCOLMAN,  6 m. distant. A ruined castle to the north-west of Doneraile. It formerly belonged to the Earls of Desmond, but is chiefly celebrated as the residence of the poet Spenser, who here composed his "Faery Queene." In June 1586 he obtained from the Crown a grant of 3028 acres out of the forfeited estates of the Earl of Desmond, on condition that he should reside on the property; and, much against his will, he took up his abode in Kilcolman Castle. The country around is very romantic, and well suited to the taste of the most fanciful of English poets.</p> |
| <p> Branch to KIL-LARNEY, on right, 41 m.</p> <p>MOURNE ABBEY, in ruins.</p> | 19¾ | <p>Mallow. Mallow, situated on the river Blackwater (p. 102).</p> <p>Br. cr. river Blackwater.</p> <p>The railway bridge over the Blackwater is supported by ten arches.</p> | 145 | <p>MALLOW CASTLE, the seat of Sir Denham Norreys, Bart., proprietor of the town.</p> <p>Branch on left to FERMOY, 16¾ m., Lis- more, 36 m., and Waterford, 75 m.</p> <p>The country on the left side becomes very uninteresting.</p> |




FROM DUBLIN TO CORK—*Continued.*

| ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN. | From Cork. | STATIONS, ETC. | From Dublin. | ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN. |
|---|------------|------------------|--------------|--|
| BLARNEY CASTLE is about 1 m. distant from the station of the same name, and is more conveniently visited from Cork. | 4½ | Blarney, p. 117. | 160 | At St. Anne's, 2 m. west of Blarney station, there is a large Hydropathic Establishment. |
| | 0 | Cork, p. 108. | 165½ | |

II.—FROM KILDARE TO WATERFORD, THROUGH CARLOW AND KILKENNY.

| ON RIGHT FROM KILDARE. | From Waterf. | STATIONS, ETC. | From Kildare. | ON LEFT FROM KILDARE. |
|--|--------------|--------------------------------|---------------|---|
| The line between Kildare and Athy keeps in a direction somewhat parallel with the boundary between the counties Kildare and Queen's. | 82 | Kildare, p. 93. | 0 | KILCULLEN, 42 7½ m. distant. |
| | 67½ | Athy. | 14½ | A fair and post town on the river Liffey. Here is a pretty church, on a hill, with a round tower, about half its original height; and various sculptured stones. This town was formerly surrounded by a wall. |
| | 61 | Magoney, | 21 | CASTLEDERMOT, 42 3 m. dist., anciently called <i>Descart Diarmuda</i> , owes its origin to a monastery founded by Diarmud about 800. The castle was once the regal residence of the royal family of Diarmud or Dermot, but nothing now remains to speak of their splendour except an old tower. Bruce sacked the town in 1316. |
| | 59 | Line enters the County Carlow. | 23 | |

FROM KILDARE TO WATERFORD—Continued.

| ON RIGHT FROM KILDARE. | From Waterf. | STATIONS, ETC. | From Kildare. | ON LEFT FROM KILDARE. |
|---|------------------|--|------------------|---|
| KILLESBIN, 3 m., old church remark- able for "incised mouldings. CASTLE- COMER, 15 m. | 57 | Carlow, p. 133. Br. cr. river Barrow. | 25 $\frac{3}{4}$ | |
| | 52 | Milford. | 30 | |
|  ROYAL OAK, 2 m. distant, formerly well known as a post- ing-station. | 46 | Bagenalstown. Branch line for Borris, New Ross, Wexford, and Ennis- corthy. | 36 | |
| OLD LEIGHLIN, 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ m. distant. The cath- edral is in good con- dition, and since the see was united to that of Ferns has been used as a parish church. | 43 | Line enters County Kilkenny. Br. cr. river Barrow. The river is here the boundary between the counties Carlow and Kilkenny. | 39 | |
| | 37 $\frac{3}{4}$ | Gowran. | 44 $\frac{1}{4}$ | GORES BRIDGE  3 m. distant. A little town on the river Barrow, near which are situated the ruins of Bally-ellin castle. |
| | 31 | Kilkenny, p. 134. Enter upon Water- ford and Kilkenny Railway. | 51 | |
| | 25 | Bennet's Bridge. The neighbourhood is studded with gen- tlemen's seats. In the district are the ruins of <i>Ennisnag</i> and <i>Aunmault Castles</i> . | 57 | |
|  KELLS, 6 m. dis- tant, a small village containing the ex- tensive remains of a castellated ecclesias- tical building. | 20 | Thomastown. A post town, founded by Thomas Fitz- anthony, a Norman settler. | 62 | JERPOINT ABBEY, ON the Nore, founded by Donald M'Gilli- patrick, Prince of Ossory. The abbey is now under the care of the Royal Historical Associa- tion (p. 137). |
| | 15 $\frac{3}{4}$ | | 66 $\frac{1}{4}$ | |

FROM KILDARE TO WATERFORD—*Continued.*

| ON RIGHT FROM KILDARE. | From Waterf. | STATIONS, ETC. | From Kildare. | ON LEFT FROM KILDARE. |
|--|-----------------|--------------------|------------------|------------------------------|
| | 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ | Mullinavat. | 74 $\frac{1}{4}$ | TORY HILL becomes prominent. |
| In the distance are the ruins of Grandison Castle, called "Graney Castle." | 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ | Kilmacow. | 77 $\frac{1}{4}$ | GREENVILLE HOUSE. |
| | 0 | Waterford, p. 131. | 82 | MULLINABRO HOUSE. |

III.—LIMERICK JUNCTION TO WATERFORD BY TIPPERARY, CLONMEL, AND CARRICK-ON-SUIR.

| ON RIGHT FROM JUNCTION. | From Waterf. | STATIONS, ETC. | From Junction. | ON LEFT FROM JUNCTION. |
|---|------------------|--|------------------|---|
| Line to Killarney, 79 m., and Cork, 57 $\frac{1}{4}$ m. | 55 | Limerick Junction. Limerick and Waterford Railway. | 0 | Line to Dublin, 107 m. |
| | 52 $\frac{1}{4}$ | Tipperary. The first station on the line is the old county town, very pleasantly situated near the base of the Slieve-na-muck or Tipperary hills. See p. 127. | 2 $\frac{3}{4}$ | TIPPERARY. The name is believed to be derived from the Celtic <i>Tiobraid-Arann</i> , i.e. the well of Ara. |
| SLIEVE-NA-MUCK rises 1215 feet; a mountain ridge separated from the Galtees by the Glen of Aherlow. | | Bansha. | | |
| GLEN AHERLOW may be visited from this locality. | 47 $\frac{1}{2}$ | Br. cr. river Aherlow. | 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ | |
| | 45 $\frac{1}{2}$ | | 9 $\frac{1}{2}$ | |
| CLONMEL, 7 m. distant. | 38 $\frac{1}{2}$ | Caher, p. 127. Br. cr. river Suir. The famous stalactite caves of Mitchelstown should be visited from Caher, from which they are 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ m. distant by car. | 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ | |

FROM LIMERICK JUNCTION TO WATERFORD—*Continued.*

| ON RIGHT FROM JUNCTION. | From Waterf. | STATIONS, ETC. | From Junction. | ON LEFT FROM JUNCTION. |
|---|--------------|---|----------------|---|
| <p>BALLYDONAGH. 5 m. distant.</p> <p>The woollen manufacture is now extinct, but there are tanneries and breweries. It also possesses an important butter market. Laurence Sterne was born here on the 24th November 1713. The town is believed to have been built before the Danish invasion.</p> | 27½ | <p>Clonmel.</p> <p>On the Suir. Pop. 8480.</p> <p>During the remainder of the journey the line runs in a course parallel with the river Suir, on the Tipperary side. The Suir separates Tipperary from the County Waterford.</p> | 27½ | <p>FETHARD, 13½ m. distant from Caher, and 8 m. from Clonmel Station (p. 100).</p> |
| | 24½ | Br. cr. river Anner. | 30½ | |
| | 21 | Kilsheelan. | 33½ | GLENBOWER, 5 m. distant. |
| | 14 | Carrick-on-Suir. | 41 | BOOLEY MOUNTAINS to the left. |
| | 12½ | Line leaves Tipperary County, and enters Kilkenny. | 42½ | CARRICK-ON-SUIR is so named to distinguish it from a town on the Shannon. The town is joined to the County Waterford by a bridge over the Suir. The surrounding country is very fertile. |
| | 9¾ | Fiddown. | 45¾ | |
| | 2 | <p>Dunkitt</p> <p>is the station at which the two lines from Kilkenny and the Limerick Junction meet on their way to Waterford, two miles distant.</p> | 53 | |
| <p>The County Waterford is separated from the County Wexford on the east by the estuaries of the Barrow and Suir combined.</p> | 0 | <p>Waterford.</p> <p>The county town is situated on the south side of the river Suir, in the north-east corner of the county (p. 131).</p> | 55 | |

IV.—BRANCH FROM MALLOW TO KILLARNEY.

| ON RIGHT FROM MALLOW. | From Killarn. | STATIONS, ETC. | From Mallow. | ON LEFT FROM MALLOW. |
|---|---------------|--|--------------|--|
| | 41 | Mallow, p. 102. | 0 | |
| | 39 | | | |
| DROMANEEN CASTLE ruins. | 36½ | | 4½ | GAZABO HILL, a well-wooded conical hill, with a ruin on the summit. |
| | | Lombardstown. | 6 | LOMBARDSTOWN Wood and House. |
| | 31 | Br. cr. Lombards-town River. | 10 | MOUNT HILARY, 1287 feet in height. |
| | 29½ | Kanturk. | 11½ | |
| <p>KANTURK, 4 in. distant. The name is from <i>Cean-tuir</i>, the hill of the bear. The Macarthy's formerly held the property, but forfeited it in 1641. In Queen Elizabeth's time MacDonough Carthy commenced the erection of the castle near this place. It is a parallelogram 120 feet in length by 80 in breadth, flanked by four square buildings. But being represented to the Council as a place which might be made dangerous to Government, the building was stopped.</p> | | <p>This station is near the village of Banteer.</p> <p>For the next 20 miles of the road the scenery becomes more barren and less interesting, until it approaches within 8 in. of Killarney.</p> <p>Br. cr. river Blackwater.</p> | | |
| | 21 | Millstreet. | 20 | <p>MILLSTREET, 1 ^{1/2} mile distant, a small, romantically situated market town, stands at the base of the Cloragh Hill.</p> <p>THE PAPS become visible, as also Torc</p> |
| | | Near the town of Millstreet is DRISHANE CASTLE, the seat of H. A. B. Wallis, Esq. The demesne is extensive. The castle was built in | | |

BRANCH FROM MALLOW TO KILLARNEY—*Continued.*

| ON RIGHT FROM MALLOW. | From Killarn. | STATIONS, ETC. | From Mallow. | ON LEFT FROM MALLOW. |
|--------------------------|------------------|--|-----------------|---|
| | | 1436 by Dermot Mac- Carthy. In 1641 his descendant Donagh forfeited the pro- perty. The man- sion is quadrangular, with a central tower, and strong embat- tled towers at the angles. | | mountain, and in the distance the Reeks. |
| | 14½ | Shinnagh. | 26½ | |
| | 7¾ | | 33¼ | |
| | 1 | Headford. | 40 | FLESK CASTLE. |
| | 0 | Killarney, p. 150. | 41 | |

FROM DUBLIN TO CORK.

This route,—the main line of the Great Southern and Western Railway,—which leads through a very pleasant stretch of low-land country, lies for 165 miles in a south-west direction. The counties passed through are, generally speaking, well cultivated. Abundance of sheep and of cattle crop the green pastures, and give a look of prosperity and wealth. The scenery on both sides of the railway line affords at times picturesque views of mountain ranges, full rivers, and luxuriant plains. The railway touches many towns of great antiquarian fame and interest, runs through the world-celebrated Curragh of Kildare, and skirts the Bog of Allen.

Clondalkin, $4\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Dublin, possesses a fine round tower, the nearest one to the metropolis. The tower, 85 feet high, stands at a convenient distance from the railway, and is surmounted by a conical top. It can be ascended from the inside by a series of ladders. It possesses a singular projecting base nearly 13 feet in height, similar, according to Petrie, to that at Roscarbery; and both, in this respect, resembled the castle of Brunless in Brecknockshire. It has no “dressings” to the apertures, and is considered one of the earliest. The church of Clondalkin was founded by St. Mochua in the 7th century, and was for some time a bishop’s see. There is a handsome modern church and convent, and a monastery with about twenty monks, who devote their lives to the education of youth. Clondalkin has been remarkable for some centuries for its paper-mills, and has at present the largest and most modern in Ireland.

From Celbridge (Hazelhatch) Station, $10\frac{1}{4}$ miles, a good road goes direct north-west to Maynooth through the pretty village of Celbridge, which is $1\frac{3}{4}$ mile from the station. It was here that Miss Vanhomrigh lived, whom Dean Swift named “Van-essa”; and in Marley Abbey, her residence, took place the well-known scene between them. This lady had written to the Dean asking him whether the report of his marriage with

Kildare's holy fame, in which the nuns for seven hundred years maintained the "inextinguishable fire," until Henry de Londres, Archbishop of Dublin, extinguished it in 1220; it was afterwards rekindled, but finally put out in the reign of Henry VIII. In 638, *Aod Dubh*, or Black Hugh, retired from the throne of Leinster to take up his abode in the Augustinian Monastery, and afterwards became Abbot and Bishop of Kildare, one of the few instances on record of a crown and sceptre being resigned for a mitre and crosier. The 13th century *Cathedral* has been carefully restored by Mr. Street. The unusual form of the nave walls and the south transept deserve special notice. The new top of the central tower is uncommon.

The Carmelite Abbey is situated on the south side of the town. The original founder was Lord William de Vesci (1260); the completion of it was left to Gerald Fitz-Maurice O'Faley. De Vesci also founded, in 1290, an abbey for white friars. In the churchyard, close by the cathedral, is a fine specimen of a *Round Tower* about 103 feet in height. The original conical top has been removed, and the tower is now surmounted by a sort of parapet or battlement. Miss Stokes places it among the earlier buildings of the kind, and notes that the "dressings" of the windows and doors are of the same stone as the rest; but its date has been hotly disputed.

Monasterevan (pop. about 1000) is so called from an abbey founded by St. Eimhin, or Evin, in the 7th century. Moore Abbey, on the site of the older establishment, is now the residence of the Moore family (Earl of Drogheda), which came to Ireland in Elizabeth's reign.

Portarlinton (Refreshment Rooms; pop. 2021; *Hotels*: Brown's; Fenelly's) is an ancient borough situated on the river Barrow. Lord Arlington, to whom the estate was granted by Charles II., formed the port on the river, from which the town was named Portarlinton. It gives the title of Earl to the Dawson family, the demesne of which is Emo Park. French Huguenots settled here at the close of the 16th century and built many fine residences.

Maryborough ("Marrbro"; pop. 2809; *Hotel*: Hibernian), so named in honour of Queen Mary, in whose reign the county was formed, is the assize town. Between Maryborough and Stradbally (east) is the "Rock of Dun-a-maise," which was formerly completely covered with fine oak trees, but is now quite

bare. Its name means "the fortress of Masg," who was one of the ancestors of the Leinster people. This was the site of the castle of MacMorrough, King of Leinster. It was frequently taken by the Irish, and again recaptured by the English.

Dr. Ledwick thus describes the spot. "The rock is accessible only on the eastern side, which, in its improved state, was defended by a barbican. From the barbican you advance to the gate of the lower ballium (312 feet diameter). You then arrive at the gate of the upper ballium, which is placed in a tower; and from this begin the walls which divide the upper and lower ballium. On the highest point was the keep, and the apartments for officers."

This place was originally the royal residence of Laoisach Hy-Moradh. The foundation of the fortress is ascribed to Laigneach, early in the 3rd century. The Hy-Moradh family became united with the Hy-Morrags, and hence the fortress passed into the royal family of Leinster. With Eva, daughter of Dermot, it passed into the hands of Strongbow; and his daughter brought it as a dowry to William Earl Marshall, who succeeded his father-in-law as Earl of Pembroke. The castle, of which there are now only slight remains, is ascribed to the latter occupier. In 1325 the hereditary proprietor, O'More, got possession, and kept it for four years; and again, in the time of Edward III., his family held it for two years. The town is somewhat overshadowed by the presence of its terrible Lunatic Asylum.

From *Ballybrophy* (66 $\frac{3}{4}$ miles from Dublin) a branch line to Limerick passes

Roscrea (pop. 2568; *Hotel*: Queen's). It is a very ancient market-town, and was made in 620 into a bishopric, which in the 12th century was united to Killaloe. It is surrounded by a rich tract at the foot of the Slieve Bloom Mountains. The western gable of the church, with its round-headed door, is probably part of the 11th century abbey built on the foundation of that of St. Cronan of the 7th century. The "Shrine of St. Cronan," a broken cross with a carving of the Crucifixion, stands in the churchyard. Near the church there is a *Round Tower*, of similar date to that at Kildare. In 1135 its summit was displaced by lightning.

The *Book of Dimma*, now in Trinity College, Dublin (page 8), belonged to the Abbey of Roscrea. Miss Stokes says: "This Dimma was believed to have been the scribe mentioned in the *Life of St. Cronan* (A.D. 634) as employed by

him to write a copy of the Gospels. . . . It was found by boys hunting rabbits in the year 1789 among the rocks of Devil's Bit Mountain." It contains a copy of the Gospels, and is covered with a metal "shrine," from which the aforesaid youngsters abstracted the lapis-lazuli and silver.

One of the towers of the castle of King John still stands, as also the castle erected by the Ormondes in the reign of Henry VIII., and now the depot attached to the barracks. A portion of the Franciscan friary founded in 1490 is now part of the Roman Catholic church.

Templemore (pop. 2433 ; *Hotel*: The Queen's Arms), a somewhat decayed town, has a large well-built new church. Adjoining the town is the Priory, the seat of Sir John C. Carden, Bart., one of the most beautiful in the county. The mansion is modern, but the entrance is through a portion of an ancient castle of the Knights Templar. The grounds, which are well wooded, and adorned by a fine sheet of water, are open to the public. On the southern side of this lake are the ruins of a large square keep, while the northern shore is ornamented by a portion of a monastic church, exhibiting in its western wall a fine Gothic window.

The Devil's Bit Mountains, so called from a gap in the summit, are for some miles conspicuous objects from the railway to the north-west of Templemore. Primitive Hibernian geology told how his grim Majesty bit out a part of the ridge and deposited it in the plain, afterwards to become the "Rock of Cashel."

Thurles (pop. 4511 ; *Hotel*: Hayes'), an ancient town, originally called Durlas O'Fogarty. In the 10th century it was the scene of the defeat of the Irish by the Danes. The original castle is supposed to have formed part of the preceptory of the Knights Templar. A second castle was afterwards built by James Butler, one of whose descendants was created Viscount Thurles. A well-preserved tower of this castle stands at the bridge. The town is the seat of the Roman Catholic archdiocese of Cashel. The Cathedral of St. Patrick was erected at a cost of £45,000. There are a large Catholic College and an Ursuline convent. In the college was held, in 1850, the Synod of Thurles, composed of all the Roman Catholic bishops of Ireland.

Holy Cross Abbey is 4 miles from Thurles, near the line of railway, and 9 from Cashel (only small inns in village).

There is much left of this interesting ruin. It is well worth

a visit, and, were it not so shut up amid the buildings of the village, would be more popular than it is. The best view of the group is obtained on the opposite side of the river, with the weir in the foreground.

“As a monastic ruin,” Dr. Petrie writes, “the abbey of Holy Cross ranks in popular esteem as one of the first, if not the very first, in Ireland . . . its architectural features are of remarkable beauty.”

Whilst approaching the east end you get the effect of the chief and most uncommon feature of the building—the windows.

A late Norman church (1182) was built here by King O'Brien, but beyond the north and south walls of the nave, pierced with early arches, there is scarcely anything left of that building. What we have now is the much later structure built upon the Norman foundations.

Of its most striking ornaments—the varied **windows**—the most beautiful is the east window of “reticulated” (net-work) tracery. It is as fine as that at Reading, though, of course, not to be compared with the more elaborate beauties of Westminster cloisters. The west window is very effective, and reminds us of the west window at Galway; it is also of later style.¹ The east windows of the south chapel have very graceful tracery.

The visitor's eye will next be caught by *the curiosity* of the church, the double **colonnade** dividing two arches in the south-east chapel. Notice the twisted fluting on the shafts. Its use is unknown.²

The interior of the church in its best day must have been certainly very handsome, for, although the nave walls are bare of any decoration, with early arches and square piers of the simplest description, it is adorned with a fine west window; and moving farther east, beyond the centre tower, you have much more elaborate work in the *choir*, rich in carving, lit with a finely traceried window, and ornate with sedilia and transept chapels. It contains a late tomb (“perpendicular”) in the most favoured position, right of the altar, but to an unknown occupant. It may, perhaps, be that of a 15th century Countess of Ormonde.

Both north and south transepts have eastern chapels, and

¹ The *double* form of this “honeycomb” kind of tracery, and a rare instance, is to be seen at Limerick (page 179).

² Can this have been the shrine of the great relic of this church?

from that on the north side a staircase leads up to the substantial tower.

Of the cloisters and monastery buildings, where the Cistercian brotherhood lived, there are only the scantiest remnants.

The title of its dedication is attributed to the possession of a piece of the pretended true Cross, presented by Pope Paschal II. to Murtagh, monarch of all Ireland, in the year 1110. This relic, set in gold and adorned with precious stones, was preserved in the abbey until the Reformation, when it was saved by the family of Ormonde. It is said to have been finally delivered to the Roman Catholic hierarchy of this district.

The abbot, as Earl of Holy Cross, was a peer in parliament ; he was, moreover, vicar-general of the Cistercian order in Ireland. Great multitudes, including many important persons, made pilgrimages to the abbey in its prosperity, but at the Dissolution it was granted, with all its valuable estates, to the Earl of Ormonde at the annual rent of £15.

8½ miles beyond Thurles is *Goold's Cross* station. See pink page.

Cashel (pop. 3000 ; *Hotels* : Stewart's, Corcoran's), 6½ miles from Goold's Cross, was once the residence of the kings of Munster. A synod was held there by St. Patrick, who is said to have founded the church. For a long time it was the seat of an archbishopric, now united to that of Emly, Waterford, and Lismore. It is still the seat of a bishopric.

In the town is a very handsome modern cross to the memory of Archbishop Croke.

The country round is a rich and extensive plain, out of which the Rock of Cashel rises with great boldness and abruptness to the height of about 300 feet, and, but for the absence of sea, might remind the imaginative of certain features of the romantic situation of St. Michael's Mount. On its summit is a magnificent assemblage of ruins, which, "though roofless and windowless and greatly shattered, still stand up in almost their original height from their splendid platform." They consist of a cathedral, Cormac's chapel, monastic buildings, a round tower, and a great stone cross.

The most ancient are probably the Round Tower and Cormac's Chapel.

The Cathedral.—This is in the early "Pointed" style, and of later date than the above-mentioned chapel. Under the

tower are handsome and lofty arches, and a groined roof. Note the good early arcading of the chancel, and the depressed tops and curved bases of the clerestory lights.

In the year 1495 the turbulent Earl of Kildare, desiring to destroy Archbishop Creagh, set fire to the cathedral. It is recorded that "he readily confessed his guilt, and added 'that he never would have done it, but that he thought the archbishop was within at the time.' The candour and simplicity of his confession convinced King Henry that he could not be capable of the intrigues and duplicity with which he had been charged; and when the Bishop of Meath concluded the last article of the impeachment with the words, 'You see all Ireland cannot rule this gentleman,' the king instantly replied, 'Then he shall rule all Ireland,' and forthwith appointed him to the lord-lieutenancy of that kingdom." The cathedral is a conspicuous object for many miles round. Divine service continued to be performed within it until the time of Archbishop Price, who in 1752 removed the roof from the choir and converted the whole into a ruin.

Cormac's Chapel was probably built by Cormac M'Carthy, King of Munster and Bishop of Cashel, about the year 1127 A.D.; though its foundation, and the tomb it enshrines have been generally assigned to Cormac MacCullinain or Cormac O'Cillen, the earlier dignitaries, of the 10th century. It is probably the richest and most interesting, and certainly the best preserved of all the ancient *Romanesque* churches in Ireland. Both the doorways, with their elaborate mouldings and uncommon *tympanum*-sculpture, are fine specimens, and the use of the rosette ornament should be noticed. But the chief features are (1) the roof chambers or *overcrofts*, enclosed between the barrel vaulting of both nave and chancel and the steeply-pitched roof above. The same construction will be found in the chapels at Kells and Glendalough, though these were built some 200 years before. (2) The two *towers* also are rare additions; their rude simplicity and girding bands may be compared to the Saxon work of Monk Wearmouth tower (1075) in Durham. The elaborate carving on the mouldings and walls within affords good specimens of Norman designs. Besides the richly-worked *sarcophagus*, there is the *tomb of Cormac*, from which came the fine bronze crozier, covered with "Limoges work," now in Dublin

Museum. In the latter museum may also be seen the silver "paten" and early bell discovered in this chapel.

The **Round Tower**, between 80 and 90 feet in height, is considered by Miss Stokes to be earlier than those at Glendalough and Kilkenny. Over the doorway is the early arch, and though the stones are cut and cemented, the "dressings" of the windows are of the same material as the walls. It will be noticed that this, unlike the other buildings, is of sandstone.

In the same enclosure of this weird, dead city is the ancient **Cross**. The stone below it is known as the coronation stone of the Kings of Munster—a sort of "Lia Fail" of the south. On the side a carving of concentric circles can be still traced, and tradition has it that it was a "Druid's altar"; it may be the oldest stone-work in the place, and among the most ancient carvings in Ireland.

Parts of the dormitory and other portions of the *Monastic Buildings* remain near the Cathedral.

Of the two 13th century religious houses once standing in the town below, ruins of one, the *Dominican Priory*, still exist. At the bottom of the rock is the extensive ruin of

Hore Abbey.—The tower and gables of this (Early Pointed) church are seen about half mile to the right on leaving the gate of the "Cashel" enclosure. It was originally a Benedictine monastery, but in 1272 David MacCarvill, Archbishop of Cashel, being, as he told his mother, forewarned in a dream that the black monks or Benedictines intended to cut off his head, banished them, and supplied their places with monks of the Cistercian order, for whom he founded Hore Abbey, and endowed it with the forfeited lands of the Benedictines.

FETHARD is 10 miles from Cashel to the south-east, about 12 miles from Caher, and 8 from Clonmel. This town is remarkable for the wonderful preservation of some of its walls and fortifications, erected in the time of King John. One of the entrances to the town is through a castellated archway. The abbey, founded early in the 14th century, has been restored, and is still used. This is not to be confounded with another town of the same name in Co. Wexford, p. 133.

Leaving Goold's Cross (p. 95) the **MAIN LINE** continues

through the woods near Dundrum, and beneath the gentle slopes of the Tipperary hills to Limerick Junction, 107 miles from Dublin, and $21\frac{2}{3}$ miles from Limerick (N.W.).

At **Limerick Junction** (*Hotel*: G. Southern), the line to Cork is intersected by the Limerick and Waterford line. (The Blackwater and Youghal may be conveniently visited from Mallow Junction, or after proceeding to Cork.) Shortly after passing Limerick Junction we obtain good views of the Galtee mountains in the left-hand distance.

Kilmallock ($124\frac{1}{2}$ miles) derives its name from an abbey founded by St. Mochcallog in the 7th century. At an early period it was a favourite place of residence of the nobility and gentry, and was formerly surrounded by a great stone wall fortified with a mound of earth, and having four imposing gateways and towers. Though now practically in ruins, the buildings in the time of the Roundheads were extensive. The older houses are still surrounded with battlements. The Abbey Church and the Dominican Priory deserve a visit.

Lough Gur, 10 miles north of Kilmallock, is of great interest to antiquarians, who will find the prehistoric remains well worth inspection.

At Charleville ($129\frac{1}{4}$ miles; *Hotel*: Imperial), another railway junction for Limerick (distance 25 miles), we enter **County Cork**, the largest of the shires of Ireland. The western surface of the county is mountainous, that on the north and east is rich and fertile. In the south-east the Silurian strata crop up, though old red sandstone and mountain limestone prevail elsewhere. Copper and coal are found among its minerals. The chief crops are wheat, oats, potatoes, etc. The climate is remarkably mild, but also humid, especially in autumn and winter. The county is well watered; small lakes are numerous in it; the rivers Lee and Bandon hold their whole course through it, and the Blackwater, along the greater part of its waterway, affords facilities for inland navigation by barges as far as Cappoquin in Waterford.

Buttevant ($137\frac{1}{4}$) was once called Bothion, afterwards Kilnnullagh. "It giveth name unto that ancient citie which Kilnnullah cleped is of old" (*Spenser*). On a rock above the Awbeg is Buttevant Castle. The town at one time contained numerous houses and many mansions of the gentry, but already in Spenser's

time the "ragged ruins breed great ruth and pittie." The Franciscan Abbey of Buttevant was founded in the reign of Edward I. by David de Barry. Judging from the present ruins, it must have been a house of great splendour. The east window should be observed. Buttevant is now an important garrison town.

Five miles north-east of the station is KILCOLMAN CASTLE, the home of the poet Spenser, where he wrote a considerable portion of the *Faerie Queene*. *Doneraile Park*, once the property of Spenser, is about 6 miles south-east on the road to Fermoy.

Mallow (144½; *Hotel*: The Royal) is a town of 4542 inhabitants, beautifully situated on the Blackwater, which is crossed here by a fine viaduct of ten arches. Passengers for the direct route to Killarney, by the Great Southern and Western Railway, change at Mallow, which is also a junction for Fermoy, Lismore, Dungarvon, and Waterford; also for Limerick. The town possesses a tepid mineral spring, formerly much frequented, but now deserted. In the neighbourhood is Mallow Castle, the seat of Sir Denham Norreys. On the site of the town formerly stood Short Castle, and on the south of it another built by the Desmonds, but destroyed during the rebellion of 1641. At the station there is a good *refreshment-room*, a fact unusual enough on an Irish railway to be specially noted.

CORK.



CORK.

HOTELS.—*Imperial*, Pembroke Street; *Victoria*, Patrick Street; *Moore's*, Morrison's Quay; *Great Southern*; *Turner's*, 65 George Street; *Metropolis Temperance*, King Street (large); *Windsor*, King Street (smaller).

RAILWAY STATIONS.—Great Southern and Western, for Dublin and Killarney, Limerick, Queenstown, and Youghal, Glanmire Station; Blackrock and Passage (Queenstown by steamer), Albert Station; Cork and Bandon for Killarney (Prince of Wales route), Albert Quay Station; Cork and Macroom for Killarney, Capwell Station; "Muskerry," for Blarney, Western Road Station.

The City of Cork had in 1891 a population of 96,891, and in 1901 the number had risen to 100,022. It may be reached by steam-packets from London, Liverpool, Glasgow, Milford Haven, Bristol, Plymouth, Cardiff, etc.; and from Dublin direct by the Great Southern and Western Railway (165½ miles).

It is finely situated on the river Lee, which, after passing the city, widens out into a beautiful bay, containing the Great Island, on which is situated the town of Cove, now called Queenstown. The city of Cork derives its name from *corcach*, signifying "a marshy place," and still retains its original name in Irish. It owes its existence to St. Finn Barr, who (7th century) established his cell in the district known as Gill Abbey, about the site where Queen's College now stands. For some centuries disciples in great numbers flocked to receive instruction at the institution which he founded.

In the 9th century Cork was frequently plundered by the Danes, who in 1020 founded the nucleus of the present city, on an island formed by the Lee, for the purposes of trade. At the time of the English invasion it was the capital of Desmond Macarthy, King of Munster, who, on the arrival of Henry II. in 1172, resigned to him the city and did him homage. The English settlers were, however, held in great detestation by the native Irish, and the city more than once passed into their hands.

For receiving Perkin Warbeck, the impostor, with royal

honours in 1493, the Mayor of Cork was hanged and the city lost its charter. The charter was restored in 1609. Holinshed, the chronicler, writing about 1577, thus describes the state of the city of Cork :—

“ On the land side they are encumbered with evil neighbors—the Irish outlaws, that they are fain to watch their gates hourly, to keep them shut at service-time, and at meales, from sun to sun, nor suffer anie stranger to enter the citie with his weapon, but the same to leave at a lodge appointed. They walke out at seasons for recreation with power of men furnished. They trust not the countrie adjoining, but match in wedlocke among themselves onlie, so that the whole city is wellnigh linked one to the other in affinitie.”

During the Protectorate, Cork held out for Charles, but was in 1649 surprised and taken. In 1690 it surrendered to Marlborough. It is a corporate city, being governed by a mayor, aldermen, and councillors. It possesses a number of very spacious streets, and there are many fine villas on the slopes of the hill above the Lee, besides the large residences above the Harbour. In Shears Street, near the Court House, Maclise first saw the light of day, and Sheridan Knowles was born in the adjoining James Street.

The “charming gaiety and frankness” of the southern Irish ladies is proverbial. The author of the *Irish Sketch Book* was quite carried away. “I never saw,” he wrote, “in any country such a general grace of manner and *ladyhood*”; and in this he did not speak only of the upper classes.

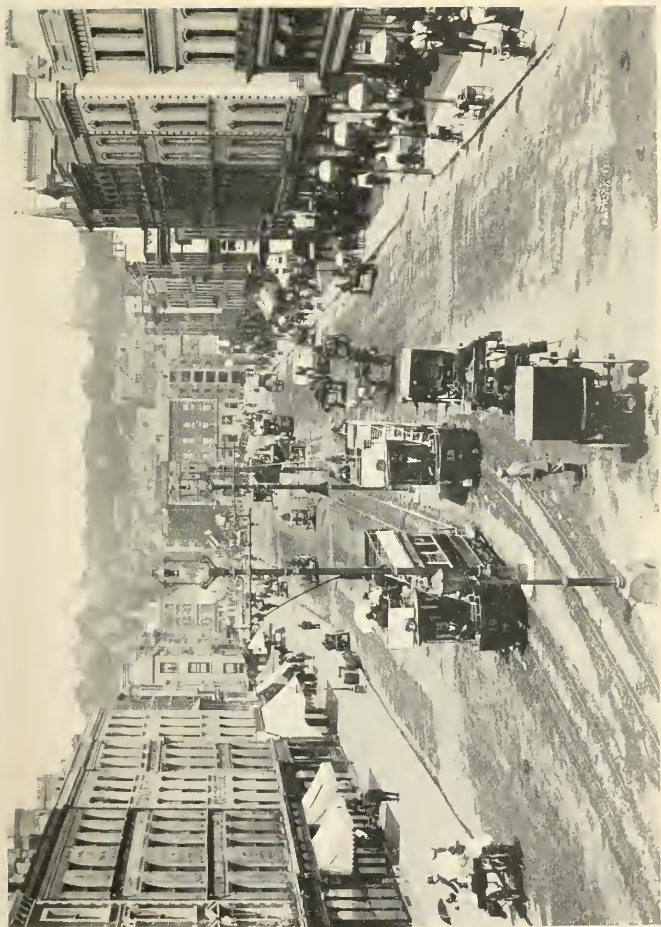
The lines of Spenser, who lived within 30 miles, at Kilcolman, put the chief physical features of the city in a nutshell :—

“The spreading Lee that, like an island fayre,
Encloseth Corke with his divided floode.”

The principal modern streets are in that portion of the town known as the island, bounded almost completely by the river. This island is connected with the shores on either side by several bridges spanning the stream both on the south and on the north.

PARNELL BRIDGE is on the south branch of the Lee.

ST. PATRICK'S BRIDGE crosses the northern branch of the river. It occupies the site of the old bridge erected in 1793, which was partially destroyed by a flood in 1851, and it is broader than any bridge over the Thames except that at Westminster.



CORK, PATRICK STREET.

H. Lawrence, Dublin.

PARLIAMENT BRIDGE is on the south side, leading into the South Mall.

St. Patrick's Street, the pleasantest thoroughfare of the city, sweeps westwards from St. Patrick's Bridge with a curve almost as graceful as that of High Street, Oxford; but the buildings are quite unworthy of remark. At the upper end of the street, as now also in Sackville Street, Dublin, is a statue of *Father Mathew*.

The well-known "Apostle of Temperance" was a "Capuchin," devoted to, and beloved by the poor folk of Cork. He started his great crusade against drink in 1838, and extended his labours into England and America. Under the great stress of his work and financial difficulties in 1856 he broke down. His church was Trinity Church, near Parliament Bridge. Thackeray, who gives an interesting sketch of him, says:—"With the state of the country, of landlord, tenant, and peasantry, he seemed to be most curiously and intimately acquainted. His knowledge of the people is prodigious, and their confidence in him as great."

GRAND PARADE is a fine straight street, but has the same fault as St. Patrick Street. In the centre there was formerly a wide channel, which was arched in 1780. At the south end there is a large monument, put up by Cork Young Ireland Society in 1906, to commemorate the men who fought "in the wars of Ireland" in 1798, 1803, '46, '67, to recover her "sovereign independence."

THE SOUTH MALL runs at right angles with the Parade. Though not the widest, it is one of the most important streets in Cork, being occupied by professional men and the chief merchants. About a hundred years ago the middle of this street was a river, and the south side formed one side of a triangular island, the other two sides being formed by Charlotte Quay and Morrison Quay. The Bank of Ireland, the Stamp Office, and the County Club House, the offices of the Provincial, the National, the Munster, and the Hibernian Banks, are situated in this street; as also the Commercial Buildings, the Assembly Rooms, the Protestant Hall, and the Cork Library.

GREAT GEORGE STREET is the newest street in Cork; beyond Muskerry Railway Station it becomes the Western Road.

THE MARDYKE, once the promenade of the fashionables of Cork, though now consigned to the tradespeople and shopkeepers, runs parallel to Western Road. It is a mile in length, is overshadowed by tall elm-trees, and is a favourite promenade. The *Cricknet ground* adjoins on the north side. To the left we

have a view of the Queen's College, a handsome structure over the southern fork of the river. On the southern bank of the Lee is the city park and race-course, skirted by a picturesque promenade, the *Marina*, forming a beautiful avenue.

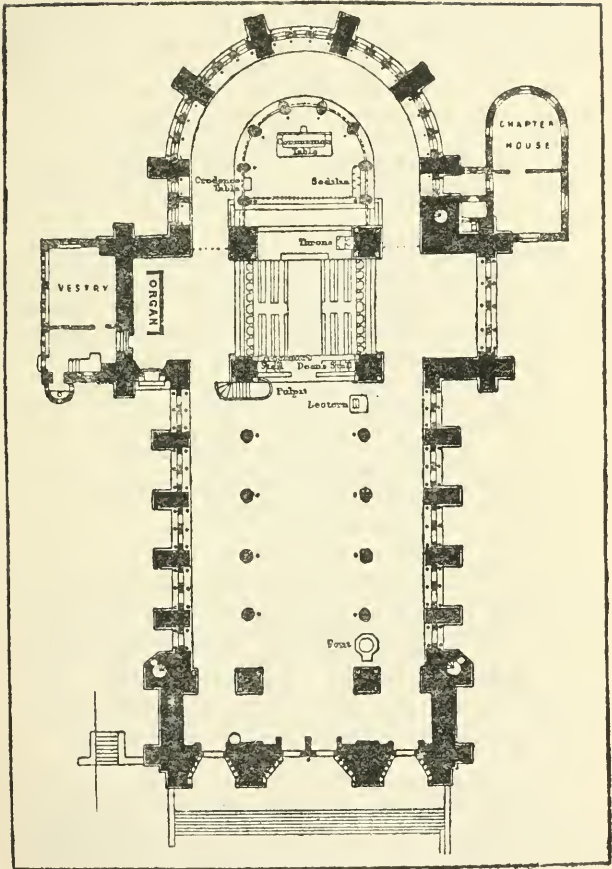
For the finest building in Cork, the **Cathedral of St. Finn Barr** (Services, Sundays 11.30 A.M., 3.30 and 7 P.M.), leave St. Patrick Street by the Parade (left), and at once turn right by St. George Street to *South Main Street*; at the far end of latter cross *South Gate Bridge*, and turn to the right. The *view* obtained by this approach, from the east, is the best of the building as a whole. An old structure, occupying the site of the ancient building of St. Finn Barr's foundation of the 7th century, was taken down, and was succeeded by a new and rather mean cathedral in 1735. The erection of the present building, due to the exertions of Bishop Gregg, was finished in 1879.

Here the architect, Mr. W. Burgess, has succeeded in giving Ireland one of the very best modern churches of the kingdom. To compare small with great things, the group of spires is, of course, inferior to that at Lichfield; it is, however, very fine. The style is Early French, which "agrees with Early English in general character."

Observe how much Mr. Burgess has employed the round or "rose" window, and the ring-bands upon the smaller pillar shafts. All the *three spires* are handsome, and the whiteness of the stone adds an unusual brightness. The **West Front** has a most pleasing effect, which gains richness from the gilded background with which the principal carvings are relieved. All the carvings are good. Notice especially the figures round the **West Door**; the eleven figures of the central doorway represent the "wise and foolish virgins" of the parable, and the "Bridegroom" is in the centre, holding and wearing roses.

Three features of the **Interior** strike the visitor—the great *height*, a characteristic French effect; the marked use of *upright lines*, especially noticeable in the wall shafts supporting the vaulting; and the *richness* of the stone-work, due to the varied colouring and, to some extent, to the ring bands of the shafts.

The capitals of the pillars are remarkable for their French character; and the pulpit and font for the unusual additions of brass texts. The interior of the *Central Tower* is a special



GROUND-PLAN OF ST. FINN BARR CATHEDRAL.

Based on that of Dr. Caulfield's *Handbook to the Cathedral Church*.

feature ; see the variety of the marbles used, and the brightness lent by the inland gilt mosaic.

Round the *apse*, beyond the choir, runs an "ambulatory" ; and the stone colouring of the eastern end is very rich, the prevailing blue of the walls being in contrast with the red marbles of the nave aisles. The carefully-balanced "toning" of the windows, the elaborate decoration of the Bishop's Throne, and the mosaic pavement of the *apse* all deserve notice.

The entire decoration has been minutely worked out in sketches by Mr. Burgess, who died soon after the erection of the building.

Shandon Church (St. Ann's), built about 1725, is approached from Pope's Quay, west of St. Patrick's Bridge, by the right-hand turning just short of St. Mary's Church. It is remarkable for its steeple, and the bells within it, which were rendered famous by "Father Prout" in his lines—

" With deep affection and recollection
I often think of the Shandon bells,
Whose sound so wild would, in days of childhood,
Fling round my cradle their magic spells—
On this I ponder, where'er I wander,
And thus grow fonder, sweet Cork, of thee ;
With thy bells of Shandon,
That sound so grand on
The pleasant waters of the river Lee."

The tower—a queer, piebald affair, but a distinct feature of the town—is of red stone on the north and east faces only ; and is topped by a curious white turret of three stories, reminding us of a similar effort at Herne Bay in Kent. The bells were cast by Rudhall of Gloucester in the last century, at the same foundry from which those of St. Finn Barr's cathedral came.

The place derived its name from the *Shan-dun* or "old fort" near.

In the adjoining graveyard Father "Prout" (F. S. Mahony) was buried in 1866. Though ordained, he never permanently undertook clerical work, but was engaged in journalistic writing in London. He died at Paris, having acted for many years as Paris correspondent to the *Globe* newspaper.

St. Mary's Roman Catholic Cathedral is a few minutes' walk away to the north ; and on the side of the *Shandon steps*, leading down to Roman Street and Malgrave Road, is the *Green Coat School*.

On Pope's Quay is *St. Mary's Roman Catholic Church*, a classic building of fine proportions. The façade consists of an Ionic portico, flanked by square towers in the same style, and stands on a high platform approached by a noble flight of steps. The interior is of the composite order, and is said to be the best specimen of its kind in Ireland. The general design is that of an ancient basilica. Its most remarkable features are the ornate Romanesque ceiling, lofty Corinthian pillars, and a Balduchino over the high altar.

At the west end of St. Patrick's Street is *SS. Peter's and Paul's Church* (Roman Catholic), a spacious Gothic building elaborately decorated, and containing the handsomest oak "confessionals" in the country.

On the left hand from Parliament Bridge is the uncommon and striking façade of *Trinity Church*, with white Gothic spire. The interior is one of the best in the city. This is Father Mathew's church (p. 105), and the quay has been named *Father Mathew's Quay* in memory of him. On the opposite side of the river, off George's Quay, is Dunbar Street, in which is *St. Finn Barr's Roman Catholic Church*. This contains—under the high altar—one of the sculptor Hogan's best works, "The Dead Christ."

For *St. Nicholas' Church* turn to right in Douglas Street and along Abbey Street, a typical "back street"; and notice the ancient grey tower on the right hand, a relic of an old city church (the "batter" is uncommon). The handsome spire on ahead is that of *St. Nicholas'*, which is only worth visiting for the sake of the fine piece of sculpture which it contains. This is above Judge Dennis's tomb, and is the work of Bacon.

The best way to *Queen's College* is along Western Road. Opposite the entrance (right) to Mardyke is the *gateway* with the legend, "Where Finbar taught, let Munster learn."

The College, opened in 1849, occupies a picturesque site on a rock rising fully 40 feet above the level of the southern branch of the stream. Gill Abbey, founded in the 7th century by Gill Ada, Bishop of Cork, stood near the site. The college buildings consist of three sides of a quadrangle, in the Tudor style of architecture, and is very handsome. It is, indeed, probably the finest building of its kind in Ireland, and was designed by Sir William Deane. This, with the two colleges of Belfast and Galway, was founded about the middle of the 19th century as an incentive to better national education; it is now attached to the Royal University at Dublin. The library is good, and the gardens should be seen.

The **Court-House**, with a good Corinthian portico, which Macaulay considered "would do honour to Palladio," is in St. George Street. The general effect of the building is less spoilt by its dome than that of the Four Courts of Dublin.

The **Crawford Municipal Technical Institute**, situated in Emmet Place, is a handsome building of red brick and stone, containing an old and a new portion; the former coincides with the old "Cork Institution," founded in 1803, and previous to that was the Government Customs House. The additional wing was erected by the late Mr. Crawford at a cost of £21,000, and the new building was opened by the Prince of Wales, in 1885, as the "Crawford Municipal School of Art." The picture galleries, on the first floor, contain only a few works, the property of the Corporation, and pictures are obtained on loan from South Kensington and from private collections. In the sculpture gallery, on the first floor, is a unique collection of casts presented to the city by George IV., including casts of figures by the Marquis Canova, a number of busts of celebrities, such as Father Prout, and groups by Hogan. The School of Art has established a successful industry of lace and crochet work, all designed and executed in the school.

In the **Carnegie Free Library**, near Parnell Bridge, the reference-room is open from 10 to 10; news-room, 9 A.M. to 10 P.M.

It is strange that art should find so little encouragement in a city that has always been famous for her sons in literature and the fine arts; "that has sent to England a number of literary men, of reputation too;" whose "citizens are the most book-loving men that" the above-named critic "ever met"; whose streets boast only of the beauty of "the bright-eyed, wild, clever, eager faces" of the Munster folk; and that has given birth to no less a master than Daniel Maclise. Sheridan Knowles, Hogan the sculptor, Crofton Croker, Barry the painter, Dr. William Maguire, and Father Francis Mahony were all men of Cork.

St. Joseph's Cemetery is about a mile distant from the town. It was formerly the Botanic Garden, and was converted into a cemetery by Father Mathew in 1830. The ground is well laid out and planted. Among the finer specimens of sepulchral architecture which it contains is a sarcophagus of Portland stone, surmounted by a figure of an angel, by Hogan, in white Italian marble.

To the south-west of the town is the Lough of Cork, a sheet

of water only interesting as the scene of one of Crofton Croker's fairy legends.

"He says that it was once a small fairy well, covered by a stone, concerning which a tradition had been handed down from remote times, which predicted, that if the stone which covered the well were not replaced every morning after the dwellers in the valley had taken from it their daily supply of water, a torrent would rush forth and inundate the valley, and drown all the inhabitants. This calamity was at length incurred by a certain princess, who, neglecting the injunction, forgot to close the mouth of the well, and caused the destruction of her father and his people."

An interest of a more practical kind is attached to the three reservoirs, situated about 300 feet above the level of the city, which supply the inhabitants with two and a half million gallons of fresh water from the river Lee. These waterworks were constructed at a cost of £70,000, which, considering their extensive character, may be considered as very moderate.

Cork is of considerable importance as a shipping port. It possesses the largest butter market in the United Kingdom. The export of pork and live stock is also very extensive. The distilleries are on a large scale, and the other industries include woollen and linen manufactures, paper-making, tanning, and copper and tin manufactures. The city returns two members to Parliament.

QUEENSTOWN AND THE HARBOUR OF CORK.

There are three ways of reaching Queenstown—(1) By G. S. and W. Railway, from Glanmire Station; time, about $\frac{1}{2}$ hour; fare, 2nd class, 1s. (2) By train from Albert Street Station to Monkstown, thence per steamer to Queenstown (total about 50 mins.); fare, 3rd class, 8d. (3) The sail from Merchant's Quay (*near St. Patrick's Bridge*) to Queenstown should be preferred if the weather be fine and time not pressing. But the railway runs for the most part close by the coast and affords fine views.

The harbour trip is so interesting that the visitor who makes most use of the steamers will be most repaid. The "Harbour" proper begins just after passing Monkstown and Rushbrook. From Queenstown the steamer should be taken to *Aghada*, on the east coast (page 115), and from thence the car to Cloyne (page 116), Ballycotton, or Roches Point; or, on the other hand, frequent steamers to Crosshaven, on the west coast, are available. Leaving St. Patrick's Bridge by steamer, the Custom House is passed, near which the two streams of the Lee unite. The Marina is well seen on the south, and on the north is the wooded hill of Montenotte, dotted about with villas.

Special bathing tickets are issued from June to September to **Queenstown Baths**, by G. S. and W., from Glanmire Station; fares, return, including bath, 1s., 9d., or 6d.; by 7.20 and 8.50 A.M. trains on week days, and 7.45 A.M. train on Sundays.

Cork Harbour.—"From its size, safety, scenery, and situation, Cork Harbour is admittedly regarded as one of the finest in the world. . . . This noble expanse of water, divided into an outer and inner harbour by the islands of Spike, Rocky, and Haulbowline, is to be seen spreading its broad bosom in a sweep of 7 miles, encircled by green hills, picturesquely dotted over with white mansions and villages; whilst conspicuous in the background, formed by the Great Island, rises Queenstown in tiers of terraces, right from the water's edge. Though its historical associations are mainly of a maritime character, on the

other hand, there is scarcely a type of Irish antiquities, Pagan or Christian, that is not to be found in the immediate vicinity" (T. Coleman, *R. S. Ant. Handbook*, 1898).

Blackrock Castle stands out conspicuously upon the promontory of Rigmahon. It is supposed to be the place from which William Penn embarked for America. The Ursuline convent at Blackrock is one of the most important educational establishments for girls in Ireland.

After Rochestown, **Passage**, about 6 miles from Cork, is the next station on the line. It possesses docks and several large warehouses.

Glenbrook, half a mile farther, used to be frequented as a watering-place, but the hotel and baths are now closed.

Monkstown (*Hotel*: Imperial) is situated about a mile from Passage, and beyond it the river widens out into a lake. The castle, which is now a ruin, was built in 1636. Monkstown is the headquarters of the Royal Munster Yacht Club, and on certain days of the week the white-winged yachts are a beautiful sight in the bay. From here one can continue in the train to Crosshaven, or change to the steamer for Queenstown. In Monkstown Bay is the fine old H.M.S. *Emerald*, used as a training-ship, principally for Irish boys. She was at one time one of the best fighting ships in the navy. The steamer makes a little round on the way to Queenstown, calling at Ringaskiddy and Haulbowline. *Ringaskiddy* (4 miles south-east) takes its name from the Skiddys, "a Danish-descended family." For *Haulbowline* see next page.

Queenstown (pop. 9082; *Hotels*: The Queen's, Rob Roy, Imperial, Columbia), on the south side of Great Island, was long known as the "Cove of Cork," and received its present appellation from the visit of Queen Victoria in 1849. The town, which is built on the face of a hill sloping steeply down to the shore, and crowned by a magnificent grey granite Roman Catholic cathedral, is a very striking sight seen from the bay. It is frequented by invalids on account of the mildness and salubrity of the climate. It is the "Port of Call" for the steamers bearing the American mails, and is famous for its *Yacht Club*, the "Royal Cork," founded 1720, the oldest club of the kind in the world.

Except the R. Yacht Squadron, this is the only club of which the commodore is entitled to fly the Union Jack. The admiral in command of the Irish station has his residence at Queenstown.

St. Colman's Cathedral is a most beautiful specimen of Messrs. Pugin and Ashlin's work, built in the "florid Gothic" style. The vertical mouldings, the ribs of the wooden roof, the diaper carvings, and capitals all give it a luxuriant richness unequalled in Ireland. Note the remarkable continuation of the *nave walls*, as screens, across the transepts; and the unbroken and elaborate *string-course* which engirdles the whole building. The rich arcading and tracery of the *apse*, as well as the beautiful colouring of the *east window*, together with the minute detail of the marble *revedos*, all combine to make the eastern end striking in character.

Golf may be found at Queenstown Junction (6 miles) and Rushbrooke, the western suburb of Queenstown.

Spike Island is the most conspicuous, and the largest of the islands in the bay. It is occupied by Fort Westmoreland, which affords accommodation for a considerable number of men. The island was formerly used for a convict establishment, and many important works were executed by the prisoners.

Haulbowline is a smaller island lying just opposite Queenstown. It contains the naval dockyard, and is the depôt for all ordnance stores. **Rocky Island** is the smallest of the three islands, and contains the powder magazine under adequate protection.

On leaving Queenstown for Crosshaven the steamer crosses the magnificent harbour, which cannot be properly seen between Monkstown and Queenstown, and at the entrance guarded by the twin forts, Carlisle and Camden, turns into the mouth of the Carrigaline river, where stands **Crosshaven (Hotel)**. From the hill there is a splendid view of Queenstown and the whole scenery of the magnificent harbour, and even of the Atlantic. It is a favourite place for pleasure parties. During the season there are cheap excursions about 2 days a week from Cork. Carrigaline has a historic record, and like most places in the neighbourhood, can show the ruins of an old castle.

Trustworthy history passes over the burial on Great Island of the prehistoric Nemedh, who, it is said, came to these shores with a band of colonists from the East, but the evidence that St. Finnbar entered the harbour in the 6th century and founded his

monastery above *Corcach* is sufficiently good. To the latter, some years later, came the fifty noble Romans in search of learning; and, 300 years after, the Danish pirates sailed up among the islands to plunder and to stay, with commerce following in their wake. It is probably to these invaders that must be attributed the origin of the ancient custom of "throwing the dart," with which the Mayor of Cork in each third year asserts his rights over the harbour. Among the most interesting events of local history were Drake's flight up the winding Carrigaline river before the pursuing Spaniards, and his escape by hiding in "Duke's Pool"; the embarkation in 1618 of Raleigh upon that last fatal voyage to the West Indies, whence he returned, "broken in brain and heart, to die a traitor's death at Whitehall"; and the departure westward also of the Quaker founder of Pennsylvania. It was from the same quay that the "Sirius" set out in 1838 to make the first steam passage over the Atlantic.

The Rev. Charles Wolfe, author of the lines on the burial of Sir John Moore, beginning

"Not a drum was heard, not a funeral note,"

who died at Cove, of consumption, in 1823, lies interred in the old graveyard of Clonmell in Great Island. At Roches Point (4 miles south of Queenstown) there is a signal station for notifying the passing of ships outward or homeward bound.

EXCURSIONS FROM CORK.

I. CORK TO ROSTELLAN AND CLOYNE.

There are so many steamers and so many possible methods of reaching the points of interest in and about Queenstown Harbour that the visitor is advised to get a railway guide or to ask particulars at his hotel. He will find in the summer ample means of transit.

This excursion is generally made by taking the steamer to **Aghada** pier, $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles east of Queenstown; and from thence by long car to Rostellan, Cloyne, and Ballycotton, or to Roches Point.

Rostellan Castle was formerly the seat of the O'Briens, Marquesses of Thomond, whose family titles, on the decease of the Marquess in 1855, became extinct, except that of the Barony

of Inchiquin, which descended to Sir Lucius O'Brien, Bart., afterwards Lord Inchiquin. The mansion, beautifully situated at the eastern end of the Cove of Cork, occupies the site of a castle of the Fitzgeralds, the ancient seneschals of Imokilly. It contains some old documents of historic interest. The demesne contains a cromlech on the shore of Saleen creek. Here also is a silex mine, and clays from which some beautiful "Rostellan ware" has been manufactured. Visitors are admitted, on application, to the grounds, which will amply repay a visit.

Near Castle Mary is another cromlech. "It is an immense mass of limestone of an oblong shape, one end resting on the ground, and the other supported by two huge upright stones." The large stone is 15 feet long by about 8 broad, and 3 to 4 thick. "Adjoining this great altar is a smaller one of a triangular shape, and, like the other, supported by two uprights in an inclined position. It is supposed that this lesser stone might have been used for the purposes of common sacrifice, while the greater altar was reserved for occasions of extraordinary solemnity."—COYNE.

Cloyne (5½ miles from Aghada) so named from its *caves*, is situated in the valley of Imokilly, surrounded by hills, well-wooded, and about a mile from Castle Mary. Thus near a heathen altar a Christian church was erected in the 7th century by the pious St. Colman, a disciple of St. Finn Barr. Those portions of the 13th century Cathedral which the pitiless hands of the 18th century "restorers" spared have lost much of their interest owing to the painful additions of the white-washers. In the north or "Fitzgerald" Transept, so called from the tomb of Sir F. Fitzgerald (1613), is the fine figure of the learned *Bishop Berkeley*.

The famous author of *Principles of Human Knowledge*, who held the see in the time of George II., was born at Dysert, and attended the same school in Kilkenny as Swift. He afterwards obtained a fellowship in Trinity College, Dublin, became chaplain to the Earl of Peterborough on his embassy to Italy, and was appointed in 1724 to the deanery of Derry. Bermuda was visited by him some time after, for the purpose of establishing a college for native teachers, an undertaking in which he lost a considerable part of the fortune which had been left to him by Esther Johnson, Swift's Stella. Berkeley was consecrated Bishop of Cloyne in 1734, and died very suddenly at Oxford in 1753.

In the south or "Poore's" aisle notice the striking epitaph which foretells the resurrection of "the reanimated body" of Dr. Johnson's friend, Mrs. Piozzi (1804). The handsome *east window* of "reticulated" tracery was put up in 1856.

In the churchyard adjoining the cathedral are the ruins of a little building called "the *Fire House*." It is believed that until the beginning of the 19th century this building contained the remains of the founder. Near the church is a **Round Tower**, almost complete, and originally 92 feet high.

"On the night of the 10th of January a flash of lightning rent the conical top, tumbled down the bell and three lofts, forced its way through one side of the building, and drove the stones, which were admirably well joined and locked into each other, through the roof of an adjoining stable."

Since then an embattlement has been added, raising the height to 102 feet. *Ballycotton*, to which the cars go on, is a fishing village and summer resort on the coast.

II. CORK TO BLARNEY.

Blarney can be reached by the Cork and Muskerry Railway (6½ miles) from station near end of St. George's Street; also by G.S.W. Railway (6 miles). *Cycling* (7 miles) *shocking*. A good view is obtained on the way of *Carrigrohan Castle*, standing picturesquely on a steep limestone rock on the opposite bank. St. Anne's Hill *Hydropathic Establishment* is pleasantly situated 2 miles west of the Blarney railway station, and 6 miles west of Cork. Car hire, 8s. return.

Blarney Castle (6d. each), the last of three on this site, was built in the 15th century by Cormac M'Carthy. It consists now of the massive donjon tower about 120 feet in height, and another lower portion less substantial. It was besieged and taken by the forces of Cromwell.

A stone in the castle of Blarney has long been endowed by tradition with the power of conferring on those who kiss it a remarkable faculty—a sweet persuasive eloquence that none may resist. The *real* stone, which is said to have at one time borne the inscription CORMAC MAC CARTHY FORTIS MI FIERI FECIT, now illegible, and had engraven on it a shamrock in high relief, is about 8 feet from the top of the tower at its north-east angle, but another more accessible has been substituted at a more convenient position for the less adventurous candidates. It is

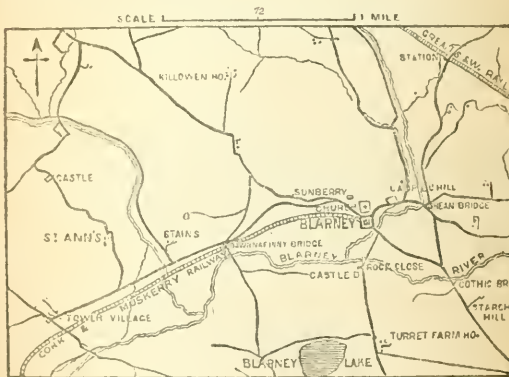
Blarney = little field.

clasped with iron bars, and was displaced from its position by a cannon-ball during the siege of the castle by Cromwell. The general fame of the stone of Blarney dates from the publication in 1799 of Millikin's song, the "Groves of Blarney." We quote a sample of the song :—

"The groves of Blarney,
They look so charming,
Down by the purling
Of sweet silent streams,
Being bank'd with posies
That spontaneous grow there,
Planted in order
By the sweet rock close.

"'Tis there's the daisy
And the sweet carnation,
The blooming pink,
And the rose so fair,
The daffodowndilly,
Likewise the lily,
All flowers that scent
The sweet fragrant air."

The version published in the *Reliques of Father Prout* contains the allusions to the "Stone."



"There is a stone there,
That whoever kisses,
Oh! he never misses
To grow eloquent.
'Tis he may clamber
To a lady's chamber,
Or become a member
Of Parliament.

"A clever spouter
He'll sure turn out, or
An out and outer,
To be let alone!
Don't hope to hinder him,
Or to bewilder him,
Sure he's a pilgrim
From the Blarney Stone.

The pleasure-grounds surrounding the castle, which were formerly adorned with statues, grottoes, alcoves, bridges, and



BLARNEY CASTLE.

every description of rustic ornament, are still beautiful, although since the time of Father Prout, when

"The muses shed a tear,
When the cruel auctioneer,
With his hammer in his hand, to sweet Blarney came,"

their beauty has been gradually diminishing; the fine old trees have been felled, and the statues of

| | |
|--|---|
| "The heathen gods, And nymphs so fair, Bold Neptune, Plutarch, | And Nicodemus, All standing naked. In the open air," ¹ |
|--|---|

have vanished. The Rockclose, adjoining the castle, a few acres in extent, is adorned with evergreens, and was at one time embellished with statues erected by the Duke of Ormonde. In it there is a Druidical altar. The

"—gravel walks there
For speculation
And conversation"

are, however, in good order. The new Castle of Blarney, a mansion built by Sir George Colthurst, who now owns the estate, is surrounded with much fine timber. In 1825 Sir Walter Scott, Mr. Lockhart, and Miss Edgeworth visited the castle.

There is a village of Blarney, with a small hotel, and a woollen mill which produces the well-known "Blarney Tweeds." The mill is worthy of a visit from the tourist.

Blarney Lake is a sweet piece of water, about a quarter of a mile from the castle. A tradition remains that at certain seasons a herd of white cows rises from the bosom of the lake to graze among the rich pasture which clothes its banks. Another story is, that the Earl of Clancarty, who forfeited the castle at the Revolution, cast all his plate into a certain part; that "*three* of the M'Carthys inherit the secret of the place where they are deposited, any one of whom dying communicates it to another of the family, and thus perpetuates the secret, which is never to be revealed until a M'Carthy be again Lord of Blarney." It is said that in the lake there is a particular kind of red trout, which will not rise to the fly.

¹ Millikin's "Groves of Blarney."

On the river Coman, within the pleasure-grounds, is a very fine cromlech, and a number of pillar-stones inscribed with ancient Ogham characters.

III. CORK TO YOUGHAL.

By G. S. & W. Railway, 26 $\frac{3}{4}$ miles. Excursions from Cork in the season, at noon or soon after, about three days a week.

This trip is usually taken in connection with the steamer journey on the Blackwater, as there is nothing much to bring a visitor to Youghal on its own account. If it is desired to return to Cork the same day, it may be necessary to adopt a circular route by Mallow Junction, and the direction taken will depend on the time of sailing from Cappoquin and Youghal. Generally it will be found convenient to proceed first to Youghal. It should be remembered that the steamer does not begin to run until about the end of June.

Leaving Cork by Glanmire Station we pass between the pleasant gardens and woods on the high rocks, and the wide breezy mouth of the Lee, on the right, banked with large river residences on the far side. *Midleton* (12 $\frac{1}{2}$ m.) originated in a Cistercian abbey founded in the 12th century. It received its first charter from Charles II. At Midleton College, founded in 1696, several persons of eminence have received their education, including Curran and Egan. There is a large whisky distillery at Midleton, and near it a ford is pointed out which Sir Walter Raleigh held single-handed against Fitzgerald, seneschal of Imokilly, and a numerous band of "wild Irish rebels," till his own men came up. The town gives the title to the Brodrick family. Near Mogeely (17 $\frac{1}{2}$ m.) is *Castlemartyr*, the demesne of which belongs to the Earls of Shannon, and contains the ruins of an old fortress and some interesting ecclesiastical remains.

Youghal (pop. 5393; *Hotels*: Green Park, Devonshire Arms, in the town, and Atlantic) is 26 $\frac{3}{4}$ miles east of Cork on the bay of the same name, at the mouth of the river Blackwater. Commercially, it has decayed somewhat, but an increasing number of visitors find here a clean and breezy "seaside," with an interesting and ancient port at its back, and with a pleasant sea-front of some two miles in extent.

*Youghal (Chill) or Youghall means yellow wood
 I'm named from a yellow wood that grows on the slope where the
 town now stands never at some of the old yellow remains - on the
 back of the town
 there is a
 place
 covered by the
 side
 that
 of land
 at
 meek
 tides
 the north
 another
 part of
 trees, in
 found in
 this way are
 nearly all
 4/11/05*

The most interesting building is the old Church. The early arches of the nave may perhaps survive from the 13th century building which was built by Richard Bennet on the site of an older one. Bennet's church was improved afterwards, and made "collegiate" in 1464; but in 1579 the Earl of Desmond wrecked it, leaving the chancel roofless, and to remain so for hundreds of years. On the north wall of the nave is the "cradle" of the municipal sword which is now to be seen in Lismore Castle; and the ancient font and oak pulpit should be observed. In the south transept are the 17th century figures of Richard Bennet (who built the church) and wife, rudely cut; and, near it, a terrible pile erected, like that still more hideous monstrosity in St. Patrick's, Dublin, to commemorate R. Boyle, Earl of Cork, 1620 (observe the angels' hands). The church has a fine old tower.

Close by is Sir Walter Raleigh's house, **Myrtle Grove**, where he entertained Spenser, the poet, and in the adjoining garden—perhaps under the existing yews—potatoes and tobacco first "came to light" in Ireland. Raleigh was Mayor in 1588.

Of the southern or Franciscan Abbey of Youghal nothing is left, but a gable and walls in the cemetery mark the position of the Dominican Abbey of 1268. Youghal stream affords good bathing.

Youghal, a very ancient town, which received its first charter from King John in 1209, derives its name from the Irish *Eochaille*, meaning "yew wood," from the yew-trees which originally clothed the hills. After the Anglo-Norman invasion it was colonised by merchants from Bristol. The town was plundered by the Earl of Desmond after he was proclaimed a traitor in 1579. Sir Walter Raleigh, after repressing the rebellion, was rewarded with a grant of land, including the domain now called Myrtle Grove, where his house, a plain Elizabethan structure, still stands near the church. The town opened its gates to Cromwell in August 1649; here he made his headquarters for a time, and here he embarked for England 29th May 1650. In 1690 Youghal surrendered to a small force from the army of William of Orange. Some ruins of the Water Gate, through which he entered, are still to be seen.

Ardmore (Harro's Hotel), a watering-place on the Waterford side of the river, about 9 miles east of Youghal, possesses important ecclesiastical remains, including a round tower, a

cathedral, an oratory, and a holy well. The monastery and oratory were founded by St. Deelan, who died about the 5th century and was buried at the "grave." Ardmore remained an Episcopal see till the 12th century. Of the cathedral the chief features are the 12th century nave, and early chancel entered by a beautiful and "very early" arch. Note the stones marked with Ogham inscriptions, and the arcading on the outer walls of the building.

St. Deelan's stone, a huge boulder with an arched hollow underneath, is also supposed to possess a miraculous power of healing. Pilgrims (on July 24) creep beneath it in the belief that they will receive blessings. The *Round Tower*, 97 feet in height, possesses some curious sculptures.

IV. THE BLACKWATER.

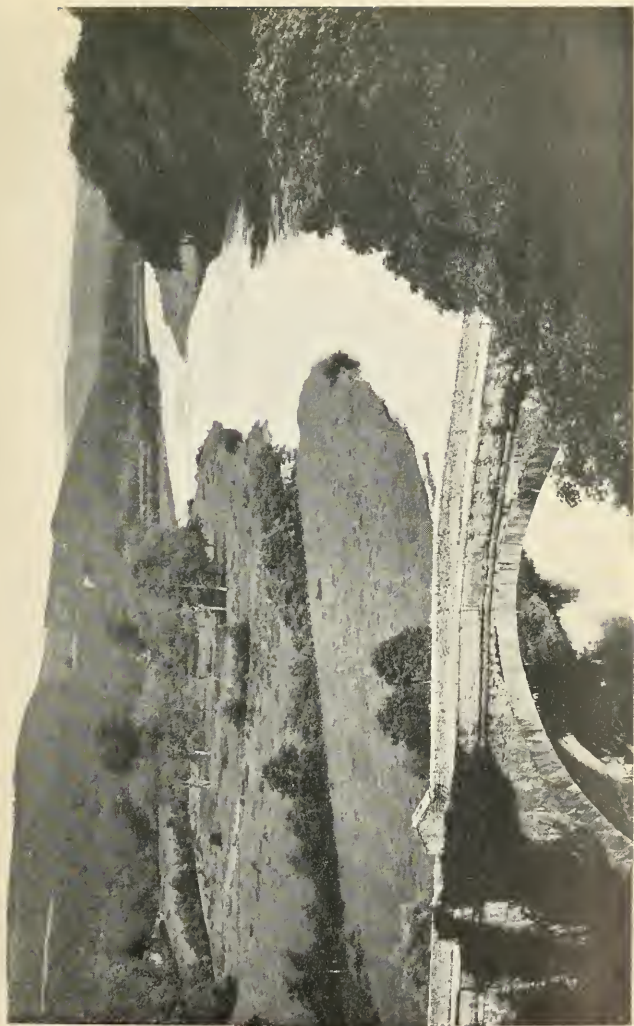
The times of sailing of the Blackwater steamer between Youghal and Cappoquin depend on the tide; on several days in the month there is no sailing. All particulars can be obtained from the Manager, Blackwater Tourist Steamship Office, Youghal.

For the route from Cork to Youghal, see page 120. The road distance from Youghal to Cappoquin is 18 miles.

The mouth of this river, one of the largest in Ireland, forms the harbour of Youghal, which, though a fine and well sheltered bay, is rendered inaccessible to very large vessels by a bar. The trip up the river is made in a light steamer specially built for the navigation. Starting from Youghal quay, we pass under the new iron bridge 1768 feet in length, connecting the counties of Cork and Waterford. On leaving the bridge we see on the left the cliffs crowned by a ruined preceptory of the Knights Templar, *Rhincrew Castle*, founded by Raymond le Gros in 1183.

Immediately the hills rise at either side to a considerable height, on one hand thickly clothed with firs, on the other, green and dotted with cottages and tilled patches. Higher up on the left, in one of the prettiest parts of the river, is the square keep of Temple Michael, a ruined fortress of the Fitzgeralds.

On the islet of *Molana*, separated from *Temple Michael* by an inlet, are extensive ruins of the Abbey of Molanfides, founded by St. Fachnan in 501. A statue of the founder is placed upon a pedestal in the cloister, but it is of comparatively modern



W. Lawrence, Dublin

RIVER BLACKWATER.

erection. The body of Raymond le Gros, a comrade of Strongbow, is said to have been buried in the abbey.

Passing by the angle of the stream in which the fine mansion of Ballinatray is situated, we get fine views along the bending river. The river, flowing between a noble lawn on one bank and rich woods on the other, widens out into a lake, called the Broad of Clashmore, from the village of that name, while the view forward reaches over miles of a cultivated slope terminating in a lofty heather-covered peak. From this spot it winds through a succession of beauties.

The ruins of *old Strancally Castle* are seen on the left; ivy-covered and washed by the stream, they seem almost part of the rough moss-grown rock on which they stand, directly over the river. The water here is said to be of immense depth, and accessible by a subterraneous passage from the castle, known as the Murdering Hole, because here, it was said, some cruel Desmond, of days long gone by, used to dispose of the bodies of his victims.

New Strancally Castle stands a short distance from its predecessor. It is a battlemented Gothic structure embosomed in lovely woods. Just beyond, a smaller river, called the Bride, falls into the Blackwater. A little above it is *Camphire*, and nearly opposite, on the right bank, *Villierstown*. About this point we have the prettiest scenery on the excursion, and a bend in the main stream reveals the Knockmealdown mountains.

Dromana Castle, the seat of H. Villiers Stuart, a couple of miles farther on, is not in itself striking, but is charmingly situated. It overlooks the river from an eminence of about 60 or 70 feet, and seems barely to peep through the magnificent woods which fold it round, and clothe the whole river-side with beauty. Just beneath, a sweet little tributary, called the Finisk, loses itself in the Blackwater. From the grounds of the castle, which are freely thrown open to visitors, an artistically conceived opening in the trees carries the view up towards the mountains, or down over the broad surface of the river. A small islet in front, covered with willows and drooping ashes, forms a pretty foreground to the picture of Dromana. Adjoining the site of the modern building once stood the old castle of the Fitzgeralds. It was the birthplace of Catherine, Countess of Desmond, who is said to have reached the age of 140, and to have met her death by falling from a cherry tree in Affane, near Dromana, where the

cherry brought by Sir Walter Raleigh from the Canary Islands was first domesticated. It was said she had been climbing in search of her favourite fruit.

Higher up on the left bank are the ancient castle of Tourin and the modern structure of the same name ; the latter the seat of Sir Richard Musgrave, by whose father, the late proprietor, the capabilities of the Blackwater as a navigable river were first tested.

We soon approach **Cappoquin** (*Hotel* : Walsh's Commercial and Family), which from a distance is decked in somewhat fictitious charms. It lies in a beautiful situation, but on closer acquaintance is likely to disappoint. It makes a convenient starting-place for the Blackwater scenery, or Mount Melleray, to which the car fare is 2s. return. The pleasant village of Lismore is four miles west.

The *Monastery of Mt. Melleray* lies on the south slope of the Knockmealdown mountains, about 4 miles from Cappoquin, and on the east side of the direct road to Caher and Cashel (*no cycling*). The views of the Knockmealdowns obtained from the road are very good ; and, although ladies are not admitted farther than the outer Guest House, all should include this short trip in their programme, if only for the pleasure of the journey.

The interior of the monastery is open to all gentlemen visitors, casual or otherwise. Those who wish to make a protracted visit are boarded and lodged in the Guest House within the enclosure. Lady visitors are boarded in a house immediately outside the monastic buildings, but they are lodged in a house about a quarter of a mile from the monastery. Visitors may remain for a fortnight.

The rules of the order (Trappists) are severely strict, being exceeded only by the Carthusians in severity. The monks live exclusively upon vegetable diet, use no stimulating drink ; indulge in but six to seven hours' sleep ; labour incessantly, and maintain perpetual silence. The last rule is relaxed in favour of a few members for essential purposes, such as teaching in the schools, transaction of necessary business, and reception of visitors, who are very numerous. The chief (and for some the only) meal is about mid-day. In the Dining Hall is a portrait of the remarkable Father Paul, whose history is interesting.

The ground upon which the monastery stands was a wild tract of unreclaimed mountain rented to the community by the late

Sir Richard Keane of Cappoquin. The community is now composed of natives of Ireland.

Lismore (pop. 1583; *Hotels*: Devonshire Arms; Blackwater Vale). The Devonshire Arms is put first as it is the largest, but the visitor is advised to go to the Blackwater Vale, where, in spite of a poor exterior, he will find a real old hostelry, a bright garden, and reasonable charges.

The town derives its name from the prehistoric Celtic *lis* or fort on the east, and its history goes back to 588, when a bishop already watched over its welfare. In the 7th century St. Carthagh ('Mocodi') founded here "one of the great public schools for which Ireland was at one time famous, and a monastery which was (afterwards) considered a suitable place of retreat for religious meditation for kings and princes." The town is said to have possessed as many as twenty churches at that time, and to have attracted even king Alfred to its college. For many years it suffered hard under the deadly hand of the cruel Dane; but once more it rose to life again in the 12th century, and soon after could boast of a castle. At the time of the Armada the town was rebuilt, and ironworks were started by Richard Boyle.

In the 12th century its **Castle** (*open on week-days*) was built on the site of St. Carthagh's College, and here for centuries was the Bishop's Palace; it is now one of the six residences of the Duke of Devonshire, and is one of the most beautifully situated mansions in Ireland; indeed, no tourist has seen the south of Ireland properly who has omitted the views from the Flag Tower and the Bridge.

The *entrance gateway* is one of the older parts, and on the left is *Carlisle Tower*, corresponding to *King John's Tower* on the other side. At the far corner (right) of the courtyard is the *Flag Tower*, a splendid view-point over the Blackwater, and within the "upper" courtyard (left) is the oldest tower, called "Raleigh's" (but much earlier than his day). Modern additions were made by Sir J. Paxton. The oldest wing is that on the north, or moat side.

Within the *entrance hall* are the Corporation sword and mace of Youghal, and the famous **Lismore Crosier**. This is dated 1101 by Miss Stokes, who says:—"Like the Cross of Cong, this relic is one of the finest examples of the goldsmith's art that has been found in Ireland." It "consists of a case of pale-coloured bronze which enshrines an old oak stick, probably the original staff of the founder of Lismore, St. Carthach," and "was the crosier of Bishop Niall," referred to on the inscription—*Pray for Niall, son*

of *MacAeducaín*. This relic was found in a hole within an old wall, together with the *Book of Lismore*.

The banqueting-hall is the finest room; a few pictures hang in the dining-room; and from the celebrated window in the *drawing-room* can be seen that splendid view of the wooded Blackwater at which even James the Second started back in amazement.

The greater part of **St. Mochuda's** (St. Carthagh's or Mocodi's) **Cathedral** is now modern. The church is easily recognised by its white spire. It contains some very ancient sepulchral slabs, notably that of Colgan (850).

The philosopher Robert Boyle and the poet Congreve were both born at Lismore; and the castle passed to Sir Walter Raleigh in 1589 (see *Mr. Westropp's R.S.A.I. paper*, 1897).

Lismore is delightfully situated, the woodland walks are endless, and the roads for cycling star out in all directions. The salmon-fishing in the Blackwater and its tributaries is let out by the day, week, or season; information may be obtained from the fishery office, Lismore.

The beauties of the Blackwater by no means terminate at Lismore, and if the tourist have leisure he will be rewarded by a trip to Fermoy; the road and the railway follow the river all the way. From Fermoy he may visit Mitchelstown Caves, about 16 miles distant (page 128). He may go by rail to Mallow, and thence either return to Cork or proceed to Killarney.

Fermoy (pop. 6126; *Hotels*: Royal, Bridge) is an important military station, with barracks for both infantry and cavalry, capable of containing 3000 men. The town, which consists of some good streets, owes much of its prosperity to the enterprise of a Scotchman, the late Mr. Anderson of Cork, the mail-coach and barracks contractor. The architectural features of the place are chiefly the towers and spires of the churches and convents, some of them very effective. As you approach from the Bridge, the chief religious and the largest buildings are seen high up among the trees dominating the town which lies below. They are—from left to right—the Presentation convent, Loretto convent, the College (with tower) and Roman Catholic Church.

There is free trout-fishing on the Blackwater, Araglin, Funcheon and Bride; salmon-fishing is preserved.

Mitchelstown, 11½ miles by rail (page 128), Mallow, 16¾ miles.

LIMERICK JUNCTION TO WATERFORD.

Tipperary (pop. 6281; *Hotel*: Dobbyn's), the town from whence the county derives its name, is agreeably situated nearly 3 miles from the Limerick Junction Station, in an undulating country at the base of Slieve-na-muck hills, a portion of the Galtee range; the name is from the Irish "*Tiobraid-Arann*, the well of *Ara*, the ancient territory in which it was situated. The well . . . was situated in the main street, but it is now closed up" (*Joyce*). Tipperary possesses a modern Roman Catholic Church in the pointed style. New Tipperary, built during the land war, lies on the fringe of the old town; and its sixty houses, many of them fine and solid structures, have proved very welcome to the increasing population of the district. They are in the hands of trustees and are kept in good repair. New Tipperary is now practically part of the old town and shares its rising prosperity. Employment is given to a large number of hands in the creamery and in the soda-water factory. The water supply of the town has been brought from one of the lakes of the Galtees, a distance of 7 miles. There are many residences of the nobility and gentry in the neighbourhood.

Cashel is $12\frac{1}{2}$ miles north-east; Caher, $13\frac{1}{2}$ miles south-east; the Aherlow river, $6\frac{1}{2}$ miles south-west.

Athassel, celebrated for its priory, is situated about a mile from Golden Bridge, about 8 miles from Dundrum Station, $6\frac{1}{2}$ from Cashel, and 9 from Tipperary. The priory was founded about the year 1200, by William Fitz-Adelem de Burgo, for canons regular of the Augustinian order. The choir is 44 feet by 26, and the nave, supported by lateral aisles, was externally 117 feet in length. The finest remnant of the priory is its doorway in the transition style of architecture. The founder, who had been steward for Henry II., died in 1204, and was buried at Athassel.

Caher (pop. 2058; *Hotel*: Glengall Arms), delightfully situated on the banks of the fine river Suir, was a "Quaker town," and though now no longer deserving the name, has an appearance of cleanness and comfort. The name Caher means fort, and undoubtedly at a very early period a stronghold occupied the site of the CASTLE (*open one day a week*). This castle occupies

a commanding position on the banks of the Suir, and is one of the finest examples of the old fortresses in Ireland. In 1599 it was taken by the Earl of Essex, and in 1650 by Cromwell. There is a handsome mansion-house, and the charming park attached to it occupies both banks of the river for about 2 miles below the town. Caher is a convenient station for Mitchelstown Caves (10 miles).

Mitchelstown (*Hotel*: Fitzgerald's) is high up among the hills. It can be conveniently reached from Fermoy by the small branch line of 12 miles. The town is neat, bare, and bracing in climate.

Its chief reputation rests, perhaps, on the unfortunate *contretemps* which occurred here between the people and the police during the last Nationalist disturbances. Crosses in the pavement mark the places where three men fell under the barracks' fire.

There are two good views, not to be missed—from the station, and from the front gate of the Protestant Church. The things to see are the "College," the castle, and the caves. The first, at the far end, is the best bit of the town, and through it you pass to—

The Castle (grounds open daily, on application at the estate office at the gate). Bear right from the Gardens, within. This, the property of the Countess of Kingstown, is one of the most imposing mansions of this country. Beyond its towers and battlements you get an excellent view of the graceful Galtee Mountains.

The Caves are about 1½ miles north-east (good cars in Mitchelstown), nearly midway between Mitchelstown and Caher. They are well worth a visit; but if you explore them, do not go in best clothes, and start early, as the best parts cannot all be visited under 3 or 4 hours.

These caves, in the limestone valley between the Galtee and Knockmealdown mountains, were opened—probably for the first time in their existence—in 1835 by accident. It will be noticed that though apparently possessing only the one outlet the air is always fresh.

{Tea provided at the cottage. Guide's fee according to extent of time and party.}

By a long descending and somewhat slimy passage we enter the *House of Commons*, where is the "organ"; then a halt in what is generally the place of much conversation,—the *Lobby*. In the next chamber, the *House of Lords*, nature has by no means appropriately placed the "Golden Fleece," a "Rasher of Bacon," the largest stalactite called the "Tower of Babel," the "Diamond Rock" and "Turkish Tent"; as well as "Her Majesty's Shawl," and the "Woolsack." In the *Cathedral* is hanging the "Lord Chancellor's Wig"; and the floor of this portion is the lowest of all, and perhaps 350 feet below the road. The *Four Courts* is furnished with a "Queen's Bench"; it is adorned by "Queen Elizabeth's Ruffle," and not entirely overwhelmed by the "Avalanche."

If time allows, there are many more wonders to be explored beyond, notably the *Kingston Gallery*.

"In some of the chambers the massive pyramids of stalagmites are ornamented with successive tiers of crystallisation of the most fantastic forms, and when a light is suddenly thrown on them, the beholder could easily imagine himself in the palace of the Genii of the Mountain."

On no account omit to climb up the little hill which covers the cave and obtain the splendid panorama of encircling hills. You ascend with the Galtees behind; at the top the Knockmealdowns and Coomeragh Hills are a little to the left, and almost facing; and farther to the left, away eastward, the solitary Slievenaman divides the valleys of the Anner (left) and the Suir (right).

Eleven miles south-east of Caher the railway passes through

Clonmel (pop. 10,167; *Hotels*: Hearn's; Ormonde), whose gaol has, since 1889, been famous as the temporary residence in that year of Mr. W. O'Brien, M.P.

Readers need not be reminded of the honourable member's spirited repudiation of an unmentionable but necessary portion of the prison garb, for lack of which he found himself unpleasantly "left in the cold."

The names of Gladstone and Parnell streets smack of political feeling, and the numerous mills and warehouses, no less than the encircling array of fine residences in the neighbourhood, are tangible proofs of prosperity.

Clonmel was the birthplace of the great humourist Sterne in 1713. It stands on both sides of the river Suir, and also occupies Moire and Long Islands, which are connected by three bridges, each of three arches.

In 1650 took place the memorable siege of Clonmel by Cromwell, who, after having suffered a loss of 2000 men, succeeded in compelling the garrison to capitulate, when he demolished the castles and fortifications, of which now only the ruins remain. The church of **ST. MARY**, a beautiful Gothic structure, escaped without damage. It has lately undergone extensive restoration, though not in good taste. The steeple is octagonal, embattled, and 84 feet in height. The Gothic tracery of the east window has been much admired, being thought by some superior to that of the windows of Holy Cross. The base of the steeple is square, and seems to be of a much older date than any other portion of the building. At the opposite side of the church is another tower.

The churchyard is in a great measure encompassed by the old city wall. At intervals on it are observable the remains of square towers.

Clonmel possesses extensive flour-mills, a brewery, tanneries, and an important butter market. It was here that in 1817 Mr. Bianconi first established his system of cheap and expeditious car-travelling, which soon extended over the south and west of Ireland—carrying, as one writer expresses it, “civilisation and letters into some of the wildest haunts of the rudest races in Erin’s Isle !”

Many fine walks are to be had in the neighbourhood of the town, which is situated in the midst of much beautiful and highly picturesque scenery. The favourite promenade is Fairy Hill Road. Heywood affords a pleasant stroll, as also the Wilderness and the Quay.

Slievenaman (2364 feet), is 9 miles to the N.E. of Clonmel.

Carrick-on-Suir (pop. 5406 ; *Hotel* : Bessborough Arms) is the next station after Clonmel. This town is situated in County Tipperary, but is joined to Carrickbeg by a bridge over the Suir, the small portion of County Waterford across the river being specially included in Tipperary for purposes of county administration ; it is also within a few minutes’ walk of the County Kilkenny. The castle and park adjoining belong to the Butler family. It was formerly a walled town, and some of the wall still remains. The woollen manufacture is now extinct, but there are linen and flax mills. The town gives title of Earl to a branch of the Butler family, as it did formerly to the Duke of Ormonde.

County Waterford is situated south of the counties of Tipperary and Kilkenny, bounded on the west by Cork, and on the south by St. George’s Channel. The county is generally mountainous, crossed as it is by Knockmealdown, Comeragh, Monavullah, and other hill-ranges, but toward the east its surface is low and marshy. The area amounts to 461,552 acres, of which three-fourths are arable, and about 20,000 acres are laid out in plantations.

WATERFORD.

HOTELS.—*Adelphi* and *Imperial*, on the Mall ; *Granville*, on Quay.

RAILWAY STATIONS.—*The Great Southern and Western Railway* and *Dublin and South-Eastern* (Joint Station), at N. end of Bridge ; and *Waterford and Tramore*, about 1 mile from Reginald's Tower.

MAIL-CARS to *Fethard*, *Lukeswell*, *Tramore*, and *Passage*.

STEAMERS.—For sailings to England, Scotland, Wales, etc., see *pink pages*.
Constant steamers to Cheekpoint, etc.

GOLF at Tramore (page 132).

POP. 26,769

This ancient city is of great historic interest, and is pleasantly situated on the Suir, here spanned by the wooden bridge of 39 arches ; but though it possesses remains of ancient buildings interesting to the archaeologist, it can boast of only one bit of the picturesque, REGINALD'S TOWER, standing at the corner of the two main streets, the Quay and the Mall.

From the Bridge turn left along the *quay* toward *The Mall*. After passing the Post Office take next turn farther on, Henrietta Street, for the **Cathedral**, remarkable as standing on the site of the Danish Church of Reginald II., which was an exact copy of the Danish Crypt of Christ Church, Dublin, a fact stated by Kingsley in *Hereward the Wake*, and proved correct by the accidental discovery in 1894 that a plan of one church coincided exactly, pier for pier, with the other. The original cathedral was built in the 11th century, rebuilt 1779, burnt, restored 1818, and the interior redecorated and modernised in 1891. It contains a monument to James Rice (1456) whereon he is depicted, according to his wish, as he would look twelve months after death ! Passing the Cathedral and going back to the Quay by a small street farther on we see a ruin known as the "French Church." This is the remains of the Holy Ghost Friary founded by Hugh Purcell in 1240.

In Reginald's Tower there probably remain parts of the old fort of Reginald the Ostman, who about the 10th or 11th century landed here and established

one of the most important Danish settlements in the country. "Every important seaport in Ireland owes its existence to those sturdy Vikings' sons." So says Kingsley, who in his *Hereward the Wake* gives an interesting sketch of the Danish King's "house of pine logs" on Waterford Quay, and the contemporary manners of the settlers. The latter monarch was the second Reginald, the son of Sigtryg, who encouraged trade with France and Spain, and whose "workmen coined money in the old round tower." A century later Waterford proved itself powerless before the Normans and yielded to Strongbow. Soon after Henry II. landed here, and at the end of the 12th century it was fortified and again honoured with a Mint. For successfully resisting Perkin Warbeck the city received from Henry VII. the motto "Intacta Manet," and from Henry VIII. a Sword of State. Against Cromwell it was for some time equally successful, but surrendered to Ireton.

Interesting excursions may be made to *Cheekpoint Hill* (7 miles), *Dunmore* (11½ miles), and *Dunbrody Abbey*, which dates from the 12th century.

To the south lies **Tramore** (pop. 1733; *Hotels*: Grand Marine), accessible by railway from Waterford, 6 miles, standing on a bay between Great Newtown Head and Brownstown Head; and the beach, which is of considerable extent, is favourable for bathing. There are also two concert halls, a race-course, golf-links, and salt-water and Turkish baths.

The pleasantest excursion (*good cycling*) is to GREAT NEWTOWN HEAD (4½ miles) and the METAL MAN. Newtown Cove is about 1½ mile; here turn left under spreading trees, and at once right. Then along the cliff edge, passing the bathing-places, you have a delightful "blow." Ahead, on the midmost of three unpicturesque columns, is seen the unmistakable Jack Tar pointing seaward. The views here are very good; notice the jagged dark rock of the coast beneath.

Rabbit Burrows lies to the east of the town, and repays the walk.

Dunmore (*Hotel*), 11 miles by car from Waterford, is a picturesque little seaside village on the west side of Waterford Harbour. It is frequented by bathers and by yachtsmen, has a good stone pier, and is well sheltered from the weather. To the south of the pier is a high promontory called the Black Knob (more commonly "the Shin-noon") under which is Merlin's Cave, of such a depth that a lantern is required to explore its recesses.

WATERFORD TO ROSSLARE.

This forms part of the direct route between England and Killarney by the G.W.R. crossing between Fishguard and Ross-

lare, for particulars of which see pink pages. The trains come through to Waterford from Mallow, passing Fermoy, Lismore, Dungarvan, etc., before reaching Waterford. At Dungarvan (hotels) there is a fine harbour well seen as the train crosses it. Shortly after the line turns inland and eventually reaches the banks of the Suir at Kilmeaden. A fine view of this great tidal river is obtained as the railway runs along beside it.

Waterford itself has been described on p. 131. On its way eastward the train crosses Waterford harbour at a narrow neck and thereafter strikes the head of Bannow Bay. *Clonmines* near here was once an important town, and contains the remains of many monasteries. It was probably one of the first settlements of the Normans.

FETHARD (6 miles from Clonmines; *Inn*), an insignificant fishing village, stands on the west shore of Bannow Bay. Five miles north-east of it are the remains of Tintern Abbey, founded in 1200 by the Earl of Pembroke, son-in-law of Strongbow. The legend states that, being in great danger at sea, he made a vow to found an abbey on the spot where he should land in safety. His boat found shelter in Bannow Bay, and here he accordingly established a monastery, which he peopled with monks from Tintern Abbey in Monmouthshire. It is beautifully situated in the demesne of Tintern, which was granted by Queen Elizabeth to Sir Anthony Colclough, to whose family it still belongs.

Along the whole of this route one is struck by the splendid natural harbours of the coast. After *Bridgetown* we soon arrive at Rosslare Harbour.

On the steamer route there are four fine turbines, the *St. Patrick*, *St. David*, *St. George*, and *St. Andrew*, belonging to the Great Western Railway of England; these most comfortable boats are fitted with every modern appliance, and the passage to Fishguard is only $2\frac{3}{4}$ hours.

WATERFORD FROM DUBLIN.

The route as far as Kildare is described under Dublin to Cork (page 92 *sqq.*). After changing at Kildare the first town of importance is Athy (pronounced with accent on last syllable, as "a thigh").

Athy (pop. 3599: *Hotel*: Leinster Arms) derives its name from an ancient ford where a Munster chief, Ae, was slain in battle. The town owes its origin to two monasteries founded in the 13th century. In the centre of the town, overlooking the river, is "White's Castle," built in the 16th century by the Earl of Kildare, and now used as a barracks. There is also Woodstock

Castle, above the town and on the river. Near the town is the ancient "Moat of decapitation," where 400 of the rulers of the Pale were massacred by the Irish in the reign of Elizabeth. At the Rath of Mullinavat, O'Connell held the last of his great "Agitation" meetings. At the Moat of Ardscul, 4 miles from the town, the Scots, under Edward Bruce, inflicted a heavy defeat on the English under Raymond le Gros in 1315.

Carlow (pop. 6513; *Hotels*: The Royal Arms, Club-house, Imperial), the county town, is favourably situated on the river Barrow, which is navigable by barges down to Waterford. The exchequer of the kingdom was established here in 1361 by the Duke of Clarence, who, moreover, had the town fortified. In the wars of the Protectorate the Castle was bombarded by the parliamentary forces under Ireton: and was finally surrendered.

Of the 12th century castle nothing now remains save two corner towers about 60 feet in height, and the connecting wall, the rest having been blown up with gunpowder by a medical gentleman, who, in 1814, contemplated converting it into a lunatic asylum.

Carlow contains a Roman Catholic cathedral noted for its excessive decoration. It contains the celebrated monument to Bishop Doyle by Hogan.

KILKENNY.

HOTELS.—*Club House; Imperial; Victoria.*

POST-OFFICE.—High Street. *POP.* 10,609.

This ancient city, "Faire Kilkenny," as Spenser named it, is well worth a visit, being unusually rich in historical associations and archæological remains. It is situated on the Nore, here crossed by two bridges, and the Bregen divides Kilkenny into two parts. Each had formerly its own corporation; but by the Municipal Reform Act they were united. It abounds in quaint unexpected corners, and many is the interesting vista down its back streets.

Many parliaments were held at Kilkenny in the olden time. That of 1367 ordained the punishment of death to any Englishman who married an Irishwoman. A rebel or Roman Catholic Parliament met here in 1642, from which circumstance Kilkenny is called the "City of the Confederation." The Parliament, emboldened by assistance brought by the Pope's legate, refused to make terms with the Lord Lieutenant, and in consequence the city was besieged and taken by Cromwell in 1650.

Kilkenny Castle (*open Tues., Thurs., Sat., 11 A.M. to 4 P.M., 6d. each*) was built in 1195, on the site of an older one erected by Strongbow in 1172, and destroyed in the following year. *Picture Gallery only shown.*

"The situation," writes Dr. Ledwich, "in a military view, was most eligible; the ground was originally a conoid, the elliptical side abrupt and precipitous, with the river running rapidly at its base; there the natural rampart was faced with a wall of solid masonry 40 feet high; the other parts were defended by bastions, courtins, towers, and outworks, and on the summit the castle was erected."

The castle is the residence of the Marquis of Ormonde. The founder of this family, Theobald Walter, was one of the retinue of King Henry II., and received the appointment of chief-butler of Ireland, from which office the family name of Boteler, Le Botiller, or Butler, is derived. In 1319 James Butler, third Earl of Ormonde, purchased the castle from the Pembroke family, and with his descendants it has remained until the present day.

In March 1650, Cromwell, having invested the city, opened his cannon upon the castle, and a breach was effected; but the besiegers were twice gallantly repulsed, and the breach quickly repaired. Urged, however, by the mayor and townsmen, Sir William Butler agreed to surrender the city, paying a ransom of £2000 at short dates, and the soldiers marched out with all the honours of war to two miles' distance from the town, where their arms were laid down. On State occasions the magnificent service of gold plate valued at one and a quarter millions, which was presented to the first Duke by Charles I., is brought out. This, and the tapestry for which the castle is famous, are not shown to visitors. The *Picture Gallery* contains an excellent collection of paintings by Vandyke, Lely, Holbein, and many of the great masters.

St. Canice's Cathedral is the most interesting among the many ecclesiastical remains in Kilkenny.¹

In the 12th century there was a considerable church here, and its erection probably followed the removal to Kilkenny of the seat of the See of Ossory, for the Bishop of Ossory had previously lived at Aghadoe, where St. Canice had founded his monastery

¹ Unlike the Roman Catholic cathedral, it is generally locked, and the key must be sought at a cottage outside the south-east corner of the graveyard. The guide, however, is capable and well worth having, innumerable points must certainly be missed without her assistance.

in the 6th century. In the 13th century the church was enlarged into a fine cathedral, but the latter soon attracted the spoiler's hand; and, after many vicissitudes, notably its partial destruction by Cromwell, it was carefully restored in 1866 (Dean Vignoles) by Sir Thomas Deane.

The *Tower* is interesting, and has good vaulting beneath it. In the corner (left) of the north transept, otherwise known as the Parish Church, is *St. Chiarain's chair*; the Chapter House near the south transept was originally the Lady Chapel.

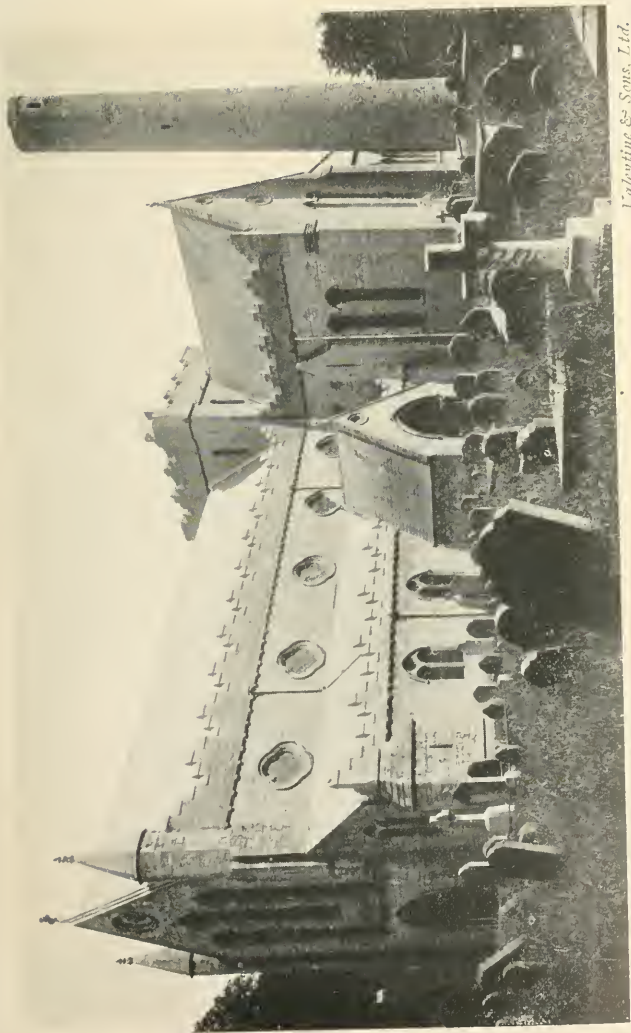
The *Monuments* are particularly interesting and numerous, and cannot be understood without the local guide, who will point out items, from the fashion of a lady's hair 800 years ago, to the representation of the cock which crowed at Peter's denial. The famous Fitzgerald monument to the eighth Earl and his Amazonian Countess is in the south transept. All the monuments are in the home-quarried fine black Kilkenny marble. Three ancient features, viz. the reliquary before the west window, only one of its kind in Ireland; the beautiful groining beneath the tower; and the 13th century moulding round the chancel windows, must not be missed. The ancient bishop's chair is in the north transept. The modern carving on the stalls is good, as is also the beautiful pavement of various Irish marbles within the communion rails.

Outside the south transept is a **Round Tower**, of late date, with door and window facings of a finer stone than the walls.

Among other ancient buildings the chief are the Black Friars, the Franciscan Priory, *St. John's Church*, with its chapel of beautiful windows called "the Lantern of Ireland," and the *College*, or Grammar School.

Kilkenny School, called the "Eton of Ireland," enjoyed a high reputation, and counted among its scholars the famous Dean Swift, who entered at the tender age of six. "Two of Swift's contemporaries were educated there. Congreve, two years his junior, was one of his schoolfellows. Fourteen years after Swift had left the school it was entered by George Berkeley, destined to win a fame of the purest and highest kind,¹ and to come into a strange relationship to Swift. It would be vain to ask what credit may be claimed by Kilkenny School for thus 'producing' the greatest satirist, the most brilliant writer of comedies, and the subtlest metaphysician in the English language" (*Leslie Stephen*).

¹ See *Cloyne*, p. 116.



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ST. CANICE'S CATHEDRAL.

At Kilkenny several trials for witchcraft have taken place, the most remarkable being that of Lady Alice Kettel in 1325.

Twelve miles to the north is *Castlecomer*, which gives its name to the coalfield of that district; and to the carboniferous limestone of this county the city of St. Canice lends the name of "Kilkenny marble." The limestone caverns, known as "the *Caves of Dunmore*," are near the Castlecomer road, 7 miles north of Kilkenny.

Freshford Church is 10 miles north-west of Kilkenny, and of much antiquarian interest, chiefly on account of its unusually fine Romanesque doorway. The proportions of its form, and the beautiful and elaborate mouldings and carvings, give it a high place among 11th and 12th century work. Miss Stokes, in commenting on the importation of continental art into Ireland, notes that the *Byzantine Painters' Guide* directed that in pictures of the Crucifixion, near the Virgin stands St. John, "in sorrow, his cheek resting on his hand"—just as on St. Moedoc's shrine, and "the sculptured panels of the doorway of the old church at Freshford."

Over the doorway are two bands, inscribed in Irish characters, as follows: "A prayer for Niam, daughter of Cove, and Mathghamain O Chairmeic, by whom was made this church," and "A prayer for Gilla Mocholmoe O Cencucain who made it."

Jerpoint Abbey, 1½ mile from Thomastown Station on the Waterford and Kilkenny Railway, and 12 miles south of Kilkenny, is a ruined Cistercian house of much interest. "In wealth, honours, and architectural splendours," writes N. P. Willis, "Jerpoint was exceeded by no other monastic institution in Ireland. The demesne lands extended over 1500 acres of fertile ground, and the buildings included the abbey church and tower, a refectory, dormitory, and offices, which occupied an area of 3 acres. The whole of this was granted at the Dissolution to Thomas, Earl of Ormonde." It was founded about the 11th or 12th centuries, and the older parts, the transepts and chancel, are of the Romanesque order, the rest being of varying later periods. The central tower is massive and of remarkable character. "The battlements which crown the tower" are stated by Dr. James Fergusson to be "identical with many found in the north of Italy, but very unlike anything either in England or Scotland, and give a foreign look to the whole." The door is a

curiosity, and the Early English cloisters, as well as the monuments, should be noticed. The place is said to have been sacked both by "Silken Thomas" and Cromwell.

The tourist who is desirous of exploring the varied scenery with which the banks of the river Nore abound from Kilkenny to its junction with the Barrow, near New Ross, will find THOMASTOWN (pop. 909; *Hotels*: Walsh's, Nore View (temp.)) convenient.

Kells, also reached from Thomastown Station, from which it is $7\frac{1}{2}$ miles distant, is an ancient city, founded by a follower of Earl Strongbow's, called Geoffrey Fitz-Robert, his object being to provide a garrison for the subjugation of the Tipperary Irish. Like most of the other invaders, he sought peace to his conscience by founding a religious house, which gradually became a place of increasing importance until dissolved in the reign of Henry VIII. The Prior was a spiritual lord in Parliament. Portions of the ruins, comprising the remains of towers and halls, and the cloisters, still attract some attention to the place. The town of Kells in the county of Meath, where a monastery was founded by the famous St. Columbkille, is described page 47.

Waterford (page 131).

TO KILLARNEY.

The two main routes from England to Ireland (midland and south) are *via* Kingstown (Dublin) and Rosslare. Either route is met by a service of fast trains to Mallow on the G. S. and W. Railway of Ireland. Here there is choice of (1) going on direct to Killarney; or (2) going by Cork, Bantry, and Glengariffe. As the journey (2) *via* Glengariffe embraces scenery unsurpassed in charm even by Killarney itself, all who are not greatly pressed for time are *strongly advised* to adopt the latter route. It should also be kept in mind that the views are more striking, *via* the Glengariffe route, in journeying *towards* than *from* Killarney. At Cork a night may be spent, and we must change stations to continue on the Cork and Bandon line. The coach drive from Glengariffe *via* Kenmare to Killarney goes through scenery resembling the Alpine passes in grandeur. Single fares, Cork to Killarney, *via* Glengariffe, 1st 21s., 3rd 16s. The route (3) by Macroom is described on page 148.

PRINCE OF WALES ROUTE TO KILLARNEY.

By the Cork and Bandon Railway (Albert Quay Station).

For many of the places reached by this most enterprising railway combined hotel and rail tickets may be obtained. Get the Company's tourist programme.

| | | Miles. | | | | Miles. | |
|--------------------------------|-------|---------|------|-----------------------------|-------|---------|------|
| | | Interm. | Tot. | | | Interm. | Tot. |
| Cork to Bandon (<i>rail</i>) | . . . | 20 | | Glengariffe (<i>road</i>) | . . . | 11½ | 69½ |
| Dunmanway (<i>rail</i>) | . . . | 17 | 37½ | Kenmare (<i>road</i>) | . . . | 17½ | 87½ |
| Drimoleague (<i>rail</i>) | . . . | 8½ | 46 | Killarney (<i>road</i>) | . . . | 20 | 107½ |
| Bantry (<i>rail</i>) | . . . | 11½ | 57½ | | | | |

The route obtained its name in 1858 when the Prince of Wales travelled over it. It will be necessary to stay a night at Glengariffe.

Shortly after leaving Cork the railway is carried over a deep glen by the Chetwynd Viaduct, 120 feet in length and 100 feet in height. In crossing, a good view is obtained of the city we have left, and of the beautiful valley to the west. At Waterfall (6½ miles) the distant Kerry mountains are seen bounding the western horizon. A mile beyond Waterfall Station we pass, on the right, the ruin of Ballymacadane Abbey, founded about 1450 for Augustine nuns, and near it an old fort attributed to the Danes. Emerging from a tunnel about 1200 yards in length, under Mount Mary, we reach Ballinhassig (10 miles). (From the station may be seen the aerial ropeway—the only one in Ireland—which conveys the bricks from the Ballinphelic works, 3½ miles distant, to the station.) The village about a mile to the east was, in 1600, the scene of a battle between the English and the followers of Florence M'Carthy. At Kinsale Junction (13½ miles) a branch (of 10½ miles) passes south to Kinsale.

KINSALE (pop. 4250; *Hotels*: Kinsale Arms, Sea View), a seaport and important fishing station, is picturesquely situated on the acclivity of Compass Hill, on a fine natural harbour forming the estuary of the Bandon. The Danes are said to have attacked first this point of the coast; the Anglo-Norman invaders quickly saw its advantages, and in Edward II.'s reign it was already an important sea town. The castle of the De Courcys stood here in the twelfth century. In one respect that family is of unique interest, for the privilege of remaining uncovered in presence of the monarch, a privilege last exercised at the court of George IV., was granted to a De Courcy by King John for that knight's offer to stand as single-combat champion of England during the King's quarrel with France. The most important event in Kinsale's history, however, was the seizure of the town in 1601 by the Spaniards under Juan D'Aguila, and the tough two-months' task he provided for the English before yielding to Mountjoy. For the unusual manner in which the English soldiers celebrated their victory see p. 7.

“Kinsale, though much of it is in a tumble-down condition, bears evidence of its former importance, and is still a most interesting place to visit, with its narrow, half-foreign-looking streets, the fine old church of St. Multose, and the remains of *Charles Fort* in the middle of its winding harbour. At one time it imported more tobacco than any other place in Ireland” (*J. Coleman*). The fine harbour is still used by naval ships, and the Royal Naval Reserve hold their manœuvres here annually. It is, besides, the headquarters of the southern fisheries. The *Old Head of Kinsale*, the first British land sighted by travellers from America, is five miles S.W., and conveniently reached by the ferry. The *World's End* is said to be a Spanish colony. There is a large barracks near the town, and a depôt at Charles Fort. At Summer Cove, about a mile from Kinsale, is a Naval Reserve battery of importance as a training centre.

The next station is Upton (15½ miles), and beyond Innishannon (18 miles) the country is well wooded, and the line follows closely along the winding stream of the Bandon. At 20 miles we reach

Bandon (pop. 2830 ; *Hotel*: Devonshire Arms), a clean and well-built town, on the river of that name, founded in 1608 by the Earl of Cork. It was here that the flax industry was first started in the south of Ireland by Lord Bernard.

On entering the gates, Dean Swift is said to have written on the wall—

“Jew, Turk, or Atheist may enter here, but not a Papist.”

Some wag added—

“Whoever wrote this, wrote it well,
The same is written on the gates of hell.”

Bandon was fortified by strong walls and towers, but they were removed by William of Orange.

About 1½ m. west of the town is Castle Bernard, the seat of the Earl of Bandon, to which there is free admission, except on Sundays. Cheap tickets are issued from Cork available by the noon train, to Bantry in connection with coaches to Harbour View (hotel and golf links at Kilbrittain), Timoleague, also to Innishannon, DOWNDANIEL Castle, etc., the latter a day trip.

From Bandon we follow the course of the river through a pleasant and well-wooded country, passing the stations of Clonakilty Junction (33) (change for Clonakilty and Courtmaesherry (*Hotel*)), Desert (27¾), and Balineen (30¼).

After crossing the Bandon river, we have on the left the ruined Ballynacarriga Castle; and at *Dunmanway* (38 miles), formerly possessing a castle, the country becomes wilder and more uncultivated till we reach *Drimoleague* (56½ miles), the junction

for the Ilen Valley line (one of the light railways) to Skibbereen (53¾ miles) and Baltimore.

Skibbereen (pop. 3208; *Hotels*: West Cork, Ilen Valley, and Eldon) is situated on the Ilen, which is navigable for small vessels to the town. It possesses a Roman Catholic cathedral, and, near the tower, is the Abbey of Abbeystrowry. On the coast (3 miles) is Rossbrin Castle, and near it the Cappach copper-mills. The scenery between Drimoleague and Skibbereen is grandly picturesque. There is good salmon-fishing on the Ilen. In the season a coach runs from Skibbereen to Lough Hyne, or to Glandore, in connection with the 9 A.M. train from Cork.

The most enjoyable excursion is to Glandore (8½ miles, east). At *Leap* (pron. "Lep") there is a tiny hotel. The road thereafter runs by Shepperton Lakes, fishing on reasonable terms. *Glandore* itself is most beautifully situated, but is hardly yet sufficiently developed to attract tourists. There is a primitive hotel.

At **Baltimore** (*Hotel*: 8½ miles south-west) is a fishing station instituted by Lady Burdett-Coutts. There is a piscatorial school here to train the youth in all matters connected with fishing. Baltimore was sacked in 1631 by some Algerine pirates, who slew many of the inhabitants, and carried off 200 persons into captivity—an event which has been commemorated in "The Sack of Baltimore," a stirring ballad by the Irish poet, Davis.

A stean tram runs from Skibbereen to Schull (15 miles), which starts westward with the Ilen river, and passes through wooded country to the coast of Roaringwater Bay. Then it runs pleasantly among sandstone and furze, with good views to the south, to the queerly-named village of *Ballydehob*, where on cattle-fair days both station and tramcar may be—well, agricultural! Beyond the latter there is nothing to remark on until we reach **Schull** (*Hotel*: *Grove House (very pleasant)). This quiet sea-inlet might well attract many people who want to be in beautiful scenery off the beaten track; sea-fishing and boating can be indulged in to an unlimited extent, and the hotel, which stands in its own grounds, is as comfortable as a private house.

Goleen (10 miles west of Schull; and 21 from Bantry) is a charming little inlet on the west side of Toormore Bay (*Inn*: Mr. O'Cormick's). The excursion is the Mizen Head round (17 miles), by a wild, twisting coast road, affording fine scenery among the sea lagoons and rocky promontories. It is about 7 miles to Mizen Head Tower, 4 miles on to Three Castles, and about 6 back to Goleen (or 12 if the usual return through Crookhaven be taken).

Cape Clear Island, 5 miles from Baltimore, is 3 miles long. Its coasts are rugged and dangerous, and its inhabitants bold fisher-

men and skilful pilots. *Crookhaven* is a signalling station for ships to or from the Atlantic. Off Crookhaven is the well-known Fastnet Lighthouse.

After leaving Drimoleague (page 140) we pass bogs and bleached fir roots ; away to the right is Mount Owen.

BANTRY.

HOTELS : of these, *Vickery's* is the best.

DISTANCES : Cork (rail), 57½ ; Glengariffe (road), 11½ ; Kenmare (road), 29½ ; Killarney (road), 49½ ; Castletown-Berehaven, 33 ; Schull, 17½.

COACHES, ETC., To *Glengariffe* and *Killarney*, see pink pages. To *Castletown-Berehaven* there is a service of steamers and a mail-car.

This, the terminus of the railway, is well situated on "the finest bay in Ireland, with scenery to match." Of all the harbours cutting up this wonderful coast between Kenmare and Cork into rocky headlands, Bantry Bay is the finest. In the mackerel season the place is alive with fishing boats. Once a year the Channel Fleet holds here its autumn manœuvres. A steamer, the *Lady Elsie*, plies in the season between Bantry and Glengariffe, and passengers by rail have the choice of going by sea instead of coach, the tickets being interchangeable.

Those who have been to Dublin Museum will remember the skeleton of the whale (65 feet long) hanging there which was caught in this bay.

In 1796 the French Fleet arrived here the second time "for the invasion of Ireland ; but England's natural allies, the winds and the waves, being against them, they failed to effect a landing and soon set sail, with the exception of one vessel that got wrecked, and another, the 'Tartare,' which was taken as a prize of war into Cork." Besides *Whiddy Island*, between Bantry and Glengariffe, the *Island of Bere* (p. 145) gives variety to the Bay surface.

At *Bantry* there is "excellent sea-fishing" (Grant), good bathing, and some autumn shooting. Entering the little town (3109 pop.) from the railway, one is struck by the width of the

bare open space which possesses, at least, one attraction in its big name of "Egerton Square."

Descending to the harbour you take the left road for **Bantry House**, formerly belonging to the Earl of Bantry (*grounds open daily ; no cycles*). A short distance along this road is the severe-looking gateway, within which a drive leads up to the house. The latter is no great work of art, but a path leads up to the left through dainty gardens and up some terraces to a splendid viewpoint. All the head of Bantry Bay lies before you, with Whiddy Island, Glengariffe, the Sugar Loaf Mountain on the left, and some fine stretches of local scenery. The title of Bantry, now extinct, was created in recognition of the services of Mr. White, a local landlord, at the time of the 1796 invasion (*J. Coleman*).

The sea or road excursion to Berehaven (*see above*) and the road trip to Goleen (p. 141) are well worth doing.

Should the weather be calm, Glengariffe may be reached by a delightful sail across Bantry Bay, the unique charm of which is in this way more fully realised. Pedestrians, instead of following the car route to Glengariffe and Kenmare, will obtain a more thorough knowledge of the character of the mountainous region to the north by turning up at *Snave Bridge*, 6 miles, and then either (1) to Sans Souci, and over Priest Leap (2000 feet) to Kenmare (24 miles); or (2) bearing north-east over the hills to Kilgarvan Station, 24 miles, or Kenmare 33 $\frac{1}{4}$ miles.

For those wishing to proceed by the *Prince of Wales route to Killarney* there is a car from Vickery's Hotel in waiting at the station. A halt being made at the station for refreshments, the journey to Glengariffe (11 miles distant) is resumed. It occupies about an hour and a half, and is usually taken leisurely, that the scenery may be more fully enjoyed. The road bounds the northern margin of the bay, of which, as we reach higher ground, we have a delightful prospect, the Chapel Islands and Whiddy Island being passed on the left, and the picturesque Cahah Mountains, with Sugar Loaf in the foreground, looming grandly in the distance. About a mile beyond Bantry we cross the river Mealagh, which, on the left, forms the fantastic falls of Dunnamark, near which once stood a castle built in the reign of King John. Here, according to an old tradition, human foot first trod on Irish ground.

At Ballylickey (3 miles), where we are joined by the road from Macroom, the Owvane is crossed, and, a mile and a half farther

on, the Coomhola, which rises in Lough Nambrackderg, a mountain tarn occupying the side of a prehistoric glacier. This region may be explored by taking the central of the three roads immediately after crossing the Owvane. On the way to Glengariffe we pass the Knockline Mountain (1561 feet), some miles to the right, and Cobdhuv (1244 feet), close at hand. Shortly afterwards we enter the grounds of Roche's Hotel, commanding a fine view of Glengariffe Harbour and the Cahra Mountains. The car, after stopping to set down passengers, proceeds one mile farther to its destination at Eccles Hotel, at the head of the harbour.

Glengariffe (*Hotels*: *Roche's, very pleasant; Eccles', good). The name means "rugged glen," and refers to the rocks of every variety of form which crowd it in bewildering confusion. Lofty mountains of the same wild irregular outline surround it on the east, north, and west; while in front is the bay, with its winding shores stretching out to the open sea, and itself studded with numerous fantastic rocky islets, whose outlines, reflected in the depths of the water, add additional witchery to the scene.¹

The crevices of the rugged rocks are filled with a luxuriant vegetation, which softens and beautifies their irregular outlines, and clothes them in a vivid green. The mildness of the climate permits even geraniums, fuchsias, and myrtles to remain unsheltered throughout the year. Several tropical and subtropical plants are to be found here, which grow nowhere else in Europe, and the balmy air, with the frequent showers, gives to all the vegetation a wonderful richness and profusion. The arbutus, holly, and birch envelop the rocks in luxuriant foliage down to the water's edge.

"The long promontories which jut out along the southern coast are the extremities of mountain ridges of Lower Old Red Sandstone. . . . The serried ridges of Glengariffe, washed by the waters of Bantry Bay, are perhaps the most striking; and, when seen from the opposite shore against the glowing background of an evening sunset, afford studies of shade and colour for the painter, not often surpassed in depth and richness of tone amongst the British Isles" (*Professor Hull*).

Glengariffe is strongly recommended by medical authorities

¹ There is a glowing description in *The Sinner* (Rita).

as a health resort in winter for all suffering from chest and lung complaints. Its climate is mild and uniform, and the mountains protect it on the north-east and west.

The prettiest bit of the village itself is the charming view of the ruins of *Cromwell's Bridge* seen from the modern bridge on the main road. On an island in the bay is a martello tower.

Both for botanists and geologists, Glengariffe is a district of especial interest ; and for other persons making a lengthened stay there are abundant facilities for boating and fishing, and for various excursions to the Caha Mountains and elsewhere. The daily mail-car also passes Glengariffe for Castletown Bere, 22 miles along the base of the Sugar Loaf and Caha Mountains, by the shore of Glengariffe Harbour and Bantry Bay.

Repaying excursions can be made to **Adrigole Waterfall** (about 13 miles) on the little harbour of the same name. About 10 miles farther west along the northern shore of the bay is **Castletown Berehaven (Hotel)**, near *Bere Island*. About 3 miles south-west along the coast is the old Castle of Dunboy, whose famous siege in 1602 forms a most memorable incident in Irish annals. "The retreat, after the fall of Dunboy, of the senior members of the O'Sullivan-Beave family with many of their followers from their ancestral lands here, to the north of Ireland, whence they ultimately emigrated to Spain, is one of the most thrilling episodes in our national history." This old castle and the coast form the scene of much of Mr. Froude's story, *The Two Chiefs of Dunboy*. The fine modern mansion is near.

The quiet western port is the headquarters of the Atlantic Fleet and is visited annually by the Channel Fleet (p. 142).

The car from *Glengariffe to Killarney*, after receiving passengers from Roche's Hotel, starts from Eccles' Hotel in the early morning. The distance to Killarney (*cycling, 6 miles' pushing, then good*), is 38½ miles, the first stage being to Kenmare (17½ miles), where horses are changed, and a stop of half an hour made for luncheon. Passing through the village of Glengariffe, we take the road to the right, having on the left *Glengariffe Lodge*, formerly one of the seats of Lord Bantry. Beyond this is the "Eagle's Nest," an inaccessible precipice.

After crossing *Crosstery Bridge*, opposite the National School, on the left, the road gradually ascends, and magnificent views

are obtained of the surrounding mountains and Bantry Bay. Immediately below is the valley of the Proudly, and Barley Lake on the Caha Mountains is seen above it, glancing in the sun. To the right, in front, we see the Priest Leap road, leading across the mountains to Killarney. Gradually ascending the Esk Mountain in winding curves, we pass under *Turner's Rock* by a muddy *tunnel* about 200 yards in length, connecting the counties of Kerry and Cork. When we emerge from it a gorgeous prospect bursts upon the astonished traveller, who beholds in one grand panorama the beautiful valley of the Sheen, backed by the jagged tops of Macgillicuddy's Reeks, and Mangerton Mountain and the summits of the Paps, whose bold, wild forms, seen in a clear atmosphere, enchant both eye and mind.

We now follow the Sheen to Kenmare, passing on the left Derrynacaheragh Mountain (1238 feet), and in front of it a Roman Catholic chapel.

Cyclists will find this one of the grandest descents, in every respect, in the kingdom. A halt of five minutes should be made near Bunane, beyond Releagh Bridge, to obtain the beautiful view down the valley from the *bridge over the falls*, just right of the road. Down stream is a river landscape of rare beauty. In the foreground the falls and the fir-trees; beyond, more firs, and soft green meadows; far away the unusually fine outline of the mountains over Killarney; through all the thread of the silvery "Sheen." If favoured with a September sunset, you will not forget this gem.

As we gradually descend, our view of Kenmare Bay widens and extends; and crossing the river, where a road goes off (left) to Berehaven, by the Lansdowne suspension bridge, we enter Kenmare.

Kenmare (pop. 1122; *Hotels*: Great Southern, first class; Lansdowne Arms), a clean town of two featureless streets, is the property of the Marquis of Lansdowne, having been founded in 1670 by his ancestor, Sir William Petty. It is finely situated on the Kenmare river, here spanned by a large suspension bridge. Its chief attraction consists in its position as the chief southern entrance to the Killarney district, and the splendid scenery of the Waterville Promontory.

Coaches run daily to Parknasilla, 15 miles; Waterville, 37 miles; Cahirciveen, 47 miles; Glengariffe, 17½ miles; and Killarney, 21 miles. It is 31 miles to Macroom and 16½ to Sneem.

The *Coach for Killarney*, after lunch, starts over the bridge across the Finnihy, and climbs up 5½ miles to the *summit of the*

Pass between the rocks of Derrygarriff on the right, and the left-hand shoulder of Boughil. After turning a sharp corner, a fine view opens out northwards. The richness of the tints, especially of the purples, of the distant mountains is most striking, if the sun favours you. Note the rock profiles in the Gap of Dunloe straight in front, across the Owenreagh river. To the right of the Gap are the Tomies ; the Reeks are on the left.

Descending, the road arrives at *Looscaunagh Lough* (8 miles) and passes along by the shore.

At $1\frac{1}{4}$ miles beyond comes a sudden bend in the road, and there bursts upon you one of the very grandest scenes that the eye can find in the British Isles. Once seen in sunny summer weather it can never be forgotten, and had Mr. Alfred Austin confined his enthusiastic utterance upon the district to this lovely bit, most would, we think, have agreed with him. "There is nothing," he says, "in England or Scotland as beautiful as Killarney . . . and if mountain, wood, and water harmoniously blent, constitute the most perfect and adequate loveliness that nature presents, it surely must be owned that it has, all the world over, no superior."

The road soon passes the *Mulgrave Barracks*, and $\frac{1}{2}$ mile farther (on left) the Derrycunihy Cascade and Queen's Cottage, then descends, mile after mile, through the exquisite foliage of ever-changing trees, and an ever-varying light and shade that plays over leaf and stem. If any tree preponderates it is the holly, with a leaf remarkable for its glossiness. Beyond the *Tunnel*, the *arbutus*, "so slender and shapely, on the borders of Leane," adds a new feature to the already luxuriant verdure. The regular route thereafter takes a sharp turn right, and a smaller road goes off at an acute angle on the left ; this leads across a chain of islands coming out at the gates of the Muckross demesne opposite the Muckross Hotel. Entrance, 1s. Cyclists, however, are only allowed to traverse it in the opposite direction, coming from Killarney, a necessary precaution as the way is very narrow.

The high road runs between walls without any view of the lake at all, and any cyclist desirous of seeing more must turn in at the Muckross gate aforesaid, go the round, and re-traverse the same strip of main road. For continuation see p. 150, also p. 163.

MACROOM ROUTE TO KILLARNEY.

By Railway from Capwell Station, Cork, to Macroom; thence by coach.

| CORK. | Miles. | | Miles. |
|---|--------|---------------------------------------|--------|
| Macroom (<i>rail</i>) | 24½ | Snave Bridge (<i>car</i>) | 56½ |
| | | Glengariffe (<i>car</i>) | 62½ |
| Inchigeelagh (<i>car</i>) | 34½ | Kenmare (<i>car</i>) | 80 |
| Pass of Keimaneigh (<i>car</i>) | 44¾ | Killarney (<i>car</i>) | 100 |

The journey to Killarney by Macroom affords the opportunity of visiting Gouganebarra and the Pass of Keimaneigh. Well-appointed four-horse coaches run daily (Sundays excepted) between Macroom and Killarney *via* Glengariffe, etc. Programme from the Cork and Macroom Direct Railway, Capwell, Cork.

One of the best cycling excursions round Cork is the one here described. The railway issues special passenger and cycle tickets combined at very low rates (4s. 3rd class) to carry the cyclist to Macroom and bring him back from Bantry. As the road from Macroom through the Inchigeelagh Valley is nearly all downhill, this is well worth doing. Distance 29 miles.

From Cork the railway follows the course of the Lee.

Ballincollig (pop. 746, 6¾ miles) possesses powder-mills, cavalry and infantry barracks, and a ruined old castle, on a rock to the left. Shortly after passing Kilumney Station (9¾ miles) we see on the right the extensive ruin of *Kilcrea Abbey*, founded for the Franciscans in 1465. Beyond Dooniskey we cross the river Lee, and obtain a view of Coolcower Bridge on the left, above which the Laney and Sullane join the Lee.

Macroom (*Hotel*: Williams), an old market town, is the terminus of the railway. It is built on a slope at the base of Sleveen Hill, hence the name *Magh-crom-tha*, in Irish meaning "inclining plain." It possesses the square keep of a castle, said to have been built by the Carews in the reign of King John. It claims to be the birthplace of Sir William Penn, father of the founder of Pennsylvania. It was taken by Sir Charles Wilmot, one of Elizabeth's Generals, in 1602. Here, in May 1650, the titular Bishop of Ross, in preparing for the relief of Clonmel, was defeated by Lord Broghill and taken prisoner.

Killarney may be reached from Macroom by a direct route,

following first the valley of the Sullane to Ballyvourney, and descending by Glen Flesk, the total distance being about 36 miles. The usual way is, however, to proceed *viâ* Bantry Bay and Glengarriffe—the Inchigeelagh route being that usually chosen. After turning to the left we enter the Garra Valley by the river Toon, with its “tangled watercourses” winding through the moor. To the right, above the valley, are the rocky ledges called the Grianan; and after passing the ruined tower of Dundareirke, a fortress of the M'Carthys, on a precipitous rock at the junction of the Toon and the Lee, we journey through a succession of steep and rugged glens, until we reach **Inchigeelagh** (10 miles from Macroom); the *Hotel*, an angler's resort, is good. The trout-fishing on Lough Allna, 1¼ mile up the Lee, is free, and salmon-fishing can be obtained occasionally.

At Bealanageary (15 miles) the left road is followed for 3 miles; then at the road-fork a digression is generally made to visit the lough of *Gouganebarra*, above on the right.

On this wild water are the ruins of the cell of St. Finnbarr, who is said to have given his name to the spot.

The 20th mile brings you to the “Pass of the Deer,” or **Keimaneigh**, one of the impressive passes of Ireland. Lord Bantry, with a small following, at the beginning of the 19th century, made a fruitless attempt to dislodge Captain Rock, who, with a gang of wild marauders, had occupied the pass.

As we descend, Bantry Bay opens before us, and, joining the road from Bantry at Snavel Bridge, 4½ miles from the town, we proceed by the route already described to Glengarriffe and Killarney (page 143).

Gougane Barra formerly Soch Dro
 St Finbar lived there in 6th century,
 in wild solitude he changed his
 residence & founded a monastery
 on the edge of a marsh near the
 mouth of the same river (Lee) round
 which a great city subsequently grew
 up. Known for hundreds of years after as
 Corcach - mor - Mumban - great marsh of
 Munster - then Cord.

KILLARNEY.

HOTELS.—*Great Southern* (G.S.W. Railway); *Royal Victoria*, well situated, about $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile north-west from station; *Lake*, right on lake. These three are absolutely first-class and up-to-date. Others where charges would not be so high, *New* (G.S.W. Railway), recently opened by the railway, and close to the station, deserves special mention, it is an attempt to give all essentials to comfort in a simpler way and on more reasonable terms than has hitherto been an hotel ideal. The plain yet effective lines of its furnishing scheme, etc., will appeal to many. It deserves imitation elsewhere. *Lake View* (temperance), small branch of Metropole, Cork; *Flesk*; *Sheheree House*, pension.

At Muckross ($3\frac{1}{2}$ miles).—*Muckross*; *O'Sullivan's*.

In the town are: *Graham's*, 8s. 6d. per day; *Glebe*, and many others.

DISTANCES (ROAD).—Dublin, $178\frac{1}{2}$; Cork, $56\frac{3}{4}$; Mallow, 46; Kenmare, 20; Glengariffe, $38\frac{1}{4}$; Bantry, $48\frac{3}{4}$; Cahirciveen, 39; Waterville (by Glengariffe), $51\frac{3}{4}$; Tralee, 20.

Killarney (Irish, *Cill-airne*, the Church of the Sloes; pop. 5656), though inhabited chiefly by the poorer classes, has some good shops, and of late years has been considerably improved. There is comfortable accommodation for visitors in the numerous hotels, which are in an ascending scale to suit all purses. For positions of hotels see plan. The village is situated about one mile and a half from the north-east margin of Lough Leane, or the Lower Lake. At one time it had iron smelting works, but the furnaces were put out many years ago, and Killarney is now wholly dependent on its visitors. Tradesmen, boatmen, guides, workers in arbutus wood, and drivers are the chief inhabitants.

The *Roman Catholic Cathedral* is a very imposing building. The severity of the interior is increased by its great height, and by the stucco of the walls, relieved only by cold grey stone. The several carved reredoses above the altars are exceedingly rich and elaborate. The *School of Arts and Crafts*, a thriving industry, which owes its success to the Viscountess Castlerosse, should be visited, and the wood-carving seen.

The fine mansion of the Earl of Kenmare, a very extensive



CHART OF
THE LAKES OF
KILLARNEY
AND
SURROUNDING COUNTRY



Scale of Miles

castellated structure in red brick and sandstone, lately erected, adjoins the town.

Lord Kenmare's Demesne.—Of several gates the *Deenagh Gate* is the principal. This is opposite the Roman Catholic Cathedral, and is the proper entrance for the gardens, which are very fine indeed. The *view* of the lake is splendid. Inclusive charge at all entrances for visitors (with or without cycles), 6d. Hours, 7 to 7.

The Lakes of Killarney are situated in a basin between several mountain groups, some rising abruptly from the water's edge. The special charms of the scenery may almost be said to arise from its multiform contrasts and its endless variety. Even in regard to colour this holds good: the rich vegetation which clothes the islands and the sides of the hills presents many diversified shades, the bright green of the arbutus being the most prominent, except in autumn, when this is succeeded by the pale yellow of its berries, which later on changes gradually into a bright scarlet. The tourist who has only one day to spare is advised to take the excursion described below, for which arrangements should be made with the hotel-keeper. Charge 7s. each, but not less than 21s. accepted; ponies extra, also toll 1s. a head.

The Gap is possible for cyclists but very bad, roads stony with sharp turns.

KILLARNEY TO THE GAP OF DUNLOE, BY CAR, THROUGH THE GAP ON FOOT OR BY PONY TO THE HEAD OF THE UPPER LAKE, WHERE A BOAT SHOULD BE IN WAITING FOR THE RETURN JOURNEY BY THE THREE LAKES.

| Miles. | Miles. |
|-----------------------------------|----------------------------------|
| Killarney town. | Head of Upper Lake . . . 14½ |
| Aghadoe ruins . . . 2½ | M'Carthy's Island. |
| Aghadoe Church . . . 3 | Eagle Island. |
| Aghadoe House . . . 3 | Arbutus Island. |
| Killalee Church (ruins) . . . 5 | Newfoundland Bay. |
| Beaufort House . . . 6½ | Enter Long Range . . . 16½ |
| Dunloe Castle . . . 7½ | Man-of-War Rock. |
| Kate Kearney's Cottage . . . 8½ | Eagle's Nest. |
| Cosaun Lough . . . 9 | Enter Middle Lake by Old Weir |
| Cushvalley Lough . . . 10½ | Bridge . . . 19½ |
| Augur Lough and Pike Rock . 11 | Dinish Island. |
| Black Lough . . . 11½ | Brickeen Island. |
| Gap Cottage . . . 12 | Enter Lower Lake by Brickeen |
| (Cars stop. Continue on foot | Bridge . . . 20 |
| or pony.) | Glenna Bay. |
| Site of Lord Brandon's Cottage 14 | O'Sullivan's Cascade. |
| Proceed by boat (which should | Innisfallen (ruined abbey) . 25½ |
| be in waiting). | Ross Island (ruined castle) . 26 |
| | Land here or at Muckcross . 28½ |

The Royal Victoria, Great Southern, and Lake Hotels have landing-places on the Lough.

Proceeding down the main street of Killarney we turn to the left at the *Town Hall*, holding nearly due west. On the outskirts of the town we pass on the right the Bishop's palace, Roman Catholic cathedral and monastery, and on the left the main entrance to the Earl of Kenmare's grounds. Either going or returning it is well for the cyclist to ride through these grounds (6d.), otherwise he will not see the lake at all. If he keeps to the road, a little beyond the Deenagh River Bridge, a detour of some extent, up a hill, may be made to the right to visit the venerable ruins of

Aghadoe, perched on a piece of rising ground, and commanding a full view of Lough Leane.

THE CASTLE is but a fragment of a tower about 30 feet in height. Of its foundation or occupation no records are extant, but the titles given by tradition, "The Bishop's Chair" and "The Pulpit," would seem to indicate that it had been originally the residence of the bishop of the diocese.

THE CHURCH, writes Windele, "is a low oblong building, consisting of two distinct chapels, of unequal antiquity, lying east and west of each other; that to the east is in the Pointed style (1158?), and dedicated to the Holy Trinity"; the other, the *nave*, though of Romanesque character, was probably built some centuries before the coming of the Normans, and may have succeeded the earlier chapel of St. Finian. These are separated by a solid wall, through which there once was a communication, but it had been closed up long before the destruction of the building.

THE ROUND TOWER is in no better condition than the castle. Its present height is hardly 15 feet. "Its masonry is greatly superior to that of the church. The stones are large, regular, and well dressed. The greater part of the facing stone of the north side has been unfortunately taken away for the erection of tombs in the adjacent burying-ground." Miss Stokes assigns a 12th century date.

Continuing the drive for another mile, we take a sharp turn to the left, before which, however, we pass Aghadoe House, the pleasant mansion of Lord Headley. After a quarter of a mile's drive in a south-eastern direction, we take another sharp turn to the right, and so rejoin the main road to the Gap. To our left

spot. It stands close to the *Woodwork Factory* — “Gap House” — where the many-coloured arbutus wood is worked into various artistic forms. The road, which is fairly wide, well worn, and steep above Auger Lough, crosses the Loe by means of bridges.

At the foot of Cosaun Lough “Captain” Doyle, cornet in hand, waits to introduce you to the Gap with musical honours. Of his varieties the “laughing echo” is perhaps the best.

The part of the glen which attracts most admiration is that where the valley becomes contracted, and is called the “Pike.”

Cars are not taken beyond the Gap Cottage, from whence the tourist may either walk or ride (ponies are always in readiness) the 3 miles to the point of embarkation at the Upper Lake. Touters frequent this valley with cannon, which they discharge in order to awake the magnificent echo, which passes from hill to hill.

Emerging from the Gap at its upper end, we come within sight of *The Black Valley*. “It may be admitted,” says Dr. Joyce in *Irish Names of Places*, “that the direction of this valley with regard to the sun, at the time of day when visitors generally see it, has some influence in rendering the view of it indistinct; but it certainly is not blacker than many other valleys among the Killarney mountains; and the imagination of tourists is led captive, and they are betrayed into false descriptions of its gloominess, because it has been called the Black Valley, which is not its name at all. The variety of ways in which the original is spelled by different writers, Coomdhuv, Coomadhuv, Coomydhuv, Cummeendhuv, etc., might lead any one to suspect that there was something wrong in the translation; whereas, if it were intended for the Black Valley, it would be Coomdhuv, and nothing else. To an Irish scholar, the pronunciation of the natives makes the matter perfectly clear; and I almost regret being obliged to give it a much less poetical interpretation. They invariably call it *Coom-ee-wiv* (this imperfectly represents the pronunciation, except only the *w*, where there is a soft guttural that does not exist in English), which will be recognised as *Cum-ui-Dhuibh*, O’Duff’s Valley. Who this O’Duff was I have not been able to ascertain.”

Mr. Windele thus describes the valley:—On our right lies the deep, broad, desolate glen of Coom Dhuv, an amphitheatre buried



W. Lawrence, Dublin.

GAP OF DUNLOE, KILLARNEY.

at the base, and hemmed in by vast masses of mountain, whose rugged sides are marked by the course of descending streams. It is a great pity that so fine a pass should be rendered impracticable for motors, and almost so for cyclists, by its shocking roadway. A little outlay on the part of the authorities would double and treble the number of visitors. But all the roads about Killarney are a disgrace to the district.

“The Lakes are situated in the carboniferous limestone, but send a long arm southwards into the heart of the mountains of Lower Old Red Sandstone, which terminates in the Black Valley, a gloomy and savage *cul-de-sac*, bounded by steep cliffs stretching along the eastern shoulder of the Reeks” (*Hull*).

On making our descent from the Gap we take a sharp—and to cyclists, dangerous—curve towards the foot of Feabrahy’s noble crags (1894 feet), and then back down to Gearhameen Stream, passing the school,

[Hard by which is the cottage of Mr. Tangney, who makes as good a guide up Carrantuohill and the Reeks as h’s good lady is a caterer for tea-drinkers. This is a starting-place for the ascent of Carrantuohill, 3414 feet. Arrangements for the ascent should be made in advance, by post. Address: Mr. R. D. Tangney, Gearhameen, Beaufort, Killarney.]

and the road (right) which threads the “fairly glades” of *Owenreagh Glen*. Continuing direct, the road crosses the bridge and leads through a wall to Gearhameen Demesne (1s.) Within the wall are the Waiting rooms called “Lord Brandon’s Cottage,” where tea can be had, or luncheon, ordered beforehand from the hotel, and brought up by the boats; and a path of $\frac{1}{4}$ mile descends to the Upper Lake.

The track that leads off (right) through the thick woods and *bogs* to Derrycunihy Falls should not be attempted except on horseback. *Verbum sap.*

THE LAKES OF KILLARNEY.

It is only by a row on the lakes that the loveliness of their scenery can be fully realised. The changing contours of the mountains, the luxuriant foliage clothing the winding shores of the lakes and the lesser hills adjoining them, the numerous islets that dot their surface, are in this way seen to much better advantage than on land; and indeed no one can be said to have really visited the Lakes of Killarney who has not enjoyed the pleasure of a row over them.

The Upper Lake in a dry season covers only about 430 acres. Its length when at its lowest is about $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles, but after a flood about 3 miles. Though the smallest of the three lakes, it is generally considered the most beautiful. This is owing to its proximity to the mountains, which on two sides rise abruptly from the water's edge, while in the distant west the Reeks

"Lift to the clouds their craggy heads on high,
Crowned with tiaras fashioned in the sky."

"The wild grandeur," writes Mr. Coyne, "of the Upper Lake strikes the observer on first beholding it with feelings of awe and admiration. Perfectly distinct in the character of its romantic scenery from that of the Tore and Lower Lake, it combines many of the softer beauties of wood and water, with all the stern reality of mountain scenery." The Purple Mountain looks down upon it from the north, and on the south the Derrycunihy ranges, of lesser elevation but picturesquely wooded, form the foreground, behind which on the east the lofty Mangerton towers in the distance.

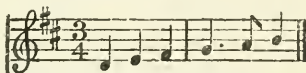
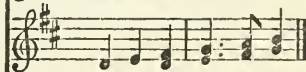
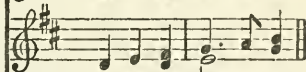
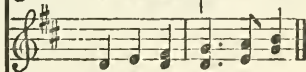
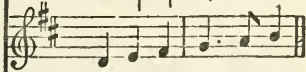
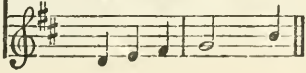
The lake contains twelve islands, none of them much above an acre in extent. The bright green aspect of the islands is due to the presence of the arbutus (*Arbutus unedo*). Even in winter the leaves of the arbutus are of a rich glossy green, and they are so clustered at the terminations of the branches, that the waxen flesh-like flowers, which hang in graceful racemes, or the rich crimson strawberry-like fruit, seem cradled in a nest of verdure.

Passing on the right M'Carthy's Island—so called, it is supposed, from having been the refuge of one of the last of the M'Carthys—and Eagle Island, the largest of all, we see the mouth of the Derrycunihy River, about a mile from the western end of the lake, which forms a beautiful cascade as it descends into the bosom of the waters. At Arbutus Island, which we pass on the left, the lake has narrowed considerably. It again widens opposite Stag Island, beyond which it narrows into the beautiful creek of Newfoundland Bay. Our course, however, lies to the right, into the Long Range, a river little more than 2 miles in length connecting the Upper and Middle Lake. On entering it at the narrowest point, we pass on the left the promontory called Colman's Eye; then also on the left the Jolly-Boat, opposite which on the right is the Cannon Rock. Half a mile farther, on the right, is the Man-of-War Rock—a

mass resembling the hulk of a vessel, keel uppermost. Then still farther are some miniature islets called the Four Islets. Beyond them to the left THE EAGLE'S NEST (1700 feet) rears its pyramidal head. It is a rugged, precipitous cliff, in whose interstices the gray eagles still have their eyries. The base is tolerably covered with trees, shrubs, and underwood, but towards the upper part it is bare, excepting where a few stunted trunks or heath, and other lowly sub-alpine plants, find nourishment among the crevices.

The young birds are carried off every year between the 15th of June and the 1st of July, when they are old enough to be brought up by the hand. The rocks on which the nests are built are usually so steep and dangerous, that they can be reached only by ropes from above.

The echo from this and the surrounding rocks is remarkable, especially in calm weather. A bugle call we may hear repeated nearly a dozen times, and answered from mountain to mountain, sometimes loud and without interval, and then fainter and fainter, and after a sudden pause again arising as if from some distant glen, then insensibly dying away.

EAGLE'S NEST ECHO.—*Mr. Croker's.*1. *Original Air.*2. *Echo.*3. *Echo fainter.*4. *Imperfect.*5. *Bothered.*6. *Original repeated.*7. *Repeat imperfect.*

At the end of the Long Range is the "Meeting of the Waters," which should rather be called the "Parting of the Waters." The stream to the left skirts round Dinish Island into Lough Leane, and that to the right passes under the Old Weir Bridge into Muckcross or Middle Lake.

OLD WEIR BRIDGE is an antiquated structure, consisting of two arches, underneath which the water rushes with extraordinary rapidity, especially if the river be in flood. The boatmen do nothing but guide the boat as it dashes through under one of the arches.

Muckcross, Torc, or Middle Lake.—This lake contains an area of 680 acres. The principal islands are Dinish and Brickeen, which separate it from the Lower and larger lake. There are three passages between these two lakes, one round the eastern side of Brickeen, another between Brickeen and Dinish Islands, and a third by the Long Range to the west side of the latter.

Dinish Island, which is also well wooded, contains about 34 acres. On it there is a neat cottage, kindly kept up by Lord Ardilaun, the proprietor, for the convenience and comfort of visitors, where tea may be had if desired, 4.30 being about the usual time of arrival.

Brickeen Island contains about 19 acres, and is well wooded. It seems a continuation of the peninsula of Muckcross, from which a narrow stream separates it.

Of the beauty of Torc Lake much has been written, but that it is inferior to the smaller, or Upper, is generally conceded. Many prefer the Lower Lake, take it all in all, to either of the two others. Thackeray, in the *Irish Sketch-book*, in answer to the question, "What is to be said about Torc Lake?" replies, "When there we agreed that it was more beautiful than the large lake, of which it is not one-fourth the size; then when we came back, we said, 'No, the large lake is the most beautiful;' and so, at every point we stopped at, we determined that that particular spot was the prettiest in the whole lake. The fact is, and I don't care to own it, they are too handsome. As for a man coming from his desk in London and Dublin, and seeing 'the whole lakes in a day,' he is an ass for his pains; a child doing sums in addition might as well read the whole multiplication table, and fancy he had it by heart."

Lough Leane, or the Lower Lake, has an area of about 5000

acres, its greatest length being 5, and breadth 3 miles. The islands upon this lake are upwards of thirty in number, but very few of them exceed one acre in extent, while the majority come far short of that size. The largest islands are Rabbit Island, a little above 12 acres, and Innisfallen, with an area of rather more than 21 acres. The names of the islands are derived either from some fancied resemblance to animate or inanimate objects, or from being the resort of different animals. Thus we have Lamb Island, Elephant Island, Gun Rocks, O'Donoghue's Horse, Crow Island, Heron Island, Gannet Rocks, Otter Island, and Stag Island. The chief beauty of the Lower Lake consists in its wide placid surface, and the mountains which form its barriers on the south and west. To the north-east the ground is level and uninteresting, save for the woods on the demesnes of Kenmare and Muckcross. Innumerable nooks of surpassing beauty, however, do occur in the frequent bays and inlets which interrupt its margin, and even the bare rocky islets contrast amazingly with the verdure of the distant shores, the richly-clothed islands of Innisfallen and Ross, and the mirror-like surface of the lake whose bosom they disturb. This lake is not without its legends : that regarding the great O'Donoghue is remarkably beautiful.

Once every seven years, on a fine morning, before the first rays of the sun have begun to disperse the mists from the bosom of the lake, the O'Donoghue comes riding over it on a beautiful snow-white horse, intent upon household affairs, fairies hovering before him and strewing his path with flowers. As he approaches his ancient residence everything returns to its former state of magnificence ; his castle, his library, his prison, and his pigeon-house, are reproduced as in olden time. Those who have courage to follow him over the lake may cross even the deepest parts dry-footed, and ride with him into the opposite mountains, where his treasures lie concealed ; and the daring visitor will receive a liberal gift in return for his company ; but before the sun has risen, the O'Donoghue recrosses the water and vanishes amidst the ruins of his castle.

The character of this now spectral chief is said to have been just and honourable, clearly distinguishing him from another of the same name, who bore the distinctive appellation of "O'Donoghue of the Glens." The latter was "bloody and tyrannous."

GLENA BAY is the part of the Lower Lake first entered. A picturesque little cottage, known as "Glena Cottage," stands on the shore. The range of hills, which for fully two miles bounds the south-west side of the lake, takes the name of Glena ; it is

clothed with wood, and the haunt of the red deer, now scarce even in Scotland, and all but extinct in England. Stag-hunts used to be of frequent occurrence among the lakes, and many a good fat buck has been slain and eaten by the Irish chiefs; now, however, it is customary to capture the animal in the water, and afterwards allow it to escape. From Mr. Weld we extract a few notes relative to this sport.

On the day preceding the hunt, those preparations are made which are thought best calculated to ensure a happy issue. An experienced person is sent up the mountain to search for the herd, and watch its motions in patient silence till night comes on. The deer which remains aloof from the herd is selected for the next day's sport. The deer, upon being roused, generally endeavours to gain the summit of the mountain, that he may the more readily make his escape across the open heath to some distant retreat. To prevent this, numbers of people are stationed at intervals along the heights, who by loud shouting terrify the animal and drive him towards the lake. I was once gratified by seeing a deer run for nearly a mile along the shore, with the hounds pursuing him in full cry. On finding himself closely pressed he leaped boldly from a rock into the lake and swam towards one of the islands; but, terrified by the approach of the boats, he returned, and once more sought for safety on the main shore. Soon afterwards, in a desperate effort to leap across a chasm between two rocks, his strength failed him, and he fell exhausted to the bottom. It was most interesting to behold the numerous spectators who hastened to the spot. Ladies, gentlemen, peasants, hunters, combined in various groups around the noble victim as he lay extended in the depth of the forest.

Rare ferns are found in the wood.

Pursuing our course on the lake, we pass one or two little islets and rocks on our way to "Sweet Innisfallen," but if time permits, it would be well to keep the course of the shore to

O'SULLIVAN'S CASCADE. Landing in a little bay at the foot of the Tomies, and following a rugged pathway through the thick forest, we hear from time to time the dashing of the water down its precipitous channel, until we at last reach the waterfall. "The cascade," says Wright, "consists of three distinct stages; the uppermost, passing over a ridge of rock, falls about 20 feet perpendicularly into a natural basin beneath, then making its way between two hanging rocks, the torrent hastens down a second precipice, into a similar receptacle, from which second depository, concealed from the view, it rolls over into the lowest chamber of the fall. Beneath a projecting rock, overhanging the lowest basin, is a grotto, with a seat rudely cut in the rock. From this little grotto the view of the cascade is peculiarly

beautiful and interesting. It appears a continued flight of three unequally elevated foamy storeys. The recess is encompassed by rocks, and overshadowed by an arch of foliage so thick as to interrupt the admission of light."

INNISFALLEN ISLAND, about half-way between the east and the west shores of the lake, is interesting on account of the historical associations connected with it, the charm thrown around it by the poetry of Moore, and more especially for its own exceeding beauty. Of all islands it is perhaps the most delightful.

The island appears from the lake or the adjoining shore to be densely covered with magnificent timber and gigantic evergreens, but upon landing, the interior of the island will be found to afford a variety of scenery well worthy of a visit—beautiful glades and lawns, embellished by thickets of flowering shrubs and evergreens, amongst which the arbutus and hollies are conspicuous for their size and beauty. Many of the timber trees are oaks, but the greater number are magnificent old ash trees of remarkable magnitude and luxuriance of growth.

The *Abbey*, whose ruins are near the landing-place, is believed to have been founded about 650 by St. Finian, to whom the cathedral of Aghadoe was dedicated. In the east end are two lancet windows, which, with this gable, have been recently restored. A little away to the right is the small "Romanesque" church standing by itself. The round-headed *West doorway*, with remains of well-carved mouldings, is, architecturally, the best thing on the island, and may date back as far as the 11th century.

"Quiet, innocent, and tender is that lovely spot," wrote the delighted Thackeray after his visit in 1842.

In this abbey the celebrated *Annals of Innisfallen* were composed. The work contains scraps from the Old Testament, a compendious, though not by any means valuable, universal history down to the period of St. Patrick, with a more perfect continuation of Irish history to the beginning of the 14th century.

The MS., written perhaps in the 12th century, is now preserved in the Bodleian Library. The publication of the work has been attempted at various times, but a complete translation has not yet issued from the press.

The *Annals* record that, in 1180, the abbey of Innisfallen, which had at that time all the gold and silver and richest goods of the whole country deposited in it, as the place of greatest security, was plundered by Mildwin,

son of Daniel O'Donoghne, as was also the church of Ardfert, and many persons were slain in the very cemetery by the M'Carthy's. We take leave of the Island with Moore's lines:—

“Sweet Innisfallen, long shall dwell
In memory's dream that sunny smile,
Which o'er thee on that evening fell
When first I saw thy fairy isle.”

On the way from Innisfallen to Ross Island you pass Mouse Island, and in good weather may obtain a brief glimpse of the “Kerry Paps” just over the ivied tower of Ross Castle.

ROSS ISLAND (admission included in the ticket issued for the Home and Western Parks), situated on the eastern shore, is properly a peninsula, though at high water it is difficult to reach it from the shore without having recourse to the bridge. It is well planted and intersected with walks, not now so well kept as formerly. On the southern point we come upon a copper-mine opened in 1804 by Colonel Hall, father of S. C. Hall. The position was very unfavourable, being close to the margin of the lake; but notwithstanding this, the labour proceeded and was rewarded for a time by an abundance of rich ore. Crofton Croker asserts that “during the four years that Ross mine was worked, nearly £80,000 worth of ore was disposed of at Swansea, some cargoes producing £40 per ton.”

The old shaft at the south point of the island, and close to the shore, is now filled by a blue pool of forbidding depth.

There can be no doubt that these mines have been worked at an early period, whether by the Danes or not it is difficult to say. Colonel Hall's miners found several rude stone hammers of a very early make, besides other unequivocal proofs of pre-occupation of the mines.

ROSS CASTLE, now in ruins and clad with ivy, is a picturesque object from some positions on the lake, and near it there is a convenient landing-place. From the summit is obtained a most delightful view. Admission by ticket issued for the Home and Western Parks; gratuities are strictly prohibited. The castle was built by one of the O'Donoghues. In 1652 it held out against the English, and was the last in Munster to surrender. On the 26th July, Lord Muskerry had been defeated in the County Cork, and many of his followers slain, among whom was a Kerry chieftain, Macgillicuddy, who held a commission as colonel. Retreating to Ross Castle, he held out against the repeated attacks of

General Ludlow, and not until "ships of war" were seen upon the lake did the garrison give in. An old prophecy had declared Ross impregnable till ships should surround it; and the Irish soldiers, looking upon the prophecy as accomplished, would not strike a blow. Ludlow in his memoirs thus narrates the incident:—

"When we had received our boats, each of which was capable of containing 120 men, I ordered one of them to be rowed about the water, in order to find out the most convenient place for landing upon the enemy, which they perceiving thought fit, by a timely submission, to prevent the danger that threatened them." After the surrender 5000 of the Munster men laid down their arms.

If Muckross be the evening destination of the tourist, or if he desires in the same day to visit the abbey, he would do well to pull to the south-east corner of the lake, and there land.

KILLARNEY TO MUCKROSS ABBEY, TORC, ETC.

Muckross Village lies $3\frac{1}{4}$ miles south from Killarney Railway Station. It is as delightful as it is small, charmingly wooded, and contains two comfortable hotels (see p. 150). The cycling between this and Killarney is *shocking*.

The **Abbey of Muckross** (the "peninsula of the pigs") is on the Herbert demesne. At the lodge gates—(1) opposite the Muckross hotels, or (2) about $\frac{1}{2}$ mile short of that—the visitor, on payment of a shilling (*visitors from Muckross Hotels free*) is admitted into the grounds of Muckross, and, passing down in the direction of the lake, observes to his right, on a little knoll surrounded by trees, among which the yew is conspicuous, the ruins of the abbey. It was founded in 1340 for the Franciscans, and is, as Thackeray said, "the prettiest little *bijou* of a ruined abbey ever seen—a little chapel with a little chancel, a little cloister, a little dormitory, and in the midst of the cloister a huge yew-tree which darkened the whole place." The simple but effective tracery of the *E. window* is as pleasing as that of the similar windows in the monasteries of Adare. An inscription in the choir records the restoration which was made in the 17th century. The large fireplace of the kitchen was taken posses-

sion of by a hermit of the name of John Drake about a hundred years ago, who lived here for eleven years. Here lies buried the late Mr. Herbert, M.P. for Kerry, sometime Chief Secretary for Ireland.

Visitors to this lovely spot on a summer's evening will feel the pathos of the farewell uttered by the grandfather of the present owner: "Oh, sweet Muckcross," cried the dying lord of the soil, "how can I leave you!"

Muckross Abbey Mansion, in the Elizabethan style, was built from a design by Mr. Burn of London. From various points in the demesne good views of the lake and surrounding scenery are obtained. By a good road we make the circuit of the domain and the islands Brickeen and Dinish and join the high road, about a mile from Torc Cottage. In hidden watery nooks among these woods, covered by shrubs, large ferns, and moss, grow isolated patches of that botanical treasure the *Trichomanes speciosum*. Its miniature, the *Hymenophyllum Tunbridgense*, grows in vast luxuriance on every rock moistened by the spray of a waterfall or the trickling of all but imperceptible streams.

Torc Cascade is about $1\frac{1}{4}$ mile to the south of Muckross Abbey. The visitor is admitted by a small gate on payment of 6d. The gravel walk leads up a valley lined with larch on the one side, and holly, birch, oak, alder and albutus on the other; a rough wooden seat is gained, and the famous and deservedly popular view of the cascade bursts suddenly upon the view.

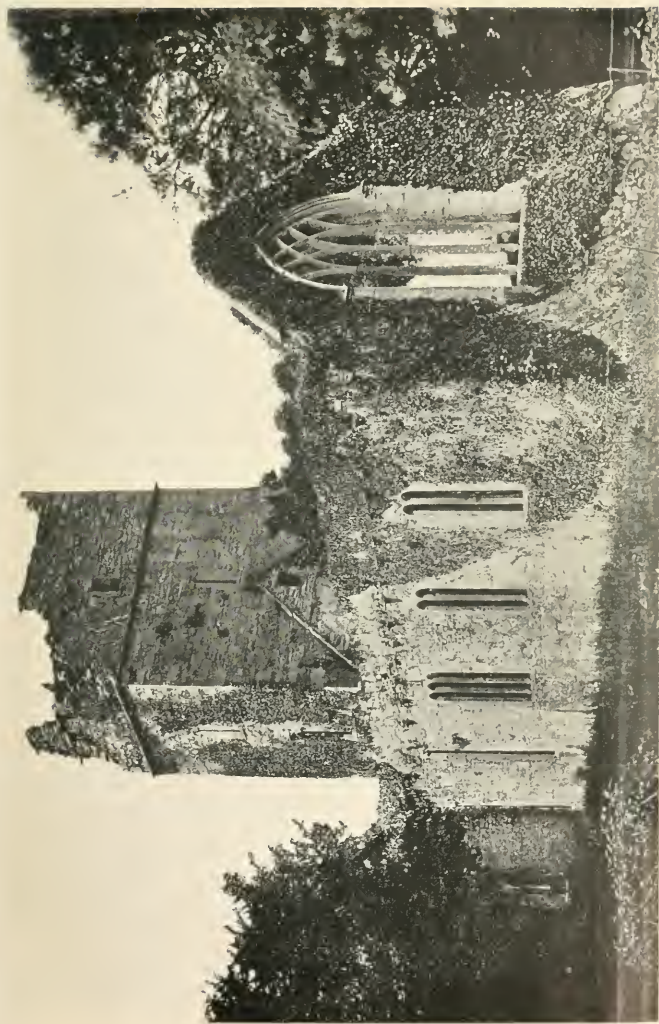
To the left a circuitous footpath leads to a spot from whence is obtained a view of the Middle and Lower Lakes, with the peculiar peninsula of wooded rock which separates them.

THE ASCENT OF MANGERTON.

2756 feet.

Muckross to summit, 5 miles; Killarney Station, 8 $\frac{1}{4}$. A car carries the tourist to the foot of the mountains, where ponies can be obtained for the journey to the summit.

The views are very fine, embracing an extent of scenery which gradually expands as we ascend. Four miles from Muckross we come to the Devil's Punch Bowl. Near the lower bank of the Punch Bowl, not far from the ascending path, there is a fine echo; in fair weather a magnificent view is got on reaching the summit. Those who do not care for such views, or cannot endure



MUCKROSS ABBEY.

W. Lawrence, Dublin.

fatigue, may ascend the road as far as Drumrourk Hill, behind the Muckross Hotel, where views of a romantic and agreeable character may be obtained without fatigue.

It is usual to return by the same route. Many, however, will prefer to turn off (under the direction of a guide) to *Glenacoppal*, or the Glen of the Horse, lying between Mangerton and Stoompa.

Lough Guitane is a good lake for an angler, but the scenery around it is dreary, and has nothing in common with the Killarney lakes.

ASCENT OF THE REEKS.

3414 feet.

The distance from Killarney to the summit of Carntual or "Carrantuohill" ("the inverted reaping-hook") is 15 miles. The ascent is steep and generally made from the Owenacullin River valley on the north-east side. For this route proceed from Killarney as if for Dunloe Gap; and about $\frac{1}{2}$ mile after crossing Beaufort Bridge turn (right) by the Barracks, and so up across the Owenacullin river to the Gaddagh. Start *quite early* and choose a fine day. If inexperienced, be not too proud to take a guide (see page 155).

A good descent may be made (4 miles) in an E.S.E. direction, to the Gearhamcen end of the Dunloe road just south of the Gap.

EXCURSION FROM KILLARNEY TO VALENTIA, WATERVILLE AND PARKNASILLA.

The excursion round the Waterville promontory has been well called by an enthusiastic cyclist¹ "the finest circular run in Ireland," and should the tourist's time in Killarney be limited we should advise him to secure the first good day, after doing the Lakes there, for this splendid bit of the country. The promontory is about 40 miles long by 18 wide on the average, and concentrates into those limits more beauty of mountain, loch, and coast than any similar space in Ireland.

There are several ways of doing the excursion, the principal being:—(1) Killarney to Carragh Lake, Cahirciveen and Valentia by train, and to Water-

¹ Mr. Mecredy in his *Road Book of Ireland* (southern part).

ville by road ; next day to Sneem, Parknasilla, and Kenmare by road ; (2) by Glencar to Caragh Lake ; back to Glencar and on by Ballaughasheen Pass to Waterville ; Waterville to Killarney by Sneem and Gerah Crossways. The coast scenery between Cahirciveen and Sneem is all very good.

Taking the entire round by the coast (see (1) above), those who do not cycle to Caragh Lake by Glencar ($27\frac{1}{2}$ miles) will probably use the railway through Farranfore Junction and Killorglin to Caragh Lake (29 miles ; *Hotel*: The Southern, first class, about $\frac{1}{4}$ mile from station). This beautifully shaped lough lies in a delightful valley, well wooded, between the Reeks and the head of Dingle Bay.

It is a good centre for exploring the Reeks and the Waterville promontory. "The salmon and trout fishing on the lake are quite first rate," and there is a golf course.

From Caragh Lake the rails pass under the north foot of Seefin (1621 ft.) and reach Glenbeigh (33 miles ; *comfortable Hotel*). We soon get a fine view down Dingle Bay, and beyond *Mountain Stage* station, as the train curves slowly round the precipitous slopes, there are some grand bits that pass all too quickly. Notice Brandon Hill over *Kells Bay*.

Cahirciveen (pop. 2200 ; pronounced *Cah-ir-siveen* ; 47 miles ; *Hotel*: Leslie's, good) is a good centre for the Valentia scenery. The principal building is the large R. C. O'Connell Memorial Church.

Excursions start from Leslie's Hotel for Ballycarbery Castle and places on Dingle Bay, Valentia Island, the Skellig Rocks, and Waterville. Full details of these can be obtained by writing to the hotel proprietor.

Valentia Island can be reached from Cahirciveen by boat (about 3 miles) ; or road ($3\frac{1}{4}$ miles) ; or rail to Harbour station and thence by ferry ; or by road to Portmagee ($9\frac{3}{4}$ miles) and thence by ferry.

A good hotel, recently enlarged, stands facing the ferry and close to the pier. A 5 minutes' walk will bring the visitor to the station of the Anglo-American Telegraph Company, to which, upon production of an order or presentation of a visiting-card, the visitor can be admitted during the mornings. In the instrument-room work goes on night and day upon four Atlantic cables, working upon the duplex system, sending and receiving simultaneously.

There is a great variety of scenery in and around Valentia, in which is situated *Glanleam*, the residence of Sir Maurice Fitzgerald, Knight of Kerry (a descendant of the "Black Knight"), about 2 miles from the Royal Hotel and Post Office. The grounds of *Glanleam* contain some rare shrubs

and the largest fuchsia in the kingdom. The **Slate Quarries** and the Fogber Cliffs are well worth a visit; from these there is a grand view of the wild coast, mountains, and Cahirciveen. There is a lighthouse at the entrance of the harbour between the islands of Valentia and Beginnis, and an old tower at the western end of the island, at Bray Head.

From the hotel at Knightstown, at a distance of $4\frac{1}{2}$ miles, is the ferry for Portmagee, a fishing village from whence is a road which makes a junction with the main road from Cahirciveen to Waterville.

The two islands called the **Skelligs** stand out about 8 miles south-west of Bray Head, the southern point of Valentia, and their striking outlines are a marked feature in the coast views between that point and Kenmare river.

On the **Great Skellig** is a remarkable specimen of one of the earliest monasteries. Nearing the eastern side "we see the round roofs of its cells, 540 feet above us, clinging to the ridge like swallows' nests, the *most western of Christ's fortresses in the ancient world.*"¹ It is dedicated to St. Michael. "There are still remaining," says Miss Stokes, "600 steps cut by the monks in the cliff. . . . The island has been the scene of annual pilgrimages for many centuries, and the service of the Way of the Cross is still remembered here; different points and turnings in the cliffs being named after the different stations, such as the Garden of the Passion, Christ's Saddle, the Stone of Pain," etc. On the upper terrace are "five cloghauns of dry stone," or bee-hive huts, in wonderful preservation; on the second terrace are the church of St. Michael, "an older oratory," monks' cemetery, incised crosses, and wells. Then below is that wonderful cashel or protecting wall, which so astonished Lord Dunraven; and the "monks' garden."

Waterville (*Hotels*: Southern; Bay View; Butler Arms) is a delightful centre for tourists exploring this beautiful coast, or for the angler, who will find fair white trout and other fishing. The bathing is good; and the western end of Lough Currane ($3\frac{1}{2}$ miles long), which extends up to the village, is separated from the sea of Ballinskelligs Bay by the narrow barrier of land on which are the hotels, and the excellent road which attracts so many cyclists.

On *Church Island*, in the lough, are interesting remains of St. Finian's early church of the type of those on Great Skellig. The most interesting inland ruin, however, is **Staigue Fort** (14 miles, on the road to Sneem), which, according to Miss Stokes, "may have been in existence two centuries or more before the introduction of Christianity into Ireland."² Mr. West-

¹ See the very interesting description of this in the *R.S.A.I. Handbook*, iii. 1898.

² C. P. Kaine Jackson, in *Our Ancient Monuments*, attributes this "military erection . . . to a date earlier than the 10th century." In general characters it may be compared to *Dun Aengus* in Aran (see *Galway*).

repp considers it "one of the most perfect and interesting *calers* of our island"; but the meaning of the name Staigue, and even the purpose of its builders are matters of dispute. Its unique feature is that "the walls are divided into ten bays by flights of steps crossing each other like an X."

Valentia is 12 miles distant; Skelligs, 16 miles; Cahireiveen Station, 12 miles; Ballaughasheen Pass, 14½ miles; Coomakista, 3 miles; Derrynane, 7 miles; Sneem, 23 miles; Parknasilla, 25½ miles; Kenmare, 38½ miles; Killarney, 60 miles.

From Waterville southwards there is a fine road for cyclists through magnificent scenery. This ascends in 3 miles to the shoulder of *Coomakista*, where the grandeur of the view is indescribable.

A superb panorama here of sea and coast, complex with islands of all shapes and sizes, from Scariff and Deenish, on the right, to the dim crags of the Bull, the Cow, and the dimmer Calf at the far end of the Miskish Mountains, and "far away the unquiet bright Atlantic Sea."

About 1½ mile further, a glade (right) leads to *Derrynane House*, the ancestral home of the Liberator O'Connell. Permission to see the house and the O'Connell relics is sometimes granted. Half a mile beyond is Mrs. Keating's charming little *hotel*, fairly covered with fuchsia and flowering shrubs. Lord Dunraven's shooting-lodge is near; and on the shore of the bay the ruins of *Derrynane Abbey*, founded in the 6th century.

The main road is reached in 2 miles at *Caherdaniel*, 4½ miles from Coomakista and 4 miles short of *Castle Cove*. A rough road of 2½ miles, on the left, leads up to Staigue Fort (p. 167). At 23 miles from Waterville we reach *Sneem (inn)*. Passing the direct Killarney road (left) the coast road reaches, in 2 miles farther, the entrance to the beautiful grounds of the Southern Hotel at *Parknasilla*.

This has been built near the earlier hotel, which was bought by the Company from Dr. Graves, Bishop of Limerick, who used it as a summer palace. No ordinary connoisseur, indeed, was the bishop. The place is a paradise. Nor are its beauties confined to the hotel grounds, but the adjoining *Derryquin*, the islands off the inlet, and the neighbouring shores all have their share. With the advantage of a mild climate and its unusual facilities for sea-fishing, bathing, and boating, this is a very garden of delights in both summer and winter. A launch is also provided by the hotel for water trips to various places of interest.

There are daily coaches to Waterville and Kenmare. Distances—Garrinish Island, 30 minutes; Sneem, 2½ miles; Rossdohan, 1¼ mile; Kilmakilloge, 4½ miles; Coomakista, 22 miles; Waterville, 25 miles; Blackwater Bridge, 6 miles; Kenmare, 15 miles; Killarney (1) by Gerah Cross and Bealalaw, 40½ miles, (2) by Gerah Cross and Windy Gap, 33¼ miles; Glencar (by same), 23¼ miles.

There are, as is shown above, alternative ways of getting to Killarney from Parknasilla. The worst for cyclists, and the dullest is by Kenmare.

EXCURSION FROM KILLARNEY TO DINGLE PROMONTORY.

Take the train to **Tralee** (22 miles ; *Hotels*: Benner's, Central ; *the Dominican church is the best building*), and there, changing over to the Dingle Railway, book to Castlegregory, 16 miles (or, if no train, to Castlegregory Junction, 6 miles short of it). Thence it is a wild and interesting road of 16 miles over Connor Pass to Dingle. This should certainly be preferred to the approach to Dingle by the rail, which can be used on your return.

At Castlegregory Junction or "Camp" there is an inn (Mrs. Crean's); and about $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile off, on the coast, is Kilgobbin, with the most neglected burial-ground in Ireland. There is some fishing in the central loughs that is little known at present. **Castlegregory** (16 miles ; *Hotels*: T. O'Connor's (small); Mrs. Spillane's) rejoices in the dirtiest thoroughfares in the kingdom, and the "local Board" overlooks such trifles as sea-weed heaps, old shoes, geese, and dirt! At *Stradbally* ($2\frac{1}{2}$ miles) is the last inn ; at *Kilcummin* ($4\frac{1}{2}$ miles) the scenery begins with the foliage. This delightful little bit of Brandon Bay may some day be duly appreciated. Then at *Kilmore* the climb begins (8 miles). **Connor Pass** (1300 feet), is very fine, and well repays the toil. Cyclists will find the surface good. After 3 or 4 miles of descent,

Dingle (pop. 1800 ; *Hotels*: Lee's ; Benner's) is reached. It is an old harbour town, built on a steep hill rising from Dingle Bay. It is the best centre for the wild western scenery of this promontory, much of which is good ; and the neighbourhood abounds in romantic remains and ruins of great antiquarian interest. For the remarkable geological character of this district see Hull, *Phys. Geol. and Geog. of I.* p. 33.

Take the first opportunity of seeing **Slea Head** and *Coumeenole* (11 miles), with the grand bits of coast scenery they afford. About 4 miles beyond *Ventry* (4 miles) are the ancient forts of "the city of *Fahan*," a most remarkable settlement of early

“dry” stone forts and beehive cells (see *R.S.A.I. Journal*, 1898).

The **Blasket Islands** are to Dingle what the Skelligs are to Waterville. *Inishtuskart*, to the north of them and marked by its queer coxcomb-rock, contains one of St. Brendan's oratories; but neither this nor the church on the Great Blasket have been yet fully explored.

The excursion to **Smerwick Harbour** (9½ miles) is of quite exceptional interest to the searcher after early Christian remains, and is probably the chief scene of the romantic St. Brendan's labours. At about 5½ miles is seen, just below on the left, the white stone roof of the **Oratory of Gallerus**,¹ like an up-turned boat. This, as a specimen of *dry* rubble masonry, “excels,” says Mr. Romilly Allen, “anything of its kind.” The door, with hinges, is at the west end and opposite the east window, which has a semi-circular head. All the interior faces of the stones are cut to shape; and above the east window are three pegs, used perhaps for lamps or book-satchels. It may be of date earlier than the 7th century.

“The district is strewn broadcast with a bewildering profusion of antiquities. Hitchcock notes 21 churches, 12 large stone crosses, 15 oratories, 76 holy wells.”²

About ¾ mile north-west of Gallerus oratory is a *castle*; and 1 mile due north, after passing (left) the stone forts and cells of *Caherdorgan*, the road makes an angle at **Kilmalkedar**, which teems with ancient remains. (*Tea at schoolhouse.*)

The place seems to have had some connection with St. Brendan (p. 171); and the present 12th-century church stands on the one founded by “Maol-cethair,” of royal blood, before 633 (*Westropp*).³ The present choir of the church seems to have replaced “an older and narrower” one. The feature is the inner arcading of very unusual character. Observe the west door; the east window, locally “the fat man's window”; the font; the Y-shaped finial from the gable; and the 7th-century “alphabet-stone” in the churchyard. Just to the south is an ancient enclosure covered by fuchsias; in an adjoining pig-stye is an early cell; near the school is the 15th century (?) “Brandon's House”; and four fields away, north-west, is an *oratory*, with a stone altar.

A mile to the west is **Smerwick Harbour**, with its noble *Sybil Head* cliffs, and its memories of Frobisher; of Raleigh; and of Amyas Leigh keeping here his Christmas Day on the wild shore out “Westward Ho,” with his “plums for the Spaniards' Christmas pudding.” About 6 miles in the opposite direction is the grand peak of **Brandon Hill** (3127 feet), crowned with the “rude little oratory,” which “marks,” says tradition, “the place where Brandon spent long years of prayer and meditation.”⁴

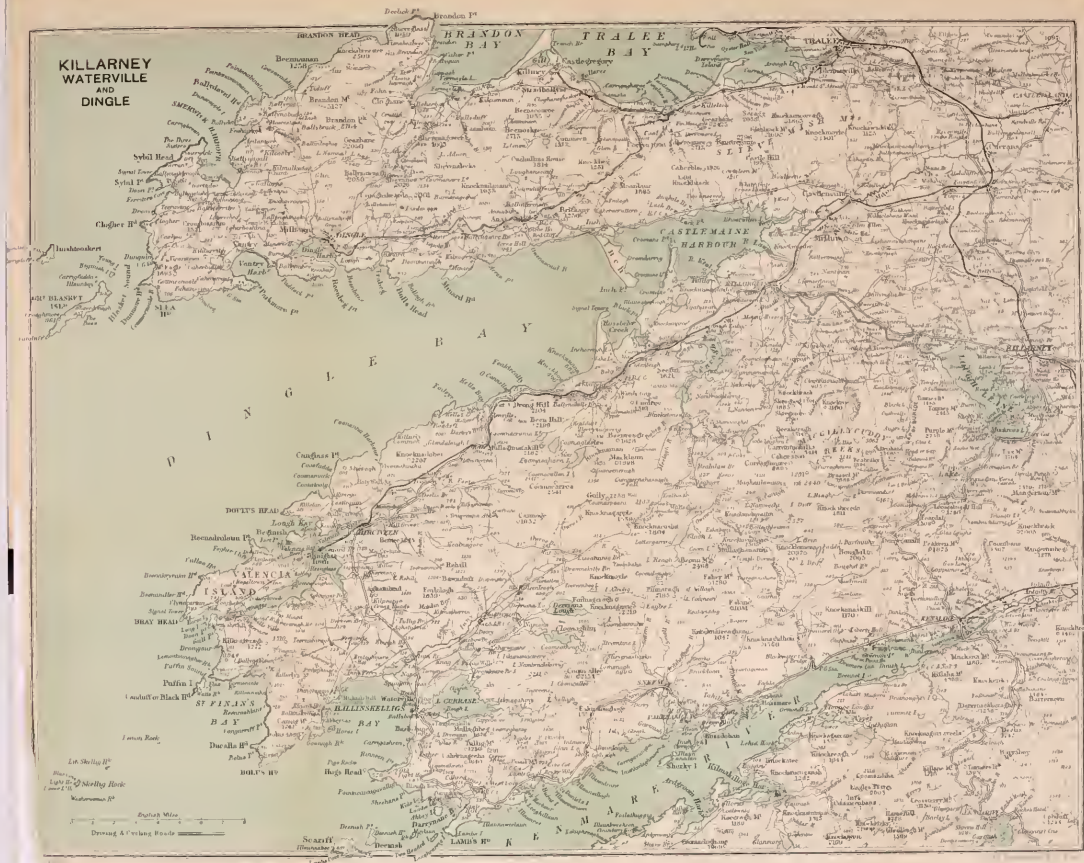
¹ The name, according to Rev. T. Olden (*R.I.A.* 1895), is “probably *Gcal-arus*,” “the white house”—i.e. a church. He compares *Candida casa*, “Whit-herne” (on Solway), where Melkedar was educated. Has *Collorus* on Kenmare river any connection?

² See interesting and illustrated description of Gallerus and Kilmalkedar by Westropp in *R.S.A.I. Journal*, 1893.

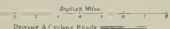
³ Rev. T. Olden spells the name Noel-celthair, “follower of Celtchair.”

⁴ Westropp. Miss Stokes compares the similar cells on Slieve Donard, Slieve League, and Slieve Gullion.

**KILLARNEY
WATERVILLE
AND
DINGLE**



Lat. 52° 15' N
Long. 10° 15' W



Scale
1:50,000

St. Brendan, or Brandon, whose name still lingers along all our western shores, appears to have been a native of Fenit, and to have been buried in 576 at Clonfert at the age of ninety-three in his own church there. The story¹ of his discovery of America is difficult to believe; but that he sailed much among the western isles and dreamed "of some more sunny clime, beyond the waste of waters," seems trustworthy tradition. Kingsley weaves the saint's story into his *Water-Babies*, and tells how he "preached to the wild Irish, he and five other hermits, till they were weary. . . . So St. Brandon went out to the point of Old Dunmore and looked . . . and far away before the setting sun he saw a blue fairy sea and golden fairy islands, and he said, 'These are the islands of the blest.' Then he and his friends got into a hooker and sailed away and away to westward, and were never heard of more." The legend of Brendan's meeting with Judas Iscariot upon an iceberg in "the northern main" may be found in a poem by Matthew Arnold. (For other accounts see *R.S.A.I. Journal*, 1890-92; also O'Hanlon's *Life of B.*; and D. Florence MacCarthy's poem.)

From Dingle the somewhat rickety railway to Castlegregory Junction may be taken (22 miles).

¹ See Cæsar Otway's version.

GALWAY FROM DUBLIN,
BY MIDLAND GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY, BROADSTONE TERMINUS.

| ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN. | From Galway. | STATIONS, ETC. | From Dublin | ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN. |
|---|-----------------|--|----------------|--|
| | 126½ | Dublin. | 0 | |
| VILLAGE of GLAS- NEVIN, frequented by Addison, Swift, Tic- kell, Sheridan, etc. Botanic Gardens of Royal Dublin Society, and Ceme- tery. | 125½ | The Broadstone Ter- minus is built of granite and com- bines the features of the Grecian and Egyptian styles. | 1 | PHOENIX PARK. Wel- lington Obelisk |
| | 124½ | | 2 | VICEREGAL LODGE. |
| | 123½ | | 3 | |
| FINGLAS. | 122½ | Blanchardstown. | 4½ | |
| | 121½ | A village on the river Tolka, 2½ m. from the station. It contains a nunnery and school. | 5½ | CASTLEKNOCK, a ruin on a wooded emi- nence. The castle was erected by Hugh Tyrrell, one of the followers of Henry II. It was taken by Edward Bruce in 1316, and by Colonel Monck in 1642. |
| DUNSINK. The Ob- servatory of the Royal Dublin Society is on the summit of a wooded hill. | 120 | | 6½ | |
| | 119½ | Clonsilla. | 7 | |
| | | Junction for Trim, Navan, and Kells. | | |
| | 117½ | Lucan. | 9 | |
| | | Lucan, connected also with Dublin by steam tramway, is frequented on ac- count of its sul- phurous Spa. It was the property of the Sarsfields, one of whom was created Earl of Lucan by James II. The title is now held by the Binghams. | | |
| | | Br. over Liffey; enter Kildare County. | | The river Liffey falls over a ledge of rock in a beautiful cas- cade. The vale is well wooded. |

GALWAY FROM DUBLIN—*Continued.*

| ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN. | From Galway. | STATIONS, ETC. | From Dublin. | ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN. |
|---|--------------|---|--------------|---|
| | 115½ | Leixlip. | 11 | |
| CONFAY CASTLE. The ruin of a tower, being portion of a fortress founded evidently by one of the early English settlers. | 114 | Leixlip Castle was erected in the 12th century by Adam Fitz-Hereford, and is still used as a residence. | 12½ | |
| | 111½ | Maynooth. (See page 193.) | 15 | |
| THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF ST. PATRICK. | | The castle, now in ruins, was originally built 1176 by Gerald Fitzgerald. The massive keep and a portion of the out-works still remain. | | TAGHADOE ROUND TOWER, 2 m. dist. 23 |
| | 107½ | Killock. | 19 | CARTON, 2½ m. dist., the residence of the Duke of Leinster, a beautiful and spacious structure in the Grecian style. The demesne extends along the railway line. |
| | | Is said to have derived its name from an ancient monastery dedicated to St. Cocha. | | |
| | 105½ | Fernslock. | 21 | DONADEA CASTLE. |
| | 102 | | 24½ | SEPULCHRAL MOUNT AT CLONCURRY. A large mass of earth-works, resembling those known to contain human remains. There is an old church in ruins beside it. The place gives the title of Baron to the family of Lawless. |
| Branch line to Edenberry, 10¾ miles. | 100 | Enfield. | 26½ | |
| | | This was an important posting station before the opening of the railway. | | |
| | 98 | Br. cr. river Blackwater. | 28½ | RUINS OF CARBURY CASTLE, in the dis- |

GALWAY FROM DUBLIN—*Continued.*

| ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN. | From Galway. | STATIONS, ETC. | From Dublin. | ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN. |
|---|--------------|---|--------------|--|
| | 96 | Moyvalley. Br. cr. river Boyne, and enter County Meath. Boyneaqueduct. | 30½ 33 | tance. Erected by the Berminghams in the 12th century |
| | 90½ | Hill of Down. | 36 | |
| | 85 | Killucan. Good black flagstone quarries in the vicinity. | 41½ | |
| Mullingar, assize and county town of West Meath, with important fairs and markets for horses, cattle, and agricultural produce. | 76½ | Mullingar. (Page 194.) Branches to CAVAN (35½ m.); and to LONGFORD (26 m.); and SLIGO (84 m.). | 50 | LOUGH ENNELL, which covers about 3400 acres, 5 m. in length by about 1½ mile in breadth. Good fishing. |
| | 73 | | 53½ | ROCKFORT HOUSE. |
| | 71½ | | 55 | BELVIDERE. The grounds are tastefully laid out, and command fine views of Lough Ennell, or Belvidere Lake. |
| | 68½ | Castletown. | 58 | |
| | 64½ | Streamstown. Branch to CLARA, 8 m. | 62 | |
| | 62½ | Deepcutting through limestone. | 64 | LARAOH CASTLE. The ruin of a tower. |
| BALLINDERRY LOUGH. Here, on an artificial island, were found, in 1850, swords and spears, and bones of cattle, horses, and pigs; also a canoe made from the hollowed trunk of a tree. | 60½ | | 66 | |
| | 58½ | Moate. A town on the old coach road between Galway and Dublin. Adjoining it is a large moat or rath. | 68 | |
| | | | 75 | MOYDRUM, the seat of Lord Castlemaine. |

GALWAY FROM DUBLIN—*Continued.*

| ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN. | From Galway. | STATIONS, ETC. | From Dublin. | ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN. |
|---|--------------|--|--------------|--|
| AUBURN , 8 m. distant (page 207). | 48½ | Athlone. Is a military station (page 195). The Shannon is crossed by a bridge designed by Mr. Hemans . | 78 | Line by S. W. railway (station across the river), for PORTARLINGTON . SEVEN CHURCHES of CLONMACNOISE , 9 m. by Shannon, and 12 by road. |
| GARBALLY , seat of the Earl of Clancarty. Branch to ROSCOMMON , CASTLEBAR , WESTPORT , and BAL-LINA . | 34 | Ballinasloe. The town is chiefly remarkable for its horse and cattle fair (page 202). | 92½ | |
| | 32½ | | 94 | AUOHRIM , famous as the scene of the battle, fought in 1691, between King James's Irish forces and those of King William III. |
| | 28 | | 98½ | KILCONNEL ABBEY RUINS . |
| | 25 | Woodlawn. | 101½ | WOODLAWN , seat of Lord Ashtown. |
| Connemara Mountains here visible. | 16 | | 110½ | |
| RUINS OF BALLY-DAVID CASTLE. In the neighbourhood the Irish were defeated by an English force in 1315. | 13 | Athenry. An ancient town (p. 203). Waterford, Limerick, and Westport line crosses here. Branch to TUAM 16m. | 113½ | |
| | 7½ | | 119 | RUINS OF DERRYDONNEL CASTLE. |
| | 5½ | Oranmore. | 121 | |
| Lough Athalia , which receives the waters of Lough Corrib . | ½ | A swivel bridge affords two steam-boat ways of 60 feet each. | 126½ | View of Galway Bay and Islands of Aran. |
| | 0 | Galway. (Page 214.) | 126½ | |

LIMERICK.

HOTELS.—*Cruise's*; the *Glentworth*; the *George*; *Prosser's* (Temp.); *Railway*.

DISTANCES.—RAIL—Cork, 62; Killarney, 82; Tralee, 70; Limerick Junction, 21½; Ennis, 24½; Kilkee, 72½; Galway, 98½.

ROAD—Cork, 63½; Castleisland, 52½; Killarney, 64½; Tralee, 63½; Cashel, 37½; Tipperary, 25; Adare, 11; Castleconnell, 8; Killaloe, 14½; Ennis, 21½.

POP.—37,155.

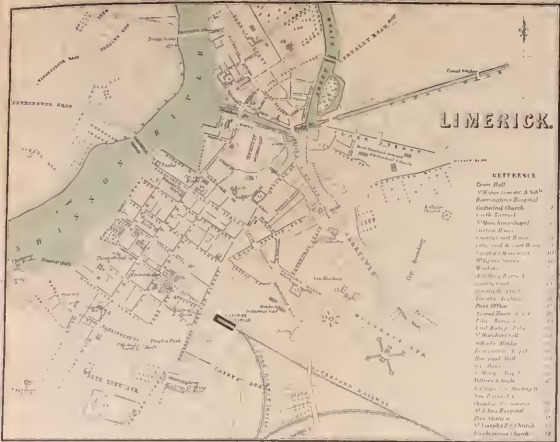
Steamer to *Kilrush* by the Lower Shannon (*see pink pages*)

IRISH travelling in the thirties was a serious matter, says Mr. Le Fanu. The journey between Limerick and Dublin was performed by the night mail in 12 hours; and by the mail-bags were “the guard, or guards, who were armed with brass-barrelled blunderbusses.”

Though we find in the clean neatly-built streets of Limerick a decided “business-air” and plenty to interest the passing tourist, yet the visitor to Limerick, coming from Dublin or some large English town, would hardly nowadays, we think, record as a first impression the jotting we find in Arthur Young’s diary under 5th September 1776:—“It is exceedingly populous for the size, the chief street quite crowded. . . . Upon the whole, *Limerick must be a very gay place.*” Mr. Young’s memoranda of the price of provisions at the time are somewhat amusing. To note a few only:—salmon were at “three-halfpence” per lb.; “eels 2d.; trout, 2d.; and (happy days of yore!) oysters, 4d. to 1s a 100.”

Limerick is finely situated on both banks of the Shannon, at the head of the inlet known as the Lower Shannon, and is a good centre for the Lower Shannon scenery. It became the capital of the Danes, who were expelled from it by Brian Boróimhe. From 1106 until 1174, when it was conquered by the English, it was the capital of the kings of Thomond or North Munster.





The portion on "King's island" called English Town was founded in the reign of King John by William de Burgo, who built the castle for its defence. In the 15th century its fortifications were extended to Irish Town south of it. The city in 1651 was taken by General Ireton. William III.'s siege of 1690, owing chiefly to Sarsfield's energetic defence, was raised; but 13 months later Ginckell proved too strong even for that gallant defender, and Sarsfield had to sign, upon the Treaty Stone, the famous document which bound William to respect and protect the old privileges of the Roman Catholics. The way in which the English side of the bargain was kept is sufficiently indicated by the name of *the City of the Violated Treaty*. The prosperity of the city dates from the foundation of Newtown-Pery by Mr. Sexton Pery in 1769.

But apart from the honours which the long and checkered history of the town has won for it, Limerick has fame of a lighter kind; it is celebrated for its bacon factories, its beautiful lace, and, last but not least, for its beautiful women. "Upon every car," wrote Thackeray, "which passes with ladies on it you are sure (I don't know how it is) to see a pretty one."

BRIDGES.—English Town is connected with Newtown-Pery by New or Mathew Bridge, so named after Father Mathew (*Killarney Sect.* p. 105), and by Ball's Bridge, a modern structure occupying the site of a bridge of great antiquity. Thomond Bridge, also occupying the site of a very ancient structure connects English Town with County Clare. On the Clare side of the bridge stands the "Treaty Stone" mentioned above.

About a quarter of a mile to the south stands Sarsfield Bridge, erected in 1831 at a cost of £85,000, connecting the County of Clare with Newtown-Pery. On this bridge a statue was erected in 1855 to Lord Fitzgibbon, who fell in the charge at Balaclava. There is a long line of quays running from the Sarsfield Bridge to the floating docks, which, with the more recently constructed graving docks, have proved of great importance to the town.

Newtown-Pery.—The better streets are all situated in this part of the city, which is laid out almost with the regularity of an American city, the streets being for the most part straight, and crossing each other at right angles. *George's Street*, entered from the station by *Queen* and *Glentworth Streets*, contains the principal shops and warehouses, many of them of imposing

appearance. Westwards it is continued on the one side through Richmond Place to the Military Road, and on the other along Patrick Street through Rutland Street to New Bridge. It passes through the west part of *Irish Town*, which is connected by the same bridge with *English Town*; the old gables of the houses in both districts are noticeable. In Richmond Place there is a statue of Daniel O'Connell erected in 1857.

In the *People's Park*, south-west of the railway station, is a monument to Spring Rice—a lofty Ionic column surmounted by a statue. At the junction of Glentworth Street with Upper Baker Street there is a handsome **Clock-Tower**, erected in 1867 in honour of Alderman Tait. A statue of General Sarsfield was erected in 1881 behind the Roman Catholic Cathedral.

King John's Castle, erected by William de Burgh in the reign of King John for the defence of English Town, is situated at Thomond Bridge. It is one of the most important specimens of the old Norman fortresses now existing in the country, being still in good preservation. Five massive towers are connected by high walls of great thickness and solidity. On the side facing the river the marks of shot and shell, made on the walls centuries ago during the different sieges, are plainly visible from Thomond Bridge. The interior of the castle is occupied by barracks, the buildings of which, overlooking the walls, are very little in harmony with the older structure.

St. Mary's Protestant Episcopal Cathedral, in English Town near New Bridge, is approached through a pleasant churchyard. On each side of the entrance path are the pinnacles of Ireton's House (or "Galwey's Castle"), which till late in the century stood here. It occupies the site of the palace of Donald More O'Brien, who, about the time of the arrival of the English, 1172 A.D., gave up certain of his lands "in free and perpetual alms" to Brietins, then Bishop of Limerick. The diocese of Limerick dates, however, from the 5th century, but the primitive cathedral, which occupied the site of the present St. Munchin's Church, was destroyed in the 9th century.

The cathedral, rebuilt on the new site about 1180, was enlarged in 1207 by the addition of a chancel. It subsequently underwent alterations of various kinds. It was restored in 1860.

Parts of the fine *West Door* are ancient, and the modern work is good. The *tower* has a modern top surmounted by the "stepped" pinnacles and battlements of the Jerpoint character

(*Killarney Sect.* p. 137). Battlemented parapets of the same kind run round the nave and chancel.

Within is sombre gloom. There is little architectural ornament besides the scraps of Norman mouldings and shafts spared by a pitiless stucco-brush, and a fine bit of *arcading* in the **S. Transept**. In the latter transept is the Galwey tomb; and the tracery of the near window of the adjoining **South Aisle** should be observed. It is a network of interwoven "ogees" of uncommon design.

The remarkable *misericorde seats* of carved oak in the nave are well worthy of notice. The old oak carving is a rare thing in Ireland, and here this woodwork, probably cut about 1490, is "the most curious feature of the church" (*R.S.A.I. Journal*, 1895).

The arcading just outside the churchyard, and now in ruins, is a remnant of the *Old Exchange* which was taken down with Ireton's House some years ago (see above).

The bells are eight in number and in the key of F. The oldest, the D and F bells, bear Latin inscriptions with the date 1673. During the siege of the city in 1690 a cannon was mounted by the Irish on the battlements of the cathedral, from which a shot, directed by a very skilful gunner of the name of Burke, nearly proved fatal to King William.

St. John's Roman Catholic Cathedral is reached from St. Mary's Cathedral by Mary and John Streets. It is adorned by one of the handsomest spires in Ireland, and, within, by a dark and elaborate stone *revedos* over the great altar. Between the south altars is a very beautiful marble **statue by Benzoni** of the Virgin Mary—perhaps *the* work of art in Limerick.

The best of the other churches is that of the *Redemptorists*, a short walk southwards along George's Street and Military Road. This large building contains in the north aisle an unusual bronze statue of St. Peter (?), with toes polished to an unusual extent by a curious and unusual means.

The best **excursions** are to Adare; the Lower Shannon (*steamer*); Castleconnell; Killaloe; Lough Derg and the Upper Shannon (*steamer*). For distances see p. 176.

Lockhart describes the visit of Sir Walter Scott to this city in 1825. Amidst the ringing of the bells in honour of the event, there was ushered in a "brother-poet,"—a scarecrow figure, by name O'Kelly, who gave intense amusement by the following modest parody of Dryden's epigram, produced on the spur of the occasion:—

Three poets, of three different nations born,
 The United Kingdom in this age adorn—
 Byron of England, Scott of Scotia's blood,
 And Erin's pride—*O'Kelly, great and good!*

Sir Walter was not long in finding five shillings for the "poet."

EXCURSION TO ADARE.

This is an enjoyable trip and deserves a day of good sunny weather. Starting out of the railway station turn left, and through a slum of high flavour. In $\frac{3}{4}$ mile join the cross roads (right) and then forward again. At *Patrickswell*, $5\frac{1}{2}$ miles, notice the *Well* (right) with its fragmentary carving, said to have been broken by a soldier's bullet.

Adare Manor is the seat of the Earl of Dunraven. In the demesne is one of the most remarkable assemblages of ruins in the kingdom. The word Adare, in old documents *Athdara*, the Ford of the Oak, sufficiently indicates the character of the trees which once lined the banks of the Maigue.

Entering **Adare Village** (*railway station* $\frac{3}{4}$ mile north; *Cregan's Hotel*, good country house, rather dear) we cross the Maigue, near to the ruined castle (left). Tickets for the Manor House should be obtained *previously* at 66 George Street, Limerick.

The history of Adare goes back to the erection of the Rath, the early fort on which the castle of the Normans was built about the twelfth century. Around this and the church, also built then by the invaders, grew the Norman town which was populous enough in 1226 to obtain the English king's grant for an annual fair. Then large religious houses were established, and the town enclosed within walls, which have now practically disappeared. "At the commencement of the present century Adare had dwindled down to a collection of thatched cottages," numbering less than two dozen (*Dunraven Memorials*); but with the coming of the second Earl of Dunraven (1824-1850), fortune smiled upon it again. Prosperity attracted more residents, and before his death the population had risen to 1000.

The Village Gate of **Adare Manor** is opposite the hotel. For a view of the *House* (see *above note about admission*) turn right when the path forks within. It is a fine modern mansion built in 1832, and "the greater portion" was "designed by an amateur, a mason named Conolly, . . . not a single drawing having been furnished by an architect" (*Memorials*).

The Quin family is from the younger branch of the descendants of Olloll Olum, King of Munster in the 3rd century.

The left road from the above fork leads to the *Poor or Franciscan Abbey*, said to be the most celebrated of all the Munster monasteries. The foundation stone was laid in 1464, but most of the arches and much of the work are rude and plain. The effective tracery of the south and east *windows* is similar to that at the Augustinian Abbey, and at Muckcross, Killarney. One is reminded of the latter ruin also by the *cloisters* on the N. side, much darkened by a giant central yew-tree (*Killarney Sect.* p. 163).

Across the grass, and near the village bridge, are seen the remains of the **Castle**, also within the park. A castle is known to have stood here before 1226, and may have been founded some years previously by the Anglo-Normans. "On the attainder of 'silken' Thomas, in 1536, the castle was forfeited to the Crown," and, passing to the Desmonds, was called *Desmond Castle*. It was dismantled by Cromwell. The Gate Tower contains the groove for the portcullis. Of the keep, built on the ancient *Rath*, the ruins are not imposing; they are south-east of the inner ward. Near the castle is the old *Parish Church* of St. Nicholas. The chancel contains probably the original Norman walls, is "about the oldest building now remaining in Adare," and dates from something between 1280 and 1320. In 1806 it ceased to be used for the Protestant service, which was transferred to the Augustinian building.

On the left (or west) as you come out of the Village Gate is the **White Abbey** of the Trinitarians, which was founded before 1299. The church, which is now the *R.C. Church*, was at the beginning of the century a ball-alley, and but for the good (second) Earl would have become a potato store. Its chief feature is the massive central tower. The spacious and good interior is beautified by the reredos screen.

The adjoining *Fountain* was the gift of the (second) Countess, 1851.

Close to the Bridge, and nearer Limerick, is the **Black Abbey** of the Augustinians, founded in 1315; part of which is used as the Protestant Church. The slender proportions of the tower, as of that of the Franciscan Abbey, will strike the visitor, as well as the "Muckcross" tracery of the east window of the **Church**. This was restored in 1852, but the interior is still choked up, not only by the heavy tower supports, but by the Dunraven pews. The later *cloisters* have a lavatory sink; the *Refectory* is now the school. (The *Historical Notes on Adare* by T. E. Bridgett are excellent though small; they give extracts from the *Dunraven Memorials*. See also *Limerick Field Club Journal*.)

LIMERICK TO KILRUSH AND KILKEE.

(a) By train, 72 miles through Ennis, see p. 192.

(b) By steamer on the Shannon to Kilrush, thence by train to Kilkee.

A bill of sailing, with fares, should be obtained from Lower Shannon Office, Limerick, or Kilrush.

Shortly after leaving the quay at Limerick we pass on the left, or County Limerick side the beautiful demesne of Lord Emly, at the extremity of whose property the rocky eminence of Carrig-o'-Gunnel (Rock of Connel), crowned by the picturesque ruins of an ancient castle, forms a prominent object of the landscape. The castle, originally founded by the Knights Templar, was blown up and dismantled after its surrender to the forces of William III. in 1691.

On the Clare side, nearly opposite Lord Emly's demesne, are the extensive woods of Cratloekeel, covering the mountain's side. Farther on we pass Dromore Castle, the magnificent residence of Lord Limerick, and Beagh Castle, and Horse Rock Lighthouse, the latter a prominent object in the middle of the river. On the Clare side (right), before reaching Foynes, we pass the estuary of the Fergus, called Lough Fergus. This is a very archipelago; and on Canon Island is an ancient Norman monastery. Behind *Beeves Lighthouse* (left), in mid-stream, is the mouth of the Deel river, on which is—

ASKEATON (railway station), remarkable for its ancient buildings. Its Norman castle of the Desmonds; Knights Templars' Church; and Franciscan Abbey (1419), with uncommon cloisters, are all worth visiting.

Four miles inland, and south from Askeaton, is Ballingraue Junction, which is 2 miles from *Rathkeale* station. Here is another Desmond Castle and several ancient buildings, including an "Early English" Priory. At the beginning of the last century some Lutheran refugees from the Palatinate settled in this neighbourhood.

Then, leaving the disused pier of Foynes on our left, we put in on certain days in the week at **Kildysart**, which serves the wide trainless district between Ennis and Kilrush. On other days the steamer continues until **Redgap**, on Labasheeda Bay, is reached. A little beyond, and on the opposite side of the Shannon, is the bright, well-built village of **Glin**.

Glin Castle has been for centuries the seat of the Knight of Glin, called the "Red Knight," to distinguish this branch of the Fitzgerald family from those of the White Knight, and the Black Knight (of Kerry).

About 5 miles from Redgap, along this well-named "idle river," are the tall lighthouse and crumbling pier of **Tarbert** (*Hotel*); Listowel Railway station is $12\frac{1}{2}$ miles away (*Coach*). From *Listowel* it is by rail $50\frac{3}{4}$ miles to Limerick; to Tralee, $19\frac{1}{2}$ miles; and $9\frac{1}{2}$ miles to Ballybunnion.

Ballybunnion (*Castle Hotel*), on the south of the Shannon, on the Kerry coast, is a favourite seaside resort, and has many attractions—a beautiful beach, high cliffs with caves and natural rock-arches of wondrous formation, and most interesting walks in all directions. It is connected with Listowel by a "Lartigue" railway, the first constructed in the United Kingdom. The rail is a single one, raised 3 feet from the ground.

A special Government (Balfour) boat plies locally between *Tarbert and Kilrush*, thus connecting the south-side coach with the north-side train service.

Soon after leaving Tarbert the round tower of **Scattery Island** comes into view, and beyond it Loop Head, dim and far.

The older name of Scattery is *Inis* (the island) *Cathaig* (of the Cathach). The latter was a monster, mastered and chained by St. Senan, who founded in the 6th century cells and oratories in County Cork, the islands of the Fergus, on Mutton Island, and upon this island. He died in 544, and is revered as patron in several French churches. The monastery became famous and attracted Kieran, founder of Clonmacnoise, who became an official. Even St. Aidan, "founder of Lindisfarne, and consequently predecessor of the Bishops of Durham," may perhaps have been the Aidan who lived here. We read of the house being destroyed twice in the 9th century by Norsemen, devastated by Brian Boru, plundered by the Danes, and captured and long held by the English. Granted as a fishing village to Limerick in later days, it passed to the mayor of that city, who "asserted his rights by shooting an arrow into the river west of the island" (*Killarney Sect.* p. 115).

The legend of St. Cannara, which Moore has put into verse, tells how that holy nun sailed to Senan's island to make her request—

I come with humble heart to share
Thy morning and thy evening prayer.

But the good lady met with as stern a refusal as the gentle Kathleen of Glendalough, and being a relative of St. Senan was allowed only to receive the Blessed Eucharist, and, after death, was buried on the foreshore.

There is an interesting description of the ruined buildings of Scattery in the *R.S.A.I. Handbook*, 1898 (*Westropp*); a few notes will here suffice. The **Round Tower** is the tallest in Ireland, and is exceptional in having a door on the ground level. Miss Stokes notes that as its masonry is not "hammer-dressed," it may be dated among the earliest (9th to 10th century). The

Cathedral, between the tower and the shore, is of the same date; it has a good specimen of the early west doors. The *Clogh Oir*, or "Golden Bell" of Senan is still preserved by the Keane family of Ennis, hereditary keeper ("coarb") of the treasure, and Miss Stokes believes it to be "the very bell used by the founder." On the north side of the cathedral is an **Oratory** of large and early masonry, with a romanesque chancel arch of later date. West of the tower is the **Well** (or "tober") of Senan; and **Temple Senan** is a chapel, much rebuilt, on high ground, some 170 yards away to the north. Tradition says that **Ard-na-n-Angeal**, 300 yards south-west of tower, is the height on which the saint communed with the angel before defeating the "cathach." There are also ruins of the later **Temple-a-Marv** (of the dead), and a 16th-century **Castle**.

Kilrush (*Hotel*: Vandeleur Arms) is our last pier. From this small market town it is $8\frac{1}{2}$ miles by train to Kilkee; and for the journey a special train (not always published) awaits the arrival of steamers.

Kilkee (pop. 1556; *Hotels*: Moore's; Central; Stella Maris; Victoria; Royal Marine), 9 miles north-west from Kilrush, is reached by train from Kilrush, or by light railway from Ennis. It is one of the most charming watering-places in Ireland, finely situated in the neighbourhood of a great variety of magnificent rock scenery. The bay is sheltered from the waves of the Atlantic by a ledge of the Duganna rocks. The town is built close to the sea, along a semicircular strand with a bright, smooth sandy surface. Baths have been erected near the beach, and there are also chalybeate springs. Irish moss is found in great quantities in the neighbourhood.

Puffing Hole, *Look-out Cliff*, the *Amphitheatre*, and *Bishop's Island* are all bits of this remarkable coast that well repay the visitor.

The latter has an early oratory; and legend places here a bishop, who fled from the famine-stricken mainland to feast on his private island store. When, however, the famine and his own fare were alike at an end, and this fasting philanthropist sought to return, the raging sea had widened the chasm and chained him to his solitary fate. In the bay, behind, the *Intrinsic* perished in 1835, amid scenes of great distress. Above the sinking ship and drowning women a seagull was seen to hover; and soon after the same bird turned shoreward and dropped among the people on the cliff a lady's glove (see *R.S.A.I. Journal*, and Mrs. Nott's *Two Months at Kilkee*).

The **Cave of Kilkee** is about 2 miles from the town, and is best visited by boat from the harbour, a fine view being in this way obtained of the cliff scenery along the shore. The arched entrance to the cave is about 60 feet in height. Our attention is at once attracted by the numerous jutting rocks, the stalactites depending from the roof, and the "variety of rich metallic tinges from the copper, iron, and other mineral substances held in solution by the water." As we proceed into the cave it gradually diminishes in height.

By a general consensus of opinion the bathing is allowed to be equal to any to be found in the British Isles; the best accommodation is on the south side of the deeply retiring bay.

The walks along the coast are of great interest, especially southwards, round and beyond the golf links. The dark rocks of chipping flakes, hollowed beneath and broken into fantastic shapes by the waves, form a grand setting to the luminous blues, greens, and snowy foam of the Atlantic breakers.

Loop Head (*long car from Kilkee*), properly Leap Head, or Cuchullin's Leap, is 16 miles away. The tradition is that Cuchullin, a knight of Ulster, on being pursued by a termagant woman called *Mal*, reached the extremity of Clare, and discovering that she was still close in pursuit, leapt on to a small rock about 25 feet from the mainland. The termagant succeeded also in reaching the rock, whereupon Cuchullin immediately leapt back, but the woman, not succeeding in her second attempt to follow him, fell into the waves and perished.

From Kilkee there is a railway by Miltown Malbay (20 miles), and Lahinch (26½) to Ennis (47); and the opening of the West Clare Railway in 1887 has rendered the region more easily accessible from all parts of Ireland.

LIMERICK TO CASTLECONNELL (FALLS OF DOONAS), KILLALOE, AND LOUGH DERG.

Castleconnell (Falls of Doonas) may be reached in three ways—by rail, by boat on the Shannon, or by car.

(a) The railway runs with the Tipperary line as far as Kilonan (4 m.), and then turns north to the Shannon and Castleconnell (9 m.).

Eight miles farther along the Tipperary line is *Boher Station*. Four miles N.E. from this, at the foot of the Slievefelim Mountains, is *Abington*, where Mr. W. R. Le Fanu's father was rector, and where the delightful writer himself spent his boyhood. The Park at Glenstal, the beautiful seat of Sir C. Barrington, was the favourite playground of Mr. Le Fanu and his brother; and in his "Seventy Years of Irish Life" he tells, among many stories of the Limerick district, the romantic history of the Ilchester Oak which stands in the park.

(b) If a boat be taken you may pass through the canal to the Shannon, with its richly-wooded banks and demesnes. On the left the prospect is bounded by the mountains of Clare, and on the right by the turret-crowned hill of Newcastle, once famous for its racecourse. A mile farther on we reach Plassy, the seat of Mr. Russell, and passing the Ennis Railway bridge, which here crosses the river, we come to the rapids called Hickey's Falls. Towards the right are the venerable ruins of Castle Troy, the ancient seat of the Keaghs, with its walls rising to a great height from a foundation which seems to have been sunk in the river's bed.

Passing the demesne of Mountshannon, which extends for more than a mile along the right bank of the river, we reach the Falls of Doonas (page 187), overlooked by the old keep of Castleconnell, while in the distance on the left is Doonas House, the ancient seat of the Massys, and the residence of the Dowager Lady Massy, and on the right, Hermitage, the residence of Lord Massy.

(c) By car Castleconnell is about 9 miles from Limerick, the road passing through a finely-wooded country which extends to the base of the mountains. Just before reaching two porter-lodges opposite the first gate to Hermitage, the car may be sent on to the inn at Castleconnell, 2 miles farther, and a by-road taken to the left, by which, after a walk of about three-quarters of a mile, we can reach the foot of the rapids, and then follow the banks of the river, past the old keep on the opposite bank, till we reach the village.

Castleconnell (pop. 334; *Hotel*: The Shannon), $7\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Killaloe and $9\frac{3}{4}$ miles from Limerick by rail, is finely situated on the Shannon, overlooking the Falls of Doonas. In the vicinity of the village there is a chalybeate spring, at one time much frequented. The beauty of the scenery still attracts a large number of visitors in summer.

Abington on the Mullhear riv. near Castle Connell. There was noted 13th cen. abby here called Abbey-Owney from the old oratory. In order to make waithne (Owney) in which it was situated. In order to make the same as that the well known waithne place in Eny

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The village takes its name from an old castle of the O'Briens, kings of Munster, which crowns a high and solitary rock overlooking the Falls of Doonas. The grandson of Brian Boroinhe is said to have been inveigled into the castle by the Prince of Thomond, who, having put out his eyes, afterwards cruelly murdered him. The fortress was subsequently occupied by Richard de Burgo, the Red Earl of Ulster. In 1688 it held out for King James, but was taken after a siege of two days. The Prince of Hesse commanded the attack. Like most other castles which fell into the Hanoverian hands, it was blown up with gunpowder. Huge masses of stone and lime disfigure the face of the rock, and attest the force of the explosion.

Though we can scarcely agree with some that Castleconnell is "at the top of the angling centres of Ireland," it is to be undoubtedly ranked high upon the fisherman's list. The salmon-fishing is strictly preserved (*agents, Enright and Son, Castleconnell*), but the trout and pike fishing is free. A cast of a 40 lb. salmon, now in the Dublin Museum, indicates what may be the angler's lot here. The rods to which the place gives its name are well known.

O'BRIEN'S BRIDGE crosses the Shannon a few miles above Castleconnell. In 1537 Conor O'Brien, King of Thomond, had aided "Silken Thomas" in his rebellion against Henry VIII. The King determined to subdue Conor, and ordered the Lord Deputy, Lord Leonard Gray, to compel him to renounce the Papal supremacy and swear allegiance to the English King. Conor not only did so, but promised to help the English in breaking the bridge. The present structure, however, bears such a venerable aspect that we might almost believe it to be the identical O'Brien's Bridge.

The **Falls or Rapids of Doonas**, reached from the station by a by-road turning off to the left, cannot be said to have their parallel or likeness in any river in Ireland or Great Britain. Always strikingly picturesque, they attain, when the river is in flood, a high degree of impressiveness. The great breadth of the river, and the innumerable rocky islets, some bare and dark, others having stunted trees or shrubs, which interrupt the current, are the chief elements in, perhaps, one of the Shannon's finest bits of scenery.

Killaloe (pop. 1079; *Hotels*: Royal; Shannon View), by rail $17\frac{1}{4}$ miles north-north-east of Limerick, and at the south end of Lough Derg, is a very ancient town.

The first church was founded here in the 5th century by St. Dalua, who gave his name to the place, and was succeeded by Flannan in this bishopric. The *oldest church* in the town is the little chapel close to the cathedral, with a very high-pitched roof; this "Petrie considers . . . to be attributed to St. Flannan" (*Murray*). The massive tower of the Norman **Cathedral** is that building's most striking feature; the upper brown part with battlements is much later than the gray portion beneath. There is a very elaborate *Norman Door* inside the church (south wall), which may perhaps have led to King O'Brien's tomb.

"Kinkora," the palace of King Brian Boru, once stood, so says the story, near the bridge of Killaloe, and to this legend the poet alludes in the lines quoted on page 32 (*Dublin Sect.*). Just above the bridge is the *salmon weir*, and just below are the *eel weirs* and tanks, all evidences that it is to the visiting angler that Killaloe looks for a reputation rather than to the local celebrities, who, though always "to the Irish language thrue," confess that

"all wid one consent, when they ax us for the rent,
Sure we answer them in French at Killaloe."

The town is an excellent centre for the angler who would try for sport on Lower Shannon, or Middle Shannon and Lough Derg. The trout and pike fishing is free, but the salmon rod is charged at about £1 a day, inclusive of boat. Messrs. Enright and Son, Castleconnell, can supply all information.

Lough Derg or **Dearg** is the largest lake in the course of the Shannon, being 23 miles in length. The "through" *steamer* leaves Killaloe early in the morning, and reaches Portumna, at the north end of the lough, at mid-day, and arrives at Athlone between five and six. A local steamer also plies daily in the southern part of the lough.

Though the southern entrance, as also indeed the northern end of the lough, has no attractions comparable with the central reaches, the boat passes very pleasantly between the green quarried slopes of Arra Mountain on the right and the Slieve Bernagh on the left.

There is a certain soft beauty about *Scariff Bay* (*pier*). On its north side is **Iniscaltra** ("the island burying-ground"), or *Holy Island* on which are some ancient buildings of unusual



W. Lawrence, Dublin.

KILLALOE.

interest. St. Caimin founded a church here in the 7th century, and in all probability the western end of the *church* now standing is part of that building. The chancel, however, is much later, and is dated by Miss Stokes 1007 A.D. It was, she says, "built by King Brian Borumhe (Boru), and this building marks the transition to the enriched round-arch style of Ireland." It is thus an important basis for dating many ancient buildings in Ireland. From the remnants remaining, it is evident that the west door was richly carved. Hard by is a *Round Tower* of, perhaps, the 10th century, which is all of one kind of stone, and shows the "first idea of the arch." The chronicler Marian "speaks of a St. Annchadh, who, coming from Iniscaltra, travelled to Germany, and became a recluse at Fulda" (*Stokes*).

On the same side of Scariff Bay is *Mount Shannon (pier)*, and on the opposite side of the lough is *Youghal Bay*. This is the widest part of the river above Limerick; and across the latter bay we have a good view of the Devil's Bit Mountain, so called from the curious notch in its outline. According to the tradition it was the devil who bit the piece out of the mountain, but, finding the morsel too hard for his digestion, he is said to have vomited it at Cashel in Tipperary, where it is known as the "Rock of Cashel." The pier in *Dromineer Bay (Hotel)*, the next inlet on this east shore, serves the town of Nenagh, 6 miles inland, and faces the charming house called *St. David's*. On the opposite shore of the lough (west) is *Williamstown (pier)*, an important station for anglers, who will find some of the best fishing on the lough here. "Dapping" with the natural fly is a favourite method of the sport in early summer.

Between this and *Island More* we get the best scenery on the loch, and obtain a good view of the well-defined and highest point in Silvermine Mountains to the south, beyond Nenagh. Away to the west, behind Williamstown, are the Scalp and other points of the Slieve Aughty group, dim and far.

Then the "Devil's Bit" pops up again on the right, behind the ruined tower of Castle Biggs, and on the left (west) we pass *Rossmore (pier)* before seeing the Clanrickarde Castle and demesne on the same side. The principal shooting preserves here are owned by Lord Clanrickarde and the Earl of Westmeath.

Portumna is now in a somewhat decayed condition, and

possesses the ruins of a monastery and the remains of an ancient castle. The monastery, which belonged to the Dominican friars, was founded on the site of a very ancient Cistercian chapel dedicated to St. Peter and St. Paul. The Dominicans were confirmed in their possession by a bull of Pope Martin V. dated 8th October 1426. The walls are comparatively entire. The council, presided over by the Earl of Strafford, convened for the purpose of establishing His Majesty's claim to the forfeited estates in Connaught, held its sitting in Portumna Castle, but the members having refused to admit the royal claims were sent to Dublin as prisoners under escort of the sheriff.

A brief view of the "Abandoned Railway" may be had on the east (right) bank just after leaving Portumna Bridge. The end of the deep cutting is visible for a moment. This twelve-mile line was laid down between Portumna and Parsonstown, but owing to a dispute between the Company and the Board of Works it was abandoned. The country-folk ripped up the rails and sleepers, and a local representative told the writer that he well remembered seeing his father buy twenty steel rails for 1s.

We have now fairly left Lough Derg, and are once more sailing against the placid stream of the river through a country that is "sometimes tame, sometimes ugly, not seldom beautiful, but never either grand or picturesque." On each side are flat meadows supplying good grazing, and dropping to the river in a fringe of rushes which provides many a snuggerly for the extensive population of waterfowl. The chief features on the landscape are the red and black guide-posts, which are, doubtless, indispensable to "the man at the wheel" in flood time.

A few miles above Portumna the Shannon was almost unnavigable until the commissioners deepened the bed of the river. During these operations a number of very interesting prehistoric relics were brought to light. In the greatest depths stone hatchets were found. In a stratum overlying this were bronze spears and swords; a still nearer deposit contained implements of iron, such as swords and spear-heads; and in the strata next the surface more modern implements, among which were antiquated firelocks.

Banagher (pop. 1164; *Hotel*: M'Intyre's) is a market town on the left bank of the river, and the railway terminus of a branch line from Clara. The river is here crossed by a

fine stone bridge of seven arches, completed in 1843, which is protected by two towers and a battery: connected with it there are large barracks. About a mile from the town is the well-known Banagher distillery. In the vicinity are the ruins of Garry Castle, the ancient fortress of the Macloghlans, the last representative of whom died a little more than half a century ago. He has been regarded as the "last Irish chief." He governed his tenants according to the immemorial laws of Ireland, and practised the modes of life of his ancestors.

Passing the Grand Canal and the meeting of the three counties, King's, Galway, and Roscommon, we arrive at Shannon Bridge, a few miles beyond which, on the way to Athlone, we come in sight of the ruins of Clonmacnois, described under Athlone (page 199).

LIMERICK TO GALWAY BY RAIL via ENNIS, GORT, AND ATHENRY JUNCTION.

After "fetching a compass" round the entire eastern half of the city, the line crosses the low-banked Shannon; and from the bridge we get far and away the best view of Limerick, in which the beautiful spire of the R.C. Cathedral is the leading feature. Then running over well-wooded flats we pass Cratloe Castle, and Bunratty Castle, once the seat of the De Clares and the Thomonds, with histories which moved Thackeray to romance wildly over two pages of his *Sketch Book*.

Beyond Six-mile Bridge the rails pass between some small lakes (right) and—3 miles to the left—*Newmarket-on-Fergus*. This village is just south of Dromoland, the seat of Lord Inchiquin, which is in sight from the train (left). The family (O'Brien) claim descent from King "Brian Boru," who fell at Clontarf, 1014.

About 2 miles up-stream from *Ardsollus Station* ($19\frac{3}{4}$ miles) is QUIN ABBEY, an extensive and well-preserved ruin, founded for Franciscan friars, and dating probably from 1402. An examination of the ruins would seem to indicate that the building had been added to at different periods. It has recently been restored at great cost. It is of special interest as having been surrounded by a fortress, either of Norman period or earlier. In the adjoining cemetery there are some ancient monuments. The best things at **Clare Castle** (23 miles) are the fine meadows, with

the ruins of a castle situated on a small island in the river Fergus. Half a mile distant from Clare Castle are the ruins of Clare Abbey, founded in 1195 by Donald O'Brien, King of Munster, for Augustinian canons regular.

Ennis, 24½ miles (pop. 5460; Ref.-Rm.; *Hotels*: Queen's; Clare, and Old Ground), is one of the most cheerful-looking towns in Ireland, and, whilst comparing well in this respect with Sligo, wears more signs of prosperity than Cork, Waterford, and several other towns of greater fame. It is clean, and has good houses, buildings, and some fair shops. The people are of unusually brisk and business-like character. On the far side of O'Connell's cloud-swept statue is the chief historical building—the *Franciscan Abbey*. The chancel arch of this 13th-century building supports an unpleasant but curious tower bristling with late and spiky pinnacles. The pleasantest bit of the town, as usual, is at the *Bridge* over the brown and rushing river which gives the place its name. Beyond the Infirmary is the “*Martyrs’*” *Pillar*, erected in memory of the trio who “suffered death in Manchester, 1867”; and chiefly noticeable for the inscribed details concerning its builders, even to the name of the stone-cutter. In the R.C. Cathedral is an unusually realistic and coloured group of figures before the N. altar. Some mural paintings should be observed.

From Ennis the *West Clare Railway* passes westward by Corofin, where there is good fishing in Lough Inchiquin, Ennistymon (station for Lisdoonvarna), Lehinch, Miltown Malbay, Kilkee (47 miles), and Kilrush on the Shaunon. See page 214.

Beyond Ennis limestone in fragments appears to be the despair of the farmer, for even the innumerable miles of intersecting walls do not exhaust so fertile a crop. Soon after you see Inchicronan Lough, which encircles the island ruin of O'Brien's 12th-century abbey. *Tubber* (“the well”) is one mile over the Galway county boundary; and a few minutes after passing Loughcooter Castle, you see the conspicuous spires and the prettily embowered school of

Gort (32¾ miles), pop. 1498, a comparatively prosperous town, with a barracks, workhouse, etc.¹ The town takes its name from the time when King Gnairt had a palace there. Three

¹ “It looked as if it wondered how the dence it got into the midst of such desolate country, and seemed to bore itself there considerably.”—Thackeray.

miles south-west of Gort is Kilmacduagh, with 7th-century ruins, an ancient fort, and a round tower which leans considerably from the perpendicular.

At *Athenry Junction*, 60 $\frac{3}{4}$ miles (see page 203), we join the Midland Great Western Railway for Galway, or may proceed northwards to Tuam.

DUBLIN TO GALWAY.

Maynooth (pop. 958 ; *Hotel*: Leinster Arms), the seat of the well-known Roman Catholic College, is 15 miles from Dublin by the Midland Great Western Railway. The village consists chiefly of one tolerably wide street, at the one end of which is the entrance to Carton, the beautiful and extensive demesne of the Duke of Leinster, open to the public on week-days ; at the other end is the ROYAL COLLEGE OF ST. PATRICK.

The college is a fine structure with two quadrangles, extended and improved in 1846 from the designs of Pugin. It has accommodation for over 500 students. The cloister is a fine specimen of Early English. The hall is a spacious and beautiful apartment, and there is a large library. The college was instituted by the Irish Parliament in 1795 to provide education for candidates for the priesthood in the Roman Catholic Church, on account of the difficulty, during the continental wars, of Irish students frequenting the foreign universities. More than half the Roman Catholic clergy of Ireland now receive their education at it. Formerly it obtained an annual parliamentary grant of £26,000 ; but at the disestablishment of the Irish Church in 1869 this was commuted by the payment of a capital sum fourteen times its amount. It is supported also by private donations and bequests, in addition to the entrance fees of the students.

The Castle of Maynooth, adjoining the college, was founded in 1176 by Maurice Fitzgerald, and repaired and strengthened in 1426 by John Fitzgerald, sixth Earl of Kildare. It was taken from Thomas Fitzgerald by Sir William Brereton, in the reign of Henry VIII., but was afterwards restored to the family. The keep and several of the towers still remain, as well as the surrounding fosse, and betoken it to have been a place of great strength.

The Protestant Episcopal Church, erected in the beginning of the 16th century by Earl Gerald Fitzgerald, has an imposing

tower. The round tower of Taghadoe is 2 miles to the north of Maynooth.

[At Enfield a branch line passes to Carbery (6½ miles), where are the ruins of a castle built by the Berminghams in the 12th century; and Edenderry (11 miles), near which is the source of the Boyne.]

We cross the Boyne a few miles before passing the Hill of Down on the right. For some distance we traverse the Bog of Allen, and skirt the southern boundary of Meath.

Mullingar (50½; pop. 5323; *Hotels*: Greville Arms; Kelly's), a busy agricultural market town, and angling centre, possesses an important railway junction, from which the two lines to Cavan and to Sligo diverge northwards from the main Midland G. W. Railway.

The sight of streets such as those of Mullingar fills the traveller with amazement. Why, he asks, should the local limestone be rendered ten times more lugubrious by this depressing cloud of blue wash, with which a curious national fashion has bedaubed so many of the towns of the "Emerald" Isle? Little wonder that the following should appear in the "Visitors' Book":—

"Oh, ye plumbers from afar,
Come to blue Mullingar,
With your pots of "terra-cotta," white, or chrome;
Till your colours, warm and bright,
Wash these walls of dusky night,
I am off to my sunny Saxon home."

This is a most important centre for fishermen, and the neighbouring lakes, *Ennel* (or *Belvedere*) on the south, and *Ouel* and *Derevaragh* on the north—generally known as the "Westmeath Lakes"—are much frequented by anglers. Mullingar, in fact, offers some of the finest sport in the country, and that, besides, free to all. These loughs are all within 6½ miles of the town, the last of the three named being under 3 miles from Castlepollard. Authorities seem to be agreed that these waters have the virtue so rarely met with, of affording good sport throughout all the summer months, from April to October, and trout run up to a dozen lbs. or more in weight.

But Lough Ennell owes its reputation chiefly to a peculiar local method of tricking the tackle, used during the May-fly season. This arrangement, known as the "blow-line," suspends the whole of the gut, so that there is no chance of the fish "getting behind the scenes." Loughs Shielin and Iron also, though to a lesser degree, furnish many a basket in the season.

At Mullingar the railway branches off for Sligo, and for Cavan, Enniskillen, and Londonderry. The line to Galway bends in a south-west direction, and as we pass from the cultivated land of the east to the pastures of the west we note that the haunts of men are few, the sheep many and fat. Between Castletown and *Streamstown*, the junction for Clara, is a bare waste, and then the "dreary, dreary moorland." At *Moate Station* (68½ miles) observe the giant ash tree and the "Cattle Park." The 78th mile ends at

Athlone (pop. 6742; *M. G. W. Railway Station* (Refreshment Room) is ½ mile away from the *G. S. and W. Railway Station*. *Hotels*: Prince of Wales; Haire's, smaller). Dull and unpicturesque in appearance it may be, but the town has always held such an important position owing to its situation, and has had so interesting a history that it well deserves the tourist's attention. Athlone, the centre town of Ireland, and both before the railway era and to-day one of the chief crossings of the Shannon, lies on both banks of the river, where it divides the border of Westmeath, the western boundary of Leinster, from County Roscommon and the eastern fringe of Connaught. It was thus the military key to the latter kingdom, and consequently from the earliest times to the present has always housed an important garrison.

The earliest fort seems to have occupied the Celtic "dun" near the present bridge, in the far-off time when the crossing was made over the fords; and when troops and travellers knew well the hospitality and the history alike of that ancient taverner, one "Luan," to whom our best scholars trace the latter part of the name of the town. It seems strange that the place should be connected with Norwich, but it is reliable history that the Bishop of the most eastern city of England built here in 1213 the central castle of Ireland, and we shall find more of this builder-bishop's work at Clonmacnois. The castle has had an eventful record of assaults and sieges, but of none more famous than the siege of 1691, when Ginckell captured Athlone, and so forced the battle with the French and Irish at Aghrim. At first the garrison under Grace, and, later St. Ruth, who held the castle for James II., stood firm, but the heavy fire of Ginckell's men and their last assault utterly broke the Irish defence.

"It seems hard for us to conceive how, in the siege of 1691, any part of the town can have escaped utter destruction, as the batteries were all arranged along the river bank on the site of the present Strand Street, with outlying batteries. . . . But we must remember that the siege guns and powder of two hundred years ago did not carry their projectiles much farther than a couple of hundred yards. Specimens of the cannon balls used in the siege can still be seen in Athlone" (*Professor Stokes*). The present bridge replaces

the old Elizabethan structure which was the scene of the siege (see *Professor Stokes's "Guide to Athlone," an uncommonly useful sixpenny-worth*).¹

The neatness and cleanliness of this, compared with many other Irish towns, will appeal to visitors as much as the smoothness of the streets will give the cyclist pleasure. In one respect Athlone has few equals in western towns of the country; it is a busy centre of industry, and its large "*Tweeds*" *Factories* employ several hundreds of hands. Indeed, the uncommon sound of the march-past of some seven or eight hundred *boots* on the way to work at 6.30 A.M. awakes the slumbering tourist by its novelty.

The walls, built about 300 years ago, have mostly disappeared, but the tower of the castle and several historic buildings remain. There is GINCKELL'S HOUSE, at the corner of Northgate Street, in which it is said the Dutchman—the famous general "who seems to have had no idea of chivalry"—lived at the time of the siege of 1691. Of ST. MARY'S CHURCH the tower with its ancient bell yet stands, from which rang out the famous "peal," referred to by Macaulay, the signal for the final assault above mentioned. It is also interesting as protecting the grave of one of Goldsmith's cousins. The church contains the tomb of De Renzi (1634), whose epitaph should be read. The most curious inscription, however, is that in *St. Peter's Port*, which runs:—

"Let not Satan's agents enter—
Will o' Wisp and Jacky the Printer"—

put up, we are told, by a "former proprietor upon having established his right at law to the premises against certain parties."

Near this, on the Connaught side of the river, once stood the Abbey of St. Peter. More visible remains, however, can be found of the *Franciscan Abbey*. It will be noticed that the *Scotch Parade*, the old "Gallows Hill," is distinguished by name from the quarter called "Irish Town."

For many years Haire's Hotel has been celebrated for a local *spécialité*—eel steak, cooked over a peat fire—but, unfortunately, the writer heard of this after leaving the town. This, indeed, says Hi-Regan, "is the birthplace of eel-tail angling," so that the eel fisher may ever be sure of a basket. Of all the angling centres in County Roscommon Athlone is probably the best.

¹ The finest stone battle-axe in Dublin Museum is from the Shannon, near Athlone; and in the same museum are gold "*lunulæ*" (or "*minn*"), also from this town.

The *feroces* in Lough Ree are said to be "excellent"; and the above authority speaks well of the sport with pike and wildfowl on the Shannon between Athlone and Shannon Bridge.

During the season of 1898 **steamers** were running both up Shannon to Rooskey (4¼ *hours' journey*), and southwards as far as Killaloe (7½ *hours*); for particulars see *pink pages*.

LOUGH REE (*for steamer service see pink pages*) is smaller than Derg, being 17 miles in length. Formerly it was called Lough Ribh, and sometimes "Great Lough Allen." A boat for visiting Lough Ree may be hired at Athlone, with or without rowers. The numerous promontories, bays, and creeks of the lake greatly add to the charm and variety of its scenery, and some of the islands are very beautiful; but it all wants *sun*.

This "Lough of the Kings" formed the frontier line between Hy-Many, the principality of the O'Kellys, on the west, and "Kilkenny West," in the kingdom of Meath, on the east.

Among several interesting islands we may mention *Inis Clothrann* (or Quaker Island), named after the sister of Queen Mab (or Meave). On the highest point of it once stood that queen's palace, and it was on the sunny strand below that she was bathing when the cowardly Ulster chief struck her dead with a stone from his sling. Professor Stokes states that St. Dermot is said to have lived here about the year 500; and many remains of churches and buildings remain. "The monastery of *Inisbofin* (or White Cow Island) is, in some respects, the most interesting of any upon Lough Ree, because its foundation is attributed to St. Rioch, the nephew of St. Patrick, . . . a Briton or Welshman by birth." On *Hare Island* no hares are now living to explain the name; they have relinquished it in favour of the later tenant, Lord Castlemaine. On the western shore is the interesting ruin of *Randown Castle*, "a famous spot in Irish history for the last 2000 years." In ancient times it was called John's (*Eoin*) House after a local Celtic saint; when the Normans, who hated the Celts, came and "established a castle of the Knights Hospitallers, they changed the dedication to that of St. John the Baptist. The castle still stands, with a round tower, "a church dedicated to the Holy Trinity, and a fortified wall, "unique in Ireland."

Anglers, says Hi-Regan, will find "good sport" on the lough.

Athlone is the most convenient station for visiting Lissoy, the supposed scene of Goldsmith's "Deserted Village"; and the celebrated ecclesiastical ruins of Clonmacnois on the Shannon.

LISSOY, or "AUBURN," as it is sometimes called from the name in Goldsmith's poem, is 8 miles north-east from Athlone on the road to Longford, but those who are the fortunate owners of canoes will include this excursion in their visit to Lough Ree

and its islands ; they will find a good landing at the bay on the east shore, where the Inny flows in, about $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Lissoy. The village is about 23 miles west of Mullingar.

Here Goldsmith's father, the rector of Kilkenny West, added to his meagre resources by farming some 70 acres of the Lissoy Estate, but though the poet lived much of his early life here, the claim to the honour of his birthplace is disputed by Pallas, Forgney, and Elphin, which Dr. Stokes favours most. The last, indeed, has boldly asserted its right by the erection (1897) of a window in the church commemorating the event there in 1728. At Edgeworthstown (17 miles north-east) Goldsmith learnt the "Three R's," as well as the village master's long store of "stories about ghosts, banshees, and fairies." Once, alack!—on his journey between that place and his home—he "actually committed the blunder of his own Comedy, mistaking a squire's house for an inn." To enumerate, however, even the chief incidents of his life ; his unhappy time at Trinity College, his idleness at home, the final departure from his native land, when he was 24 years old ; to describe a career which passed from medical study to literary vagaries and philosophical vagabondism, or the distressing restraint of a moneyless author, the ill-paid production of masterpieces such as the *Vicar of Wakefield* and of the "Deserted Village," and all the events of the life of that "strange wilful scapegrace and dreamer," who afterwards became a friend of Johnson, and rose to the highest rank among the masters of the English language ; to collect all these from Forster's biography would exceed our limits. Suffice it to remind the tourist that the "Deserted Village" was published in 1770, and that he may find in the churchyard of the Temple Church in London the grave of the poet whose beautiful lines will have drawn him to this village.

It is difficult to imagine that Lissoy, even in the earlier days of Goldsmith, when he loitered on "the green" and "paused on every charm," could have so far differed from all other villages of its country as to present the distinctly English characteristics pictured in the "Deserted Village." The ruins of the "village preacher's modest mansion" are still pointed out, where the poet's father may have thought himself "passing rich on forty pounds a year." The church is said to be on the site of that "decent church" where "fools who came to scoff remain'd to pray." The same village "Mill" may

perhaps be standing, and the once "glassy brook" which now, "choked with sedges, works its weary way." It is, however, scarcely probable that in Goldsmith's childhood the Inn ever offered its guests the peculiarly English comforts of the "Three Jolly Pigeons,"—

"Where village statesmen talked with looks profound
And news much older than their ale went round."

The "hawthorn bush," if it ever cast its shade there, has now disappeared, owing it is said to its having been cut down piece by piece and sold to tourists. In any case, pieces of thorn now palmed off on verdant enthusiasts have not the slightest claim to be regarded as pieces of the genuine "hawthorn."

CLONMACNOIS (*Tea at Cottage. From Athlone 8½ miles by boat ; 13 miles by road. From Shannonbridge 5½ miles by road.*)

What Kevin's city of Glendalough was to Wicklow, the Clonmacnois of Kieran was to the Western Irish. But, as usual, this religious settlement of the west had been established long before the saint began to build on the eastern coast. Founded about 550 by the wild winding river, Clonmacnois—"the meadow of the Sons of Nos"—stands fitly in a country where, as Dr. Petrie said, "loneliness and silence, save the sound of the elements, have an almost undisturbed reign." It occupied "in the 9th century a position second only to Armagh itself in popular reverence. . . . Two round towers, three crosses, an ancient castle, a well-preserved cashel, the ruins of seven churches, all genuine Celtic monuments, with but few traces of English work, unite to make Clonmacnois a most interesting spot for the historian or the archæologist" (*Dr. Stokes*).

The founder, St. Kieran, was "no mythical character." He was surnamed the "son of the carpenter," and after founding the church here died of "black jaundice," in 549, at the young age of 33. "In the time of Charlemagne (800) Clonmacnois was known in France and Germany as a great seat of learning, and Alcuin of York wrote . . . sending pecuniary assistance to the monks."

On entering this "Royal Cemetery," as it has been called, where—

"They laid to rest the seven Kings of Tara ;
There the sons of Cairbré sleep"—

the visitor is struck by the crowd of graves and memorials of the dead. Miss Stokes has shown of what unusual value to archæologists the inscriptions found here have been in assisting them to fix reliable dates to inscriptions found in other parts of Ireland. There appear to have been twelve churches originally, and the surviving seven "all seem specimens of the true old Irish style."

Near the south gate, and outside the wall is O'Ruark's, or the great **Round Tower**, distinguished by its capless top, and a late specimen of its kind. This and the smaller one to the north-east may have been erected in the 10th or 11th century. If we accept the now most popular theory of these towers,—that, though occasionally used as emergency treasure-houses for the monasteries, they were primarily belfries,—Clonmacnois must have heard an unusual amount of bell-ringing.

With the wall-enclosure, near the above, is the famous **High Cross** (or "Cross of the Scriptures"), perhaps the most beautiful in form and decoration of all the ancient crosses, unless perhaps the coeval "High Cross" at Monasterboice be alone excepted. From the inscriptions, which state that Colman "made this cross on the King Flann," the date has been fixed by Miss Stokes at A.D. 914. The elaborate carving represents Christ in judgment, and the building of the adjoining church by St. Kieran.

Close by is the **Cathedral** (or *Teampull MacDermot*) built in 904 by King Flann Sinna and the Abbot Colman. It appears to have been rebuilt in 1089 and again in the 14th century, but the west doorway evidently survives from the earlier building. Notice the "antæ" or wall-ends, so often found jutting out from the Irish west-fronts. One of the chief features is the rich north-side door, late, and carved in "perpendicular" style. St. Patrick is noticed above, between SS. Francis and Dominick (observe the quaint grin on the central face).

In the chancel, from which the once large east window has disappeared, is an inscription recording the restoration in 1647; on the south side is the so-called "sacristy," vaulted over with a barrel roof, and surmounted by the smallest of the three belfries. This may, perhaps, be the original oratory of St. Kieran.

A short distance from the Cathedral, on this "sacristy" side, a *Cross*, simpler and more weather-beaten than the other, stands near the west end of *Teampull Hurpan*, a comparatively late church, containing within it a very early window. Returning

towards the Cathedral, notice a short way off on the right *O'Melaghlin's Chapel*, which has marks on the interior walls of an upper story.

Nearer the river than the latter, and on your right is *Teampull Kieran*, to which authorities assign the Norman date of 1167. According to the same authorities, the *O'Kelly Church* close to the end of the Cathedral (left) is coeval with it.

In the west wall of *Teampull Conor*, which stands between the above and the capped tower, is an old doorway, and above it a still older (Norman?) arch. This building, now the Protestant Church, is not beautified more by the burial-ground on the north side than by its modern slate roof. Beyond, on the northern boundary overlooking the river is *Teampull Finghin* (Finan), built probably in the late Norman period. Note the later work of the lowest "order" of the round chancel arch; and the early form of the east window. Though this Chapel appears to have been built into the Round Tower adjoining it, the difficulty of proving which stood here first is a nut hard in the cracking. The door of this—M'Carthy's—Tower is, like that of the High Scatterry Tower, on the ground level. The features of these later round towers suggest that owing to the approach of more peaceful times their use had become decorative rather than defensive. "The campanile of Ireland was passing through such transitions as seem to foretell the advent of a type that would have added to its strength the charm of finely executed ornament" (*M. Stokes*).

The *Nun's Church*, half a mile north of the Cathedral, "is an exquisite piece of architecture erected in the latter half of the 12th century by Devorgil, the very flighty wife of O'Rorke, Prince of Brefsny, and the cause of the English Conquest of 1172. The arch of this church is very beautifully built." "The ruins of the Episcopal *Castle* outside the cemetery of Clonmacnois are very striking; it is still in exactly the same state as the soldiers of Cromwell left it 250 years ago, when his soldiers attempted in vain to blow it up. It was originally built by John de Gray Bishop of Norwich, about the year 1210."

(For detailed accounts see those by *Petric*, and *Dr. Stokes*, *R.S.A.I. Journ.* 1890.)

Beyond Athlone the railway covers 14 miles of weary waste, where we can see but few cottages, few cattle, and no trees. Then the musically-named

Ballinasloe (pop. 4642; *Hotel*: Hayden's, old fashioned, 1½ *mile from station*).—It is a dull-looking town, and unless the tourist wishes to see how its three leaden-hued streets can repose under the graceful spire of its Roman Catholic church, as indifferent about house paints as Mullingar, he should confine his visit here to the week of the GREAT FAIR.

Though annually announced for the first Tuesday in October, and the four following days, this celebrated horse and cattle fair, which has generally ranked next to the Dublin fair in importance, practically begins with, if not before, dawn on the Monday of that week, and lasts till the crush and the fun of Saturday are over. Good horses, indeed, are quickly snapped up, and the purchaser who arrives on Tuesday will find himself "out of it" by twenty-four hours.

The station, where a train of thirty or forty horse-boxes is no uncommon sight, presents a scene of overcrowding and business quite unique of its kind in Ireland. The stationmaster gives place to the barmaid of the refreshments and the lady-clerk of the telegraph; in the cloak-room beds are substituted for valises; and confusion reigns everywhere. On your right, as you enter the town, is Garbally House (Earl of Clancarty), and during the Sheep Fair the whole inner park is devoted to the use of some 20,000 bleating sheep. Within the town is bustle and bargaining. Exorbitant jarvies and excited horse-boys fill the road, or attempt, with maximum risk to life and limb, to thread their way through the groups of gaitered farmers. The latter are the most interesting figures on the street. Some, you will find, are remarkably tall, but none stout; at our last visit to the fair, the fat farmer was as much a *rara avis* as a drunken one. On the look-out for mischief is the customary cordon of police,—a painful element of Irish gatherings at present; and the dresses of the girls give colour to a crowd which, to an English eye, is as novel as it is interesting.

Five miles distant is AGHRIM, the scene of the battle (July 12, 1691) between the forces of William III. under De Ginckell and those of James II. under St. Ruth, in which the latter were completely defeated and their commander slain (St. Ruth's Bush marks the spot where he was buried). This battle is annually commemorated by the Orangemen on "The Twelfth." Twenty-two miles west of Ballinasloe is



A GALWAY FAIR.

*Reproduced from one of Mr. Francis S. Walker's coloured illustrations in the book on IRELAND
by Frank Mathew, published by A. and C. Black, Soho Square, London.*

Athenry (*Hotel*: Railway, near station), of much interest to the antiquarian, while a visit to the Dominican Friary will repay the general tourist; but the village—once a royal town—is now poverty-stricken, although still a great hunting centre, the famous “Galway Blazers” meeting here. The town was walled in 1211, and was not long in attracting foes. Its history has been a tragic one, bristling with the terrors of war. When the Earls of Clanricarde in 1577 swept the land of Connaught with fire and sword Athenry buried its full share of the slain. Again, however, it rose from its ruins, but only to fall before “Red Hugh’s” destroying hand. Sacked and burnt, it never recovered from this savage blow.

Entering by the gateway in the still remaining walls you have on the left the 13th-century *Castle*, with its lofty gabled keep. In the centre of the town is the remnant of an ancient cross in front of the gate which leads to the *Franciscan Friary*. The church, which still retains its slender tower and spire, and contains the present Protestant church within its chancel, was founded by the Earl of Kildare in 1464. The best part of the building is the south transept, which once had a very finely cut window now ruined.

A few yards off is the most interesting of all the ruins—the **Dominican Priory**. Some of the original church of 1241 still remains in the windows of the nave (south) and chancel (north), but most of it is later work. The chancel was burnt down in 1423 and, soon after, was rebuilt by the Pope’s command. It has remains of an east window of the “Muckcross” type; an eccentric inscription on the north wall; the “tasteless” tomb (in the centre) of Lady Bermingham; and, on the south, the “sacristy,” containing bones which tradition relates are those of the last monks. The nave once possessed in its west wall the finest window (“Decorated”) in the church; it had a little window in the south-west corner which is said to have lighted the cell of a penitent of the last century. The curious “coat of arms” of Tanian the smith, upon a floor slab, deserve notice. The finest feature of the building, however, is the *beautiful arcading* in the north side aisle; if not as old as the original church, this must be at least of 13th-century date. There is an account of the church in the *R. S. A. I. Handbook*, 1897.

From Athenry it is 16 miles northwards to **Tuam** (pop. 3000; *Hotel*: Guy’s Imperial), a pleasant, and in some ways smart little

town. On the other hand it looks the humblest of *cities*; yet it remained the seat of a Protestant archbishop as late as 1834, and traces its importance back to the 6th-century saint Jarlath, who founded a monastery here. There are some good houses and one or two large shops. In the centre is a fine ancient **Cross** with carvings, described thus by Miss Stokes:—"Crucifixion on one side; figure of a bishop on the other; a funeral procession, apparently, on the reverse." There are inscriptions both ancient and modern, and much interlaced work.

The chief buildings in the town are the two Cathedrals, that of St. Mary (Church of Ireland) and that of St. Jarlath (Roman Catholic). The former carries the mind back to the time when Ireland was divided into a number of small kingdoms, and when Tuam was the metropolitan see for Connaught. At that time there were seven churches in Tuam. Of these ancient churches nothing remains but the chancel of St. Mary's and a small part of the old parish church, which now stands in the middle of the ancient burial ground close to the present Cathedral. The chancel arch is of Hiberno-Romanesque architecture, and consists of six circumscribed semicircles, elaborately ornamented in low relief. Dr. Petrie, in writing of the church, says, "Of the ancient church of Tuam the chancel only remains; but fortunately it is sufficient to make us acquainted with its general style of architecture, and to show that it was not only a larger, but more splendid structure than Cormac's church at Cashel, and not unworthy of the powerful monarch to whom it chiefly owed its erection. The arch mouldings consist of diamond, fret, and varieties of the chevron, all carved with exquisite perfection. The original East window of the chancel remains. It is a triplet carved with most elaborate interlaced work, like that of the ancient Irish crosses. This window is one of the most perfect examples I know of interlaced ornament in stone." Joined to the East end of the Cathedral is a much older church, which was used as a Cathedral till the present one was opened in 1878, after being fifteen years in erection, at an outlay of over £20,000. The old church is now used as a Synod Hall, a portion of it being set apart as a Diocesan Library. This valuable library was presented to the diocese by the Rev. Jos. Henry, D.D., formerly British chaplain in Lima, Peru. In the Synod Hall are some beautifully carved and inlaid choir stalls, which were found in Italy and were purchased by the late Mr. E. J. Cooper of MacKree Castle, for £3000, and after his decease presented to the diocese.

Outside the *Roman Catholic Cathedral*, at the far end of the town, are several statues, including one to Father MacHale, by Farrell. Within is a *baldachino* of marble.

Resuming our railway journey at Athenry we shortly afterwards pass the Castle of Derrydonnell on the left. At Oranmore we begin to skirt Galway Bay, of which we obtain a magnificent view, and, crossing Lough Athalia by a swivel bridge 154 feet in length, we arrive at Galway.

GALWAY.

HOTELS.—*The Railway* at the Station; *Mack's, Keane's, O'Brien's, Imperial, Skeffington Arms*, Eyre Square; and *Eglinton*, Salthill.

DISTANCE from Dublin 126½ miles. Galway to Spiddle by car (11½); by rail to Clifden, *via* Oughterard (49).

STEAMERS.—To and from Ballyvaughan three times a week in summer; on other days excursions to the Aran Islands.

CHIEF PLACES OF INTEREST.—Protestant Church of St. Nicholas; Lynch Castle and other specimens of ancient street architecture; Queen's College; Claddagh; Salthill; Bay of Galway; Islands of Aran.

POP. 13,800.

Almost nothing is known of the history of Galway until the arrival of the English, when the town and adjoining district were under the protection of O'Flaherty. In the 13th century it was given to Rich. de Burgo, who strengthened its fortifications and made it the residence of a number of enterprising settlers, the principal families of whom, thirteen in number, were known as the "tribes" of Galway. In 1270, sixty years later than the fortifying of Athenry, its walls were built, and very soon it acquired great commercial importance, and began to be much frequented by Spanish merchants. To the intercourse with Spain are ascribed certain architectural peculiarities still to be seen among the older buildings. Some of the houses retain fantastic ornamental carvings, and many of the older buildings have a court in the centre with a gateway opening into the street.

After much fighting and suffering during the Cromwellian war, the citizens surrendered, in 1691, their Jacobite guns to the English under Ginckell, who was then passing on his way from the field of Aghrim to the "Treaty Stone" of Limerick. James Lynch Fitz-Stephen, who in 1493 was mayor, "built the choir of St. Nicholas's Church at the west end, and put painted glass in the windows." This is the famous Warden who, according to one version of the story, tried and condemned his own son, because he had conspired with the crew of a ship to murder the captain and seize the cargo. Some relatives went to intercede for him, but the father, lest he should be moved from his de-

termination, caused him to be executed before their arrival, and on approaching the house they saw his lifeless body dangling from one of the windows. In commemoration a stone bearing a skull and cross-bones above the following words—which, though few in number, baffle the accuracy of all copyists—

Remember deathe
Vaniti of vaniti^s al is but vaniti

was erected in Market Street. The stone was removed and restored, and in 1854 a tablet was placed on the wall of St. Nicholas' Churchyard with the inscription—

THIS ANCIENT MEMORIAL
OF THE
STERN AND UNBENDING JUSTICE OF THE CHIEF MAGISTRATE OF
THIS CITY,
JAMES LYNCH FITZ-STEPHEN,
ELECTED MAYOR A.D. 1493,
WHO CONDEMNED AND EXECUTED HIS OWN GUILTY SON,
WALTER,
ON THIS SPOT,
HAS BEEN RESTORED TO THIS ITS ANCIENT SITE, A.D. 1854,
WITH THE APPROVAL OF THE TOWN COMMISSIONERS, BY THEIR
CHAIRMAN,
VERY REV. PETER DALY, P.P.,
VICAR OF ST. NICHOLAS.

Galway is admirably situated for commercial purposes, and possesses all the natural advantages necessary for development into a first-class port. The channel opposite the harbour has lately been deepened at an expense of £140,000, and a dock constructed intended to afford accommodation for the largest steamers, but still the depth of water at entrance to the harbour is insufficient. The port is the nearest roadstead to America, being distant 1636 miles from St. John's, Newfoundland, 2165 from Halifax, 2385 from Boston, and 2700 from New York. By a line of Atlantic packets running to this port, the American mails might be quickened about eight hours. The Allan liners enter the roadstead occasionally for emigrants. The general trade of the port is, however, inconsiderable, and for some years has been diminishing.

There is a valuable salmon-fishery on Lough Gorrib. Sportsmen may obtain liberty to fish for salmon on very easy terms. Trout-fishing is free both on the lakes and streams. A canal

passing through the town connects the harbour with Lough Corrib.

Galway presents a curious combination of dilapidation and decay, with signs of improvement and moderate prosperity. Some immense warehouses, comparatively modern, have been for several years unoccupied, and are slowly going to ruin, and in nearly every street untenanted and roofless houses suggest the "impression of a city sacked and ruined."

On many houses in the older and meaner parts of the town may be seen sculptured façades and coats-of-arms, in curious contrast with the surrounding squalor. The most entire of these antique dwellings is that known as "Lynch's Castle," in Shop Street, the ground floor of which is occupied as a grocery store. The windows and doors are ornamented with sculptures, and the roof is furnished with gargoyles to throw off the water.

The walls of the town were removed, but some portions still remain, the Lyon Tower in Francis Street, and the archway at the Quay being specially worthy of notice. In the centre of the town is the spacious Eyre Square, with an enclosure laid out in walks, and planted with trees. On one side, the square is occupied by the Railway Hotel and the Railway terminus, and among other buildings surrounding it are Mack's Hotel, the County of Galway Club-house, and the Bank of Ireland.

In the *Franciscan Church*, near New Bridge, which was built in the 18th century on the site of the old monastic church, are curious monuments. Notice especially that of Sir P. French, and another figured with many saints. There are some remnants of elaborate carving. Near this there once stood a Dominican Friary. It is from the *New Bridge* that you obtain quite the pleasantest view in the town.

Just beyond Lynch's Castle in Shop Street is the **Church of St. Nicholas**, dating from 1320. The tower, partly rough-cast, has uncommon corners and a modern steeple disfigured by clocks. The ornaments above the south door are peculiar. In the interior, once the stables for the chargers of the Parliament troops during the Civil War, we note the tracery of the central western window, which is uncommon, and recalls that at Holy Cross (Thurles); the window of the south transept, the finest in the church; and the tomb of the famous Lynch Fitz-Stephen on the south wall. The east window was once filled with glass, given by the same man of "stern and unbending

justice." The font is old and good ; and in the north aisle is what is generally called "the Confessional," but "nothing is definitely known of it, and there is reason to doubt that it was ever intended for such use." There are ten bells in the tower, one of these, the old clock-bell, dated 1590, is not now used ; another, the present clock-bell, was erected by the present Bishop of Tuam. Of the remaining eight bells the two largest are cracked. The largest bell now in use, the sixth in order of ringing, dates from 1631, and is beautifully ornamented.

QUEEN'S COLLEGE is situated about half a mile north-west of the town in grounds which are well laid out. Museums are attached to the principal medical departments, and there is a large medical library. The belfry is a neat miniature of "Tom" Tower in Christ Church, Oxford, and unique in Ireland. (See *Killarney Sect.* p. 109.)

The Claddagh (Irish, *Cladach*, the sea-shore or strand) is the name given to that part of Galway adjoining the harbour, and inhabited chiefly by fishermen. Formerly they were a distinct community, not intermarrying with the townfolk, and governed by their own magistrate or mayor, called the "King of the Claddagh," but they are now under municipal rule.

The community still retain various singular customs. The bride receives as her dowry a boat, or share of a boat, according to the means of the parents. The marriage ring is an heirloom passing from mother to daughter. It is of gold, and often decorated with a heart supported by two hands. On certain days, regarded by them as unlucky, not even the presence in the bay of the most miraculous shoals of fish would tempt them to put to sea. They guard with great jealousy what they regard as their own special rights of fishing in the bay, and cut the nets of any strange trawlers who persist in frequenting it. Hardiman, in his *History of Galway*, describes this strange community.

Salmon abound in the river Corrib, and may often be seen from the parapet of New Bridge lying in great numbers as close together as the fingers of the hand, waiting to ascend the weir. At the spawning season this is one of the sights of Galway.

Salthill, about a mile and a half west of Galway, is much

frequented in summer on account of its sea-bathing. It is connected with Galway by tram-car, and attached to the small hotel is an extensive suite of public baths.

Galway Bay is the finest inlet on the whole Irish coast. Its length between St. Brendan's Isle and the middle of North Sound is over 30 miles, and its width at the mouth between Gorumna Island and Moher Cliffs 20 miles. Across its entrance are the three isles of Aran, stretching from north-west to south-east. Dr. Hull refers to the occurrence here of "Archæan rocks," "the most ancient of known rock-groups." Of these "the most important tract is probably that which lies along the north shore of Galway Bay." The same geologist, speaking of the glacier movements in the ice age, shows that "there was a great movement of the ice out of Galway Bay. We have here got into the great ice-stream, which was continued in a south-westerly direction along the southern shores of Galway Bay."

The **Aran Isles** (*Steamers from Galway several times a week. Some of the ruins are hard to find, and a compass is recommended*) lie in a line across the mouth of Galway Bay, about 28 miles from Galway. This excursion is one of uncommon pleasure for the ordinary tourist; for those Britons who take an intelligent interest in the history of their own country, and the records of the earliest pioneers of the Christian religion these "islands of the saints" have a special fascination. As the total length of the three islands together amounts to $14\frac{1}{2}$ miles, and this ground is more densely covered with ancient remains than any space in Ireland of the same extent, it is clear that there is plenty to see. We here only give a few notes upon the most important features of the islands.

The longest island, Aranmore or North Island, is 9 miles long and lies north-west of the others: its history is practically that of the group. The steamer puts in at Kilronan (*Inn*), the chief village.

When the mist of the past begins to lift, the earliest inhabitants that can be described are the Firbolgs, and when St. Enda appears, Corbanus is the island king over a colony of pagans who seem to have come from Corcomroe, near Ballyvaughan. The North Island, at least, had been strongly fortified centuries before this, if we may trust our best archæologists. Enda, or Eany, the son of Conall Deary, was brother-in-law of Aengus, King of Cashel. Originally an abbot in Italy, he came here about the time of St. Patrick's

death (470), accepting from Aengus his gift of the North Island, and founded one of the most important of the western seats of Christianity.

The geologist will note here the last westward records of the great ice-sheet that seems to have descended hither from the central plain, deflected southwards from the mountains of Connemara along the northern coast of the bay "to such an extent that it extended all over the Aran Islands, where Mr. Kinahan has observed striæ pointing about north 25 east" (*Hull*). The antiquarian will find here "a typical collection of nearly all of the more remarkable structures of pre-Norman times," from cromlechs and "beehive" cells to "churches with chancels."

The uncommon characteristics of the natives mark them out as of a special type, hardly less peculiar to the soil than the colony which Scottish tourists find in St. Kilda. Their home-spun dress, cow-hide sandals called "pam-pooties," and relics of ancient customs will attract notice. "We might be disposed," says Dr. Beddoe, "trusting to Irish traditions respecting the islands, to accept these people as representatives of the Firbolgs, had not Cromwell, that upsetter of all things Hibernian, left in Aranmore a small English garrison who subsequently apostatised to Catholicism, intermarried with the natives, and so vitiated the Firbolgian pedigree." Dr. Petrie describes them as of a generally high moral character.

From the *Steamer Pier* we turn left along the bay to *Killicany*, where of several churches only two now remain, with the lower part only of the Round Tower. Four churches and the upper part of the Tower were destroyed by Cromwellian soldiers to build up the adjoining Arkin Castle. "**Enda's Chapel**" remains, but his tomb, as his great church, have gone. Here was the founder's chief settlement, and hither resorted Kieran of Clonmacnois, and Brendan of Smerwick before he left to cross the howling seas and sight the "spray-swept Hebrides." The hops found growing here may be the last survivors of the monastery garden. On the ridge (south-east) is the "unique" oratory of St. Benan; and south-west on the coast is the very remarkable *Black Fort*, unfortunately fast disappearing.

About a mile along the western (main) road out of Kilronan is the well-preserved *Church of Kieran*, who spent several years with Enda. A little beyond (south-west) is DUN OGHIL, which is considered to have been "once a finer example than Dun Aengus" of the early fort. It is at the eastern extremity of the central prehistoric village, *Baile na Sean*, a collection of ancient "beehive" cells, huts and forts. About 2 miles farther along the road is Kilmurvey. Near this (south-west) is *MacDuach's Chapel*, named after the saint who founded the church and tower near Cort in the 7th century. On the sea cliff, $\frac{1}{2}$ mile from the chapel, is the celebrated

DUN AENGUS, nearly 300 feet above the sea, "the central point of interest . . . and one of the finest prehistoric forts of Western Europe." These duns or forts, writes Miss Stokes, are associated with the adventures of Aengus, Conor, and "heroes of the Firbolg race. They may have been in existence two centuries or more before the introduction of Christianity." They were built without mortar; and the same writer concludes that the upright jointings in the walls point to "the work having been portioned out in lots to the labourers." The dun here may once have had four ramparts, of which three are now standing; and in the outer labyrinth of stones—which rival even those on the summits of Scafell or Glyder-Fach—we have a *cheval de frise* capable of breaking up most besieging lines. In the doorway still remaining, with horizontal lintel and inclined sides, we see the original type afterwards copied by the monks; and inside one wall is the interior passage so often found in these early forts (*e.g.* Dunbeg, Fahan).

About one mile north-west of this is another fine fort called Dun Onaght; and near it is *Clochán na Carraige*, the most perfect of the "beehive" cells, "formed in a manner universally adopted by early races in all periods of the history of man and in various portions of the globe, where stone was available, before the knowledge of the principle of the arch had reached them. The dome is formed by the projection of one stone beyond another till the walls meet in one flag at the apex" (*M. Stokes*). The *Church of St. Breacan* is only $\frac{1}{2}$ mile to the north and is worth a visit. This, which without reason is called the "Seven Churches," was probably founded by Breacan, the 6th-century bishop who founded Ardbreacan (Meath) and several churches in County Clare. It contains a very early window in the north wall; and once had a monastery on the north side. Observe the inscription, "VII ro-ma-ni," on a stone to the south-west, which proves the extensive reputation of the monastery; the broken headstone of St. Breacan's grave; and, higher up, the broken but splendidly carved cross. The "Saint's Bed" is pointed out.

INISHMAAN, or Middle Island, is divided by Gregory Sound, about $1\frac{1}{4}$ mile in width. *Dun Conor*, named after the brother of Aengus, is of a curious oval shape, and, though terribly "restored," is a fine fort. The story of Maily, the murderer, should be learnt from a native. *Teampull Murry*¹ (St.

¹ The absence of this among the names of patron saints, or upon the crosses and tombs of those early churches before the Norman Invasion, is remarkable.

Mary's Church) is of 15th-century date. The saint *Kenerg*, whose "bed" is here, was the brother of the lady Cavanagh to whom the *Kenanagh Church*, with an uncommon west door, may be dedicated.

On SOUTH ISLAND, the most interesting of several early ruins, is *St. Cavan's Church*, named after the brother of Kevin of Glendalough, and the disciple of Enda.

[The literature dealing with the islands is extensive. The general tourist will find an excellent and illustrated description in the *R.S.A.I. Handbook*, No. II., by T. J. Westropp (Hodges, 1s.) For others, Lord Dunraven's "Notes" will prove exhaustive.]

GALWAY TO THE BURREN OF CLARE, BALLYVAUGHAN, LISDOONVARNA, THE CLIFFS OF MOHER AND KILKEE.

Steamer three times a week to Ballyvaughan. Hotel cars from Ballyvaughan to Lisdoonvarna. Railway, Eunis to Miltown Malbay and Kilkee.

The Burren of Clare, to the north of Lisdoonvarna, is formed chiefly of terraced hills, rising gradually to a height of from 800 to 1000 feet. They are composed entirely of bare limestone rock of pale gray colour—the carboniferous limestone of geologists. The beds rise very gently from beneath the coal-measure shales, and end in steep slopes looking down upon Galway Bay. Blackhead forms one of the principal of these slopes. Deep valleys penetrate this high limestone ground both from Galway Bay on the north and from the low country on the east, towards which a line of lofty cliffs looks down, like those on the north, and extends in a wavy line from near Kinvarra to near Corrofin.

Glen Columbkil is the most remarkable of the valleys on the east of the Burren high land. What makes those valleys so remarkable is the bareness of the limestone rocks which surround them. They look like vast artificial amphitheatres rising in regular steps and terraces of stone, receding here and advancing there, till the long parallel lines of stratification fade away in the blue haze of the distance. The isolated hills are like great fortifications surrounded by regular bastions and walls rising one above another, till each terminates in a small citadel crowning the summit of the hill. The light gray of the nearer hills fades into purple in the distance, and, should a stray sunbeam strike through the clouds on some remoter promontory, the part lit gleams out like a marble building, with all the effect of some magnificent architecture.

Lehinch (*Hotels*: "Golf Links," of the "late Norwegian" style of architecture, first class; Kerin's, comfortable; 20 $\frac{1}{4}$ miles from Ennis, and 26 $\frac{1}{4}$ miles from Kilkee by rail) is a happy land for the golfer, and has good links that are rapidly gaining popularity.

Cars may be obtained for the **CLIFFS OF MOHER** (10 miles), a wonderful bit of coast which extends for 2 or 3 miles in length, rising at one part to a height of 668 feet above the sea as an absolutely vertical wall. At some of the points where the best views are obtained fences have been erected, so that we may lean over the precipices in security, and look down on the waves 650 feet below. One or two projecting crags rise half-way up from the water, forming the roosting-place of innumerable sea-birds, in catching which the natives perform some remarkable feats of daring.

The highest point is O'Brien's Tower, at the north end; about a mile north of it a narrow path gives access in fine weather to the foot of the precipices, and it is difficult to say which is the nobler prospect—the one looking up to the great pile of horizontal beds thus eaten into by the waves of the Atlantic, or the one from the summit over so many miles of its level waters, with the Isles of Aran spread like a map midway between the spectator and the distant mountains of Connemara.

Two miles to the east is **Ennistymon**, near which is Ennistymon House (H. D. Macnamara, Esq., D.L.), containing a good picture gallery. From Lahinch the railway proceeds southwards, affording occasional views of Liscannor Bay, and continues through Miltown Malbay (pop. 1267; *Hotel*: The Atlantic) to Kilkee and Kilrush. About 2 miles to the west of Miltown Malbay is Spanish Point, where several vessels of the Spanish Armada were wrecked. The route southward as regards scenery does not call for special remark until, after passing Doonbeg, we begin to approach Kilkee.

*Between Moher (Moher) & Ennistymon, on the
 Burren, to the ruin of a tower, with on
 fort; & on a cliff, near its top, there
 stands an old stone fort, called
 Moher O'Connell, a ruin of a ruined fort
 from which the cliffs of Moher
 received their name.*

MAP OF WEST CLARE



THE WESTERN HIGHLANDS OF CONNEMARA.

- I. Galway to Recess and Clifden by railway. From Recess or Clifden to Westport by car, visiting on the way Kylemore, Killery, Leenane and Delphi.
- II. Galway to Lough Corrib and Cong; hired car from Cong by Maam to Maam Cross Station, where the train may be joined for Recess or Clifden; or direct from Cong to Leenane; or from Cong to Ballinrobe station.

ROUTE I.

GALWAY TO CLIFDEN BY RAILWAY: THENCE TO WESTPORT BY CAR

As the road is closely followed by the railway, and the cyclist, though on good surface, will often meet with hindering winds rather than beautiful scenery until he reaches Recess, we confine our remarks to the railway.

Leaving the large station of Galway, we notice one of the chief features of the town, the curious and top-heavy tower of the R.C. Church, bristling with pinnacles. Then after backing inland a short way, we make for the wilds of Connemara across the flat-banked river Corrib. As the line steers midway between that river and, on the left side, the thickly wooded hills, Menlough Castle, over stream, with perhaps a straggling cow or a sunburnt turf-cutter, are the only varieties along some miles of the monotonous.

CONNEMARA is the western section of County Galway, cut off on the east and north by Lough Corrib, Lough Mask, and Killery Harbour, and bounded on the west by the sea. It has many and varied attractions. It possesses, perhaps, few treasures for the archæologist, and perchance the golfer may too often find the coffee-room carpet his only putting-green, but the walker no less than the artist who explores the beauties of Ballynahinch, the Killery, and the coast, will find some of the finest scenes in Erin; the angler in a happy season, who whips

the loughs and streams south of Lough Inagh, will have every variety of water and probably good sport; whilst to them that climb,—without hands,—the Twelve Bens and the Maamturks afford abundance of good mountaineering. The botanist will find nature bountiful here, and to the geologist she is more than generous. Lastly for the man on wheels we need not do more than quote the opinion of Mr. Meeredy, who declares it “a cyclist's paradise.”

Geologically the district is conveniently divided into halves by the Galway-Clifden Railway, which marks off the Silurian mountains of the north from the important tract of the oldest or “Archæan” rocks of the southern side. Dr. E. Hull refers to the strong resemblance of this wild southern tract to “some tracts in Sutherlandshire formed of rocks of the same age.” He draws attention to the numerous rock basins and moraine-dammed loughs; “a glance at the Ordnance or larger geological maps will illustrate this better than any description.” Some tracts of the country, such as those lying to the south of Clifden and bordering Kilkerrin Bay, are a perfect network of loughlets, ice-worn bosses of rock, and hummocky mounds of drift. “These basins and loughlets,” he states, “cannot be accounted for by any other theory than that of glacial agency.”

For the origin of the name of Connemara we turn to Dr. Joyce, who explains that Maeve—the famous queen of Connaught in the first century A.D., and the “Mab” of English folk-lore—had three sons, of whom the second was named *Conmac*. The descendants of this prince all settled in Connaught and were called *Conmae-ne*. One of their districts lay near the sea and was called “*Conmae-ne-mara*, or the ‘sea-side’—*Conmaene*, which has been shortened to the present name *Con-ne-mara*.”

Beyond *Moycullen* station ($7\frac{3}{4}$ miles) Knocknalee Hill is a pleasing feature in the left-hand distance, and to avoid it the rail keeps low, and near to Lough Ross. Three miles past Ross station the ruins of *Aughnanure Castle* are seen on the right. This was the ancient seat of the O'Flahertys, whose modern house is *Lemonfield*.

In the 13th century the O'Flahertys, being driven from their possessions on the east side of Lough Corrib by the De Burgos, sailed across the lake and drove out the possessors of the territory there, and became powerful enough in this part of *Connemara* to prove a thorn in the side of the English authorities,

with whom they were continually at war. Though doubtless a very ancient feudal castle once occupied the site, the portions of the building still left do not indicate an earlier date than the 16th century. Of the castle, the strong square keep and bartizan remain, with indications of the banqueting-room and various offices. The interiors of the windows of the banqueting-hall are worthy of notice, on account of the decorative stone carving they display.

Oughterard (Angler's, Railway, and Murphy's Hotels), about 17 miles from Galway, is a village of 810 inhabitants, and contains a bridewell, and a barracks for two companies of infantry. A little distance from the town, near the bridge, the river forms a series of pretty cascades, called the Falls of Feogh. The valley is well planted, and the whole scene possesses more of a sylvan character than is commonly met with in this district.

The visitor from County Kerry will note how much cleaner, better dressed, and, at the same time, duller of wit the Galway peasantry appear than their fellow-countrymen in the south.

As we continue along a line of "loughlets" that makes the fisherman's eye glisten, the attractive form of Carrigogue comes out on the right; behind which, high up are, so tradition saith, the Bed and Holy-Well of St. Patrick. At *Maam Cross Station* (26½ miles), where we cross the road from Screeb Bridge to Maam Post Office (on the Cong road), we at once make our entrance into the land of mountains, and scenery that is impressively grand.

At 33 miles from Galway is *Recess*, where we stop first at the small station belonging to the new hotel of the M. G. W. R. Company; and, one mile beyond, reach the principal station, near the point where the road along Lough Inagh turns north from the main road.

RECESS.

RAILWAY STATIONS.—See just above.

HOTELS.—*Recess Hotel*, Midland Great Western Railway Company, good.

Cashel (Zetland Arms), 6 miles.

DISTANCES.—Roundstone, 12½; Carna, 16; Kilkerrin, 21; Lough Inagh, 3; Kylemore, direct, 12; Leenane, direct, 16; Screeb Bridge, 17; Clifden, 14.

The fame of Recess, doubtless increasing every year, is due to its advantage as a centre for fishing or exploring the beautiful fishery district of Ballynahinch, at the foot of the "Twelve Bens."

To the fisherman and the scenery-hunter alike this district is, in the words of an enthusiast, "a dream of pleasure." It is pre-eminently an angler's resort, and, indeed, one of the best fishing centres in Ireland.

The house and hamlet to which the name specially belongs lie at the western, or Clifden end of the now famous Lough. This, together with the north-eastern loughs of Derryclare and Inagh, its feeders, curves crescent-wise round the eastern feet of the Twelve Bens. Thackeray in his enthusiasm declared that the beauty here rivalled that of Killarney.

"I won't attempt," he wrote, "to pile up big words in place of those wild mountains, over which the clouds as they passed, or the sunshine as it went and came, cast every variety of tint, light and shadow; nor can it be expected that long level sentences, however smooth and shining, can be made to pass as representations of those calm lakes by which we took our way. All one can do is to lay down the pen and ruminate, and cry 'Beautiful!' once more; and to the reader say 'Come and see!'"

The feature *par excellence* of this part of the country, a thing of beauty indeed, of which the tourist never tires, is the splendid group of **The Bens**, which raise here their noble peaks "in the heart of some of the loveliest scenery in the world, full of varied and interesting scrambles, and botanically are pre-eminently the richest in mountain plants in Connaught" (*M. C. Hart*). The geologist will find in these mountains the same "quartzite rising in great arches or folds, which after disappearing northwards for some 20 miles, rises again in Croagh Patrick on Clew Bay. Sometimes the sides of these hills are destitute of vegetation, where it cannot cling to the dry gritty substance. They



W. Lawrence, Dublin.

THE TWELVE PINS, CONNEMARA.

have also undergone considerable polishing from former glacial action ; so that it will be easily understood how, seen from certain directions and under favourable sunlight, the mountain sides glisten like glass, or rather with the rich yellowish hue of burnished gold." The views of the Bens which to us appear most striking are those obtained from the road along the eastern shore of Lough Inagh ; from this are clearly seen the three successive "shoulders," like rounded cushions, which rise from the island-studded lake buttressing up the tapering peaks above. Bengorm, 2336 feet high, forms a very graceful summit, but the loftiest point of the group is Benbaun, which is 2395 feet.

The best **fishing** will be found in the two principal districts of the "Ballynahinch" and the "Gowla" Fisheries, and in some other southern waters which will be mentioned below. The two former districts are most strictly preserved.

BALLYNAHINCH FISHERY. This can be reached by fair roads from either Ballynahinch Station or Recess Station, and good hotel accommodation can be obtained at the *Angler's* or *Deradda Hotel*, Toombeola Bridge, about $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Ballynahinch Station ; *Recess Hotel*, at Recess Station ; or *Cashel Hotel*, 6 miles from Recess. "Hi-Regan" speaks of Recess and Ballynahinch with high praise, recommending it as a centre to both "ram-rods" and "fishing-rods." Spring is the time, he says, for the largest salmon run, and both white and brown trout are plentiful from July to the end of the season. The rental and arrangement of the stands is under the management of Mr. W. Blackadder, Angler's Hotel, Toombeola Bridge ; and the charges are : for the day, 15s. ; week, 75s. ; month, £12. Boat and man 2s. 6d. a day. Sea Trout Lakes, 7s. 6d. a day.

The "GOWLA" or **CASHEL FISHERY** is leased by Mr. O'Loughlin, the proprietor of the Zetland Arms Hotel, Cashel, a hostelry high in favour with devotees of the gut and the gun, and situated from 2 to 3 miles from the Gowla river and 6 miles from Recess Station. The charge for a day's ticket is 10s. ; weekly ticket £2 : 10s. Boat and man 2s. 6d. a day. To visitors at Cashel Hotel the brown and white trout fishing on the Gowla-beg stream (4 to 7 miles south) is free.

A wild road (*fair cycling*) crosses the moors in a south-east direction from Cashel, over the neck of the Kilkerrin peninsula, to *Screb Bridge* (11 miles), where there is work for the water-

whipper on many a land and sea lough. It is about 11 miles thence southwards, by a good road, to the *Costello river*, on Costello (*pron.* "Coslo") Bay, where there is an inn. Eastward, beyond this, a pretty regular line of coast is followed closely by the road to Galway, 25 miles from Costello river. At 11½ miles from Galway is *Spiddle* (Inn), where the Owenboliska river can be fished; and Hi-Regan speaks of several streams, such as the Ballynew, Awinriff, and Loughkip, crossed by this road west of Spiddle, as deserving to be better known to the angler.

On the west arm of Bertraghboy Bay, and 5 miles south-west from Toombeola Bridge, is *Roundstone* (*M'Calla's Hotel*), one of the most health-giving resorts on the west coast, which has much improved within recent years. The view from the town is of considerable grandeur, the mountains seeming to rise from the sea. Rare botanical plants grow in profusion on Urrisbeg, and the purple blossoms of the gentian are seen everywhere. Within a mile of the town lie Gurteen Beaches and Dog's Bay which present a fine and safe bathing-place and are well worthy of a visit. There is a Protestant and a R. C. church in the town. In the summer there are two incoming mails daily.

At the south end of Bertraghboy Bay lies *St. Maedara's Island*, 6 miles by sea from Roundstone. It can be also reached from Carna, some 5 miles west of Kilkerrin pier. This to the archæologist is the most interesting island between High Island and the Arans. It contains at the east point "one of the most typical of the ancient ecclesiastical structures we possess," and one that "in some respects has no fellow." "The different features of this church point strongly to a 7th-century erection" (*F. T. Biggar*). Though the island is now uninhabited there is evidence that Saint Sinach ("the fox"), *alias* MacDara, settled here in the 6th or 7th century and built this chapel of cyclopean masonry. Fish and "kelp" must, we take it, have been a pretty common dish on the table of his "establishment."

At Recess is the principal quarry of the famous ornamental stone known as *Connemara Marble*, described by Dr. Hull as composed of "crystalline limestone and serpentine." Those who have seen the pillars and facings of the Entrance Hall at the New Geological Museum of Trinity College, Dublin, will remember the beautiful green colouring of this exquisite rock. There is also a magnificent specimen in the Natural History department of the Dublin Museum.

There is a rich treat for the cyclist along the road from Recess Station to Kylemore. This is a run of 13 miles along the splendid road that goes northwards round the curving shores of

Loughs Derryclare and INAGH. The latter is one of the finest bits of scenery to be found in Ireland, especially when one is lucky enough to get sunshine on the eastern shoulders of the "Bens" after rain. For the character of this view of those mountains, see remarks on page 219. The only vegetation is on the islands. For Kylemore see page 225.

Railway Route continued:—From Recess you pass **Ballynahinch Station**, the most convenient stopping-place for Toombeola Bridge ("Deradda") Hotel and Roundstone (see page 225).

It is a walk of about 1½ mile from the station to the church by the delightful road that passes Ballynahinch House, and from the rising ground you will find some of the most charming little views in Ireland, if not indeed in the kingdom. There is just enough foliage to make a rich foreground, and through the opening trees the old ruined tower of the castle stands black against the silvery lake that washes the feet of the graceful slopes of Bengower. Some day perhaps the easel and the brush will penetrate thus far, and then this land of beauty will no longer be unknown on the walls of "Burlington House." This was for centuries the seat of the Martins, a powerful family in feudal times. It was a common phrase among the peasantry that "Colonel Martin was the best Martin that ever *reigned*," clearly denoting the almost regal power of the family, who possessed about 200,000 acres of ground in this country.

Beyond Ballynahinch the line runs near the Owenglen river through a wild and rugged district for 8 miles to

Clifden (pop. 911; *Hotel*: Railway, new, with modern improvements; M'Donnell's; Pigh's). The town is quite modern, and so late as the year 1815 there was only a single house on the site. Its origin is due to Mr. D'Arcy, who first pointed out the advantageous position, and offered "leases for ever, together with four acres of mountain land, at but a short distance from the projected town, at twenty shillings per annum." Clifden is favourably situated on a ridge at the head of the Bay of Ardbear, near the Atlantic coast, of which a fine view may be had from the neighbouring hills. It is a convenient centre for the beautiful district between Lough Inagh (Recess) and Letterfrack.

The little town is overwhelmed both by the monster Workhouse and the huge Roman Catholic Cathedral. The latter has indeed a handsome spire; but both these buildings are out of all proportion to the population here.

The view from the
 summit of the
 mountain is
 very fine. It
 is a beautiful
 scene. The
 view is
 very fine.

DISTANCES (*road*).—Galway, 49½; Recess, 14; Roundstone, 12; Letterfrack, 9; Renvyle, 14; Kylemore, 11; Leenane, 21; Louisburgh, 42; Westport, 42.

Within a few miles of Clifden excellent shooting and trout-fishing are available in connection with the Railway Hotel.

At the head of the two bays of Ardbear and Mannin, south of Clifden, are the well-known *oyster beds* belonging to Mr. Corless of Dublin.

CLIFDEN CASTLE, formerly belonging to the D'Arcys, stands about 2 miles up the bay. "After reaching the entrance of the harbour of Clifden, and rounding a promontory, the castle comes into view. It is a modern castellated house, not remarkable in itself, but in a fine situation. Mountain and wood rise behind, and a fine sloping lawn in front reaches down to the land-locked bay, while to the right the eye ranges over the ocean until it mingles with the far and dim horizon." The D'Arcys, who had done so much to improve this portion of Connemara, became so reduced by their liberality as to be compelled to sell their property. The present proprietor has added to the castle and also improved the ground.

Continuing the road past the castle, we may round the headland and return by Kingstown, where a boat may be hired to visit the island of—

ARDILLAUN OF HIGH ISLAND. This uninhabited island, the romantic home of St. Feichin and his monks, was explored by Petrie and has been well described in the *R.S.A.I. Journal*, 1896, by Mr. Macalister, from whom we borrow. Not far from Castlepollard, amid the bog-lands of Westmeath, there are at Fore the interesting remains of the once important religious settlement of Saint Feichin. This vigorous monk was the first to preach the Gospel to the wild westerns of Galway, and at Omev and on High Island he raised churches and cells. "We may perhaps regard ourselves as tolerably correct if we assign 630-640 as about the date of the foundation of the latter." Gornagall, "the blue-eyed foreigner," probably lived here and died on Ardillaun in 1017.

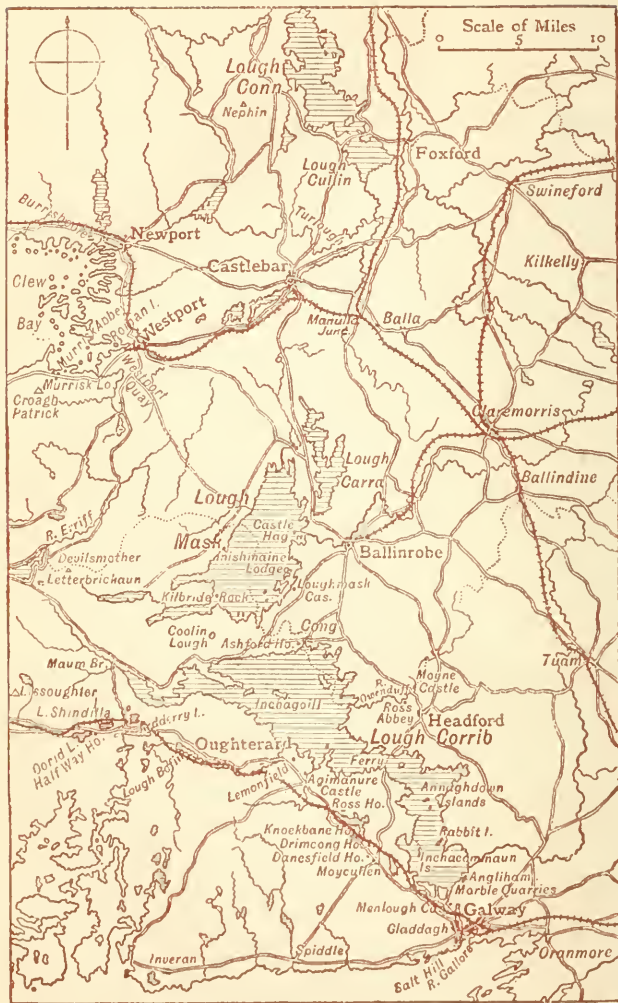
The island is only accessible in calm weather, and then the landing (at the north-east) is difficult. The CHAPEL, the principal ruin, is at the south end near the larger loughlet. As it is 3 feet longer than Molaise's Chapel on Inismurray, it is not quite the smallest chapel in the British Isles. The lintel over the west door was once a "monumental cross," and the most interesting cross here is on the south side. Since Petrie's day the place has been shamefully destroyed; the cells or *dochans* of the monastery have suffered much, and only two now stand. Though the existence of the monks' *mill* may be disputed, the pilgrims' offerings sufficiently indicate the ancient fame of the Holy Well, in the centre of the island.



W. Lawrence, Dublin.

CLIFDEN, CO. GALWAY.

CONNEMARA, EAST



Published by A. & C. Black, London

CLIFDEN TO WESTPORT.

[For car arrangements see *pink pages*.]

Our road, which leaves Clifden at the west end of the Roman Catholic Church, is at first through a wild and rocky country, but the glimpses of mountain ravines, the varied views of the Atlantic, and the alternation of hill and valley, contribute to the interest of a very fine route, of which, however, the first part is the best.

As far as Moyard (6 miles) take all the main turns to the right. The *cycling* is nearly all good into Leenane.

About 2 miles from Clifden we get a fine view of Kingstown Bay and the islands of Turbot and Lesser Inishturk to W.S.W., and a mile farther on we see Cleggan Head, Tower, and Bay, and the islands of Inishbofin and Inishark to the north-west. About $4\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Clifden we arrive at the crest of a hill, from which a magnificent view is obtained of the valley in which Letterfrack is situated, and of the Kylemore Mountains which close it in. From this point there is a very fine sight of the "Twelve Pins" standing out boldly. We have, in one grand panorama, not only the Bens, but also a wide valley stretching far ahead, in part a great brown waste of moorland, studded with farmsteads and cabins, and bright spots in the midst of the sombre hues, showing the gleam of lakes of various sizes and shapes; a splendid arm of the sea (Ballynakill Harbour), almost completely land-locked; a magnificent mountain promontory, tinted with silver, grays, purples, and browns; and away 12 miles north-east is Mweelrea over Killery Harbour.

A little beyond Ballynakill Church and Renton (6 miles) we bear left, and then past the little pier in full view of the graceful cone of Diamond Mountain.

Letterfrack (9 miles; *Hotel*: Casson's. *Post Office*). This little village, well-nigh buried in fuchsias and breathing of fairyland, is one of the sweetest bits in all Ireland, and vies with Ballynahinch for first place as the sketcher's favourite haunt in Connemara.

It lies at the foot of mountains of no common form and beauty, and besides possessing the advantage of a good hotel, is an uncommonly good centre for drives. The chief attraction to most

visitors is the neighbouring demesne of Kylemore, which will be passed on the main road to Leenane, described below.

A most enjoyable road of 5 miles (*excellent cycling*) goes from Letterfrack northwards by Ballynakill Harbour and Tully cross-roads to Renvyle. The coast scenery about and beyond the coastguard station is magnificent. The sea is studded with islands and rocks of all sorts and sizes; straight ahead is the lofty hill on Clare Island, with Inishturk and many another "Inis" to the left; far behind them in the distance Croaghaua and Slievemore lift their shapely summits in Achill Island; while, to the right, Mweelrea, the aged sentinel of Killery Harbour, rises over Salruck.

Mrs. Blake's Hotel, Renvyle House, is comfortable, romantically situated, and—as a building—probably unique of its class in the country; for its walls, within, retain their antique elm and oak wainscoting, and it lies as snugly embowered as some old English "grange." The story of the struggles which the hostess's family have had to keep the property from the hands of agents, first of Charles I. and then of Cromwell, is of much interest. There is some shooting and fishing; and the easel of the marine artist is often to be seen on the shore.

The hotel stands on Lough Renvyle (fresh water), close to the sea, and from Renvyle Hill (1572 feet) there is a splendid view over the Atlantic and the many islands along the coast, as far north as Clare Island in Clew Bay and the distant hills of Achill. About a mile from the hotel are the ruins of Renvyle Castle, with old church and well.

A repaying excursion from Letterfrack or from Renvyle is to SALRUCK. Through Tully Cross Roads, 3 miles north of Letterfrack, continue along the smooth coast-road to the slated house on Lough Muck (*cyclists will leave their machines here*). From this a roughish track turns sharply left and makes a steep descent to Salruck, a beautiful wooded spot on a wild bit of coast. A local hospitality of distributing pipes and tobacco at funerals for the use of visitors, led an English newspaper correspondent, lacking in knowledge of Ireland and the Irish, to originate a story that the local peasantry made these votive offerings to the dead.

Returning to the slated house, turn left and keep the road that skirts the north side of Lough Fee. From the point where this strikes the main road it is 6 miles (left) to Leenane, and 9 (right) to Letterfrack. Cyclists will be happy on any of these roads.

The direct road (*good cycling*) from Letterfrack to *Leenane*, a distance of $12\frac{1}{2}$ miles, turns left at the Post Office, and for a mile and a half consists of an avenue of fuchsias of unusual height and flower.

We have never seen this shrub growing in greater luxuriance in our islands ; not even in the Port Erin country in the Isle of Man.

In a reddish iron building, right of the road (1 mile), "the new nursery of an infant Irish industry," is carried on the CONNEMARA BASKET INDUSTRY. This—a most praiseworthy effort—was started a few years ago by Miss Sturge. Since her retirement, at the beginning of 1899, the formation of a company for the working of the institution has been contemplated. The basket-work is well worth inspection.

The beautiful Diamond Hill is away on the right ; and from its eastern shoulder tumbles the Dawros stream, which the road soon crosses. Then, at about $2\frac{1}{4}$ miles from the Post Office, you enter one of the most charming bits in all this land of intermittent beauty—the demesne of **Kylemore** (*admission granted on application*). Formerly it was of comparatively little interest, but thanks to the liberality and taste of Mr. Mitchell Henry, the fair setting of nature has been adorned with a fitting gem. By a bridge you cross a stream which falls and glitters through the crowded copse. Here are trees of every timber—holly, fir, ash and birch ; around you the blossoms of fuchsia, laurestinus and rhododendron scent the air ; whilst above, the slopes of Kylemore Hill roll mantled in foliage to the Castle lawn. To see it at its best you want a warm and sunny day.

At the far end of the drive is the *Castle*, a fine mansion on Lough Pollacappul ; and a little beyond it, eastward, is the striking modern *church*, which has a good tower and handsome window.

A little past the church, and 5 miles from Letterfrack, the wild road from Lough Inagh and Recess comes in on the right ; $2\frac{3}{4}$ miles beyond (left) the main road is joined by the road to Salruick and Renvyle ; then we approach the southern shore of the GREAT KILLERY, which is touched at the inn opposite Bundorragh "Quay."

A *Ferry Boat* is sometimes to be had at this inn for the opposite shore and Delphi ; but the hotel boat from Leenane is commonly used, unless the whole

circuit of the head of the bay at Aasleagh be made by the new road. The latter is a round of $10\frac{1}{2}$ miles.

Two miles of delight for the man on wheels brings him to

LEENANE. = *this fishing spot*

NEAREST RAILWAY STATIONS.—*Maam Cross* (15 miles); *Recess* ($17\frac{1}{2}$ miles); *Clifden* ($20\frac{1}{2}$ miles); *Westport* ($31\frac{1}{2}$ miles; or by *Louisburgh*, 35 miles).

HOTEL.—M'Keown's.

CARS (*Sundays excepted*).—Public car leaves Westport about mid-day and arrives 4 hours later; it reaches Clifden about noon next day. The public car from Clifden to Westport starts after lunch and arrives 4 hours later; it proceeds to Westport next morning. See *pink pages*. Local excursions daily.

DISTANCES.—*Kylemore*, 9; *Renvyle*, 17; *Salruck*, 8; *Letterfrack*, $11\frac{1}{2}$; *Aasleagh*, 2; *Erriff Bridge*, $7\frac{3}{4}$; *Nafooey*, 10; *Delphi*, $10\frac{1}{2}$; *Doo Lough*, $11\frac{1}{2}$; *Louisburgh*, 21; *Cong*, 27.

Visitors to this popular hostelry seem to acquire here new powers of imagination. At any rate the popular comparison of Killery harbour with some four-syllabled Norwegian fiord appears to be somewhat strange. It is, we take it, the outcome of evening chat; and indeed a rich sunset can bathe even Oxford Street with a glow as new and transforming as that which irradiates the mind of man after a well-cooked *table d'hote*. The pleasant attractions of the place can well hold their own in popular favour without wild exaggerations.

The hotel accommodation is of the first rank in Ireland, and, indeed, this is so well known a fact that intending visitors will do well to write for beds beforehand.

The great attractions of Leenane lie in its convenience as a "half-way house" between Clifden and Westport; and its unusually favourable position as a centre for excursions of all kinds. The chief of the latter will be noted below. Fishing for white trout and salmon may be obtained on Tonyard Lake, which is fed by the Erriff river; and on several other loughs and streams the sport is free. The bathing places for ladies (10 minutes' walk) and gentlemen (12 minutes) lie near to the road to Letterfrack.

The valley of the Erriff river, which at Leenane is deepened and widened into the Greater Killery or "red fiord," is of considerable interest to the geologist, who will doubtless have at hand the descriptions of Harkness and Hull. It is sufficient here to remind the general tourist that in this remark-

able inlet, 12 miles in length, "the *glacial phenomena* are very striking," and the rocks are "scored with groovings pointing down the valley, while masses of moraine matter with huge boulders are strewn along the shore," and that, like the Estuary of the Shannon and Cork harbour, it was, during the Ice Age, a much shallower valley, and a "channel of fresh water." Old "Mountain terraces" may be seen on the sides of the Delphi valley, and along the road to Cong; and at the head of the harbour the lines of "river terraces" are easily observed. Sheets of lava and ash visible along the south shore-road are proofs of *volcanic action*.

Of the two favourite excursions that to KYLEMORE, if not already included by the visitor in his journey from the west, is the most important. It is 9 miles westward on the Letterfrack Road, and is described on page 225.

RENVYLE, 15 miles, and SALRUCK, 7 miles, are both dealt with above, page 224.

To AASLEAGH, the hamlet at the head of the Killery, it is a little over 2 miles, and Aasleagh Lodge Waterfall is a local "lion." Five miles higher up the valley, along the direct *Westport Road*, is

ERRIFF BRIDGE. "A beautiful salmon river," says HIREGAN of the Erriff; it is a stream which forms a good centre for the fisherman, and is fed by the Owenduff stream and the Tonyard Lough, in which the latter rises, and by the Glendawaugh, and other higher rivers. Southwards, the Partry Mountains supply fishing waters in Lough Nafuoey and the Upper Aille, well known to worm-baiters. Delphi fishing is mentioned below.

At the divergence of the road to MAAM CROSS, a little above the hotel, there is a justly popular view of the "fiord" seen from the foot of *Devil's Mother Mountain* (2131)—a hill which ought to repay the climber with good views. This road, which passes through the heart of the Joyce country, meets (5½ miles) the road from Lough Nafuoey, and its waterfall, and Cong (page 236).

LOUGH NAFOOEY is a beautiful sheet of water, and quite one of the best bits in this district. It can be reached in 10 miles by turning up the road referred to just above (good cycling).

The JOYCE COUNTRY comprehends the north of the county of Galway, including in its area Killery, part of Lough Corrib, Lough Mask, and the group of the Maamturk Mountains. The first Joyce is said to have come to Ireland in the reign of Edward I., and acquired extensive property in Jar-Connaught. The

Joyces have the reputation of being the tallest and strongest race in Ireland.

In MWEELREA (2685 feet), the noble mountain "which stands like a great watch-tower guarding the entrance to Killery Harbour," the Upper Silurian grits and conglomerates rise to their highest point in the west of Ireland. It is well worth ascending for the splendid views obtained: the hotel boatman is a good authority on the most convenient place for a start.

The MAIN ROUTE on to Westport, $31\frac{1}{2}$ miles, can be followed round the harbour head, through Aasleagh (*good cycling*), or met by the hotel ferry at a point $1\frac{1}{3}$ mile east of Bundorragh Quay (see page 225). $\frac{1}{2}$ m. from Bundorragh observe the new National School, built in 1899; and continue by a good road of $1\frac{3}{4}$ mile to

DELPHI, one of the loveliest spots in the Western Highlands. The Lodge, built by the late Marquis of Sligo on the site of the old house, is commodious and well adapted for a sporting residence. It is beautifully situated, surrounded by trees, by the small Finlough, on a rocky promenade in the midst of a fine group of Scotch firs. The little waterfall on the north side of the house is often visited by tourists, who will find no difficulty in obtaining the necessary permission. Finlough, with Dhulough (the black lake), about $\frac{3}{4}$ mile distant, and the river which flows into the Killery at Bundorragh, form perhaps the most perfect ideal of a salmon and trout fishery in the kingdom. The lessee of the Lodge, with all sporting rights, is the Rev. E. Spencer Gough, rector of Barningham, Yorkshire. The excellent road from Leenane around by Aasleagh and Delphi to the upper end of Dhulough offers a delightful cycling run, and includes some mountain and sea views not to be surpassed in the British Isles. During the Royal tour in Ireland, in 1903, the King of Greece paid a special visit to Delphi, Princess Victoria and the Lord-Lieutenant spending some time in fishing the river and lake, the Royal party afterwards taking tea at the Lodge. The house overlooking Dhulough is an attractive feature on going through the Delphi pass. It was here that Waltham Howe, the late Bishop of Wakefield, died while on a fishing holiday in 1897. The house is now sometimes used as an hotel by the landlord of the Leenane Hotel, who also rents with it the fishing rights of Glencullen, a lake just above Dhulough. The road which branches off to the left just below Dhulough is a rather rough road, but the views of Tannyard Lake, and in the Sheffry Pass, are of a wild, and it might be said, magnificent character. It is the most attractive route from

Delphi, and also the shorter to Westport, and is by no means impassable for a carriage and pair. The district is known as the Barony of Murrisk, named, perhaps, after the old Abbey of Murrisk on Westport Bay.

Louisburgh (21 miles from *Leenane* and 14 from *Westport*; small "Irish" inns only) is a dull village of 400 inhabitants, within a mile of the sea, and as free as Athenry itself from all attempt to adorn itself with outward attractions. Its sole redeeming point is the politeness of its police officers; its only piece of antiquity the disused chapel, now converted into a stable.

Between this and Westport cyclists will find pleasant going, and the views of Croagh Patrick on the land side (page 230) and of Clew Bay on the other make the scenery delightful. Inns are passed at Lochanvy, 5 miles, and Murrisk, 7 miles. Three minutes away from the latter, and near the shore, is MURRISK ABBEY, which, as we have seen, gives its name to this Barony. This religious house was founded by the O'Malley family for Austin Friars. The *east window*, of the 15th century, is rather uncommon and effective. Below is a fragmentary crucifix, and at the *stone altar* a "holed stone." Some windows outside the north-east walls may be earlier than the eastern one; and outside the north door of the chancel is a chapel roofed over in the fashion of the earliest buildings, with an upper room.

Westport (pop. 4070; *Hotel*: Railway. *For cars see pink pages*). "Peerless Westport," Thackeray called it; and for him the head of Clew Bay had an extraordinary fascination. Many, however, will doubtless confess themselves of a less impressionable build. Or they may conclude that it would be with no small reaction of feeling that, after eighteen miles of car-jolting along the old south road through the dullest part of Mayo, unrelieved by the fine coast scenery of the new route, the dust-dimmed spectacles of "Mr. Titmarsh" were turned to the sunset over the Bay, and "the cloudy west in a flame." Owing to the new arrangements for the tourist-car route, the facilities for reaching Achill and Mallaranny, and the rapidly increasing popularity of other centres in Mayo and Northern Galway, the interest of tourists has been seriously diverted from Westport.

The only architectural features of the place are the handsome *Protestant Church* lately built by the Marquis of Sligo; and the statue of George Glendinning, which is as much embellished

with names and titles as that of Rice at Limerick is bare of them. There are some pleasant villas near the town, and bathing can easily be obtained in Clew Bay.

A road through the grounds of *Lord Sligo's Mansion* leads to the dull, dingy, and almost disused *Quay*, two miles away. Hence, in the summer, steamers depart for Sligo, Glasgow, and Liverpool.

The public car route to LEENANE and CLIFDEN has been described the reverse way, pages 223, etc. Along the same road to Leenane are *Murrisk Abbey* (see p. 229); and

Croagh Patrick mountain (2510 feet). This is popularly known as "the Reek," and is a height of unusual interest. The ascent may be made about 6 miles from Westport, opposite a bridge at the head of an inlet, close by St. Patrick's Church, Lecanvey; or a mile farther on, opposite a road leading to the ruins of Murrisk Abbey situated close to the shore. As the ascent of the mountain is comparatively easy, entirely without danger except in mist, and by a clearly marked path, there is no necessity for the assistance of guides. Ponies can be taken three-fourths of the way up the mountain. Croagh Patrick is regarded as sacred to St. Patrick. While sojourning in Connaught the saint was accustomed to spend Lent on the mountain fasting and praying. There is also a tradition that he collected together on the top of the mountain all the serpents in Ireland, and drove them thence into the sea, and a hollow in the mountain is pointed out as the place in which they endeavoured in vain to take refuge on their descent.

The mountain, which is formed of quartzite, rises abruptly from the eastern margin of Clew Bay. Its cone-shaped summit, and its abrupt rise from the shore, lead to it an appearance of greater height than it actually possesses. On account of its connection with St. Patrick, it is celebrated as a place of religious pilgrimage, and at certain seasons it is climbed by pilgrims from all parts of Ireland, who "perform stations" as they ascend.

De Quincey, who as a boy of 15 climbed the mountain, in 1800, wrote home that Croagh Patrick was "the highest mountain in Ireland." At the top he found "a circular wall very rough and craggy, on which, at St. Patrick's Day, all the Papists, for many miles round, run on their knees (quite bare) till the skin is off."



A BOWLEY HOUSE, ACHILL.

Reproduced from one of Mr. Francis S. Walker's coloured illustrations in the book on IRELAND by Frank Mathero, published by A. and C. Black, Soho Square, London.

The view from the summit embraces a wide stretch of country from Galway in the south to Sligo in the north, and eastwards an undefined extent of undulating ground forming the central plain of Ireland. The chief features of the prospect are Clew Bay, with its numerous islets at the western base of the mountain, and the wild and mountainous cliffs of Achill in the distance. To the south-west there is a broad moor, bounded by Mweelrea (2688 feet) and other quartzite mountains stretching between Killery Bay and Lough Mask; beyond them are the glittering peaks of the Twelve Pins (Benbaun, the big "Ben," is probably visible exactly over Delphi), northwards are the ranges of the Ox Mountains, and adjoining Lough Conn the isolated dome of Nephin (2646 feet).

CLEW BAY, in shape, resembles the pretty bay of Port Erin in Man. It is of course several times larger and, owing to the small archipelago of islands at the east end,—“like so many dolphins and whales basking there,”—is not so clearly cut, but the rectangular form, the deep retreat, its narrowed mouth and the protection of the latter by hills at the north-west corner, all find their parallel. Its beauties are indeed far famed. We have already referred to the high praise bestowed upon it by an author who declared he found in it “one of the noblest views in the world.” Mr. H. C. Hart, a critic of great experience, writes of the bay as seen from Croagh Patrick as “unsurpassably lovely.”

Geologists have proved the movement of the ice-flow from east to west along the bay by the discovery of marked rocks on Old Head, Louisburgh, besides the great blocks there of “Serpentine, torn from the north slopes of Croagh Patrick Ridge” (*Hull*).

Clare Island, at the mouth of the bay, has an area of 3949 acres, and its highest elevation is the Hill of Knock (1520 feet) presenting bold and precipitous cliffs to the Atlantic. The island is most conveniently visited from Achill Sound. The island has now been purchased by the Congested Districts Board, and the old system of holding the land in common, with divided share in farm-work, has been changed to an organised tenure, by which certain lands are allotted to each tenant, and the pasturage rights, formerly common to all, are limited. Of the Cistercian Abbey, founded in 1224, there are remains in which may be seen some fragments of fresco paintings and the so-called

tomb of Grace O'Malley. Notice the coat of arms, bearing a boar and the motto (—of the Royal Marines!). The tower of Granuaile Castle, the ancient residence of the celebrated Grace O'Malley, is situated above the harbour on the east. This lady became the leader of her clan, and eventually gained the title of "Grace of the Heroes." She was first married to O'Flaherty, Prince of Connemara, and on his decease to Sir Richard Bourke. "Tradition," says Otway, "hands down a singular item of the marriage-contract. The marriage was to last *for certain* but one year, and if at the end of that period either said to the other, 'I dismiss you,' the union was dissolved. It is said that during that year Grana took good care to put her own creatures in all M'William's eastward castles that were valuable to her, and then, one fine day, as the Lord of Mayo was coming up to the castle of Corrig-a-Howly, near Newport, Grana spied him, and cried out the dissolving words, 'I dismiss you.' We are not told how M'William took the snapping of the matrimonial chain. It is likely that he was not sorry to have a safe riddance of such a virago." Grace was invited to London by Queen Elizabeth, who tried various ways of showing her attentions; but the wild daughter of the west could not appreciate the kindness of her entertainer. (See also *Dublin Sect.* p. 35.) (Visitors will find the Clew Bay Hotel (J. Curran), 4 miles from Newport, comfortable and convenient for this visit. There is a landing pier and yacht anchorage.)

Westport to Achill Island ($26\frac{1}{4}$ miles by train, and 9 on to Dugort by road). The ride embraces varied views of the mountains and of Clew Bay. At Newport, finely situated on Clew Bay, there is an hotel, and fishing on the Newport River and in the Beltra Lakes. In the neighbourhood are the ruins of Burrishoole Abbey, and a beautiful glen in the heart of the mountains.

From Newport we skirt the shores of Clew Bay as far as MAL-LARANNY (M. G. W. R. Company's *Hotel*), a delightful seaside, at present in its infancy, with a beautiful smooth strand and good bathing. After crossing the Curraun peninsula the train stops at Achill Sound, which is spanned by a swivel bridge. At the bridge there is a small and comfortable hotel, but visitors will find it more convenient to proceed to the Slievemore Hotel (Sheridan's) at Dugort, situated on the northern shore in the vicinity of the finest scenery.

ACHILL.

HOTELS at DUGORT.—*Slievemore*, the best on the island; and *Sea View* (small). ~~At ACHILL SOUND~~ there is a small hotel.

DISTANCES.—Achill Sound to Dugort, 9 miles. From the Sound (by rail) to Westport, 26½ miles; Claremorris, 52½; Sligo, 105½; Dublin, 187½.

The island has an area of 51,521 acres, and is triangular in shape, its length from east to west being about 15 miles, and from north to south 12 miles. A considerable portion of it belongs to the trustees of a Protestant settlement.

The fisheries are of great value, but there is need of capital and energy to develop them, and swifter communication with the interior of Ireland. As it is, many of the inhabitants are in a chronic state of poverty, a fact sufficiently evident from a glance at the huts of rough cobbles and turf in which they dwell; but here, as in other parts of the country, comforts have increased of late years.

As regards scenery, Achill Island surpasses the attractions of the Arans and Rathlin, for romantic situation, and wild and striking views. Blacksod Bay, with its broken and winding shores running between the Mullet peninsula and the mainland, lies to the north, and to the south is Clew Bay, with its numerous islets, overlooked by the cone of Croagh Patrick; to the east are the ranges of the Erris mountains, and to the west the broad Atlantic. The climate is more bracing than that of the health resorts farther south, and is said to be specially beneficial to persons suffering from dyspeptic complaints. Adjoining the hotel at Dugort there are magnificent strands for sea-bathing. Seal-shooting may be enjoyed at the seal caves, and good white and brown trout fishing off the sandbanks.

The highest summit on the island is *Slievemore* (2204 feet), the ascent of which is made near the hotel, and is comparatively easy. Should visitors, however, be pressed for time they should take the first opportunity of ascending *CROAGHAUN* (2192 feet) on account of its extraordinary cliffs descending to the Atlantic, in some places at an angle of 60 degrees. These are haunted by the golden eagle; and the face of *Croaghaun* is broken up into scree and heavy shingle. In these western hills of Achill, as in *Erris Head* and *Belmullet*, the geologist will find "archæan" rocks "consisting chiefly of gneiss with masses of schist."

To the south of *Slievemore* is the semicircular *Keem Bay*,

where there is a salmon fishery. Eastward 5 miles, at the southern extremity of Keel strand, are the Cathedral CLIFFS OF MEENAUNE, 1000 feet in height, and hollowed by the long action of the waves through countless centuries into a striking resemblance to stupendous Gothic aisles.

A visit should be paid, if time permit, to Inisglora and Iniskea islands, celebrated in ancient legend, and formerly the haunts of saints and recluses, of whose long-gone tenancy there is still abundant evidence in numerous crosses and the ruins of sacred edifices.

All this part of the western coast is of great interest; and from Erris Head round these cliffs of Achill and Clare island into Westport the coast abounds in fine scenery which is at present little known. A writer who sailed round it in 1895 gave a glowing description of "the giant cliffs of Achill" and "the great mass of Croghaun. . . . Rounding Achill Head, an indescribably beautiful effect was produced by the height of Croghaun towering over the line of hills which ends in Achill Head." Sir Harry Johnston, the great African traveller, wrote in the visitors' book at the Slievemore Hotel, in 1902, "The side view of Croghaun cliffs I include amongst the thousand bits of choice scenery I have met in all my travels." Sir John Franklin also said, just before starting on his last fatal voyage, that the view from the summit of Croghaun was the grandest panorama he had met with in all his travels.

ROUTE II (*see page 215*).

GALWAY TO CLIFDEN via LOUGH CORRIB AND RECESS.

By steamer on Lough Corrib to Cong, and thence by car *via* Clonbur and Maam to Maam Cross, Recess, and Clifden.

For sailings of steamer between Galway and Cong, *see pink pages*.

Lough Corrib is about 30 miles in length, and its greatest breadth is about 8 miles. The country immediately adjoining the shores is flat and uninteresting, but the numerous rocky islets, some of them clothed with stunted trees, lend picturesqueness to the scene, while to the north-west the towering forms of the Connemara Mountains are seen in the distance to great advantage. According to fable the word Corrib is corrupted from the Giant Orbsen's name. This giant, it is said, was killed by Uliin, another giant, in a great fight at Moycullen for the sovereignty of Connaught; and it was when his grave was being dug that



W. Lawrence, Dublin.

SEAL CAVES, ACHILL.

the waters of the lake gushed out and overspread their present surface.

About 10 miles from Galway the lake contracts considerably, so as almost to give the idea of two lakes. The lower reach thus produced has very few islands upon it, but the upper expanse has so many as to have given rise to the saying that there was an island for every day of the year.

Steaming up the Corrib river we pass, on the right, 1 mile from Galway, Mealough Castle, the seat of Sir Valentine Blake. Shortly after entering the lake the celebrated black marble quarries of Anglyham are seen, and a little beyond them the Clare-Galway river enters the lake.

Clare Galway is 5 miles up this stream. An account of its ruins, by Messrs. Kelly and Westropp, may be found in the *Ant. Handbook*, 1897. The *Franciscan Abbey* was built in 1290 in a picturesque situation; and even after the dissolution in 1537 the faithful friars lingered round their home for two hundred years. The tower, with traceried windows, is graceful; and on the north of it is a chapel still used once a year for celebration of Mass. The *east window* of the chancel is of the same (15th century) date as the tower. The cloisters and friary buildings stood on the south side.

The *Castle* was one of the Clanrickarde foundations.

At 5 miles we pass on the left the Inchacommaun islands, and shortly afterwards on our right Rabbit Island. A mile farther on, on the right, we see Annaghdown Castle and Abbey, both in ruins.

At Killabeg, where there is a ferry, a road leads to Headford (pop. 580; *Hotel*: Macormack's), a clean and prosperous town, about 1 mile from which, picturesquely situated on the Owen-duff, is Ross Abbey, in remarkably fine preservation, and containing a number of old monuments. To the north of the abbey is the old castle of Moync.

After we enter the upper reaches of the lake the islands become more numerous, some of them being of considerable extent. On Inchagoil (*Inis-au-Ghoil*, the "island of the foreigner"), Lughnat, or Lughnald, a contemporary, and believed to be a nephew of St. Patrick, took up his residence. His pillar stone, with the inscription—LIE LUGNAEDON MACC LMENUEH—is still to be seen, and near it the remains of a church supposed to have been founded by St. Patrick.

At the head of the loch are the woods of Ashford, with the mansion of Lord Ardilaun peeping out amidst the trees. A car

from the hotel meets the steamer, and after a drive of a mile and a half past the deer park of Lord Ardilaun we reach the village of Cong.

Cong (pop. 227 ; *Hotel*: Carlisle Arms) is, as a village, dull ; but to its abbey, river, caves, and mansion there is unusual interest attaching. It also possesses an early Cross, inscribed in Old Irish characters. The **abbey** is partly situated in the grounds of Lord Ardilaun (*admission at the cottage left of the carved gateway*). The ruins received careful attention at the hands of Sir Benjamin Guinness, the father of Lord Ardilaun, who placed them under proper control and rebuilt some of the cloister arcade.

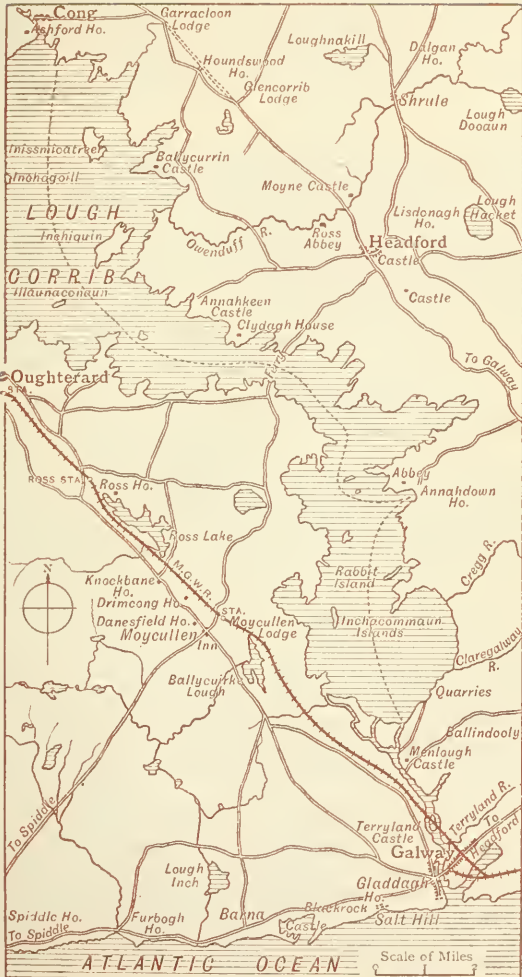
St. Féichin of Fore, who erected churches early in the 7th century on High Island (page 222), built here also a church. The abbey was founded in 1129, by whom is unknown. Afterwards, in the last part of the 12th century, King Roderic O'Connor, the last monarch of Ireland, died, after 15 years of cloister life, within these buildings. Petrie considers that most of the remaining walls date from the monk-king's time.

The visitor enters by the west side of the CLOISTERS, and crosses the cloister-garth. Here we have a piece of uncommon "restoration." The beautifully-designed arches at the four corners of the square are specially interesting from the fact that fifty years ago none of them existed. All the arching above the bases of the shafts is modern, and was designed and erected by Mr. Michael Foy, a stone-mason, now living in the village (1898), whose artistic skill was as remarkable as that of the builder of Adare Manor (page 180).

Beyond are three fine EARLY DOORWAYS facing you, in the western wall, which afford a good illustration of the transition from Norman to Early English. That on the extreme left is quite unlike the other two, and of simple Norman character. The central door is of somewhat more ornate Norman ; and the right-hand one of the three, the west door of the Refectory, has mouldings of the Early English shape, and is much more elaborate.

On the left of the cloisters is the CHURCH (*entered from the road*), into which a fine late Norman arch forms an entrance ; notice its capitals. The east window, of three lancet-shaped lights, is smothered in ivy. Beneath a grave-slab, railed over,

LOUGH CORRIB



ATLANTIC OCEAN

Scale of Miles

Walker & Bontall sc.

in the middle of the *chancel floor*, rest some of the old abbots of this house ; and adjoining it is the reputed grave of King "Rory" O'Connor, over which is a curious incised cross, without arms. The royal recluse was really buried at Clonmacnois.

South of the chancel are some gloomy chambers, one vaulted, of early character.

In the early part of the 19th century the parish priest found in an oaken chest in one of the cottages of the village the celebrated *Cross of Cong*, which is now in the Dublin Museum (page 15). It is a piece of very delicate and beautiful metal-work, and was originally made about 1123 for the Archbishop of Tuam, and was probably brought hither by King O'Connor. It has been studded with other precious stones besides the central crystal, and the copper face is richly adorned with interwoven tracery of gold. The whole forms a metal case for the inner cross of oak ; and an inscription states that it contains a portion of "the cross on which the founder of the world suffered" (*M. Stokes*).

In this Abbey also was kept, during the 14th century, the *Shrine of St. Patrick's Tooth*, now in the Dublin Museum.

Outside the buildings, on a rock jutting into the river, is the *Monks' Fishing House* ; and from the adjoining bridge there is a fine view of Ashford House.

Some very interesting *funeral customs* of great antiquity have remained in this village up to the present day. After a procession to the Abbey, a pause is made at the cross-roads, and crosses are deposited beneath an ash tree. The same ceremony is found at Bannow (*Dublin Sect.* p. 73), and is also met with among the Pyrenees and in France.

The demesne of ASHFORD. (Ticket, obtained in village, must be presented *punctually* at 11 or 3.) The grounds, which extend for more than two miles along the borders of the lough, are finely laid out, and there are large herds of red and fallow deer. The mansion-house is an extensive pile of buildings in the castellated style, the materials being white and gray limestone. The garden, pheasantry, and grounds are readily shown.

The grounds surrounding the mansion of Lord Ardilaun are on one side bounded by a wilderness of limestone rocks. While to the south of the village the road is overhung by woods and flourishing young plantations, to the north hardly any sign of vegetation is visible, the landscape presenting an assemblage of gray limestone hills and boulders scattered about in the wildest confusion. The geologist who makes

a stay at Cong will be able to collect many Upper Silurian fossils at Boocann and other places to the west of it.

Loughs Corrib and Mask are joined by a river, which for three-fourths of its course has a *subterranean stream*, and reappears again in the Mill Pond, 72 feet in depth. An attempt was made to connect the lakes by a canal, afterwards called the "great blunder," but the porous character of the limestone rendered the enterprise abortive, after enormous sums of money had been expended on it. It is indeed this characteristic of the limestone that explains the subterranean passage made by the river. At various places there are openings where the course of the stream may be seen.

Engineers are now (1904) engaged on a canal, which it is proposed to cement and thereby stop all porosity. It is held that the best water-power in the country can be provided in this manner.

The most remarkable of the caverns is the **Pigeon Hole** (Pollna-g-columb), so called from the fact that it was at one time frequented by pigeons. The Pigeon Hole may be reached through Lord Ardilaun's grounds, or by the public road, the distance from Cong being about a mile. The descent to the cavern is made by a flight of sixty steps. A woman from a neighbouring cottage generally follows visitors into the cavern, and lights it up with a flambeau, with the aid of which we can see the glistening of the water in the recesses of the cavern. In winter, when the river is in flood, it covers the floor at the foot of the steps, so that there is no standing room beyond them. A legend states that twelve sacred trout inhabit the pool. **Captain Webb's Cave** figured in the tragic family history of that local Bluebeard.

The distance from CONG TO LEENANE is about 27 miles. For a considerable distance we skirt the shores of Lough Corrib, of which, as well as Lough Mask to the north, good views are obtained, the foreground being shut in by the Mayo and Connemara Mountains. Three miles from Cong a side road leads to the spot where the carriage of Lord Mountmorris was fired on by disguised peasants.

By a branch line from Claremorris **Ballinrobe** (*Hotel: Valkenburg's*), on the east side of Lough Mask, can be reached. Thence a delightful ride along good cycling roads may be made to Leenane either by Maam (35 miles) or through the scenery of Lough Nafuoey (30 miles).

At **Clonbur**, midway between Loughs Mask and Corrib, is

Mount Gable Hotel, a convenient place to stay for fishing, which is free. Trout and salmon abound. From Clonbur a new road leads to Leenane (20½ miles), passing Lough Nafuoey on the way ; and another new road goes over Mount Partry to Westport. The steamer at Cong can be reached in 40 minutes from the hotel at Clonbur.

Lough Mask, lying in a direction almost due north and south, is about 10 miles in length, and little more than 4 in breadth. Owing to the proximity of the mountains to the west, the scenery in its vicinity far surpasses that adjoining Lough Corrib. The lake contains upwards of twenty islands, the largest of which is Inishmaan, on which there are remains of a fort said to have been founded by Eoghan Beul, King of Connaught, in the beginning of the 6th century. He was killed at Sligo in 537 in battle with the people of Ulster, having previously ordered his body to be buried in an erect position "facing Ulster," with a "javelin in his hand, that even in death he might affright his enemies. The position of the body seemed to act as a charm upon the people of Connaught, who subsequently won every battle, until the people of the north of Ireland came with a numerous host, and carried the body northwards across the river Sligo. It was buried at the other side at Aenagh Locha Gile, with the mouth down, that it might not be the means of causing them to fly before the Connacians." The remains of a small but beautiful abbey also exist on the island.

The ruins of Mask Castle, a fortress built by the English in 1238, are on the shore opposite the island. Near it was the residence of *Captain Boycott*, well known some years ago in connection with the agrarian disturbances. On an island not far from Ballinrobe are the ruins of a castle of the O'Connors, known as Hag's Castle. It is surrounded by a circular enclosure, and the island on which it stands is said to be artificial.

On the old road from CONG to LEENANE there is an *inn* at Maam at the head of Lough Corrib, the gateway to the mountainous scenery of Connemara. At Maam a road leads to the left to Recess (page 218).

For the route from Clifden to Leenane and Westport, see page 223.

WESTPORT BY RAIL FROM ATHLONE.

The route from Dublin to Athlone is included in that from Dublin to Galway (page 193). Should Athlone be reached by the Great South-Western Railway, it will be necessary to take a car for the Midland Great Western Station on the Roscommon side of the river. From Athlone to Westport our journey for some distance adjoins the western shores of Lough Ree.

The first town we pass of special interest is **Roscommon**, 18 miles (pop. 1994; *Hotels*: The Royal; Mitchell's; both small). Its ruins are of important interest for the antiquarian, who will find useful notes on Roscommon and Ballintubber in the *Ant. Handbook* for 1897. The town derives its name from an abbey founded in the 8th century by St. Coman or Comanus.

About the middle of the 13th century a **DOMINICAN PRIORY** was also founded by Feidlim O'Connor, King of Connaught, who was interred within its walls, and whose tomb, with mutilated effigy, is still pointed out. It is a very mixed work of art, in fine Irish marble. The monument represents a mailed recumbent figure placed upon an altar-tomb, the sides ornamented with several compartments, in each of which stands a figure mailed and armed. The monument has, however, undergone severe mutilation.

The **CASTLE**, visible from the railway station, about a quarter of a mile to the north of the town, was built in 1269, when the office of Justiciary of Ireland was held by Robert D'Ufford. There is, however, no doubt that a fortress of a much earlier date previously occupied the site. The walls, of great thickness, are defended at intervals by large semicircular towers. The building is now a total ruin, although it is said that portions were habitable at the period of the Civil War, when they were set on fire by a party retreating after the battle of Aghrim. "The work of destruction must have been done by gunpowder, as large masses of masonry lie close by."

Four miles from *Castleroa* is the Edwardian Castle of Ballintober.

Ballyhaunis (43½ miles) is the best station from which to visit the church of Knock (8 miles by hired car), where the miracles of healing and supernatural visions attracted large crowds of pilgrims some years ago. Crutches and other relics may be seen

CONNEMARA, WEST



Walker & Boutall sc.

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at the church, which is still visited by many devout Roman Catholics.

At **Claremorris** ($46\frac{3}{4}$ miles) is an important junction. Tuam may be reached by train. For Cong take rail to Ballinrobe, and car thence, 7 miles. Sligo is 53 miles north by train.

At **Manulla** ($47\frac{3}{4}$ miles) a branch line turns northwards to Ballina ($20\frac{1}{4}$ miles). The next station, 52 miles from Athlone, is

Castlebar (pop. 3558; *Hotels*: Imperial; Harvey's), the county town, and residence of the Earl of Lucan. In the rebellion of 1798 Castlebar gained notoriety from an engagement between a small French force and a party of English soldiers. The contending parties were nearly equal in number, being about 1000 strong each. The English were but badly provided with ammunition, and, with the exception of a party of the Fraser Fencibles, were raw militia. The encounter is yet facetiously alluded to as the "Castlebar Races." A slab to the memory of the Fraser Highlanders who fell in the action was erected in the church by Colonel Fraser.

In Castlebar was executed in 1786 the notorious George Robert Fitzgerald, better known as "Fighting Fitzgerald." His residence was at Turlough, about 4 miles east of Castlebar, where his remains rest among some ruins in the demesne, overlooked by an ancient round tower. From the railway we obtain a good view of Croagh Patrick before reaching Westport (p. 229).

For the routes from Westport (1) to Leenane and Clifden see page 230; (2) to Achill, page 232.

WESTPORT TO SLIGO AND THENCE TO DUBLIN.

To Ballina by rail *viâ* Manulla Junction. From Ballina by mail-car to Sligo *viâ* Dromore. From Sligo to Dublin *viâ* Boyle, Carrick-on-Shannon, and Longford.

(The direct route from Westport by rail to Sligo is *viâ* Claremorris.)

| | Miles. | | Miles. |
|----------------------------|--------|--|--------|
| WESTPORT. | | Killala round tower and cathedral, 8 m. l.] | |
| CASTLEBAR | 11 | Ox Mountains (<i>r</i>) | |
| MANULLA JUNCTION | 15 | DROMORE, WEST | 51 |
| FOXFORD | 26½ | Aughris Head (<i>l</i>) | |
| Lough Conn. | | Ballysodare Bay (<i>l</i>) | |
| Nephin. | | BALLYSDARE | 67½ |
| BALLINA | 35½ | Rapids. | |
| Killala Bay. | | Abbey. | |
| [Roserk Abbey, 4 m. l. | | Knocknarea (<i>l</i>). | |
| Moyne Abbey, 6 m. l. | | SLIGO | 72½ |

All tourists who have come as far as this point on the western coast are strongly recommended to see the best bit of the Sligo district, if time allows. The route between Westport and Castlebar will be found described at page 241.

The first station after Manulla is *Foxford* (*Hotel*: Coghlan's), on Lough Cullin, where, as on the Moy, there is excellent fishing. Loughs Cullin and Conn are joined by a narrow strait, crossed by a pontoon bridge. Leaving Foxford, a fine view is obtained of Lough Conn, a large sheet of water, being nearly 9 miles in length by about 1 to 3 in width. On the west side of it rises the great Nephin Mountain, with a finely-shaped conical summit, 2646 feet above the sea-level. It is a singular fact that there is occasionally a reverse flow of the Lower Lake, usually called Lough Cullin, into the upper, or Lough Conn proper. The lake is situated about 40 feet above the sea, and can have no tide communication with it. The banks are in many parts of fine sand, which indicates the high-water line. The shores of the Lower Lake, on the west side, abound in little bays and creeks, and show some bold outlines.

Ballina (pron. *Bale-e-nár*; pop. 4846; *Hotels*: Flinn's and Moy. *For cars see pink pages*) is a clean, prosperous, well-built and

uninteresting town, with some fair shops. The tide flows up to the town, but the Moy is navigable only to the quay, which is situated more than a mile and a half below it. The town is a favourite resort of anglers, and the Moy is said to afford the best fishing in this part of Ireland. The river is best from the middle of March to the middle of May, and the loughs in June and July. The Moy salmon-fishery belongs to a company, but there is some good angling in the fresh waters; tickets, 10s. a day. (*Apply to Messrs. Little, Solicitors, Ballina.*)

There is salmon and trout fishing on LOCH CONN (Loch Conn Hotel, Crossmolina), about 6 miles from Ballina. There are splendid views from the hill above Pontoon Bridge, and also on the road to Crossmolina. The bay is famous as the rendezvous of the French invaders in 1798. The garrison of Killala, only forty men, was surprised by the French general, Humbert, who landed with a thousand men. Next day a detachment of the French were driven in by an English piquet, who, advancing too far, were ambuscaded, and suffered considerable loss. The Rev. George Fortescue, rector of Ballina, who had volunteered for the occasion, was wounded in the affray. Towards night the French advancing, entered Ballina, and drove out the loyalists, who retreated to Foxford. The enemy retained possession for three weeks, when they were attacked by General Trench, and ultimately driven back to their ships.

BALLINA TO DOWNPATRICK HEAD.

From Ballina the railway runs 7 miles north-west to Killala, on Killala Bay. Agreeable excursions may be made to Killala, the abbeys of Roserk and Moyne passed on the route; and to Ballycastle, near Downpatrick Head.

ROSERK ABBEY is about 5 miles north of Ballina by the road adjoining the river, beautifully situated on the river Moy, and surrounded by undulating hills. This abbey is in a more perfect condition than that of Clare-Galway (page 235), which it somewhat resembles. Two miles from this are the remains of MOYNE ABBEY, built by De Bourgo in the 15th century. It flourished for about 150 years, was a renowned seat of learning, and boasted the best and most extensive library in any of the western monasteries. Even in its decay some of the ancient glories are still perceptible. 2 miles north of it is the town of Killala (good hotel; 7 miles by rail from Ballina; small inn), interest-

ing from the part it played in the disturbances of 1798. It has a round tower. The bishop's palace forms part of the workhouse. The direct road to Killala does not pass either of the abbeys. If the road by the river is adopted, a turn must be taken to the left about $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile after leaving Ballina. It is more picturesque but more hilly than the other. Between Moyne Abbey and Killala are the ruins of the first Christian church, of the time of St. Patrick. In the immediate neighbourhood of Killala is the hill where the ancient princes of Inerughy and Tyrawley were crowned. North-west from this a road of 10 miles leads to *Ballycastle (Hotel)*, from which can be reached

Downpatrick Head, 9 miles north of Killala, a succession of magnificent cliffs, well worthy of a visit. In ascending the Head visitors are startled by coming suddenly on a great chasm, caused by the surface of the hill having fallen in. Cautiously approaching this abyss, and looking down, at a depth of 2000 feet, the ocean is seen rolling in through a subterranean passage called the Poulashantana.

The journey from **Ballina** to **Sligo** (37 miles) is covered by Walsh's cars, which start in the early afternoon. The cycling is fair generally. From Ballina to Dromore the drive is, generally speaking, unattractive. The country is flat moorland, and only relieved by the distant view, on the right, of the Ox Mountains. Beyond Dromore (*large inn*) the aspect of the country is more cheerful, being better cultivated and more fertile, though to the right it is still mountainous. On the left is Aughris Head, a promontory guarding the southern shore of Sligo Bay. Before reaching Ballysodare we have a view on the left of the lake-like bay of the same name.

Ballysodare, finely placed at the foot of the Lurgan Hills, is a village on the Owenmore, which falls into the bay over a series of rocky ledges, forming a succession of rapids, ending with a fine though small *waterfall*. The Abbey of St. Féichin overlooks the rapids on the west side of the river, where the only good view of them is to be obtained. The remarkable salmon ladders farther up should be seen. The place is much decayed, and little more than a wreck of its former condition.

Here the road turns northward, in full view of Knocknarea, on the left, with a southern face that is a very cataract of ochre-coloured screes.

SLIGO. = a shelly river

RAILWAY STATION.—(Midland Great Western Railway) about $\frac{1}{4}$ mile from central Post-Office.

HOTELS.—*Victoria*, good, English Style; *Imperial*; *Commercial*; *Bridge*; *Harp*.

When the author of the *Irish Sketch Book* omitted Sligo from his trip, he did what the tourist of to-day should be too wise to do: he missed one of the most interesting bits of the country. The town and its pleasant surroundings deserve a wider popularity than they yet obtain; and for the scenery-hunter and the antiquarian it ranks among the best centres in the country.

The history of Sligo begins with legend. When "Nuada of the Silver Hand" vanquished and killed the king of the Firbolgs, the royal corpse was buried in the Sligo strand, and it is fabled that "the tide will never cover it." Among recorded facts is the founding of the Monastery and Castle by Fitzgerald, Earl of Kildare, in the 13th century. In the civil wars the town was captured by the Parliamentary troops under Coote.

Sligo is one of the most prosperous-looking places in Ireland. Its streets are not only well built, they are *well brushed*; and there are good shops. Two features of the town will seem to not a few visitors from Britain like abstracted bits of "old England"; we refer to the warmly coloured Belfast Bank, and the comforts of the Victoria Hotel. Among the buildings of chief interest are the ruined Abbey, the modern R.C. Cathedral, and St. John's Church. The weir in the river Garroogue, which is cut in two by the Victoria Bridge, may be here not so appreciated perhaps as that amid the gloomier features of Galway, but it is quite as effective; whilst the imposing Town Hall will, as regards its position on the outskirts of the town, compare with that at Bray.

There are numerous excursions to be made from Sligo, some of them being of quite unusual interest, and the scenery of Loughs Gill and Glencar is charming, and should certainly be seen by every tourist in western Ireland. For those again with antiquarian tastes, it is a land of plenty, as there are many ruins and prehistoric remains in the district. (See *Journal of R. S. Ant. Ireland*, 1896).

Fishing can be obtained without difficulty on Lough Gill, where there are salmon, trout, and pike. In the early part of the year salmon and trout are also caught on Mr. Wynne's preserve at Glencar. Golfers will find a good course and a clubhouse at *Rosses Point*. The latter is the nearest point at which Sligo-ites may enjoy the bathing and the breeze of the free sea. It is 5 miles north-west at the seaward end of Cummeen Strand, the island-barred inlet which divides Sligo from the shore of Sligo Bay.

DISTANCES.—Ballina, 37 miles; Ballysodare, 5; Ballyshannon, 27; Belleek, 32; Bundoran, 23; Dromore, west, 23; Enniskillen (*rail*), 49; Glencar (round), 20; Grange, 9; Lough Gill (round), 25; Manor Hamilton, 15.

Steamers leave Sligo for *Glasgow* (Laird) twice a week, for *Liverpool* (Sligo Company) once a week, and for *Westport* once a fortnight.

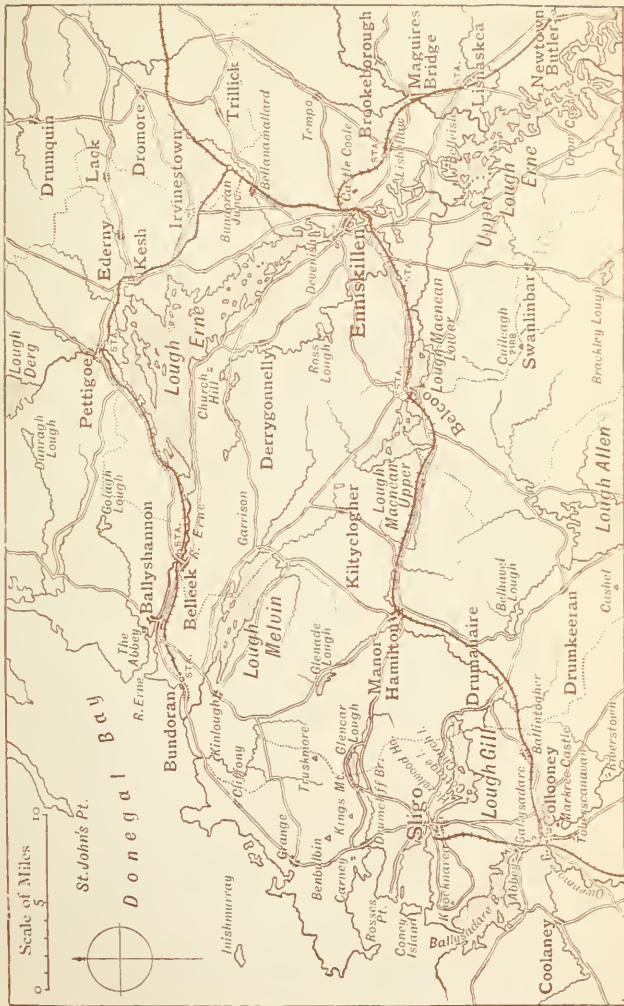
The **Abbey of Sligo**, founded about 1252 by Maurice Fitzgerald, Lord Justice, is a fine ruin. It was consumed by fire in 1414, but soon afterwards was re-erected. The choir has a beautiful east window, of "reticulated" tracery, still perfect; the slender ringed shafts are a good feature. Under this is a very rare specimen of a stone altar; the top, with the crosses (of the Five Wounds), is evidently the oldest portion, and with this English visitors will compare the stone altar at Arundel in Sussex. Near the obstructive central wall is the O'Crean monument beneath a once beautiful canopy. On the north side are remains of the *cloisters*, pierced by good sharply-cut arches upon pairs of carved shafts. Look for the bracket of the monks' pulpit, the lover's knot, and the grave of P. Beolan, aged 144.

The east window of *St. John's Church* (John Street) is uncommon.

The splendid carillon of chimes of the R.C. CATHEDRAL will have been heard before reaching that remarkable building, in John Street. This is one of the most important modern buildings in Ireland, and Romanesque in character—a style uncommon in recent work. (Notice, in passing, the well-carved statue of St. Patrick on the wall of an outer building.) The tower containing the chimes is massive; and the winged angel over the east apse is a remarkable symbolic figure—not of Peace. Owing to the lack of carved ornament within, the bare forms of this style are unrelieved, and the whole effect, though dignified, is heavy. The most striking feature is the wide and lofty triforium.

Lough Gill, or, as it is sometimes called, Lough Gilly, lies about 2½ miles east of Sligo. The tourist can hire a boat at Sligo

SLIGO AND LOUGH ERNE



and row up the river to it ;¹ or he may drive round the north side and return on the south through part of the beautiful grounds of Hazlewood by an order from the obliging estate agent in Sligo. The trip is a most enjoyable one, and amply repays the stranger. The secret of the beauty of this lough, as of many popular lakes, lies, we venture to suggest, in its richly-wooded isles and headlands. With its luxuriant and softly rounded masses of beech and oak, it almost possesses on a small scale, in spite of the comparative scarcity of ash-leaf colouring, the charm of Killarney.

The delightful demesne of Hazlewood, on a peninsula at the Sligo end of the north shore, and the Dooney Rock—a fine viewpoint on the south shore—should on no account be missed.

To Glencar (8 miles) is a pleasant hour's drive. The road lies along the lake shore and is usually in good order ; the lake is 2 miles long and nearly 1 mile wide. Salmon and trout are plentiful.

Though Glencar—which means, according to Joyce, “the glen of the pillar-stone”—is not on a level with the more beautiful Lough Gill, it is very pretty and makes an enjoyable excursion. The outward journey should be taken along the north shore of the lough—a perfect road for the wheels—and after bending round, some mile or so beyond the east end of the lough, the road from Manor Hamilton will be struck, which returns direct to Sligo. On the north shore is Siberry's cottage (*tea and far-famed bread*), from which a short rise leads to

GLENCAR WATERFALL, a good and deservedly popular picnickers' haunt. As you ascend the steep “brae” to this, look back at the striking views, westward, of the rocky buttresses of King's mountain, Benbulbin's southern foot. The waterfall is, to be exact, composed of three cascades, each separated by a few minutes' climb among rocks and foliage. Westward from the cottage, along the road, is the county-boundary bridge ; and here, when the wind blows from a certain point, the water of the *Struth-an-ail-an-erd* stream is driven upwards and back again over the mountain. Another path behind the cottage leads to the “Swiss Valley.” Among these northern rocks fern-collectors may find some uncommon specimens, which for obvious reasons we forbear to name.

¹ Boat to head of lake, with rower, 5s. or 6s.

The excursion to **Knocknarea** is an enjoyable one, and may include a coast drive, a mountain ascent, and a visit to rare pre-historic remains. The whole round is about 13 miles. By taking the southern road you reach, in 3 miles, the great group of ancient cromlechs and stone monuments at **CARROWMORE**. A few miles north-west is a remarkable fern glen on the south side of the mountain, and from the school near this *Knocknarea*, "the Hill of Executions" (1078 feet), can be ascended. On the top of the hill is an immense cairn called *Misgoun Meave*, said to have been erected in honour of *Queen Meave*, the "Mab" of Shakespeare, Scott, and Ben Jonson; who buried three husbands ere she herself departed. The heap of stones over her grave is 200 yards in circumference. Tradition has buried her namesake at *Tara* (see *Dublin Sect.* p. 45). The fine view extends from *Slieve League* (north-west) to *Nephin* (south-west).

Other excursions may be made to *Dromahair*; *O'Rourke's* "smiling valley," with the "table" above it; the stone altar of *Tober N'Alt*; and to *Drumcliffe* and *Linadil*, off the road to *Bundoran*; or *Benbulbin*, beloved of botanists, may be ascended.

The ROAD TO **BUNDORAN** (*daily cars; early morning and afternoon*) runs northwards round the western foot of *Benbulbin*, and passes, in 11 miles, through **Grange**, the best boat-landing for *Inismurray* (see p. 249).

BUNDORAN. = *the little rocks*

HOTELS.—*Great Northern; Hamilton's; Marine; Sweeney's.*

DISTANCES.—*Dublin, by rail, 160 miles, in 5½ hours; Belfast, 130, in 5½ hours; Sligo, by road, 24 miles; Pettigo (Lough Erne) 20; Enniskillen, 32½; Manor Hamilton, 20; Donegal, 17; Ballyshannon, 4½.*

This increasingly popular health resort can no longer be considered out of the way, since the trains of the *Great Northern Company* now cover the distance between *Dublin* or *Belfast* and *Bundoran* in less than six hours. Brushed by outer currents of the *Gulf Stream*, and washed by Atlantic "rollers," this delightful sea-side on *Donegal Bay* is rapidly rising in favour, owing to the natural attractions of bracing air from mountain and sea, its splendid bathing ground, its cliffs and caves. Excursions of interest may be made to *Ballyshannon*

Falls (river Erne), 4½ miles; Lough Melvin, 2 miles, dotted with many beautiful islands, and surrounded by fine natural scenery; to Belleek and its pottery, 9 miles; to Mount Benbulbin, with its fine views and profusion of wildflowers, 17 miles.

Melvin Lough and Drowes River afford fine sport to the angler, and there is fishing on lower Lough Erne by application to the Overseer of Fisheries, Ballyshannon.

Golf Course.—The golf course, nearly two miles in extent, and along the sea-coast, consists of nine holes. The turf is excellent, the putting greens admirably kept, and the hazards, sand bunkers, and runnels pretty numerous and sporting. There is a club of more than 100 members, and a new and comfortable club-house.

There is a very pleasant walk over the green carpeted Aughross Hill to the *Fairy Bridges* and *Finner Strand*. Among the popular excursions also are the trips to Enniskillen and Clones (by train); Tullaghan, near which are the ruins of Duncarbery Castle; Sligo by Grange and Drumeliffe; Benbulbin and its group of mountains; the Dartry Mountains; Lough Melvin, with its finny population of gillaroo trout; and last, but—for the antiquarian and others—not least, the island of

Inismurray. A boat can be taken from Grange, 8½ sea miles; or from Rosses Point, 17 miles. The pier is at the south-east point of the island. To those of an antiquarian turn of mind this will prove a very interesting expedition. Any history of the island to be had at present is of the scantiest description, but Mr. Wakeman gives proofs that the oldest buildings here are pre-Christian, and Lord Dunraven thinks that of all remains of early Irish monasteries this group is “the most characteristic example.” It seems to be connected with the work of St. Muiredach of Killala, the 5th-century disciple of St. Patrick; and it appears pretty certain that in the 6th century St. Molaise built a church here. The largest ruin is that of the pear-shaped, prehistoric *cashel*; within this wall are bee-hive cells, crosses, altars, and three churches. *Molaise's House* (9 feet) is the **smallest Christian Church** in the British Isles, and contains an oaken figure of a priest (?) which tradition says is that of Molaise, and “the work of the celebrated Goban Saor.” There are also the *Teach-an-Alais* (hot-air bath), the Altar of the *Speckled Stones*, and *Molaise's Altar*, bearing still the tombstone inscribed with the name of “Muredach grandson of Chomocan,” and ending with *Hic dormit*,—“the only instance in Ireland of the Latin formula” (Cooke).

There are the “Church of the Women” and the “Church of the Men,” with equally distinct cemeteries; and the natives have the same superstition as those near St. Blane's Chapel in the Scottish Bute, that “if a woman be buried in the men's ground, the corpse will be removed during the night by unseen hands.” More interest would belong to this island city had not

250 WESTPORT TO SLIGO, AND THENCE TO DUBLIN

the ignorant and barbarous hodmen of the Board of Works, after their doctoring of the ruins in 1880, left much of the group "transformed." (*Mr. Cooke's account in R. S. A. I. Handbook II. for general readers, and the works of Lord Dunraven and Mr. Wakeman for antiquarians are recommended.*)

From Bundoran it is 9 miles to **Belleek**, one of the best centres for the angler, and a clean and pleasant village, with a pleasant modern hotel. It stands at the north-west extremity of Lower Lough Erne, where were the well-known falls or "Rapids of Belleek." Here are the famous sluice gates by which the waters of the river Erne are regulated, so that when in flood it may not inundate the low lands along its course for 52 miles, as far as Cavan, and at the same time may retain enough of water in Lough Erne for the use of the steamers plying on it. The china factory, to which Belleek owes principally its reputation, should also be inspected. The clay for the manufacture is, or was, found in the neighbourhood.

The best way to reach the Donegal Highlands from Sligo is by mail-car to Ballyshannon *via* Bundoran, but they may also be approached by rail *via* Enniskillen.

The drive by car to Ballyshannon is one of great beauty, splendid views being obtained of the Benbulbin Mountains, of the sea, and the Glencar range to the east.

At 5 miles from Belleek, and 4 from Bundoran, we reach

Ballyshannon (pop. 2471; *Hotels*: Imperial; Commercial), situated at the mouth of the Erne, on which there is a remarkable cataract called the Salmon Leap. A short distance from the town are the remains of an old abbey founded in the 12th century. In the adjoining glen there is a curious cavern.

Sligo to Longford.—The journey from Sligo to Longford by rail lies through Ballysodare to Collooney. On the left, beyond Collooney, a prominent object in which is the steeple of the handsome Roman Catholic church, we pass the demesne of Markree, the seat of Colonel Cooper, with a fine castellated mansion and observatory. For some distance on the way to Ballinafad, Lough Arrow extends on the left, a pleasant expanse of water, about 4 or 5 miles long by $1\frac{1}{2}$ wide, containing several beautiful islands, and in the same direction Carrokee Hill (1062 feet).

Ballinafad is a small town, with a dismantled castle of the same name, founded by one of the M'Donoughs. In its neighbourhood are two places, one entitled *Moy Tuiridh*, remarkable as the scene of a decisive battle between the ancient Belgic and Danish colonists of Ireland, and the other, *Ceis Corran*, famous in romantic legend. The railway now rises through the Curlew Hills, on descending which we have a good view of Lough Key and Boyle.

Boyle (pop. 2464 ; 28½ miles from Sligo ; *Hotel* : Royal) is well situated on the banks of the Boyle river, and exhibits an aspect of thrift and comfort. The handsome Roman Catholic cathedral, erected 1882, occupies a prominent position to the east of the town. The barrack was formerly the residence of the family of King-Harman, the proprietors of the town, who granted the inhabitants a small park. Boyle is the best centre from which to fish Loughs Arrow, Gara, and Key.

The **ABBAY** of Boyle, on the river (north), is of a Cistercian foundation, built between 1150 and 1200. It is of considerable interest owing to the various periods of early architecture it exhibits, the good condition of the church, the kitchen and other outbuildings, and the unusual elaboration of some of the carvings. Of the *Church* the oldest part is the south side of the Nave, pierced by Norman arches ; opposite are Early Pointed arches of the same character as the chancel arch ; it has a large central tower. About 2 miles away (north-east) is Lough Key.

Lough Key is a small lake, but excels many of greater extent in this district in the woods which adorn its banks. There are several islands, the most notable being Trinity Island, with the ruins of a religious house ; and Castle Island, with a castle of the M'Diarmids, the walls of which are still standing. Skirting the lake, and almost surrounding it, is Rockingham, the seat and beautiful demesne of the Lord-Lieutenant (the Earl of Dudley). There is good trout and pike fishing, while the lake is covered with wildfowl, cormorants building their nests in the trees—a very unusual feature.

The next lough north-east of this is *Meelagh*, near which is the cemetery of Kilronan. Here “was buried the famous Carolan, one of the last of the veritable Irish bards ; and here for several years the skull that had ‘once been the seat of so much verse

and music' was placed in a niche of the old church, decorated, not with laurel, but with a black ribbon. He died in the neighbourhood in the year 1741, at a very advanced age, notwithstanding that he had been in a state of intoxication during probably seven-eighths of his life."

At **Carrick-on-Shannon** (pop. 1177; *Hotel*: The Bush) we enter the county of Leitrim, of which it is the assize town. It was incorporated by James I. The court-house is a good building with a Doric front.

Drumsna is a pleasant little village near the well-planted estate of Mount Campbell, the residence of the late Admiral Rowley. Through a poorly cultivated country, improved by many mansions and woods, we proceed to **Dromod**, where interesting views are obtained of the Loughs Bofin and Boderg, both enlargements of the great river Shannon.

Rooskey Bridge is an insignificant village, where the Shannon is crossed, below Lough Boderg. On our way thence we pass through **Newton Forbes**, and on the right, **Castle Forbes**, the beautiful seat of the Earl of Granard, and proceeding over a flat rich country, soon arrive at **Longford**.

Longford (pop. 3827) possesses a fine Roman Catholic cathedral and some remains of an old castle and a Dominican abbey.

Nine miles farther on we pass **Edgeworthstown**, the birth-place of Maria Edgeworth, where Sir Walter Scott stayed in 1825. "Mrs. Edgeworth's brother," says Lockhart, "had his classic mansion filled every evening with a succession of distinguished friends" to meet the poet. It is interesting to note that both Maria Edgeworth and Oliver Goldsmith derived their fondness for Irish character and manners from this same district. Then after **Cavan Junction**, where a branch diverges to Cavan, we reach **Mullingar**, already described (p. 194).

LOUGH ERNE DISTRICT.

MULLINGAR TO ENNISKILLEN, BY RAIL.

| | MILES from Dublin. | | MILES from Dublin. |
|--|--------------------------|---|--------------------------|
| MULLINGAR (by rail as at page 193) | 50 | BUTLER'S BRIDGE. Lough Oughter. | |
| Lough Owel. | | WATTLE BRIDGE | 96½ |
| MULTIFARNHAM | 57½ | NEWTOWN BUTLER. Crum Castle (2 in. l.) | |
| FLOAT ROAD, for Castlepollard | 64½ | LISMASKEA | 105¾ |
| BALLIWILLAN for GRANARD | 70 | Bellisle (l.) | |
| CROSSDONEY | 81½ | ENNISKILLEN and Lough Erne | 117¾ |
| CAVAN | 85¾ | | |

This route will give the tourist a rapid glance of the central districts of Ireland, as it traverses the counties of Westmeath, Longford, Cavan, Fermanagh, and Tyrone. The railway between Mullingar and Dublin has already been described.

For some distance after leaving Mullingar the line runs along Lough Owel, the water of which is 329 feet above the sea (*Clonhugh* station, 6 miles). It is about 5 miles long, and though its neighbourhood is very sparingly planted, it is not altogether destitute of beauty. There are several gentlemen's seats on the margin of the lake.

At **Multifarnham** are ruins of a Franciscan abbey, with a steeple, founded in 1236 by William Delawere. In 1529 the Observantines held a chapter in the abbey. To the north of Multifarnham is Lough Dereveragh, at the upper end of which Knockeyon (707 feet) is a conspicuous object from every side. To the south-west of Multifarnham is a hospital for the education of Protestant orphans, endowed by the late Andrew Wilson with an annual revenue of £4000.

From **Inny Junction** a line goes off north-west to Sligo (74 miles).

Float Road is the station for Castlepollard, the best centre for the fishing on Lough Dereveragh (p. 194). Fore is 4 miles east, where are remains of St. Féichin's 7th-century abbey (p. 222).

Between *Ballywillan* (19¾) and Crossdoney the line runs through uninteresting country between Loughs Gowna and Sheelin.

Crossdoney is a pleasant little village, with numerous seats in its immediate vicinity—Lismore Castle, Belleville Castle, Crosby, and Drummearbin are among the number—and good fishing in the river and its tributaries.

Cavan (35½ miles ; pop. 2968 ; *Hotels*) is the assize town, situated in the centre of the county, in the midst of a very fertile country, possessing few objects worthy of notice. Here we change from the *M. G. W. R.* to the *Great Northern* branch line.

Farnham, the beautiful demesne of Lord Farnham, lies to the west of Cavan, between the town and Lough Oughter. The line here passes through a country possessing only the attraction of a fertile soil.

Butler's Bridge, on the left, is a small village on the river Annalee, a tributary of Lough Oughter. Passing the demesnes of Holles Wood and Clover Hill, we see on our left the handsome mansion of Castle Saunderson, the seat of Alex. Saunderson, Esq., beautifully situated at a considerable elevation above Lough Erne. Passing Belturbet junction (*Ballyhaise*) we soon reach the junction of

Clones, where the *Gt. Northern Railway* may be taken direct to Belfast, Dublin, Dundalk, or Enniskillen (pop. 2032 ; *Hotels* : Lennard Arms ; Robinson's Temperance Hotel), is a town of historical interest. A curious old cross with sculptured figures stands in the main square of the town ; there is also a round tower of the 2nd class in order of date, and the nave of a 12th-century abbey, built on the site of a 6th-century church. The latter is interesting to antiquarians.

Proceeding onwards, we enter County Fermanagh and the Erne district. This may be compared to a rough parallelogram of 40 miles in length by 20 broad, and is occupied by two lakes, the Upper and Lower Erne. The upper, which we approach first, is an uninteresting stretch of water, narrow and winding, and devoid of that luxuriant vegetation which renders the lower Lough so picturesque. The real scenery of the lakes commences at **Ely Lodge**, 5 miles to the north of Enniskillen, and tourists need not delay their route short of that town. The geologist, however, will remark a considerable difference in the rocks between those of the upper and lower lakes. Limestone and the coal-measures extend along the upper section of the lake country, while the lower is, with the exception of some limestone at Kesh, occupied by the Old Red Sandstone. About 17 miles short of Enniskillen is

Newtown Butler (pop. 426 ; *Hotel*), a small town situated on an elevation. The main street, in which is the market-place, rises abruptly. Three miles west is **CROM CASTLE**, the seat of the Earl of Erne, situated on the shores of the lough. The demesno is well wooded, and laid out with great taste. Among other objects of attraction it contains a fine yew-tree, said to be the largest in the kingdom, and the ruins of the old castle of Crom, which held out for several days against the army of King James in 1689. Newtown Butler is famed in history as the place where, in 1689, the Enniskilleners defeated a host of native Irish, and while slaying 2000 of them, they lost only 20 men.

The line proceeds north-west at no great distance from the Upper Lough Erne, of which occasional glimpses are to be had, passing Lisnaskea, belonging to the Earl of Erne ; Bellisle, once the beautiful residence of the Earl of Rosse, but now occupied by J. G. Vessey Porter, Esq. ; and Castle Coole, the magnificent seat of the Earl of Belmore.

Enniskillen (pop. 5570; *Hotels*: Imperial; Royal), once the fortress of the Maguires, is the chief town in Fermanagh. It is built upon an island in the river connecting the Upper and Lower Loughs Erne, and partly on the mainland, with which it is connected by two bridges. The tourist should remain here for two or three days to visit the objects of interest in the beautiful neighbourhood. The town contains one main street, which pursues a somewhat zigzag course from north to south. The *Parish Church*, which stands on the highest point in the town, has several good windows. Well-worn colours of the Enniskillen regiments hang in the chancel. The ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH and the new TOWN HALL deserve a visit. A considerable quantity of crochet lace is made in the neighbourhood, but the butter-market, held on Tuesday and Thursday, has been much reduced owing to the establishment of local creameries. The 6th regiment of *Dragoons*, known as the Inniskillings, was principally raised in this town, which is an important military station, containing large barracks and two forts to command the pass across the river. Of the old castle, which stood a memorable siege in 1595, there remains a gateway, included in the barracks. A column, surmounted by a statue of the late General Cole, stands on the summit of *Forthill*, which is laid out as a promenade and public park.

To the west of the town is the Portora Royal School, styled the "Irish Eton," and well worthy of a visit by those interested in our educational institutions. An agreeable drive may also be taken to Castle Coole (Earl Belmore), one of the finest Grecian mansions in Ireland, erected by Wyatt. The tourist is freely admitted to the grounds, which are beautifully laid out and adorned with rows of magnificent oaks and beeches. A longer excursion may also be taken to Florence Court (Earl of Enniskillen; *public admitted*), about 8 miles south-west of Enniskillen, crossing the Arney, returning by the Marble Arch, Lough Macnean, and the Boho Caves to Ely Lodge (Marquis of Ely), on Lough Erne. This round, however, will take a whole day.

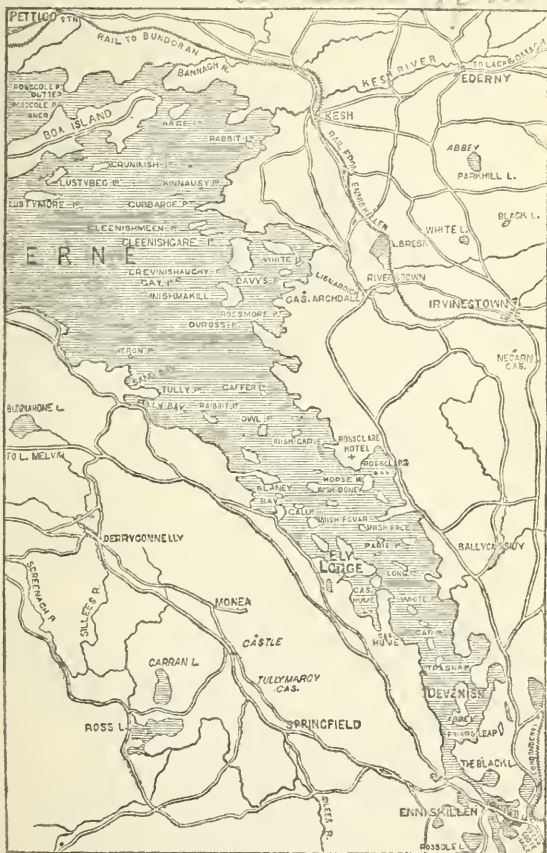
LOWER LOUGH ERNE.

[A steamer leaves Enniskillen in the morning and reaches Castle Caldwell, 5 miles from Belleek, about mid-day. It starts back to Enniskillen again in the afternoon (*see pink pages*).]

This is a very fine lake, with many features of varied character and interest. "How many thousands there are," says a well-known writer, "who, if just ideas could be conveyed to them of its attractions, would make their annual tour

groups of ancient buildings will do well to make an early excursion by boat—a matter of only 2 miles—to DEVENISH ISLAND.

the island of the oxen



Devenish (meaning "the island of the oxen," and probably the exact equivalent of the Scottish *Inchnadamph*), though green as an emerald, is destitute of the foliage which adorns most of the other islands. A very fine round tower, selected for illustration by Dr. Petrie in his work on the Round

Towers of Ireland as the most perfect in the kingdom, stands not far from the ruins of the abbey. "It is exactly circular, 60 feet high to the conical converging at the top, which has been restored." The whole tower is very neatly built with stones of about a foot square, with scarcely any cement or mortar, and the inside is almost as smooth as a gun-barrel. This tower is singular in the possession of a sculptured band of curious design at the eave of its conical roof.

Its comparatively elaborate workmanship marks it as of late date among the round towers; and it appears to be of the same period as those of Glendalough and Kilkenny.

It appears that St. Molaise was the first founder of a Christian church in Devenish. He died in 563 or 570. There are the remains of two churches in the island. That termed the upper is the more beautiful, and appears to be of much more recent erection than the other. It is still customary for the peasantry to have their deceased friends interred among the ruins of this holy spot, as at Scatteray and Glendalough.





In Dublin Museum may be seen the book-cover or shrine for *St. Molaise's Gospels*. It is of bronze plated with silver, and is "the oldest of these cum-dachs or shrines," according to Miss Stokes, who dates it at A.D. 1001.

Upper Lough Erne is best visited from Newtown Butler and Clones. By some the Upper Lough Erne has been much preferred to the Lower. One writer urges the tourist to "traverse the entire expanse of Upper Lough Erne, enjoy its unrivalled scenic charms, glide among the countless islands which stud its surface, admire the extensive stretch of sylvan and pastoral borderland reaching to the mountains in the background, gaze on the towering cliffs which sentinel the enchanting scene, admire many a stately tower and lordly castle, and visit nature in her unfrequented haunts." As yet there is no steamer on this lough, but an attempt has been made to provide one so as to open up the scenery to strangers.

After proceeding from Enniskillen to Castle Caldwell or Belleek, by the routes described on pages 255, 256 above, the tourist may continue by rail ($4\frac{1}{2}$ miles) to Ballyshannon near the coast (page 250). He may then turn south $4\frac{1}{2}$ miles to Bundoran; or northwards by a fair road of 13 miles to Donegal.

[Although Enniskillen and Lough Erne have been described in connection with the Connemara district, it is not because they are more closely connected with that tour, but in consequence of Enniskillen occupying a sort of debateable ground between the North and the West tours. To travellers bound either for Connemara or Donegal, this station acts as an excellent base for visiting the lake, with which Lough Gill alone contests the honour of being next in beauty to Killarney.]

BELFAST FROM DUBLIN, BY GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY
(IRELAND).

| ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN. | From Bel ast. | STATIONS, ETC. | From Dublin. | ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN. |
|--|-------------------|--|------------------|--|
| | 112 $\frac{1}{4}$ | Dublin. Amiens Street Terminus. Built in the Italian style with façade of Wicklow granite. | 0 | |
| CLONTARF CASTLE. | 110 $\frac{1}{4}$ | Line passes about one mile from Clontarf, the scene of Brian Boroinnhe's victory. | 2 | MARINO HOUSE. |
| RAHENY VILLAGE. | 108 $\frac{1}{2}$ | Raheny. | 3 $\frac{3}{4}$ | |
| HOWTH, 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ m. distant. The Hill of Howth visible. | 107 $\frac{1}{2}$ | Junction. | 4 $\frac{3}{4}$ | |
| PORTMARNOCK HO. | 105 $\frac{1}{2}$ | Portmarnock. | 6 $\frac{3}{4}$ | ST. DOOLAGH'S  CHURCH, 1 m. distant, is of great antiquity. |
| MALAHIDE HILL. | | | | |
| BROOMFIELD HOUSE. | | | | |
| SEAPARK. | 104 $\frac{1}{4}$ | Pass through a deep cutting. | 8 | |
| | 103 $\frac{1}{4}$ | Malahide. The Malahide estuary is crossed on a wrought-iron lattice viaduct, having 12 spans, 8 of them 52 feet wide. | 9 | MALAHIDE CASTLE AND DEMESNE, the seat of Lord Talbot de Malahide. SWORDS, 3 m.  P. 39. Has a round tower 73 feet high. |
| THE VILLAGE OF MALAHIDE. P. 37. | | | | |
| NEWPORT (Colonel Bowen). Ruins of Landerstown within the demesne. | | | | |
| | 100 $\frac{3}{4}$ | Donabate. Line crosses an estuary on embankment, and a viaduct 335 feet in length. | 11 $\frac{1}{2}$ | |
| LAMBAY ISLAND lies off about 3 m. south-east of Rush. | | | | |
|  RUSH, 2 m. distant. A fine Roman Catholic chapel and schools in the village. A fishing village, exports cod-liver oil and salt fish. | 98 $\frac{1}{4}$ | Rush and Lusk. P. 39. KENMURE PARK contains some interesting relics from Pompeii. | 14 | CORDUFF DEMESNE. LUSK, 1 m. dist.  |









BELFAST FROM DUBLIN—*Continued.*

| ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN. | From Belfast. | STATIONS, ETC. | From Dublin. | ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN. |
|---|---------------|--|--------------|---|
| | | Line passes through deep cutting of Baldungan Hill. | | BALDUNGAN CHURCH AND CASTLE in ruins, an ancient preceptory of Knights Templar. It was taken by Cromwell, and burned. |
| HACKETSTOWN DEMESNE, Johnston, Esq. | | Br. cr. the road to Skerries. | | MILVERTON, seat of Woods, Esq. |
| On one of the Skerries are some ruins referred to the time of St. Patrick, to whom they are said to have afforded shelter when pursued by the Druids. | 95 | Skerries. | 17½ | ARDOILLAN CASTLE (Colonel Taylor). |
| | | Opposite three islets of this name. | | HAMPTON HALL |
| | 90½ | Balbriggan. | 21¾ | |
| | | A small town, famous for stocking manufacture. The property belongs to the Hamilton family. Viaduct crosses the harbour. Consists of 11 arches 30 feet span and 35 in height; the piers of hewn stone. | | BELMORE CASTLE, in ruins. |
| | | Br. cr. river Delvin and enter the county of Meath. | | |
| | 88½ | Gormanstown. | 24 | GORMANSTOWN CASTLE, seat of Viscount Gormanstown. |
| | 85½ | Cross river Nanny by viaduct 304 feet in length. Trout-fishing in the Nanny. | 26½ | BALLYGARTH CASTLE. |
| | 85½ | Laytown. | 27 | JULIANSTOWN, 2 12 m. distant. The scene of an encounter between the Royal and Parliamentary forces in 1641, when the former were routed. |
| BETTYSTOWN, a small watering-place. | 83½ | A small sea-bathing place. | 29 | |

BELFAST FROM DUBLIN—*Continued.*

| ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN. | From Belfast. | STATIONS, ETC. | From Dublin. | ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN. |
|--|---------------|--|--------------|--|
| COLPE, a village. St. Patrick is said to have landed here, and proceeded to Tara. | | | | |
| MORNINGTON, a village on the Boyne, from which Wellington's father took his title. | 82½ | | 30 | Branch to NAVAN, 16½ m., and KELLS, 26 m. distant. |
| About 2 m. distant, STONEHOUSE. | 80½ | Drogheda. | 32 | |
| ROKEBY HALL, seat of Sir J. S. Robinson. | 7 | Viaduct, 95 feet in height, here crosses the Boyne, consists of 15 arches. The centre arch is 250 feet, and those on either side 125. P. 39. | | At Navan, ruins of ATHLUMNEY CASTLE, round tower of Donaghmore, and ancient church and bridge of Clady. |
| BARMEATH, seat of Lord Bellew. | 74¾ | | 37½ | At Kells, monastery founded by St. Columbkille, and round tower. Monasterboiceround tower and abbey ruins. P. 41. |
| | | Line enters C. Louth. | | |
| | 70¾ | Dunleer. | 41½ | Branch to Ardee. |
| | 69¼ | Dromin Junction. | 43 | |
| CASTLEBELLINGHAM DEMESNE, seat of Sir Alan E. Bellingham, Bart. Contains some magnificent yew-trees. | 64½ | Castlebellingham. | 47¾ | |
| | 64¼ | The village, about two miles distant, is famous for its ale. | | |
| | 64¼ | Br. cr. river Glyde. | 48 | |
| | 60¼ | Br. cr. river Fane. | 52 | |
| DUNDALK BAY. | 58½ | Dundalk. | 54¾ | Branch to Enniskillen, 62 m. distant. |
| | 56¾ | Br. cr. river Kilcurry. | 55½ | The line passes over Armagh hills here. |
| | 54¼ | Adavoyle. | 58 | |
| | 41 | Bessbrook and Newry. (Main Line Station.) | 71¼ | |

BELFAST FROM DUBLIN—*Continued.*

| ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN. | From Belfast. | STATIONS, ETC. | From Dublin. | ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN. |
|--|---------------|--|--------------|--|
| NEWRY, 3½; Warrenpoint, 10. | 37¾ | Goragh Wood. The railway to Newry branches off here. | 74¾ | Extensive limestone quarries. |
| | 34¾ | Poyntzpass. Assembly of the English army there in 1688. | 77½ | |
| | | Scarva Junction. | | Branch to Banbridge, 7 miles, a town, with linen manufactories. |
|  GILFORD , 2 m. distant. The rising ground in the neighbourhood is well planted. The linen trade is carried on here. The chalybeate spa of Gilford was formerly much frequented. | 29½ | Gilford and Tanderagee. | 82¾ | TANDERAGEE, 1  m. distant. TANDERAGEE CASTLE, the seat of the Duke of Manchester. |
|  DROMORE , 14½ m. distant. Former residence of the bishops of Dromore. There are no remains of the ancient cathedral; the present church was built by Jeremy Taylor when bishop of Down. | 25½ | Portadown Junction. Situated on the river Bann. The canal from Newry joins the Bann within a mile of the town. | 87 | Branch to AR-  MACH, 10½ m. to MONAGHAN, 27 m., and CLONES. Branch to DUN-  GANNON, 15 m., in Tyrone, and formerly the chief seat of the O'Neills, kings of Ulster. It gives title of Viscount to the family of Trevor. |
|  LURGAN , ½ m. distant. About 2 miles from <i>Lough Neagh</i> . | 19½ | Lurgan. | 93 | CHARLESTOWN,  8¼ m. distant. |
| | | Br. cr. Laggan Canal | | |
| | 12¾ | Moira. | 98½ | LOUGH NEAGH. |
| HILLSBOROUGH, 4 m. | 7¾ | Lisburn. Manufacturing town. Gives title to family of Vaughau. | 105 | GLFNNAVY, 9 m.  distant. A small town on the eastern side of Lough Neagh. |
| | 4 | Dunmurry. | 108¾ | |
| | 2½ | Balmoral. | 110 | |
| VICTORIA STREET. | 0 | Belfast. GREAT VICTORIA STREET. Terminus. | 112¾ | GLENGALL STREET. |

BELFAST.

Latitude, 54° 36' N. ; Longitude, 5° 56' W.

Area—Land, 14,716 acres ; water, 1788 acres ; total, 16,504 acres.

Returns four members to Parliament.

RAILWAY STATIONS.—*B. and Northern Counties*, York Road, now owned by the Midland Railway Co. of England (north) ; *B. and County Down*, near Queen's Bridge (east) ; *Great Northern*, Great Victoria Street (south).

HOTELS.—*Grand Central*, Royal Avenue ; *The Avenue*, Royal Avenue ; *Imperial and Windsor*, Donegall Place ; *Eglinton and Winton*, High Street ; *Royal*, Wellington Place ; *Robinson's Temperance*, Donegall Street ; *Commercial*, Waring Street ; *Metropole*, York Street ; *Union*, Donegall Square ; *N.C. Railway Station Hotel*, York Road.

RESTAURANTS.—*Lombard Café*, Castle Place ; *Thompson's*, Donegall Place ; *Princess Café*, Donegall Square ; *Queen's*, Donegall Place ; *Abercorn*, Castle Lane ; *Albert*, High Street ; *Boyd's*, High Street ; *Linden's*, Corn Market ; *Ye Old Castle*, Castle Place.

CARS.—Any carriage drawn by one horse—1 or 2 passengers, not exceeding 2 miles, 1s., every additional mile or part thereof 6d. ; 3 or 4 passengers, not exceeding 2 miles, 1s. 6d., every additional mile or part thereof 9d.

TRAMS running constantly from Castle Place.

Population (1901), 349,180.

Steamers.

(Season).

From Belfast to—

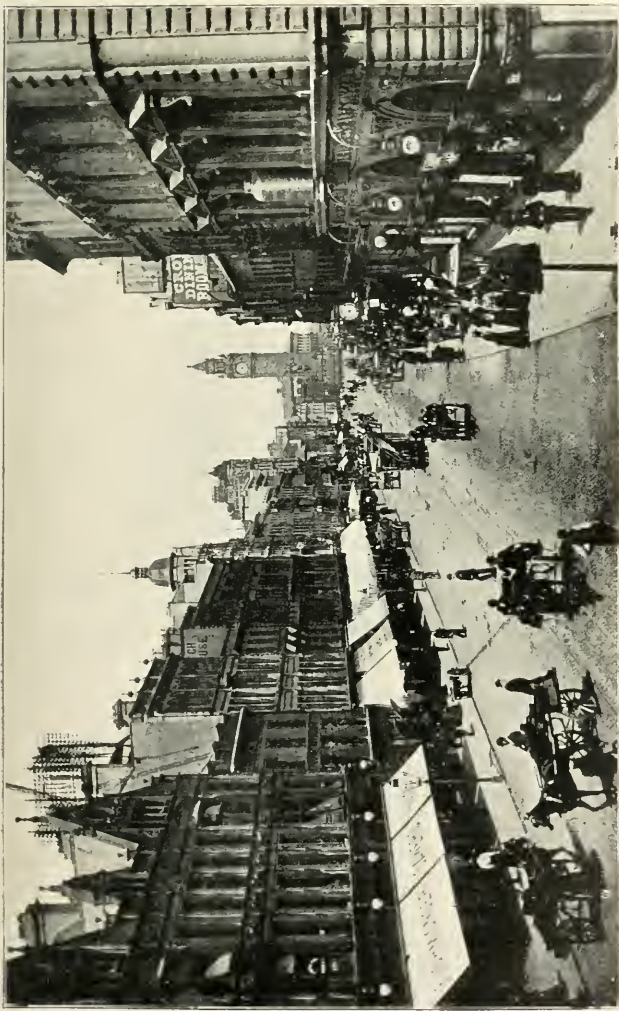
| | |
|---|----------------------------|
| Ardrossan (Royal Mail) | Daily (except Sunday). |
| Ayr | " " |
| Barrow (Royal Mail) | " " |
| Bristol (Belfast and Bristol Co.) | Tuesday and Friday. |
| Cardiff and Swansea (Belfast and Bristol Co.) | Once a week (Saturday). |
| Cork and Waterford (Clyde Co.) | " (Tuesday). |
| Douglas (Isle of Man Co.) | " (Monday). |
| Dublin (City of Dublin Co.) | Mon., Wed., and Friday |
| Fleetwood (Royal Mail, London and York Railway, and London and North-Western Railway) | Daily (except Sunday). |
| Glasgow (Royal Mail) | " " |
| Heysham | " " |
| Liverpool (Belfast Co.) | " " |
| London (Clyde Co.) | Twice a week (Wed. & Sat.) |
| Londonderry | Once a week. |
| Newhaven | " " |
| Southampton and Newhaven | " " |
| Newport (Mon.) (Belfast and Bristol Co.) | " (Saturday). |
| Plymouth (Clyde Co.) | " (Saturday). |
| Waterford | " (Tuesday). |
| Whitehaven | Mon., Wed., and Friday |

Though not historically or socially the capital, Belfast is, from a commercial and industrial standpoint, the metropolis of Ireland. During the nineteenth century the city advanced by leaps and bounds. The population of 1841 was at 70,400, forty years later it had risen to 208,122, and now there are about 360,000 inhabitants. In the increase in property values the progress is even more remarkable. The rateable property in 1841 was £135,000. It is now £1,236,853.

Belfast is the headquarters of the linen industry of Ireland (there are 835,000 spindles and 31,500 looms employed), while the city boasts of shipbuilding yards, one of which, that of Messrs. Harland and Wolff, stands at the head of the shipbuilding trade of the world, while another, that of Messrs. Workman, Clark and Co., ranks almost as high. These two firms employ about 20,000 hands. The chief exports from Belfast are linen, whisky, tobacco, ropes, mineral waters, etc. etc. The majority of its streets are well made, wide, and well lighted. New buildings, palatial in extent, are being erected. The new Town Hall in the centre of the city, on the site of the old Linen Hall, is nearly completed, and is already a magnificent centre piece. Statues of Queen Victoria, Lord Dufferin, and Sir Edward Harland have lately been erected. One of the most modern and best equipped general hospitals in the kingdom, "The Royal Victoria," was opened by the King, 27th July 1903, cost £120,000. The new Technical Institution cost £100,000, in progress.

Belfast is situated pleasantly on the low banks of the River Lagan, and just off the north-east extremity of the geologic region of the "Great Central Snowfield," which Dr. Hull believes to have extended for 140 miles westward across the country. A great part of the town is said to be not more than six feet above high-water mark, being built on ground reclaimed from the river or the sea. The harbour, originally a creek of the Lagan, has been greatly extended and improved, and is now one of the finest. The picturesque bay is well sheltered by hills from north and west winds. It affords a safe anchorage, although not altogether free from sandbanks. The quays extend for about a mile below Queen's Bridge on both sides of the river.

There are three tidal docks—the Prince's, the Clarendon, and the Spenceer—and the available quayage, including the river quays, is upwards of 18,600 lineal feet. There are four graving docks, and a fifth, which will be the largest in the world, is about to



Valentine and Sons, Ltd.

HIGH STREET, BELFAST.

be commenced. The entrance to the harbour has been greatly improved by the extension of the Victoria Channel seawards, a distance of nearly 4 miles.

HISTORY.—After the grant by Henry II. of the province of Ulster to De Courcy, a fortress was built somewhere in the neighbourhood of the present town. In 1316 it was wasted by Edward Bruce. After having been held for some time by Hugh O'Neill of Clandeboyne, it fell into the hands of Sir Thomas Smyth, a favourite of Queen Elizabeth. On its being forfeited to the Crown by Smyth, it was in 1612 granted to Sir Arthur Chichester, then Lord Deputy, whose descendants, the Donegall family, are its present possessors. The town owes its rise to the Scottish and English settlers introduced by Sir Arthur Chichester. When it came into his possession it consisted of only 120 huts, and with a castle roofed with shingle.

In 1690, after William had landed at Carrickfergus, he hastened to Belfast.

It was then "a small English settlement of about 300 houses commanded by a castle which has long disappeared, the seat of the noble family of Chichester. In this mansion, which is said to have borne some resemblance to the palace of Whitehall, and which was celebrated for its terraces and orchards stretching down to the river-side, preparations had been made for the King's reception. He was welcomed at the north gate by the magistrates and burgesses in their robes of office. The multitude pressed on his carriage with shouts of 'God save the Protestant King.' For the town was one of the strongholds of the Reformed Faith. . . . A royal salute had been fired from the Castle of Belfast. It had been echoed and re-echoed by guns which Schomberg had placed at wide intervals for the purpose of conveying signals from post to post. Wherever the peal was heard, it was known that King William had come. Before midnight all the heights of Antrim and Down were blazing with bonfires" (*Macaulay*).

SUMMARY OF CHARTERS, ETC.—On the 27th April 1613, Belfast, then a small town, was constituted a Corporation by charter of King James I., to consist of a Sovereign, or Chief Magistrate, and twelve Burgesses and Commonalty, with the right of sending two members to Parliament. This charter was annulled by King James II., and a new one issued in 1688, but the original one was restored in 1690 by William III.

In conformity with the passing of the Municipal Corporations Act of 1841, the constitution of the Corporation was changed, and made to consist of 10 Aldermen and 30 Councillors, under the style and title of "The Mayor, Aldermen and Burgesses of the

Borough of Belfast." In 1888 the rank of a City was by royal charter of Her late Majesty Queen Victoria conferred upon Belfast, "with all such rank, liberties, privileges, and immunities" as are incident to a city.

In 1892 Her late Majesty Queen Victoria conferred upon the Mayor of the City for the time being the title of LORD MAYOR, and upon the Corporation the name and description of *The Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Citizens of the City of Belfast*.

By the passing of the Belfast Corporation Act of 1896, the Boundary of the City was extended, and the Corporation made to consist of 15 Aldermen and 45 Councillors, and the number of Wards was increased from 5 to 15.

By virtue of the Local Government (Ireland) Act, 1898, Belfast became a County Borough, 1st April 1899.

Letters patent issued 26th November 1866, granting a separate Court of Quarter Sessions, comprising a Court of Record, for the trial of civil actions, with all the rights, powers, incidents, and jurisdictions thereunto belonging, to be, and continue to be holden in and for the Borough of Belfast. These were enrolled in the Office of the Rolls of Her Majesty's High Court of Chancery in Ireland on the 18th December 1866.

The principal Public Buildings are :—

The Albert Memorial Clock Tower, High Street; the New City Hall, Donegall Square; the Old Town Hall, with Police Courts, Cells, Headquarters, Fire Brigade, etc., Victoria Street and Chichester Street; the New Technical Institution, College Square; the Free Public Library, Royal Avenue; the Electric Generating Station, and Offices, East Bridge Street; the Gas Works, Ormeau Road; the Public Baths, Peter's Hill, Ormeau Avenue, Templemore Avenue, and Falls Road; the Ulster Hall, Bedford Street; the Carrick House (lodgings for men), Lower Regent Street; the Royal Victoria Hospital (General), Grosvenor Road; the Infectious Diseases Hospital (in progress), Purdysburn; the Mater Infirmorium Hospital, Crumlin Road; the Samaritan Hospital for Women, Lisburn Road; the Children's Hospital, Queen Street; the Women's Hospital, Templemore Avenue; the Custom House, Albert Square; the Court House, Crumlin Road; the General Post Office, Royal Avenue; the Jail, Crumlin Road; the Asylum, Grosvenor Road; the Harbour Offices, Corporation Square.

There are six Public Parks, all well kept, the Fernery in

the Botanic Gardens Park being one of the most attractive objects in the city.

There are very fine Markets, for all classes of produce.

STATUES.—Queen Victoria ; Sir Edward Harland, Bart. ; the Marquis of Dufferin and Ava ; Lord Belfast ; Rev. Dr. Hanna ; Rev. Dr. Cooke.

EDUCATIONAL ESTABLISHMENTS.—Queen's College, Malone Road ; Methodist College, Malone Road ; Royal Academical Institution, College Square ; Royal Academy, Cliftonville ; St. Malachy's College, Duncairn Street ; M'Arthur Hall, Ladies' School ; Victoria College, Ladies' School ; Campbell College, Belmont.

PRINCIPAL COMMERCIAL BUILDINGS.—Scottish Provident Insurance, Donegall Square, W. ; Ocean Accident Insurance, Donegall Square, E. ; Robinson & Cleaver, Ltd., Donegall Square, N. ; Bank Buildings (Robertson, Ledlie & Ferguson), Castle Place ; Richardson, Sons & Owden, Ltd., Donegall Square, N. ; Gallaher & Co., Ltd., York Street ; York Street Spinning and Weaving Co., Ltd., York Street ; Ropeworks Co., Ltd., Conns-water ; Brookfield Linen Co., Donegall Street.

BANKS.—Belfast, Waring Street ; Ulster, Waring Street ; Northern, Victoria Street ; National, High Street ; Ireland, Donegall Place ; and many branches of each Bank.

PRINCIPAL CHURCHES.—St. Anne's Parish Church, Donegall Street ; St. George's Church, High Street ; St. Malachy's R.C. Church ; Presbyterian Churches in Rosemary Street, Fisherwick Place, and Fortwilliam Park, and St. Enoch's Presbyterian Church, Carlisle Circus ; Carlisle Memorial Church (Wesleyan), Carlisle Circus.

Theatre Royal, Arthur Square.

Castle Place, the centre of the city, makes a very good starting place to see the city, and all streets and buildings of any interest can be reached by trams from this.

As you turn eastwards, in HIGH STREET, you have the best street view in the city. Beyond is the CUSTOM HOUSE, solid and spacious. This faces Donegall Quay, just below *Queen's Bridge*, and opposite to the *B. and County Down Station* on Queen's Quay. Following close round the Custom House, turn sharply left up Albert Square into Waring Street, and on your left hand is the handsome front of the ULSTER BANK.

Turn to the right along *Donegall Street*, which, soon after St. Anne's Church is passed, crosses the end of Royal Avenue

(left) and leads direct to *St. Patrick's Church*, with its effective if somewhat patchy spire. Continue forward across Garriek Hill into *Clifton Street*, passing the Orange Hall, till it ends in the group of churches at *Carlisle Circus*. On the right notice the dwarfed spire of *St. Enoch's Presbyterian Church*. This has some well-cut windows and doorways. Opposite is the finest of all the buildings in Belfast, — the **Carlisle Memorial Church** (Wesleyan), built by Alderman Carlisle in memory of his son. The spire in proportion and outline is perhaps the most graceful in Ireland, not even excepting that of *St. John's, Limerick*. The porch is good, and the whole grouping harmonious—a great contrast to *St. Enoch's*. A quarter of a mile farther, along *Crumlin Road*, the County Gaol stares at the Court House.

Return about 600 yards past the "circus" to **ROYAL AVENUE**. This is a well-built street, and by the imposing fronts of its buildings and the erection of the New Town Hall at its southern end, the Corporation evidently intend it to be *the* street of the Linen City. On the right-hand side of its northern bend is the solid-looking **Free Library**. Adjoining this is the **City Museum** and *Art Gallery* (*Free except on one day a week; then 3d.*). A little farther along the Avenue are the *General Post Office* and the *Central Hotel*, two substantial façades on the right hand (west); and after crossing the end of *Castle Place* (left) to *Donegall Place*, turn right from this along *Wellington Place* as far as the statue of the *Rev. H. Cooke*, in front of the **Academical Institution**. Bear to the right to the north side of this—*College Square*.

Follow the tram-line for $\frac{1}{2}$ mile to the *Model School* in *Falls Road*. Just behind this is one of the best churches in Belfast—**St. Peter's (R. C.) Church**—with two spires. The west front and the interior are well worth notice.

Returning to the *Cooke* statue, and again (left) to *Donegall Square*, turn right, towards *Bedford Street*, the headquarters of the linen industry.

The manufacture of linen in Ireland can be traced as far back as A.D. 1216. Walter de Burgo, Earl of Ulster, had in A.D. 1245 several webs of linen woven for his household at Newtonards, then called Ballylisnevan. In the reign of Henry VIII. the spinning of linen and woollen yarns is mentioned as a leading branch of trade; but the manufacture first attained importance under the Earl of Stafford, who invested £30,000 of his own fortune in the industry. In 1665 the Duke of Ormond, his successor, obtained an Act for the encouragement of the manufacture. In the succeeding

reigns various Acts of Parliament were passed and grants conferred for the further development of the linen manufacture. It would seem strange that one of the most illiberal pieces of policy ever practised by England to Ireland was that which gave the first decided impulse to the linen trade. "In 1693 both Houses of Parliament addressed His Majesty (William III.), representing that the progress of the woollen manufacture of Ireland was such as to prejudice that of this country, and that it would be for the public advantage were the former discouraged and the linen manufacture established in its stead. His Majesty replied, 'I shall do all that in me lies to *discourage the woollen manufacture in Ireland*, and encourage the linen manufacture, and to promote the trade of England'" (M'Culloch's *Dictionary of Commerce*). But it was to the French refugees, the Huguenots, who settled in and about Lisburn at the close of the 17th century, that the Irish nation is most indebted perhaps for the sudden impetus that was given to the trade. They succeeded in greatly improving not only the processes of spinning and weaving, but also bleaching. Up to the year 1805 the linen yarn seems to have been universally spun by hand. In that year an attempt was made to introduce spinning by machinery. It was, however, for a time only partially successful, for we find that in the report presented to George IV. on the occasion of his visit to Ireland in 1821 "all the yarn in use was made by hand." From the year 1828, when the Board of Trustees was dissolved that had been appointed in the ninth year of Queen Anne for the encouragement of the linen trade in Ireland, we may date the prosperity of this manufacture. Freed from many repressive regulations that had been imposed by that Board, the trade now fell into the hands of private enterprising firms. The year 1830 saw the introduction of machinery for the spinning of linen yarn by the two Mulhollands. Great increase of trade followed, and by 1871 the number of spindles at work had been trebled. Belfast is now one of the principal seats of the linen trade in the United Kingdom. Flax for the manufacture is largely grown throughout the Province of Ulster.

On the left side of Bedford Street is the dull-looking *Ulster Hall*,¹ where is a fine organ, and accommodation for concert audiences of vast size.

A half-mile walk along Dublin Road brings one to the large and important Queen's College. It is not, perhaps, as grand an architectural success as the Queen's College of Cork, described by Lord Macaulay as "worthy to stand in the High Street of Oxford," but it is not without good features.² Almost opposite is the Methodist College, a rival establishment as regards size and appearance.

Two steeples visible hereabout are the well-proportioned spire of **Fitzroy Presbyterian Church**, which has a good west front ;

¹ Theatre Royal is in Castle Lane ; the Grand Opera House by Great Northern Station ; the Music Halls are near the Theatre Royal.

² A more successful tower than the central one of this college, and in fact the most graceful in the city, is that of the Academy.

and the extraordinary turret of the curious **Elmwood Church** (Presbyterian). Just beyond are the **Botanic Gardens**. They are tastefully laid out and contain Conservatory, Fernery and Exhibition Hall. They were opened by the Corporation in 1895.

The Belfast Yacht Club and the Belfast Naturalists' Club add yearly to their high reputation.

Lady Shaftesbury laid the foundation-stone of a new cathedral here in 1898.

Cave Hill, rising 1188 feet above the sea-level, is situated about $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles north. It will be found well worth visiting. Leave Carlisle Circus by Duncairn Street. The hill derives its name from three caves situated in it. It is specially interesting on account of the character of its geological structure, the peculiarity being that it is composed of limestone and basalt, the latter superimposed on the former. From the summit the view is remarkably extensive and exceedingly fine. It includes, besides the city itself and the whole of Belfast Lough, an extensive inland prospect, embracing the south mountains of County Down, while in clear weather the coast of Scotland can be discerned. On the slope of the hill is Belfast Castle, a mansion of the Marquises of Donegall. It is a commodious and handsome structure, and was erected by the third Marquis.

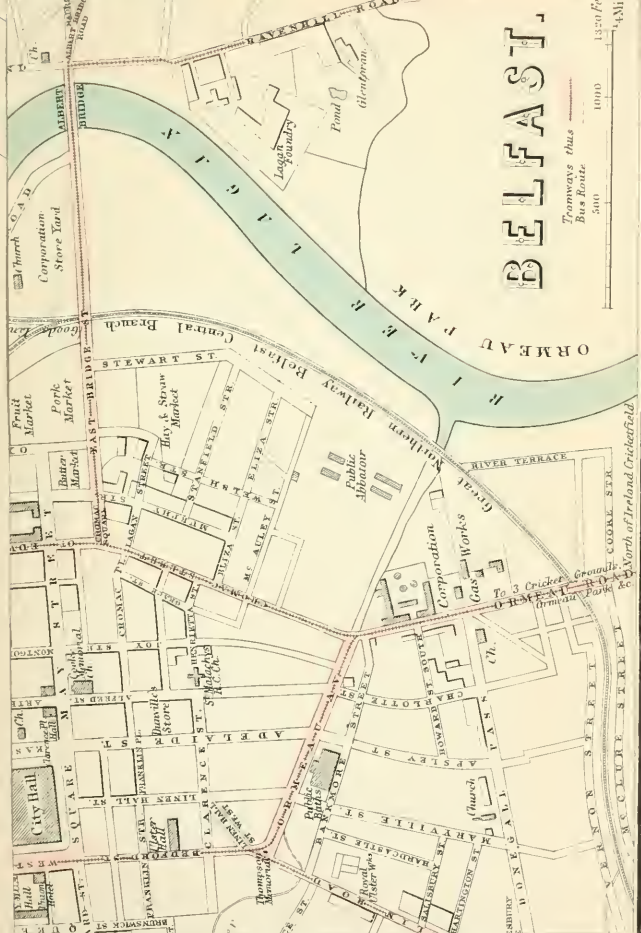
Giant's Ring is situated about 4 miles south from Belfast, in the neighbourhood of Ballylesson. The scenery is very charming, and the Giant's Ring is one of the most interesting works of antiquity to be found in Ireland. It consists of an enormous circle, more than one-third of a mile in circumference. This vast ring is enclosed by an immense mound of earth, extending to about 80 feet in breadth. Near the centre of the circle stands a large cromlech or stone altar, the top slab measuring about 3 yards in length.

Distances.—(Rail) Dublin, 112 $\frac{3}{4}$; Portadown, 25 $\frac{1}{4}$; Enniskillen, 87; Donegal, 118; Londonderry, 101; Portrush, 67 $\frac{1}{2}$; Ballycastle, 69 $\frac{3}{4}$; Larne, 23 $\frac{1}{4}$; (Road) Dublin, 101; Newry, 37; Larne, 21 to 25.

EXCURSIONS FROM BELFAST.

Either of the following routes from Belfast may be chosen by tourists who have only a few days to spare. Those who also wish to visit the Donegal Highlands or Connemara after the

TOPPING



Tramways this
Bus Route
500
1000
1320 Feet
1/4 Mile

Published by A. & C. Black, London

John J. Archibald & Co., Edin.

park is an old castle, where William III. rested on his way to the Boyne. The Earl of Hillsborough is hereditary constable of



CLIFTONVILLE

Timber
Trade
Northern (Goods)
Railway Station

Services
Trade
Basin

His Majesty's
Lithpress

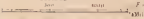
Abercorn
Basin

Station BALLYMAGUIGGAN

CITY HALL

BELFAST.

Tramways show
Red Lines



MOUNTPLATTINGER

Giant's Causeway may proceed to Londonderry, whence, (1) they may approach Connemara by Donegal, including, if wished, the Donegal scenery on the way ; or (2) proceed direct to Enniskillen. The arrangements of the railway companies, as advertised every season, will greatly assist in the choice of routes. The Donegal coast tour should if possible be started at Donegal (see p. 338).

1. BELFAST TO NEWRY, ROSTREVOR AND DUNDALK (*below*).

By Great Northern Railway, Great Victoria Street Station.

2. BELFAST TO DONAGHADEE, NEWCASTLE, AND THE MOURNE MOUNTAINS (page 280).

By Belfast and County Down Railways, from Queen's Quay Station.

I. BELFAST TO DUNDALK AND GREENORE.

Lisburn (pop. 8500 ; *Hotels*), 8 miles from Belfast, was formerly called Lisnegarvey. It was burned down early in the last century, and rebuilt. The *Castle Gardens* are an attractive feature, and the Episcopal Cathedral has a high and graceful spire. This church was, by letters patent of King Charles II., constituted the Cathedral of Down and Connor. In the church is a monument to Jeremy Taylor, who held the see of Down, of Connor, and also of Dromore, from 1660 to 1667. A native of Cambridge, where his father had been a barber, he was sent to college as a sizar, and became Fellow of All Souls College, Oxford. He came to Ireland with Lord Conway, and after the Restoration was made bishop, and also vice-chancellor of the University of Dublin. Note the monument to Lieutenant Dobbs, who was killed off the Irish coast in an engagement with the pirate Paul Jones.

[Twelve miles south of Belfast and 4½ from Lisburn is HILLSBOROUGH (pop. 698 ; *Hotel*), on the Banbridge and Lisburn Railway ; a small town, adjoining the demesne of the Marquis of Downshire. The church has a fine tower and spire, erected in 1774 by the first Marquis, then Earl of Hillsborough. In the park is an old castle, where William III. rested on his way to the Boyne. The Earl of Hillsborough is hereditary constable of

the castle, and there are twenty yeomen and a sergeant-major, who still wear the martial uniform of the period. On a hill above the town is a monument to the first Marquis, and in the town a bronze statue of the fourth Marquis.]

The main route continues direct from Lisburn to

Lurgan (pop. 11,249; *Brownlow Arms Hotel*), 20 miles from Belfast, a neat and clean town in the north-east corner of County Armagh. Lord Lurgan's beautiful demesne of Brownlow House, adjoining the town, is open to visitors. The linen trade is carried on briskly. A little way short of the town the railway crosses a small portion of the County Down at Moira. At this point it also skirts the corner of Lough Neagh (page 297).

Portadown (pop. 8430; *Hotels*: Imperial; Queen's), 25 miles from Belfast, is an important commercial centre and station on the river Bann. A public park is held on lease from the Duke of Manchester. The town possesses some large weaving factories, and a busy market for agricultural produce.

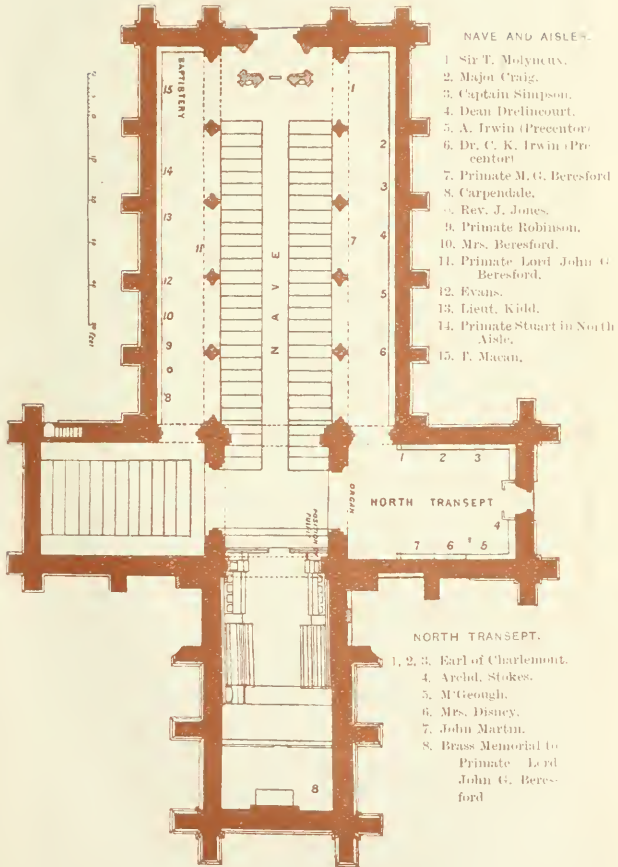
It is an important railway junction, lines proceeding to Dublin by Drogheda, to Londonderry by Omagh, to Enniskillen by Armagh and Clones, and to Dundalk, Newry, and Warrenpoint. Our route, by the main line of the G.N.R., here goes southwards; but if time allows an interesting visit may be made, at the extra cost of only a short railway journey, to

Armagh (*Hotels*: Beresford Arms; Charlemont Arms), a place of over 8000 inhabitants, 36 miles from Belfast; the county town, and formerly a celebrated city. Its name, Ard Macha, "the Hill of Macha," is derived from "Queen Macha of the golden hair," who "founded the palace of Emania, 300 years B.C., and was the only queen who ever wielded the sceptre of Ireland." She was killed in battle, and buried here. "*Navan Fort*," about 2 miles west of the city, the site of the ancient palace, represents a regal abode of extreme antiquity.

One of Ireland's latest historians says that "authentic history begins with St. Patrick," and as Armagh early became that saint's headquarters we add a brief note on his life.

ST. PATRICK.—It was as a slave that the young Scot from Dumbarton, named *Succat* or the warlike, first sailed to the coast of Antrim, little thinking that he would one day be revered there as St. Patrick the patron saint of Ierne. Rough

ARMAGH CATHEDRAL.



NAVE AND AISLE.

1. Sir T. Molyneux.
2. Major Craig.
3. Captain Simpson.
4. Dean Drelicourt.
5. A. Irwin (Precentor)
6. Dr. C. K. Irwin (Precentor)
7. Primate M. G. Beresford
8. Carpendale.
9. Rev. J. Jones.
10. Primate Robinson.
11. Mrs. Beresford.
12. Primate Lord John G. Beresford.
13. Evans.
14. Lieut. Kidd.
15. Primate Stuart in North Aisle.
16. F. Macin.

NORTH TRANSEPT.

- 1, 2, 3. Earl of Charlemont.
4. Archd. Stokes.
5. M'Geough.
6. Mrs. Disney.
7. John Martin.
8. Brass Memorial to Primate Lord John G. Beresford

training awaited him in the country, and after years of shepherd life about Sliemish mountain, he moved to the wilder west. Later on we find him in France, a student at the school of St. Martin of Tours. When the records of his life reach the year of his second landing legend begins to look more like history. It was at Strangford Lough that he then put ashore to follow up the missionary work of the earlier Christian teacher Palladius. We find him travelling with the set purpose of bringing all Ulstermen "by the net of the Gospel to the harbour of life." In 432, the only well-established date in his history, he met the king and druids at the royal hill of Tara in formal conference. Then comes the building of the great church on Armagh Hill, (his sister was buried in its predecessor). We read of him expelling serpents from Croagh Patrick, consecrating idols and pillars to Christian uses, baptizing princesses at Roscommon, and converting the northern pagans. He seems to have declined the honours of bishopric until nearly fifty years of age, and to have left the conversion of the south entirely to disciples. The distribution of copies of the gospels and the Pentateuch was a special feature of his method. St. Patrick was never canonised at Rome. (See *article by T. Olden in Dict. of Nat. Biog.*)

The visitor who bears in mind the city's long story of destruction will not expect to find many visible records of its antiquity. To all appearances, indeed, it looks a 19th-century town.

HISTORY.—When St. Patrick came to Armagh he asked the Chieftain Duire for a site on the top of the hill for a church. This was refused, but was granted some time afterwards, and there he built his Great Church, occupying a part of the site of the present Cathedral. Round this grew that school of monkish learning, so famous through Western Europe until the fierce and persistent Danes of the 9th and 10th centuries destroyed the constantly rebuilt monastery and the men of Armagh with fire and sword. The church is mentioned in the annals of 830; it was rebuilt in 1268, the present transepts being then added. "The Sees of Armagh, Cashel, Dublin and Tuam were created with their Suffragan Sees, under the Primacy of the Archbishop of Armagh." To this day the Primacy remains with the See of Armagh. Again, in the reigns of Elizabeth and Charles I. the

O'Neills did their pitiless worst at the town, and reduced it on both occasions to a wreck. Not till the time of the Restoration did the city find peace. Since then its Archbishops have spared neither money nor labour to restore the Cathedral and its surroundings to something of its old importance. In its relations to Dublin, the civil metropolis, it has something of a parallel in the position of Canterbury, similarly independent of its capital on the Thames.

The chief building, the Protestant CATHEDRAL, probably contains but very small portions of the Norman building. The west door is interesting. Note the monuments of Dean Drelin-court and Archbishop Beresford in the Nave (north) and the Charlemont memorial in the Chapter House.

The R. C. CATHEDRAL and the OBSERVATORY deserve a visit, and the *Presbyterian Church* is a good building.

In the writing-room of the monastery of Armagh was made the famous *Book of Armagh*, now in Trinity College, Dublin. Miss Stokes believes it to have been written in 807 A.D., and states that the ornamental portions "in design and execution equal, if they do not in some points surpass, the grace and delicate execution of the letters in the '*Book of Kells.*'" It contains the whole of the New Testament and other religious books. The cover or *shrine of St. Patrick's Bell* (1091 A.D.), and another bell-shrine (1106 A.D.), taken from Armagh, are in the Dublin Museum. See p. 8 of Dublin Section.

From Portadown it is 33½ miles southwards along the main G. N. R. line to

Dundalk (pop. 13,000; *Hotels*: The Queen's; The Imperial), 59 miles from Belfast and about the same from Dublin, situated upon a low flat expanse at the head of Dundalk Bay. The chief public buildings are an old Parish Church and a handsome Roman Catholic Cathedral, built on the model of King's College Chapel, Cambridge. Steamers sail for Liverpool (153 miles) four days a week, and for Holyhead daily. The locomotive works of the Great Northern Railway are now concentrated here. Dundalk was the last town in Ireland where a monarch was crowned and resided in royal splendour.

After the decisive victory of Bannockburn had placed Scottish independence beyond the grasp of England, the Irish, desirous to participate in the

advantages of freedom, requested the Scots to come over to their assistance, at the same time offering the crown to Edward, brother of Robert Bruce. He landed with six thousand men, and being joined by the Ulster Irish, set about destroying the English settlers. Having stormed and taken Dundalk, he was crowned, and resided here for two years. In 1318 Bruce was killed on the hill of Foighard, near Dundalk, in an engagement with the English. The armies met near Dundalk, and previously to the engagement, the prelate of Armagh went through the ranks of the English, inflaming their valor by his exhortations, distributing his benedictions, and pronouncing his absolution on all who should perish. The combat was long maintained on both sides with desperate valour; but the Scots were at length discomfited with dreadful carnage, and Edward Bruce finished on the field of battle his inglorious career" (*Gordon*).

Dundalk demesne, the seat of Lord Roden, is open to visitors.

From Dundalk, Newry can be reached by rail direct in 22 miles; or *via* Carlingford in 29½ miles.

Newry (pop. 12,300; *two railway stations*. *Hotels*: Victoria; Imperial; White Cross; The Newry), 44 miles south of Belfast. As it is situated in the vale of the river Newry, with hills on either side, and within a few miles of the lovely bay of Carlingford, the streets rising tier above tier, the picturesque situation of the Old Church and the tall chimneys and factories lend to it a very striking appearance. It is much improved since the witty Dean Swift described the town as consisting of

"High church, low steeple,
Dirty streets, and proud people."

Steamers ply regularly twice a week between Newry and Liverpool, a distance of 153 miles. The rise of the town may be traced to the 16th century, when Sir Nicholas Bagnal, Marshal of Ireland, rebuilt it, erecting at the same time a church and castle. There is no doubt, however, of the existence of the town at a much earlier date. A granite obelisk stands at the east end of the town, erected to the late Trevor Corry by his fellow-townsmen. The *R. C. Cathedral* well deserves a visit, and has a good tower.

Two lines of railway run from Newry along the Newry river estuary; one on each side. The northern line stops at Warrenpoint (6½ miles); the southern, the Newry and Greenore Railway, continues through Carlingford to Greenore pier (14¾ miles), and connects with the branch line to Dundalk.

(1) From Newry to Rostrevor (9 miles):—

NARROW WATER CASTLE stands on the road between Warrenpoint and Newry, 1 mile from the former. The broad surface of the river is here contracted by a low protruding rock, once an island, on whose surface stands the old castle.

It was looked upon as the key to Newry, and from its position was well placed either for the purpose of defence or exaction of toll. It was subsequently let to a salt-manufacturer, and at a still later period used as a dog-kennel.

Warrenpoint (pop. 1970; *Hotels*: Great Northern; The Crown; The Imperial. Coaches to Newcastle, tram-car to Rostrevor), $6\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Newry by rail, is delightfully situated at the very head of Carlingford Bay. It is a popular resort for holiday-makers, and the bathing is on a gently-shelving shore covered with small round pebbles, free from mud or sea-weed, and surrounded by a beautiful neighbourhood. In one part the houses form a little square, and in another stretch along the edge of the shore, where there is a convenient quay, from which steam-packets sail to Liverpool twice a week. There was formerly a very extensive rabbit-warren here, from which circumstance the place derives its name.

A *ferry* plies to the opposite shore of the lough.

DISTANCES.—Rostrevor (tram), $2\frac{3}{4}$ miles; Greencastle, 9; Kilkeel, 12; Newcastle, 25.

Just before entering Rostrevor, near the beach, rises an obelisk with an appropriate inscription to the memory of General Ross, a native of Rostrevor, who fell at the battle of Baltimore in 1814.

Rostrevor (*Hotels*: Glenmore; Gt. Northern; The Rostrevor), the "Montpelier of Ireland," is about $2\frac{3}{4}$ miles from Warrenpoint by tram-car. This pleasant holiday resort consists of Rostrevor village (*Rostrevor Hotel*), a prettily situated and ancient place of about 600 inhabitants, with small shops and stone churches and, $\frac{1}{2}$ mile away, on the shore of the bay, Rostrevor quay. At the latter the visitor will find the Mourne and Woodside Hotels, quietly and charmingly situated, and some delightful views of Carlingford Lough. Rostrevor, on passing into possession of the Trevors, took its present name from that of its new proprietors conjoined with the Irish word *Ross*, which signifies a head-

land ; or, according to some authorities, from an heiress whose name was Rose marrying into the family of Trevors, Viscounts of Dungannon. The town is situated on the height overlooking the bay, with a background of mountains, in a most beautiful neighbourhood, well wooded and plentifully sprinkled with villas. A fine modern specimen of the Irish sculptured cross will be observed in the burying-ground of the OLD CHURCH near the centre of the town.

The chief attraction at Rostrevor is the bay, which all the way from Warrenpoint has the appearance of a spacious lake, in the midst of woods and mountains. "Clough More," or *the great stone*, an immense granite boulder, stands about half-way up the Slieve Bân, the total height of which is 1595 feet. "There can be no doubt that it has come from the district near Newry and has been carried across the valley of Rostrevor (by ice-flow) and up the hill-side" (*Hull*). From the summit of the hill a fine view is obtained extending to the Hill of Howth and the Isle of Man. There are many beautiful walks and drives in the neighbourhood. In winter and spring the air is mild and balmy, as the village is sheltered on north and east.

GOLF COURSE.—At Ballyedmund, about 3 miles (east) from Rostrevor, there are excellent, but private, golf links with a twelve-hole course. There are some fine sporting shots, and the views of mountain, lough, and wood are very grand.

About 1½ mile northward from Rostrevor along the road to Rathfriland is the quaint old churchyard of KILBRONEY. It contains an ancient cross and is quite worth a visit. The name means the "church of Bronagh," a holy lady of the early church.

A pleasant road skirting the north shore of Carlingford Lough connects Rostrevor with *Kilkeel* (9½ miles), a village of about 1367 inhabitants, possessed of a pleasant sea-beach. Kilkeel is also approached from Greenore by ferry to Greencastle, where there is a massive square castle ; and thence by car (4¼ miles) to Kilkeel.

The **Down Coast Coaches** run through from Warrenpoint to Newcastle, and the reverse way, three times a day ; and in connection with these there is a service of coaches between Kilkeel and Greencastle. (See also *pink pages*.)

This is a most interesting coach drive, which follows the sea-

coast almost entirely throughout the distance of 26 miles, and affords a fine succession of striking views of the Mourne Mountains, at the feet of which it lies.

For the first 8 miles out of *Warrenpoint* the road skirts the northern shore of Carlingford Lough, justly famed for its many beauties, perhaps at their best at sunrise or sunset. In less than 3 miles *Rostrevor* is passed (p. 276), a charming little watering-place sheltered by mountains and shady woods. Above is Slieve Ban (1595 feet) and the Cloughmore Stone.

A long mile beyond Killowen (5 miles) is old **Killowen Chapel**, celebrated as the scene of the Yelverton marriage, "one of the most extraordinary and romantic cases that ever occupied the attention of a court of justice." Killowen, however, is now better known as the birthplace of Lord Russell, the Lord Chief Justice, who was created the first Baron of Killowen in 1894.

From *Lisnacree* (8 miles) a road of $4\frac{1}{2}$ miles leads south to Greencastle. From the same village it is 4 miles, by an inland road, to *Kilkeel* (12 miles; *Hotel*), the half-way stopping-place, and a convenient centre for the southern mountains of the Mournes. In connection with the branch coach service to Greencastle there is a service of steamers across the lough to Greenore.

The village of *Annalong* is passed $5\frac{1}{2}$ miles short of **Bloody Bridge**, an excellent starting-place for the ascent of Slieve Donard. In 3 miles farther you reach Newcastle (p. 286).

(2) **From Newry to Greenore** ($14\frac{3}{4}$ miles): the Newry and Greenore Railway runs close to the western shore of Carlingford Lough. Beyond Omeath is

Carlingford (pop. 554; nearest *Hotel*, The North-Western, Greenore), on the south side of Carlingford Lough, about 12 miles south of Newry. It is well worth a visit on account of its many ruins and beautiful views. It is famous for the oyster and deep-sea fishing in the vicinity.

In the town there are also the ruins of a great Dominican monastery, founded by Richard de Burgo in 1305. $\frac{1}{4}$ mile outside the town, on the Greenore Road, are the foundations of the "Hospital of St. John."

There are also the remains of two other ancient buildings, on the walls of which are some curious devices carved in the stone. One of these is called the *Tholsel*.

Above the old town—which, surely, some day will boast a decent hostelry!—is Carlingford or Foy Mountain, 1935 feet; an easy and most repaying climb.

To geologists this mountain is, as are all the mountains round Carlingford Lough, of great interest. “The great number of dykes of basalt in this district has led Dr. Haughton to conclude it was a focus of volcanic action.”

Greenore, at the mouth of Carlingford Lough, is the port of debarkation of the London and North-Western Railway Steamers from Holyhead. It is within five minutes' ride by rail from Carlingford, and thirty minutes from Dundalk, and there is a good hotel here under the management of the Railway Company. Golf links have been lately opened here. An express train leaves Greenore every day (Mondays excepted) at 6.20 A.M., arriving at Belfast at 7.50 A.M., in connection with the Holyhead steamers.

II. BELFAST TO NEWCASTLE.

RAILWAY ITINERARY.

To Bangor, Donaghadee, Downpatrick, and Newcastle, by *Belfast and County Down Railway*.

| ON RIGHT FROM BELFAST. | STATIONS, ETC. | Miles. | ON LEFT FROM BELFAST. |
|---------------------------------------|---|--------|--|
| | Belfast. | | |
| | Queen's Bridge Terminus. | | Branch to HOLYWOOD, 4½ miles, and BANGOR, 12 from Belfast. |
| | Dundonald | 5 | |
| | "derives its name from a large earthen fort which stands beside the church."— <i>Reeves</i> . | | |
| | Comber. | 8 | |
| SAINTFIELD HOUSE. | Saintfield. | 15½ | Branch to NEWTOWNARDS, 13½ m., and DONAGHADEE, 22 m. |
| 3 m. BALLYNAHINCH. Montalto demicsne. | Ballynahinch Junction. | 17¾ | |
| 2 m. south. The Spa. P. 281. | Crossgar. | 21¼ | 4 m. KILLYLEAGH, KILLYLEAGH CASTLE. |
| | Downpatrick. | 26¾ | Branch to ARDGLASS, 35 m. |
| | Tullymurry (for Clough and Seaford). | 30 | |
| | Dundrum. | 34¼ | |
| | Newcastle. | 35 | |
| | <i>Hotels:</i> (B. & Co. Down) Railway Co.'s Hotel; Annesley Arms; Bellevue. | | |

II. BELFAST TO NEWCASTLE.

THROUGH COUNTY DOWN

[Places arranged alphabetically.]

Ardglass (*Hotel*: The Castle), 7 miles south-east from Downpatrick, is a bright little "seaside" to which many holiday-makers resort, on a deeply indented harbour which lies protected between Phennick Point and Ringfad Point. It became a place of great importance soon after the Norman invasion, had a considerable trade, and was one of the three principal towns in the county, inferior only to Newry and Downpatrick; but it sank into decay. It is remarkable, however, for the ruins of five Anglo-Norman castles, which are an evidence of its former military importance. There is a large herring fishery. There is a flourishing golf club with a course of over a mile along the shore, on good high ground, which is well patronised by visitors during the summer months.

Ballynahinch (pop. 1542; *Hotel*: Fitzpatrick's), 18 m. from Belfast; $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Ballynahinch Junction; by road 11 miles from Downpatrick, was the scene of a serious fight during the disturbance of 1798. Adjoining the town is the fine demesne of Montalto, formerly possessed by the Earls of Moira.

Two miles to the south is the Spa, now little used. The scenery is pretty, and a few miles from the Spa is Slieve Croob Mountain (1755 feet), from which a magnificent view may be obtained.

Holywood (pop. 3390; *Hotel*: The Belfast), $4\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Belfast, a picturesque and rising town, almost midway between Belfast and Bangor, on the eastern shore of Belfast Lough, is a favourite suburban residence of the Belfast merchants.

Bangor (pop. 3834; *Hotels*: Grand; Burlington; Ava; Imperial; Abercorn; International; Victoria; Pickie Temp.), 12 miles from Belfast, is one of the chief watering-places for the inhabitants of Belfast and neighbourhood. During the summer months steamers ply between the two places, and trains run almost every hour. There is good hotel accommodation, hot and cold baths, and a fine beach for bathing. Here the regattas of the Royal Ulster Yacht Club are held. From Bangor on a clear day can be seen Ailsa Craig and various parts of the Scotch coast.

The name *Bangor* (or Banagher) "signifies horns, or pointed hills, or rocks" (*Joyce*).

An abbey was founded at Bangor as early as 556 by St. Congall or Congal, a contemporary of St. Columbkil. The Danes are believed to have plundered it in 818, when it contained 3000 inmates, and murdered the abbot and 900 monks. Scarcely any remains now exist, but the parish church occupies the site. The ruins of the ancient Bangor Castle, still in good preservation, overlook the quay, and close to the town is the modern Bangor Castle, a fine Elizabethan mansion.

Two miles from Bangor is Clandeboye, the seat of the Marquis of Dufferin and Ava. Its "Museum" contains a fine collection of antiquities and curios from various countries, acquired by the present Marquis. On a hill above the mansion is Helen's Tower, erected by the Marquis to the memory of his mother, who was a daughter of Thomas Sheridan. There is an extensive and beautiful view from the tower; and upon the interesting associations connected with this tower Tennyson, Browning, and Kipling have written.

Castlewellan (pop. 895; *Inns*: Annesley Arms; Commercial), 10 miles south-west of Downpatrick, 4½ miles from Newcastle, was formerly the seat of the family of Magennis, until the property passed to the Earls of Annesley.

The park at Castlewellan is situated on the wooded side of the *Slieve-na-Slat*, and commands an extensive view of the whole range of the Mourne Mountains. It is open to the public on Mondays, but the castle is not shown.

Four miles distant is *Tollymore* (Earl of Roden), the beautiful grounds of which are intersected by the Shimna, which forms a series of fine cascades (see p. 288).

About 6 miles from Castlewellan there is a very large *cromlech* on the western side of Crotlieve Mountain, one of the Slieve Croo range. It is an oblong stone, 12 feet long, more than 5 feet broad, and nearly 2 feet thick, supported in a sloping position on three uprights, of which the two at the eastern and highest end are high enough for a tall man to stand between them under the altar stone; and this is so nicely poised that if one of the uprights is shaken it will rock slightly. The best route is by Clarkhill Wood and Legananny Schoolhouse.

About half-way between Castlewellan and Newcastle (on the road which goes out between Castlewellan Church and Woodlawn) is the small village of MAGHERA, and near it, in the churchyard of the parish, close to the present church, are the ruins of a very ancient church; and at a short distance is the stump of a round tower, being all that remains of the original structure, which was destroyed by a storm about 150 years ago.

Donaghadee (pop. 2000; *Hotels*: Mount Royal; Imperial) is 22 miles east from Belfast, and about 21½ west of Portpatrick. It

is connected with Belfast by the branch line from Comber. It is an agreeable little town, consisting of two principal streets and numerous lanes; one of the streets faces the sea. On the north-east side of the town is a rath forming a lofty mound about 60 feet high, with the sides shaped round and the top hollowed out from east to west by a fosse. From the top a fine view is obtained of the Scottish coast, the houses on which can be clearly discerned with the assistance of a good glass. In addition to its trade, Donaghadee has some importance as a bathing-place. The mail and passenger traffic for many years carried on between Portpatrick and Donaghadee was removed to Stranraer and Larne, on account of the difficulties connected with the use of Portpatrick harbour. There is a lighthouse at the end of the pier.

Downpatrick (pop. 3132; *Hotel*: Down Hunt Arms), 26 $\frac{3}{4}$ miles south of Belfast, is the much-reduced county town of Down, and said to be the most ancient town in Ulster. It has four principal streets, and consisted at one time of three divisions—English, Irish and Scotch. The place was the residence of the native kings of Ullagh. Its Irish name was *Aras-Celtair*, or Rath-Keltair, the castle or fortification of Celtair, the son of Duach, who lived here in the 1st century. By Ptolemy it was called *Dunun*. The see was founded by St. Patrick, who built the Abbey of Saul in its vicinity, and shortly afterwards the Abbey of Canons Regular (now the Cathedral).

The town has been the scene of frequent sieges and battles, and in 1641 the magnificent castle was burnt by the Irish. Those, indeed, who have read the long and interesting history of the town will be as disappointed here as at Armagh in finding so few relics of the past. It is said to have been the burial-place of Patrick (see page 272). The town possesses a handsome Town Hall. The CATHEDRAL stands on a hill to the west.

It is, to a great extent, a modern structure, occupying the site of an ancient building. The "restoration" began in the year 1790. The older church was built on the ruins of one that had been destroyed by the Danes, by Malachy O'Morgair, Bishop of Down, in 1140, and endowed with considerable estates. It was burnt in 1538 by Leonard, Lord Grey; and the temporalities of the Church were confiscated at the dissolution of abbeys. The building continued a ruin for 250 years, and is thus described by Harris in 1744,—

"The roof was supported by five handsome arches, which compose a centre aisle of 26 feet, and two lateral aisles of 13 feet wide each; and the whole structure is 160 feet long. The heads of the pillars and arches have

been adorned with a variety of sculpture, in stone, some parts of which yet remain. Over the lofty east window are three handsome niches, in which the pedestals still continue, whereon, it is supposed, the statues of Saint Patrick, Saint Brigid, and Saint Columb formerly stood. According to an old distich in monkish Latin,

"Three Saints in Down one grave do fill,
St. Patrick, Bridget, and St. Columkill."

A few years ago a huge granite monolith was placed on the reputed grave of St. Patrick. The stone is just as it left the quarry, and bears no inscription save the saint's name in Celtic characters and an incised Celtic cross (see also page 272). In front of the east window of the cathedral the old market cross has been re-erected. This cross, which dates from the 10th century, is believed to be the same as that mentioned in a charter of Sir John de Courey to the cathedral.

In 1790 steps were taken by the Marquis of Downshire and the Dean of Down for the restoration of the cathedral, which was at length effected by subscriptions. The ancient church was not pulled down, but the walls and arches then standing were preserved, and support the newer masonry and roof. These arches are evidently very old, and the grotesque carvings on some of the columns cannot belong to a later date than the 12th century. Much has been done during the last thirty-five years to improve the interior.

The Mound or *Dun*, from which the town had its name, stands on the north-west, about 60 feet in height, and 2100 feet in circumference, and is surrounded by three great ramparts. This was the citadel or fort of Keltair, Prince of Lecale.

On high ground at the opposite end of the town is the new ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH. This was finished in 1895, and does the people of the town great credit. Note the very fine spire and the west window.

Remains of the MONASTERY OF SAUL may be seen about two miles north-east of Downpatrick. They are chiefly of 12th-century date; and, with other places, claim to contain the grave of St. Patrick, who probably founded one of his first churches here.

About a mile and a half from Down, north-east, are the celebrated Wells of Struell (from an Irish word for *streams*), "which, in former times, were frequented by persons from all quarters, but latterly have, like other places of the same nature, ceased to be objects of such great attraction" (*Dr. Reeves*). There were three or four wells, partially vaulted over, in which the water was raised or lowered by hidden sluices; and the ruins of an old chapel, dedicated to St. Patrick. The wells were resorted to at night, on the Eve of St. John the Baptist, for the cure of the lame and the blind, but these nightly meetings were the occasion of so many scandals that they have now been discontinued.

Dundrum (pop. 474; *Hotel*: Downshire Arms), 8 miles south from Downpatrick, is situated on Dundrum Bay, and commands an extensive view of the sea in front, backed by the Mourne Mountains, south-west. The town is well built, and when the tide is high in the inner bay is picturesque and pretty. By the energy and liberality of the late and the present owners of the soil it has become a thriving place; the old cabins have made way for substantial houses and shops. What has tended most to its improvement has been the quay, with commodious store-houses, begun by the fourth Marquis of Downshire.

Above the village, on a wooded hill, stands the old castle. "At the base of the hill the sea forms a bay, where the tide, on going out, leaves a remarkable strand, called in Irish 'the Shore of the Champions,' for here it was that the youth of the ancient Ultonians used to exercise themselves in the race and wrestling." Across this strand, at low water, is a communication for travellers to Tyrella.

The erection of the CASTLE of Dundrum is attributed to John de Courcy, about the end of the 12th century. It is probable that it may have been built by De Courcy, for the style of building resembles that of other castles built by him and other Norman invaders on the coast of Ireland.

Nothing authentic is known about the castle till 1515, when it was held by Phelim Magennis, from whom it was taken by storm by Gerald, Earl of Kildare, Lord Deputy. In the 17th century it became the property of Cromwell, from whom it passed by sale into the hands of the Blundells, and after to the *Marquis of Downshire*, whose residence is at Murlough House.

Grey Abbey (pop. 633), $7\frac{1}{4}$ miles from Newtownards by car, is one of the most interesting relics in the County Down. Africa, the daughter of Godred, King of Man, and wife of Sir John de Courcy, founded it for Cistercians in 1193. It was a cell or off-set of Holm Cultram in Cumberland. In the rebellion of 1641 the original abbey was destroyed by the O'Neills, but was afterwards rebuilt by the Montgomeries. The ruins, which are clothed with ivy, have a pleasant though mournful aspect. They are very extensive, and are kept in proper repair. The abbey is near the east margin of STRANGFORD LOUGH, a large circumscribed arm of the sea, 16 miles in length by 4 to 5 in width. The islands are very numerous, and by some said to number 365, a frequent computation regarding the islands in Irish loughs. Kelp was at one time furnished in large quantities by the islands and shores of Strangford Lough. It was to this lough, if we

may trust the latest biographers of St. Patrick, that the Patron Saint put in when he visited Ireland for the second time. This was probably between the years 400-428; and after he had been driven away from the Vartry river in Wicklow (see p. 272).

Killyleagh (pop. 1513; *Hotel*), 5 miles north of Downpatrick, is a small seaport, prettily situated on the western shore of Strangford Lough. The chief feature of interest is the castle, part of which is of great antiquity. It was held by the O'Neills, and was forfeited in the rebellion of Shane O'Neill.

NEWCASTLE.

HOTELS.—*Slieve Donard* (B. & C. D. Rly.); *Bellevue*; *Black Rock*; *Central Temp.*

CARS.—Public cars run through to Warrenpoint several times a day. See *pink pages*. About a couple ply daily between Kilkeel and Greencastle.

DISTANCES.—Kilkeel, 14; Rostrevor, 23; Warrenpoint, 26; Downpatrick, 15; Belfast, 30½, by road.

GOLF.—County Down Golf Club; handsome and commodious clubhouse within 200 yards of Slieve Donard hotel; eighteen-hole course, and nine-hole course for ladies, with separate clubhouse.

This delightful pleasure resort is 5 miles from Dundrum and 13 miles from Downpatrick, on the south-western curve of the great or outer Bay of Dundrum, under the north-eastern declivities of Slieve Donard. It was anciently called *Ballagh-beg*, the Little or Short Pass, in reference probably to the glen by which access was gained to the other side of the mountains into Mourne and towards Annalong. It had its present name from a castle which was taken down in 1835, and the Baths, which are much resorted to, were erected on the site where it stood.

The village, however, was till lately scarcely known, and consisted almost entirely of a few fishermen's cottages; and the slopes at the base of the mountains that overhang it were covered with a deep natural clothing of heather and furze, which it was not easy to penetrate. In 1821 the late Earl Annesley chose under the brow of Thomas Mountain a site for a residence, where he began to build Donard Lodge, enclosed a demesne with a wall, and commenced the extensive plantations which form so great an ornament to the place. Since then it has gradually increased in size and importance, until, on account of the beauty of its scenery and the attractions of its neighbourhood, it now ranks among the most frequented watering-places in the north of Ireland. There is both variety and plenty of good hotel accommodation,

which has been much improved by the addition of the Railway Company's large hotel.

GOLF.—The County Down Golf Club has its headquarters here. The course is one of 18 holes, with no lack of bunkers, sand-hills, and other hazards. One sandhill, the Matterhorn, is 40 feet high. The scenery, specially on the homeward journey, is very fine, including Slieve Donard rising almost 3000 feet above sea-level. The links extend along the shore of Dundrum Bay.

Entering from the direction of Dundrum, the road crosses the Shimna River by the Castle Bridge, and passes the Baths on the left hand. Between this building and "The Rock," and in front of the terraces and other houses facing the sea, is the Promenade, with its gravel walks, grass plots, and rustic seats; having the expanse of the sea to the eastward, the woods of Tollymore to the west, and on the south-west and close above the village the various eminences which culminate in Slieve Donard, the highest mountain in Ulster. On The Rock, where Felix Magennis once intended to build a castle, stands the church, with its tower and spire of granite, forming a pleasing object in the view; and beyond it, about as far as from it to the Baths, and nearly at the extreme curve of the bay, is a commodious harbour with a double pier, erected with the aid of a small grant from Parliament. Slieve Donard is best ascended from Newcastle (see page 289).

The nearest object of attraction is the demesne of DONARD LODGE, which is open except on Monday and Thursday.

The walks are laid out with great taste; flowering shrubs, rhododendron, arbutus, and fuchsia grow luxuriantly, and blend pleasingly with firs, larches, and other trees. The principal feature, however, is the Glen River and its waterfalls. It rises in the deep glen between Slieve Donard and Slieve Commedagh, and rushes down the lowest part of its course in a succession of cataracts. None of these are very high, nor is the river wide; but the effect is always striking after heavy rains. One of these falls (at a spot called the "Hermit's Glen," from a small cell artificially made under a huge rock) does not leap over a precipice, but *slides*, as it were, down a steep sloping rock, and is broken into two streams, which unite at the base. As this rock stands obliquely to the course of the stream, the waterfall is presented *in profile* to one standing or sitting at a point of view below it.

Near this fall is the Dining-House, commanding an admirable view, and whence, if the day be clear, may be seen the Tower of Downpatrick, the monument to the Marquis of Londonderry, and Lough Strangford.

A little above this is another fall, and higher up a bridge, from which two or three paths diverge; one, straight onward, leads to the Ivy Rock, formerly

called *Craig-na-gor* or the Goat's Rock, commanding a particularly fine view. Another path to the left, steep and rugged, keeps near the bank of the river to the Ice-house (no longer used as such), where the path terminates. The path to the Spa Well is a pleasant one.

BRYANSFORD (*Hotel*: The Roden Arms), which takes its name probably from Bryan Magennis, is a very pretty village $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Newcastle, 5 from Dundrum, and 13 from Downpatrick.

At the end of the village is the entrance to

TOLLYMORE PARK, the seat of the Earl of Roden, under a fine pointed arch, from which the view of the wooded mountain-side and the heights of Slieve Donard in the background is most impressive, and, once seen, will hardly be forgotten. The park is open under the following regulations:—Persons on foot and carriages, on Tuesdays and Fridays, 10 to 6; other days, by ticket from the agent.

The woods extend above 2 miles along the valley through which flows the Shimna River, and rise to a considerable height on the hills within the wall. The park contains nearly 2000 statute acres, and in it will be found a variety of mountain and forest scenery.

As we enter the park, on the lawn to the left is an obelisk erected to the memory of the Hon. Bligh Jocelyn, R.N., a relative of the present earl. The house is not remarkable, but contains some good portraits, armour, etc. It is not shown to strangers.

The whole course of the river, with walks on both sides, commands views of great beauty; and among the woods are some fine oaks and remarkable trees of the silver fir, one of which is justly entitled "the Lord of the Forest." On the south bank of the river is the Dining-House, in a pleasant and quiet open space; and a little higher up, where the stream is spanned by a light suspension bridge, is a cave called the Hermitage. A circular stone tablet, at the back of the Hermitage, has an inscription in Greek: "Clanbrassil, to his very dear friend Monthermer. Anno 1770." The tablet was placed by James Hamilton, second and last Earl of Clanbrassil, to his friend Marquis of Monthermer, who died in 1770. The estates of Lord Clanbrassil, at his death in 1798, devolved on his only sister, wife of the first Lord Roden, and grandmother of the present Earl.

From the Dining-House down the river to the Saw-Mill the path abounds in points of picturesque beauty; and there are

other walks in Tollymore Park sufficient to afford a day's ramble to the visitor.

THE MOURNE MOUNTAINS.—For those who wish to explore these very interesting mountains, Newcastle makes an excellent, and, in fact, the best, starting-point. Rostrevor can be used as a centre, but is decidedly inferior, being considerably farther from the centre of the group and the most interesting heights. Mr. H. C. Hart is writing for the stalwart only when he says “from either point (Newcastle or Rostrevor) to the other is a day's walk that will well repay the labour, and can be made to include all the principal summits.” The ordinary walker, with ordinary legs, and a weakness for *lingering* over fine and far-reaching summit-views, when he has toiled hard to obtain them, will prefer to take things more quietly. After walking over most of the chief heights the writer has come to the conclusion that Slieve Bingian is a much-neglected mountain, and that the visitor who does no more than Slieve Donard can have but a very inadequate notion of the unusual character of these hills. The popular favourite, however, and the most accessible mountain is undoubtedly Slieve Donard.

The Mourne are composed of granite of a peculiar kind, one unusual characteristic being the “minute irregular cavities” containing crystals. In form the mountains, in most cases, have the cone or dome shape, generally met with in granite. In age they appear to be much later than the granite masses of the Slieve Croob range, to the north, and “are amongst the most recent igneous rocks in Ireland.” During the age of ice “only the highest elevations of the Mourne Mountains were left uncovered by the ice-sheet” (*Hull*).

Slieve Donard (2796 feet). The ways of ascent are many. (1) The best is probably made by starting from Bryansford, passing round the Newcastle side of Tollymore Park, and passing—or, better still, including—the height of Slieve Commedagh on the right of the Glen River. From the head of the latter stream a fairly direct line will take you to the summit.

(2) The more popular route, however, is that from Donard Lodge which follows the Glen River to its head, and then bears left as (1) above. The forbidding crags of Eagle Rock on the left of the stream should be kept at a distance.

(3) Another ascent may be made from Bloody Bridge, a description of which is given below (page 291).

The *summit* is the highest point in Ulster. The Ordnance

Survey maps make it 2796 feet above the level of the sea, and it rises abruptly from the water in a series of conical elevations. It is unnecessary to say that the view is very extensive, extending as it does in clear weather even to the coast of Scotland and the mountains of Cumberland to the east, and those of Dublin and Wicklow south-west. Near the summit, only a few yards from the Great Cairn, is a well or spring of water, cold and clear, coming up apparently through the fissures of the stones.

“Slieve Donard itself presents a very rounded outline when seen from the north; but it does not follow that this is due to ice-grinding, as granite from its uniform structure has a tendency to weather into dome-shaped masses” (*Hull*).

The mountain was of old called *Slieve Slanga*, from a hero called *Slainge*, who is recorded in the *Annals of the Four Masters* to have died *anno mundi* 2533, and to have been “interred in the Cairn of Sliabh Slanga.” He was son of Partholan, King of Ireland, and brother of Rudraighe, who was drowned in the bay. The present name, however, is derived from St. Donard or Domhughard, a disciple of Patrick, born towards the close of the 5th century. He founded the church of Maghera, in the plain below the mountain. He also built a chapel on the top of Slieve Donard, where he is said to have spent much of his life as a hermit, and which continued for a long period to be frequented by a great concourse of pilgrims, on the 25th of July, the *patron-day* of the saint. Miss Stokes considers the remains of walls on the summit to be ruins of this chapel (see page 349): the unromantic insist that it is only a hut used by the Royal Engineers when engaged on the Ordnance Survey.

A pleasant excursion from Newcastle may be made to BLOODY BRIDGE, 3 miles, which is also a popular starting-point for Slieve Donard. We take the Kilkeel road, past the harbour and the Widows' Row—built by subscription for the widows of several fishermen who were lost in the bay by a sudden storm in the autumn of 1843. About this place the shore, which has a level sandy beach, rises almost perpendicularly to the height of more than 100 feet.

Near Patrick's stream, on the left, are two remarkable fissures in the cliffs. The first, called Maggie's Leap, is a wide perpendicular chasm open to the tide below; and it has its name from a tradition that a woman, pursued by ruffians, baffled her pursuers by leaping this terrible gap. The farther one is Armour's Hole, named from one James Armour, murdered here by his son about the year 1701.

At three miles from Newcastle is BLOODY BRIDGE. The old

bridge below the road is a picturesque object; it derives its name from the massacre of a number of Protestants in 1641 by Sir Conn Magennis. He had them in charge to convey them to Downpatrick, but saved himself the trouble by beheading them on the bridge and leaving their bodies there unburied.

Before we go up the glen we will visit the *Ballagh Church*, which stands on the left of the high road, just above the deep cutting. Of this building, one of the most ancient in Ulster, only a single arch is standing, with a small fragment of wall. It may perhaps be the church built somewhere here by Bishop Donard (see above, p. 290). Local legend, indeed, tells how that energetic saint connected both his church here below and that on the top of the mountain by a mysterious passage that still pierces the heart of the rock. It should be noted that $\frac{1}{4}$ mile on the Newcastle side of "Maggie's Leap," which we passed on the road hither, is a hollow called *Donard's Cove*.

Slieve Donard can be well ascended from this point by starting at the stream near the church, about 400 yards on the Kilkeel side of Bloody Bridge. On reaching the ridge at the head of the *Bloody Bridge River* (to which our route turns), a walk of three-quarters of an hour will bring us to the top of Slieve Donard. This, the south side of the Cone, though very steep, is easily climbed, being grassy and dry. We shall find a good deal of the hare's-foot or club moss, *Lycopodium clavatum*; and near the summit occasional specimens of the Least Willow, *Salix herbacea*.

Should you prefer to avoid the top, it is easy to skirt round to the head of the Newcastle River Glen, and descend by it to the plantations of Donard Lodge.

One of the most repaying ascents among the Mourne is, as has been mentioned above, that of *Slieve Bingian* (2449 feet). For this Annalong and Kilkeel should be preferred as starting-points. We have found the latter convenient and the road by Colligan Bridge a fair one. The summit of this mountain is remarkable, and the fantastic shapes taken by the granite are worth seeing as well as the magnificent panorama of views. The outline of this mountain, as seen from the southern side, is very striking. *Slieve Bernagh* (2394 feet) is similar in character at its summit, and can be attacked conveniently from the Hare's Gap, which is about 5 miles from Bryansford, at the head of the Trassey River.

Cove Mountain is south-east from Slieve Bernagh, almost due west from Donard. Harris says: "A deep and narrow vale divides Slieve Donard from Slieve Snavan, or the Creeping Mountain, so called because it must be climbed in a creeping posture; and through this vale winds a pretty serpentine stream, which discharges itself into the sea to the eastward of the mountains." The vale in question is evidently that through which the Annalong river flows. There is no mountain now known as Slieve Snavan, but Harris's description enables us to identify it with the "Cove Mountain." "It stands to the *south-west* of this stream, and presents to the view a huge rock, resembling at a distance an old fortification, very high and detached, as it were, from the eastern side of the mountain. After rain a stream rushes from the west side of the rock, which, shooting from the top, falls in a large cascade: to the east of which is a large natural cave, affording an entrance as wide as the cave itself." On the detached rock above mentioned is the evident mark of a torrent after rain, down a steep fissure; and the only cave hereabouts is on the "Cove Mountain," whence it has its name. "To the left of this," that is S.S.W., "you climb up to the top of the rock, the advanced part of a large shelf which projects at about half the height of the mountain with a sweep, and leaves the space of about two acres at the top. Round the north-west, the west, and the south of this area, the mountain rises to a great height, and stands like a vast wall. The area is almost round, and slopes gently from all sides towards the middle, where is formed a beautiful circular lake as clear as crystal." This is the "Cove Lough," a small mountain tarn, and the description is accurate. From hence the excursion may be extended to the Blue Lough and Bingian.

Slieve Commedagh and the *Castles of Kivittar* are near to Slieve Donard, on the north-west side, and easily reached from it.

The DOWN COAST COACHES run through from Newcastle to Warrenpoint, and the reverse way, three times a day, stopping at Annalong, Kilkeel, and Rostrevor. The route is described from Warrenpoint, page 276. (There is also a coach to and from Greencastle which connects with this service at Kilkeel, while the L. and N.-W. Rly. has a steamer service from Greencastle to Greenore.) See also *pink pages*.

Newtonards (pop. 8197; *Hotel*: Londonderry Ulster Arms Temp.) is an important centre of the linen trade, 13 miles by rail from Belfast. It is agreeably situated at the northern point of Lough Strangford, which is navigable to within $\frac{1}{2}$ a mile of the town, and at low water affords a fine level strand for many miles. It was erected into a borough in the reign of James I., and incorporated under the name of a *provost, twelve burgesses, and commonality*. The Society of Friends were among the past benefactors of the town, having established a linen factory nearly a century ago. There are flax mills, a very large weaving

factory, and a hem-stitching factory. In 1214 a Dominican friary was established, which was granted at the Dissolution to Viscount Clandeboy at the annual rent of 13s. 4d. The town and neighbouring country belong to the Londonderry estate. The ruins of the *Old Parish Church* are at the east end of High Street. It contains parts of the 13th-century structure; and within it are the tombs of the Londonderry and other great local families. Note the modern cross. The Town-hall, erected in 1770, includes assembly-rooms, billiard-room, news-room, free people's library, and amusement room. In the centre of the town is the pedestal of an ancient cross. Among the other buildings are the Court-house and the Market.

The extensive freestone quarries of SCRABO HILL, near the town, are well known to geologists. "There are few places where the phenomena of igneous intrusion can be more advantageously studied than at this spot" (*Hull*).

A ear runs from Newtonards along the shore of the lough to *Grey Abbey* (7 miles), a ruin which is well worth the excursion (see page 285).

BELFAST TO THE GIANT'S CAUSEWAY.

The most direct way of reaching the Causeway from Belfast is by rail to Portrush, and thence by electric tramcar. After visiting Dunluce Castle and the Causeway the tourist may return to Portrush in time for the evening train to Belfast.

As there is nothing to interest a stranger on the railway line from Belfast to Portrush, the better way for those who have time is to take the Coast Route (II. p. 315) by Carrickfergus, Larne and Cushendall to the Giant's Causeway, and thence by Dunluce Castle, Portrush and Portstewart to Coleraine; and so on to Londonderry or the Donegal Highlands. The return journey can be made by train from Londonderry to Belfast (*Belfast and N. Counties Rly.*) by Coleraine, Ballymena and Antrim; or (*Gt. Northern Rly.*) by Strabane, Omagh and Dungannon.

ROUTE I.

Inland by Railway and Electric Tramway.

TOWNS ON OR NEAR THE RAILWAY (G.N.R.)

| | | |
|----------------|--------------|---------------|
| Carrickfergus. | Ballymena. | Portrush. |
| Antrim. | Ballymoney. | Bushmills. |
| Randalstown. | Coleraine. | The Causeway. |
| | Portstewart. | |

Leaving the busy town of Belfast behind us, we soon find ourselves in the midst of the cultured meadows of the county of Antrim. The way, whether by rail or road, is, for a space of nearly 8 miles, by the side of Belfast Lough, originally called the Bay of Carrickfergus, a fine sheet of water about 12 miles long and 6 broad, measuring from Bangor in Down to Whitehead on the Antrim side. The breadth gradually diminishes from the entrance to the harbour of Belfast. There are scarcely any rocks in this bay, except two reefs, one on the south and the

other on the north side, called the Briggs, *i.e.* the tombs; but by the Scotch the Clachan, from its resemblance to a village, when uncovered at low water. There is a shoal a little southwest of Carrickfergus, over which lie 9 feet of water at ebb-tide. The *Speedwell*, a Scottish ship, in King William's reign, was the only ship ever known to suffer on it.

CAVE HILL, attaining an elevation of 1140 feet, is conspicuous on the left after leaving Belfast (see page 270).

At GREENCASTLE was formerly the ancient castle of the Burghs, Earls of Ulster and Lords of Connaught. This was considered to be an important stronghold by the English settlers, for we find that in the reign of Henry IV. the constable of the castle had a salary of £20 per annum. "In 1495 it was thought to be a place of so much importance to the Crown that no person but of *English birth* was declared capable of being constable of it. It was a garrison in the rebellion of 1641, and helped to restrain the Irish in these then uncultivated parts." A little farther on, in the village of Whitehouse, is the site of the first cotton factory in Ulster. The linen trade is now carried on there.

WHITEABBEY has three claims on our notice: the ruins of its Abbey Church, its flax-mill, and its picturesque glen in the demesne of Mr. William Valentine, J.P. The walls of the old Abbey Church are pretty entire. In the eastern gable are three lancet-shaped windows.

A little beyond Jordanstown we turn back westward, leaving the coast line which goes on to Larne.

[CARRICKFERGUS (pop. 4269; *Hotel*: Morrison's) is on the line to Larne, 3 miles from Green island. Formerly it was a parliamentary borough, and until 1850 was the assize town of the county. It is supposed to derive its name, "The Rock of Fergus," from Fergus MacErch, who established the first Irish settlement on the opposite coast of Caledonia. In reference to the original foundation of the picturesque old castle there is no certain information, but most of the present structure was built in the 12th century. It surrendered to Edward Bruce in 1315. Subsequently the town suffered frequently from sieges, and in the 16th century a great part of it lay for a long time in ruins. William III. landed at the castle in 1690, before the battle of the Boyne, and in 1760 it was attacked by the French, when they attempted a landing in behalf of the Irish rebels.

The castle, which is one of the most complete specimens of ancient Anglo-Norman fortresses in the kingdom, is built on a rock close to the sea-shore, and commands in a most effectual manner the lough or bay of Belfast. To the land side the rock slopes considerably, but even at ordinary tides the building is three parts surrounded by water. The passage which defends the entrance was formerly divided by a drawbridge defended by a barbican. At the west side of the castle is a dam originally intended to supply the ditch with water. Another defensive contrivance is above the gate, in the shape of a "machicolation or aperture for letting fall stones, melted lead, or the like, on the assailants." Inside of the gate is a strong porteullis and another aperture like that outside. A new guard-room and barrack were added in 1802.¹

The great *keep* is one of the finest Norman buildings of the kind. It was probably built about 1178, just a hundred years after the "Tower" of London was erected. It is only 2 feet shorter than the latter, and has, like Carisbrook, Isle of Wight, and Dover, a well within it.

The Protestant Episcopal Church of St. Nicholas contains some interesting monuments to the Chichester family. One, erected in 1625, has kneeling figures of Sir Arthur, the founder of the family, and his lady. Between them lies the figure of their infant son, and below is the effigy of Sir John Chichester. Heraldic emblems decorate the tomb. Near an old barrack at the entrance to the town, in the ground below low-water mark, a quantity of peat was found, containing embedded in it portions of trees and a quantity of hazel-nuts. There are extensive salt-mines at Duncove, near the town, and at Woodburn there is a very pretty glen. The new harbour has increased the prosperity of the town.]

¹ The following description of the castle occurs in a survey by Clarkson in 1567:—"The building of the said castle on the south part is three towers, viz. the gate-house tower in the middle thereof, which is the entry at a draw-bridge over a dry moat, and in said tower is a prison and porter-lodge, and over the same a fair lodging, called the constable's lodging; and in the courtain between the gate-house and west tower in the corner, being of divers squares, called Cradyfergus, is a fair and comely building, a chapel, and divers house of office on the ground, and above the great chamber and the lord's lodging, all of which is now in great decay as well as the couverture, being lead, also, in timber and glass, and without help and reparation it will soon come to utter ruin."

Four miles beyond the Junction is *Ballyclare Junction*, whence the narrow-gauge rail to Larne turns off to the right. In the neighbouring village of *Templepatrick* is a hospital of "Knights of St. John of Jerusalem," which was bestowed upon Sir Arthur Chichester by James I. The entrance to Castle Upton, the fine seat of Viscount Templetown, is in the village. Its history is very curious. An English officer named Sir Humphrey Norton became possessed of the religious house, and erected a castle, which was styled indiscriminately Templepatrick Castle and Castle Norton. Norton's daughter, however, married a sergeant of dragoons named O'Linn, which so exasperated the knight that he disposed of his property to another officer named Henry Upton and fled the country. *Dunadry*, where there are extensive bleachfields, is celebrated on account of an engagement between the English and Scots forces in 1648, which resulted in the death of the English commander, Owen O'Connelly. A short distance off is Donegore Moat and church. The village of Muckamore and its ruined abbey are passed before arriving at Antrim.

Antrim (pop. 1385; *Hotel*: Massareene Arms), 22 m. from Belfast, an attractive little town on the Six-Mile Water, near Lough Neagh, containing several well-built and commodious dwelling-houses and shops. It consists of two principal streets. In the vicinity there is a very fine round tower, 92 feet high, one of the oldest of its kind in the country. Above the doorway there may be traced the design of a cross within a circle, but it is not in good repair. Considerable damage was done to the tower in 1822 by lightning. Near the town is ANTRIM CASTLE, an old embattled building with towers and turrets, the seat of Viscount Massareene. In the oak room of the castle is the chair occupied by the Right Hon. John Foster, the last Speaker of the Irish House of Commons. Being strongly opposed to the Union he refused to give up chair or mace. In 1798 Lord O'Neill was slain in Antrim in a fight with the Irish insurgents. From Antrim it would be well to walk through the extensive and beautiful demesne of Antrim Castle and visit

Lough Neagh, the largest lake not only in Ireland but in the United Kingdom, and exceeded in size by only a few in Europe. This great sheet of water washes portions of the five counties of

Derry, Antrim, Down, Armagh and Tyrone. "Its length from north to south is 15 miles, and its breadth 12, giving an area of 150 square miles. The general depth is only from 20 to 40 feet, gradually increasing towards the northern shore, and the surface level is 48 feet above that of the sea." Professor Hull, whose words we quote, gives interesting proof that the "Old Lough Neagh" was originally of far greater area, extending southwards much beyond the present limits. Geologists were formerly considerably puzzled about the origin of the lake bed, as it was clearly not due to ice action or chemical solution; but it is now concluded that the depression "offers an illustration of a basin formed by the mechanical action of faults on the strata assisted by the action of running water."

A canal connects it with Belfast, Newry and Lough Erne, and there is sufficient depth of water for the navigation of wherries from shore to shore. The origin of the name is involved in obscurity. Lough Neagh, at one time written Lough N'Eachach, is said to have derived its name from an ancient prince of Ulster, Eächach (shortened to Eägh), who was drowned by a sudden overflow of the river Bann, or some other extraordinary cause, whereby the whole adjoining country was laid under water about A.D. 100.

Extravagant tales have been told about the petrifying properties of the water, but these, if they exist, are believed to be confined to the Crumlin water, a small stream which runs into the lake near the village of that name. There is no difficulty in believing Barton, who in 1757 said that "a petrification was found 1 mile from the mouth of the Crumlin River; it was 700 lbs. weight; it was entirely stone without any wood within it. When the water was low it appeared like the stump of an old tree."¹ Specimens of this fossil wood are frequently to be met with among the peasantry. They are very beautiful, being real petrifications, and not merely incrustations. They take a good polish, and look quite as well as many of the best specimens from Antigua. In this lake is found the pollan (*Coregonus pollan*), a bright silvery fish, which in the season is as common as herring in the cottages of the poor.

The visitor will remember the old legend of the submerged town to which Moore alludes in the lines:—

¹ Lectures on Natural Philosophy, by Richard Barton, B.D., 1757.

“On Lough Neagh's banks as the fisherman strays,
 When the clear soft eve's declining,
 He sees the round towers of other days
 In the wave beneath him shining.”

At Toome Bridge and other villages along the shores of the lake great numbers of flint implements have been found, and some of these places were probably productive fishing stations in prehistoric times (see Evans' *Ancient Stone Implements*).

RAM'S ISLAND, off the eastern shore, contains an area of about 6 acres. It is a spot of great beauty, being delightfully wooded. It contains a pleasant cottage and the shattered remains of a round tower ornamented with a variety of shrubs and flowering plants. There are only two other islands on the lake.

SHANE'S CASTLE (*about 4 miles from Antrim; public admitted two days a week*, see p. 300) is the seat of Lord O'Neill, the representative of an ancient and noble family. It is on the margin of the lake. The building was accidentally reduced to a state of ruin by fire in 1816. The walls, with their towers and turrets, still exist. The O'Neills were long famous in Ulster,

“When her kings, with standard of green unfurl'd,
 Led the Red-Branch knights to danger;—
 Ere the emerald gem of the western world
 Was set in the crown of a stranger.”—*Moore*.

The origin of the title Red-Branch is variously given, as well as the Red-Hand, in the arms of Ulster. What seems to be the parent legend is, that at some very remote period a party from some unknown land sailed to Ireland for the purpose of conquering it. Nearing the Ulster coast it was agreed that whoever should touch the land first should be lord over it. One daring chief, seeing a probability of his losing the prize, deliberately cut off his left hand and threw it on the shore before the other boats' crews could land, and thus, having first *touched* the soil, he claimed it, and from him sprang the O'Neills, the royal race of Ulster.

Leaving Lough Neagh and Antrim we continue our railway ride to Ballymena. Not long after quitting Antrim the deer-park of Shane's Castle is passed. In the graveyard (now disused) close to the old ruin there is a stone which once marked the place of sepulture of the O'Neills. It bears the

following inscription, forcibly reminding us of some of the multi-nominal titles of the Highlanders of Scotland. "This vault was erected in the year 1660 by Shean MacPhelim MacBryan MacShean O'Neill, Esq., as a burying place for himself and the family of Clandeboy."

[From *Cookstown Junction* a line bears west across the north shore of the lake through]

RANDALSTOWN (pop. 847; *Hotel*: O'Neill Arms), 4 miles from Antrim, the best point from which to visit Shane's Castle demesne, which should be entered from this end. It is a town of some antiquity, and was the headquarters of the forces which in 1688 were despatched to Londonderry. There are some linen manufactories here. The Main is crossed by a stone bridge. On the river there is remarkably good fishing, inquiries regarding which should be made at the hotel.]

From Antrim to Ballymena the country is by no means attractive, but the distance is only 12 miles, and we soon reach

Ballymena (pop. 10,880; *Hotels*: Adair Arms; Clarence; Royal). Here is held weekly one of the most extensive pork and flax markets in Ireland. In the vicinity is a rath about 50 feet high, well planted, and known as Ballykeel Moat. In connection with it is a partial amphitheatre, which may lead to the belief that it is of Druidical origin. About $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Ballymena, on the western side, on a rising ground opposite Galgorm Castle, the seat of the Right Hon. J. Young, is the neat little village of Gracchill, a Moravian settlement founded in 1765. It contains about 400 inhabitants.

Seven miles east of Ballymena is Slcmish, a mountain (1457 feet) on which St. Patrick lived as a shepherd (p. 272). In that direction there is a Druidical altar, a little to the left of the public road. The inclined stone is about 10 feet by 8. There is good free fishing in the streams in the neighbourhood.

Then little of interest occurs before Ballymoney ($5\frac{3}{4}$ m.).

Ballymoney (pop. 2975; *Hotels*: Royal; Antrim Arms), one of the most thriving market-towns in the County Antrim. In 1867 a new town-hall was erected by public subscription. The building also includes an assembly hall, newsroom and library.

A pleasant and interesting tour of one day may be made from Belfast by Ballymoney (B. & N. Co. R.), Ballycastle (light

railway), Bushmills and Causeway (by car), Portrush (electric railway) and train to Belfast.

Three miles beyond Ballymoney is *Macfin Junction*, from which a southern branch goes to Garvagh and Maghera. From the junction it is $4\frac{3}{4}$ m. to

Coleraine (pop. 6845; *Hotels*: Cloth-Workers' Arms; Corporation Arms), an important and prosperous town, finely situated on the river Bann, about $4\frac{1}{2}$ miles from the Atlantic Ocean. It is an ancient place¹ and as early as A.D. 540 was the seat of a priory founded by St. Carbreus. Many of the old houses of the 17th century were in existence fifty years ago. It has long been noted for the excellence of its linens, called "*Coleraines*"; for its whisky, and for its salmon-fisheries on the Bann. The "Cutts" and the Salmon Leap about $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile up the river, are well deserving of a visit. The walk is a most pleasant one.

The lines—

When she saw me she stumbled,
The pitcher it tumbled.

need hardly be quoted here to remind the visitor that "Kitty's disaster" took place at Coleraine.

CASTLEROCK (5 miles from Coleraine on the line to Londonderry—*Castlerock Hotel*, overlooking the golf links), at the mouth of the river Bann, is a favourite seaside resort. It commands fine views of Innishowen Head in Donegal, and of Portstewart (east) towards the Giant's Causeway, with the wide sweep of the Atlantic directly in front of it.

[For the route westward to Londonderry, done reverse way, see p. 335.]

Portstewart (4 miles from Coleraine on the Portrush branch line—*Montagu Arms Hotel*) is a small watering-place with some claims to beauty. It is finely situated, has excellent bathing ground and charming sea views. It was here that Charles Lever was "Dispensary Doctor" for some years, during which he began his series of brilliant novels. The tourist may go to Portrush by tram and rail.

It is a fair cycling road to Portrush.

¹ At Mount Sandell, one mile south of the town, on right bank of the Bann, there is a large Danish fort.

*Port - Ruic - the landing place
The Peninsula*

PORTRUSH.

RAILWAY STATION.—*Belfast and N. Co. Railway.* (Ref. Rms.)

ELECTRIC TRAM STATION.—Close to railway station.

STEAMERS TO Glasgow, 3 days a week ; Laird Line.

Pop. 1665.

This pleasant go-ahead little town has for some time been attempting competition with Bray for the first place among Irish seaside resorts. The population of Bray is, of course, four times greater. But whilst Bray, with far finer scenery at its back, is slow to take advantage of its natural attractions, the northern rival adapts itself more readily to the tastes of an increasing number of summer visitors. It has a more exhilarating climate, and, besides being only 8 miles from the Causeway, is unusually fortunate in the possession of some splendid golf links. It is to the latter, perhaps, as much as anything, that Portrush owes its present popularity ; and on no links in Ireland, unless it be at Leinch, in Clare, are such a swarm of golfers to be seen busy at “the wearin’ of the green.”

The outline of the coast which runs out into the sharp peninsula of Ramore Head somewhat resembles, on a reduced scale, that of Scarborough. The town, though small, has some good shops, an increasing number of neat buildings, air that is “a cure for all maladies sure,” and good bathing.

An obelisk was erected here in 1859 to Dr. Adam Clarke, the well-known commentator, whose father was a schoolmaster in the neighbourhood.

GOLF LINKS.—The Portrush Golf Links are considered the best in Ireland, and equal for turf, hazards, and scenery to most of the finest greens in Scotland. The course is one of 18 holes, stretching for three miles along the coast towards the Giant's Causeway. There is a flourishing golf club, which has erected a splendid club-house at an expense of £2200. The ladies have a separate course of 18 holes for themselves, with a handsomely-equipped club-house. Visitors have the privilege of the links and club-house at a moderate charge. There is abundant accommodation for families in the hotels, and in villas to be let.

There are many interesting excursions to be made in the neighbourhood. Among these the chief are trips to the Causeway and to Dunluce Castle ; both of which can be reached by

tram or boat. The Causeway should, if possible, be visited both ways, each route having rival advantages.

THE WHITE ROCKS, on the way to Dunluce, are among the most interesting objects on this extraordinary coast. It is said that within a distance of 2 miles there are not fewer than twenty-seven caverns, all natural excavations, worn into the most fantastic shapes by the action of the waves on the white limestone, from which they have been scooped. The most interesting is that known as the "Priest's Hole."

PORTRUSH TO THE GIANT'S CAUSEWAY.

By electric tram-car. Fares, 1s. 6d. and 1s.; Return, 2s. and 1s. 6d.

The Giant's Causeway Electric Tramway (the first tramway of the kind constructed in the United Kingdom) was formally opened to Bushmills by Lord Spencer 28th September 1883, and the daily service of electric cars established on 5th November following. It proved a great success, upwards of 30,000 miles having been run by electricity within the first eighteen months. In 1887 it was completed to the Causeway. The project was conceived and carried out by Mr. W. A. Traill, C.E., the late Sir William Siemens designing and supplying the original electrical plant.

The tramway is placed at the side of the road next the sea, on a slightly raised path. It is laid with steel rails to a gauge of 3 feet. Along the toe of the fence adjacent to the "tram-path," there is a raised conductor rail of T iron, supported on short wooden posts, with insulating caps, about 18 inches above the level of the rails; this rail is made as perfectly insulated as possible, and with continuous metallic contact throughout. Where interruptions in the rail occur, as at field-gates and cross-roads, the conducting line is continued by means of short underground insulated cables. The conductor rail is kept constantly charged with electricity generated at an electrical station on the river Bush. This raised side-rail is, owing to its exposed position, a source of danger; and in 1885 caused the death of an unwary cyclist who fell upon it. Tickets of admission to see the electric machines on the river Bush about a mile from Bushmills can be had on application to the manager of the Tramway Company at Portrush, or at the Causeway Hotel.

Dunluce Castle, $3\frac{3}{4}$ miles to the east of Portrush, has a fame almost as widespread as its neighbour the Causeway. This is a most picturesque group of ruins, and is well worth a visit.

Facing the ocean rises a sharp, jagged, and precipitous mass of rock, on whose levelled summit rests a pile of turrets, walls and towers, gray with age and exposure, more resembling continuations of the rocks themselves than a separate formation, and "looking as if some old old princess, of old old fairy times, were dragon-guarded within." Like Dunbar Castle, but far more perfect, it boldly looks down on the wild waves which have beat against its foundation for centuries. Dunluce stands about one hundred feet above the sea, on a perpendicular and insulated rock. The walls of the building were never very lofty, but, judging from the great area which they enclosed, contained a considerable number of apartments.

The castle rock, though isolated, is not completely water-bound, being united to the mainland by a single wall not more than 18 inches broad, which has replaced an earlier drawbridge. Owing to the perpendicular nature of the rock, it must have been impossible to take the castle, or to enter it at all, except by the bridge across the yawning chasm. Among the ruins is a small vaulted chamber, in which it is said a *banshee* resides. The reason assigned for this belief is that the floor is always perfectly clean, the spirit being apparently more allied to the Scots brownie than the banshee, whose "mournful wail" foretells death or dishonour to the family whose attendant it is. The true solution of the problem is, that the wind having free access to and egress from the apartment, carries dust and dirt before it. Another chamber in the north-east side has fearful attractions for the daring, but had better be avoided by the timid. The rock which formerly supported this room has fallen away, and, like a dovecot, it is suspended in the air only by its attachment to the other buildings. The rock on which the castle is built is perforated by a long narrow cave, penetrating completely through from the sea to the rocky basin on the land side of the castle. It may be entered by a small aperture on the south end, and at low water there is a good deal of flooring uncovered, which consists of large round stones. This form is the consequence of the action of the waves. The floor and roof are composed of basalt. There is a good echo in the cave when the water is calm. It is not known when the castle was first built, but there is a general opinion that the M'Quillans erected it about or soon after the reign of Henry VIII. "In 1580, or thereabouts, Colonel MacDonnell, the founder of the family of MacDonnells of Antrim, came to Ireland to assist Tyrconnel against the O'Neill, a powerful chieftain, and was hospitably entertained by M'Quillan, the Lord of Dunluce, whom he

assisted in subduing his savage neighbours. As they succeeded in their enterprise, MacDonnell returned to Dunluce, and was pressed to winter in the castle, having his men quartered on the vassals of M'Quillan. MacDonnell, however, took advantage of his position as a guest, and privately married the daughter of his host. Upon this marriage the MacDonnells afterwards rested their claim to M'Quillan's territory." A conspiracy among the Irish to murder the Scottish chief and his followers was discovered to him by his wife, and they for a time made their escape but again returned, and in time possessed a considerable portion of Antrim. The Scottish family became Lords of Antrim and Dunluce.

In 1642 Dunluce Castle was the scene of a villainous act of treachery. In the month of April of that year General Munroe made a visit to the Earl of Antrim, and was received with many expressions of joy, and honoured with splendid entertainments; and besides, the Earl offered him assistance of men and money to reduce the country to tranquillity. But Munroe afterwards seized on the Earl's person, and putting the other fortresses of his lordship into the hands of the Marquis of Argyll's men, conveyed the Earl to Carrickfergus, and imprisoned him in the castle of that place, from which he soon effected his escape, and withdrew to England.

On the Causeway side are the ruins of the kitchen. Part of this, with eight servants at work in it, fell into the cave below during a great storm in 1639. The Marchioness of Buckingham was at the time entertaining visitors in the castle.—*Murray*.

In the autumn of 1814 a visit was paid to the ruins of Dunluce by Sir Walter Scott, who observed a great resemblance in it to Dunnottar Castle in Kincardineshire. A detailed description of the ruins is given in his diary.

Geologists have been somewhat puzzled to account for the fact that whilst the castle rock is surrounded by chalk or basalt on all sides, it is itself formed of agglomerate, made up of "bombs of all sizes." It may be either the neck of an old volcano, or, more probably, a pipe-hole in the chalk into which the fragments have fallen and formed a mass.

Two miles beyond Dunluce the train makes a sharp bend at Bushmills Station before following the Bush river in the direction of the Causeway. From Bushmills Station it is a long $\frac{1}{4}$ mile into

Bushmills (pop. 1072 ; *Hotels* ; Commercial ; M'Ilroy's). This is an old town, 6 miles east of Portrush, and about 8 miles from Coleraine (direct). It derives its name from the river Bush, on which it is placed, and an old water-mill now in ruins. On an adjoining hill stands the mansion-house of Dundarave, the seat of Sir Francis E. Macnaghten, Bart., the proprietor of the district. Bushmills is a favourite resort for anglers, on account of the abundance of salmon in the "Bush." The tourist who desires to practise the "gentle art" will get much valuable information from the proprietor of the hotel. Near Bushmills are the generating machines for the electric tramway. Bushmills has long been famed for its whisky, and the distillery continues to be one of the best in Ireland.

One mile beyond this station Port Ballintrae is noticed below on the left, and over it is seen a view of the distant peninsula of Inishowen, which should not be missed. The islands between are the Skerries.

GIANT'S CAUSEWAY.

HOTELS.—Causeway ; Royal.

DISTANCES (by road).—Portrush, 8 ; Bushmills, $2\frac{1}{2}$; Coleraine, 11 ; Limavady, 24 ; Londonderry, 41 ; Carrick-a-Rede, $8\frac{1}{2}$; Ballycastle, $12\frac{3}{4}$; Cushendall, $28\frac{1}{2}$; Belfast, 78.

TRAM-CARS.—(Week-days) *dep.* 9.30 A.M., and almost every hour to 7.10 P.M.
(Sundays) *dep.* 10.50 A.M., 1.30, 2.15, 4.45, 5.45 P.M.

BOATS.—The hotel tariff for boats is—*Short Course*, for 4 persons or under, 4s. ;
Long Course, for 4 persons or under, 6s.

The Causeway has been flippantly compared to “Bradshaw’s Railway Guide”—not exactly picturesque in appearance, but much appreciated after examination of individual columns. As a matter of fact, it can be compared to nothing in Europe, unless it be part of Fingal’s Cave in Staffa, and has a character of its own as peculiar as it is wonderful. The name of these rocks, which first began to attract the attention of tourists in 1693, is applied more especially to one remarkable jetty below the hotels, the name “Causeway Cliffs” being more loosely applied to the entire length of coast extending on each side of the former, from Portcoon on the west to Portfad on the east—a total distance of about 4 miles.

Of the traditions without end which attempt to account for this wonderful natural production, we will content ourselves with one. The giant Fin MacCoul was the champion of Ireland, and felt very much aggrieved at the insolent boasting of a certain Caledonian giant, who offered to beat all who came before him, and even dared to tell Fin that if it weren’t for the wetting of himself, he would swim over and give him a drubbing. Fin at last applied to the king, who, perhaps not daring to question the doings of such a weighty man, gave him leave to construct a causeway right to Scotland, on which the Scot walked over and fought the Irishman. Fin turned out victor, and with an amount of generosity quite becoming his Hibernian descent, kindly allowed his former rival to marry and settle in Ireland, which the Scot was

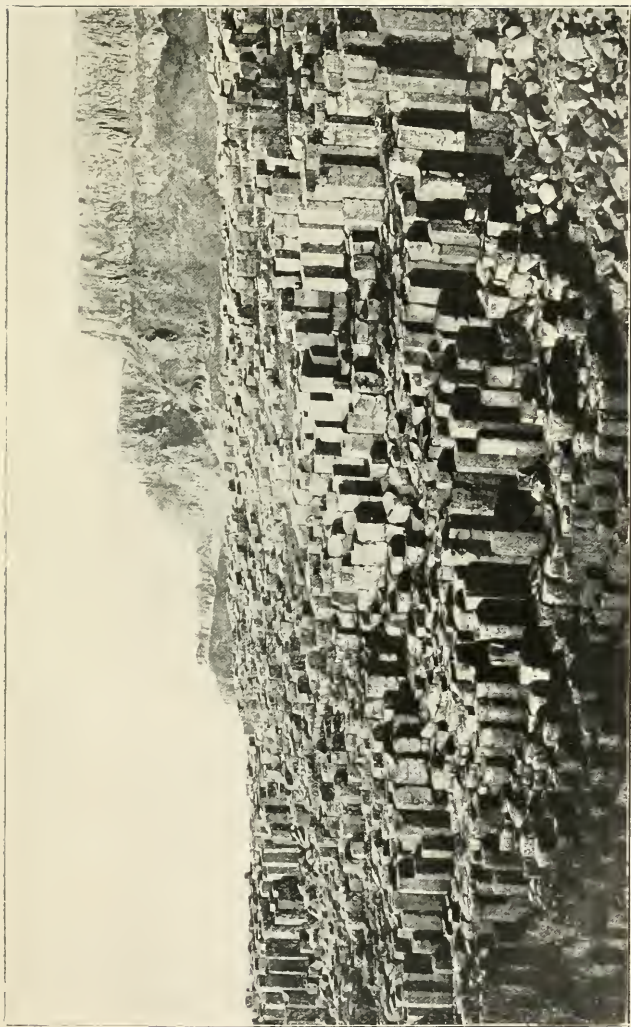
not loath to do, seeing that at that time living in Scotland was none of the best, and everybody knows that Ireland was always the richest country in the world. Since the death of the giants, the Causeway, being no longer wanted, has sunk under the sea, only leaving a portion of itself visible here, a little at the island of Rathlin, and the portals of the grand gate on Staffa.

The construction of the volcanic rock—basalt—of which they are composed is similar to that of Fingal's Cave, and so unusual as to make this perhaps the most weird and wonderful portion of all the coast of Ireland. We have here a remnant of those "far-reaching sheets of basalt that built up a plateau of which parts of Antrim and Argyll, the islands of Mull, Skye, Rum, and St. Kilda, and probably part of Iceland, the only point where the volcanoes are still active, are all that are left."

Professor Hull has shown that there were "three stages" during which the volcanoes of this district were in activity and sent out sheets of lava "over nearly the whole of the county of Antrim and the adjoining parts of Londonderry and Tyrone." It was after the second period of eruption, and of rest that followed, that for the third time the volcanic fires burst forth, and the molten masses now to be seen cold and rigid in the *columnar basalt* of these northern cliffs were poured out over the chalk that lies deep below. The last eruption, it has been concluded, which took place in the district must have been somewhere near Ballycastle.

The writer above quoted points out how the scenery of the volcano country of Antrim, levelled down as it is by water and ice, is in striking contrast with that of Auvergne in Central France. There the old craters and cones, not planed off by such levelling agencies, still remain. In the volcanic formations of the Deccan, in N.E. India, on the other hand, are to be found rocks of precisely the same description as these in the Causeway Cliffs.

So much for general facts. In turning to details we must confine our description within short limits, just enumerating the most important points, and leaving the rest to the guides. For guides are anything but difficult to procure, and you should obtain one: he will add much to the fun. The majority of tourists, indeed, will find, as did Thackeray, that minus the amusing society of "Pat," seeing the Causeway would indeed be a serious affair. Not, however, that we could agree with this



GIANT'S CAUSEWAY.

Valentine and Sons, Ltd.



flippant critic's opinion that "the barge moored at Hungerford Market is a more majestic object." With the same writer's irritation at the persistent importunity of the vendors of sham "specimens" we heartily sympathise.

Before going to the Causeway the visitor is recommended to take a boat over the "Short Course," and, if time allows, the additional excursion in the "Long Course." Afterwards he may examine the Causeway, and then enjoy the views and the breeze along the top of the Eastern Cliffs.

The **SHORT COURSE**, by boat, takes us out of Portnabo Bay to the next inlet westward, Portcoon, from which **Portcoon Cave** derives its name. This can also be reached by land. The echo produced by a musical instrument is amusing, while that of a loaded gun or small cannon is stupendous. The story goes that this cave was inhabited by a hermit giant, who, having sworn a solemn oath never to touch food brought to him by human hands, was fed by seals, which carried him provisions in their *mouaths*. **Runkerry Cave**, the larger of the two, can only be entered by water. The entrance is tolerably regular, and somewhat resembles a Gothic arch. This cave is situated to the west of Portcoon. Perhaps the most peculiar circumstance connected with this cave is the rising of the water following the swell of the ocean, which upon this coast is at all times heavy.

From Runkerry the boat returns and lands you at the Causeway. But, if possible, by all means continue on

The **LONG COURSE**, also by boat. This is a very interesting excursion, and quite worth the time and expense. After "doing" the caves described above, the boat passes across Portnoffer in sight of the Causeway, here low and insignificant, the *Giant's Organ*, and Sea Gull Island. Then rounding Roverin Point you see the remarkable *Amphitheatre*; at the other end of it are the *Chimney Tops*, and, beyond, Spanish Bay, where some Spanish galleon of the Great Armada is said to have been dashed to bits more than three hundred years ago. Benanouran Head is perhaps not so popular as the headland following, on which are the rocks called the *King and Nobles*.

Then comes the far-famed **Pleaskin Head**, which so struck the enthusiastic Dr. Hamilton of Derry, a century ago, that, ignorant or oblivious of the far grander beauty of the cliffs below Slieve League in Donegal, he declared Pleaskin "in beauty and variety

of colouring, in elegance and novelty of arrangement, and in the extraordinary magnitude . . . cannot readily be rivalled by anything of the kind at present known." It stands 400 feet above sea-level, and is best seen from above "Dr. Hamilton's Seat," on the upper edge of the Head of *Benbane*, further east (see page 313).

Here ends the "Long Course," though, at the cost of an extra bargain, the row can be continued to Dunseverick, $1\frac{3}{4}$ mile beyond.

Many details have been omitted from our description, but the visitor, if interested, can, of course, readily learn them from the boatmen, whose stock of Causeway "crams" is truly marvellous.

THE CAUSEWAY.

The Causeway proper is a promontory composed of, apparently, more or less broken pillars at the western or Bushmills end of the series of cliffs we are describing. Although, broadly speaking, it is one headland, it is usually divided for the sake of convenience into three sections—the Little, Middle, and Grand Causeways. In these the peculiar structure of these basalt rocks reaches its climax, and is most apparent to the eye. Here "we walk over the heads of some of the forty thousand columns—for this number has been counted by some curious and leisurely person. All look beautifully cut and polished, formed of such neat pieces, so exactly fitted to each other, and so cleverly supported that we might fancy we had before us the product of human workmanship." All is in geometrical order, and all appears sawn to measure by some mighty mason for the building of some vast palace:—

"proportions where the Almighty hand
That made the worlds, the Sovereign Architect,
Had deigned to work as if with human Art."

The interest of it all centres in the peculiar form and fitting of these 40,000 pillars. Notwithstanding some variety, there is a certain uniform type running throughout the whole group. For the majority of the pillars have either *five or six sides*, are generally about 20 feet in length by 20 inches in diameter, and, somewhat after the fashion of bamboo, are divided into short sections. The latter are jointed in a remarkable manner, almost

as neatly as the bones of an animal's limb; the convex base fitting closely the concave top below it. Among the exceptional varieties the visitor is shown 3 of these "polygons" with nine sides apiece, 1 with four sides, and 1 with three sides. The *Keystone* is said to be the only instance of an octagonal or 8-sided column.

Similar columns occur again in the "Spanish Organ" and the "Giant's Organ," at Coleraine, and again at Ballintoy. The caves of Staffa also, in Scotland, which were discovered by the tourist world some hundred years later than this coast, are built up of similar columns, and, besides, have a "Great Causeway" much like this, and even a rival "wishing chair."

How did these pillars get their remarkable shape? is of course the first question occurring to every one who visits the place. The answer has been recently given in a form so easily understood that we venture to quote it. "All hot things shrink on cooling, and large ones become so much strained that they generally crack. One of the most characteristic results of shrinking, when due to cooling from one surface, is the formation of sets of cracks dividing the surface into hexagons (having 6 sides) which fit closely together like the cells of a honeycomb; these cracks extend downwards at right angles to the surface, dividing the whole into columns, or prisms which are 6-sided and fit closely together; this is called *columnar structure*."

"A single experiment will illustrate. . . . If a number of cigarettes be packed as close as possible together it will be seen that each of the inner ones touches six others. Now squeeze them together in the hand; each one will become flattened. . . . the inner ones will become 6-sided."

"It is a similar cause which makes bee-cells hexagonal; the bees all start together as near as convenient, and each one tries to build a round cell, but each cell comes into contact with six others, and acquires six sides by pressure."

"If instead of pressure throughout the mass we imagine an evenly distributed *stretching*, each particle drawing its immediate neighbour towards itself. . . . something quite similar will follow, and evenly distributed hexagons will form on the cooling surface; . . . the cracks extend downwards, breaking the whole mass up into symmetrical hexagonal columns. A little starch mixed into a stiff paste and allowed to dry slowly. . . . will be seen to have split up into rough columns, the bulk of which are six-sided; . . . the result of shrinkage as the starch dries" (*Geology*, W. W. Watts).

In the **Little Causeway** are the *Giant's Well*, where sweet water rises above the top of three six-sided pillars, and below Aird Point we note the *Highlandman's Bonnet*, and beyond it the *Giant's Loom*. Passing down to the sea the guide will give imaginative colouring to the chief points of the **Middle** (or **Honeycomb**) **Causeway**, though he will probably forget to remind

you when he comes to the only *four-sided column* to be found here, that Staffa also has one and one only square stone. The Scottish rival, too, has a "Fingal's Wishing Chair" no less curious, if less sat upon than this of the Misses Pat. Here you may, if you will, test the hardness of the stony throne surrounded by a group of local "beauties"—an honour, however, not to be had without payment.

The most impressive view of the **Grand Causeway** is seen by standing at its far western end on the water's edge and looking back across it towards the dark conical mass of Aird Point behind it. It contains several unusual specimens of column, and the *Lady's Fan* is made by an uncommon arrangement of pieces in a sort of "whorl." The *Keystone* is declared to be the solitary instance of an octagon (with 8 sides).

From the *Giant's Loom* a path starts along Portnoffer Bay; passing the Giant's Chair, out of which turns up, in a short distance, a track to the top of the cliffs; this is the Shepherd's Path. If this latter is not climbed you may continue along the shore for $\frac{1}{4}$ mile farther, but it is best to ascend to the top at once and spend the time among the upper views.

CLIFF WALK.

From the Hotels to Pleaskin Head, $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles; Bengore Head, $4\frac{1}{2}$; Portfad, Portmoon, $5\frac{1}{2}$; Dunseverick Castle, $7\frac{3}{4}$; Dunseverick Village, 8.

This is by far the finest thing to be done at the Causeway Cliffs. The views are marked by considerable variety and striking peculiarity; the breeze is warranted to remove all headaches and hats.

At the end of the second bay from the Hotel you look down from *Aird Point* upon the Three Causeways, and, on the right, the zigzagging Shepherd's Path. Half a mile on, Roverin Valley Head forms the western buttress of the **Giant's Amphitheatre**, of which the exuberant Kohl wrote wildly thus:—"The most beautiful Amphitheatre in the world, that in Rome not excepted! The form of it is so exact half a circle, that no architect could have possibly made it more so, and the cliff slopes at precisely the same angle all round to the centre. Round the upper part runs a row of columns 80 feet high; then comes a broad rounded projection, like an immense bench, for

the accommodation of the giant guests of Fin MacCoul ; then again a row of pillars 60 feet high, and then again a gigantic bench, and so down to the bottom, where the water is enclosed by a circle of black boulder stones, like the limits of the arena. This is a scene, in speaking of which no traveller need fear indulging in terms of exaggeration, for all that he can say must remain far behind the truth !”

THE GIANT'S CHIMNEY TOPS are three isolated pillars standing on a promontory. The tallest of them is about 45 feet in height. It is said that one of the ships belonging to the Spanish Armada was driven in to the coast by stress of weather, and in the mist took these isolated columns, then more numerous, for the towers of Dunluce, and wasted their gunpowder in firing at them. PORT-NA-SPANIA, the bay at the west end of which these sentinels are placed, was, it is reported, the scene of the loss of one or more of the Spanish vessels, and certainly no coast could be more likely to destroy whatever sailed incautiously upon it. *Benanouran Head, The Priest and his Flock, The Nursing Child, and King and his Nobles*, will all be passed before we reach

Pleaskin Head, the finest of all the promontories, as the Giant's Amphitheatre is of the bays. The Pleaskin is called by the Irish *Plaisgeian*, which signifies “dry head,” in allusion to its elevation above the watery element. It rises to an altitude of about 400 feet, and exhibits numerous strata. The rich green turf on the top of the rock, and the various colours of the strata, lend to it a bright and picturesque appearance.

It is the rock which so excited the interest and admiration of Dr. Hamilton, previously mentioned. This clergyman was one of the first to devote careful study to the coast, and in his “Letters from the Antrim Coast” penned some of the best descriptions of these rocks which we have. His favourite *seat* is still pointed out on the cliff-edge above Horse-shoe Harbour, and on the headland next beyond Pleaskin.

The strata of Pleaskin lie in five courses. Immediately below the surface soil is the Basalt, soon running into pillars and presenting, as the Doctor said, “a magnificent gallery or colonnade upwards of 60 feet in height.” Supporting this is black irregular rock, called “Amygdaloid” ; and below again the Basalt in “a second range of pillars, between 40 and 50 feet in height and sharply defined.” These stand on a layer of bright red ochre

soil, which forms the most effective bit of colour in the whole 4 miles of cliffs ; and beneath the latter a base of jagged rocks black in colour and irregular in nature.

Some one has noticed that, from the Portrush side of this rock, the end of the red ochre stratum takes the shape of a Pharaoh's head, the pillars above forming his head-dress.

Near this headland Dr. Hamilton found in 1790 a bed of iron-ore. It is of the kind known as "pisolitic," and is considered by Hull to have been formed by shallow lake-water in the period of rest between the second and third volcanic eruptions (*see page 308*).

Leaving the Pleaskin, we continue eastward, passing *Horseshoe Harbour* and the *Lion's Head*, the *Twins*, the *Giant's Pulpit*, a bold precipitous rock, and *Bengore Head*. The last named should be ascended to command a magnificent view of the coast. A peculiar and irregular pillar called the *Giant's Granny*, 400 yards farther on, will attract the visitor's notice, and not far from it four isolated columns known as the *Four Sisters*. Rounding *Port Fad* we see the *Priest*, a solitary rock, and entering *Portmoon Bay* observe a cataract rushing down to the sea, and the *Stack*, a peculiar mass of columns resembling in general outline a corn-stack.

At *Port Fad Mine* sections of the iron-ore above mentioned may be found.

Still farther on we pass a curious rock termed the *Hen and Chickens*, and shortly arrive at

Dunseverick Castle, the ancient family seat of the O'Cahans or O'Kanes. The castle as it now stands is a melancholy remnant of its former self. On looking at its position it is difficult at first to imagine how it could ever be reached. Perched like a nest on the top of a bare insulated rock, without apparent access from either side, it would not require any great stretch of imagination to suppose that it was the work of the fantastic folk fabled to have built the Causeway. "Immense masses of the rock have been hewn away, rendering the castle as inaccessible as possible. An enormous basaltic rock, south of the entrance, also appears to have been cut of a pyramidal form, and flattened on the top, perhaps as a station for a warder, or for the purpose of placing upon it some engine of defence." The structure, of

MAP OF THE
GIANTS CAUSEWAY
 & SURROUNDING COUNTRY.

Scale of One Mile



GIANT
 The
CAUSEWAY

Grand Causeway
 The Highlandman's Bonn
 The Stookans

Portnaboe
 Portcoolan Cove
 Leckilroy Cove
 The Mile Stone
 Runkerry Point
 The Ladle
 Sabnon Fishery

The Storkes

Glashan Isle
 Sea Gull Rock

Seaport Lodge
 School

Lissaduff Cottage
 C.G.S.
 Bushfoot

Binbane

Portbellintrae

Ballytaylor

Dunduce Castle
 Dunduce Ho.

Boneycloosagh

ELECTRIC TRAMWAY

From
 Eastmash
 2 1/2 miles

GIANTS CAUSEWAY

Church

BUSHMILLS
 R.C. Ch.
 Rectory

Ballymagarry
 National Sch^l

Craigaboney

Fresh Meet Ho.

Leeke Br.

Ballyaber

From Coleraine
 Electric Station

Bush River

ELECTRIC TRAMWAY

DUNE

which the ruins now remain, cannot date farther back than the time of the M'Quillans of Dunluce.

The main inland road, easily struck from here, leads back (right) to Bushmills in $4\frac{1}{2}$ miles. It is 4 miles on (left) to Ballintoy; and 5 to Carrick-a-Rede bridge.

BELFAST TO THE GIANT'S CAUSEWAY AND LONDONDERRY.

ROUTE II.

BY THE COAST, THROUGH LARNE, CUSHENDALL, ETC.

To *Larne* (23 miles) by Belfast & N. Co. Rly.; thence by car to *Cushendall* (25 miles); car to *Cushendun* (30 miles); car to *Ballycastle* (41 miles; by Torr Head 3 miles extra); and to the *Causeway* Hotels (54 miles) by car. For Car times and fares see *pink pages*.

Among the Circular Tours arranged by the Belfast & N. Co. Railway, one is specially to be recommended (No. 11). This takes the tourist by train to Larne, by car through Cushendall to Portrush, and thence back by train direct to Belfast.

This is not only far and away the best route between Belfast and the Causeway; it includes one of the most interesting drives in Ireland, along the finest bit of the N.E. coast. The cycling between Belfast and Larne is fair; from the latter to Cushendall good.

The line between Belfast and Carrickfergus ($9\frac{1}{2}$ miles) is described on page 294. Then comes *Kilroot*, a parish once held by Dean Swift, when the salary attached to it was only £100. The church in which he preached is now a ruin.

Geologists will notice the raised beach here and the "blanched marine shells." An important discovery of worked flints was made here by the Belfast Naturalists' Club. Owing to the great number of chips of flint accompanying the arrowheads or spearheads it has been concluded that "the shore of Kilroot had been an ancient *Palaeolithic Workshop* where weapons of war or of the chase were made from the chalk-flints of the adjoining hills" (*Hull*).

WHITEHEAD, 9 miles from Larne, has lately become a summer resort.

We next reach Ballycarry, interesting as the site of the first Presbyterian church established in Ireland. The village contains the ruins of Templecorran, at one time a fine cruciform structure. The hamlet of Glencoe, 4 miles north-west of this, which is situated on high ground, has a splendid sea view, and a small but pretty waterfall.

Then passing the village of *Glynn*, with the ruins of an ancient church once dependent upon the abbey of Kells, the railroad conducts us along the west side of Larne Lough, which presents the appearance of an inland lake, and has only a very narrow entrance from the sea near the town of Larne. Opposite is *Olderfleet Castle*, where The Bruce is said to have landed with a large army. From this a ferry plies regularly to *Island Magee*, a peninsula 8 miles in length, which forms a shelter along the east side of Larne Harbour. Near the landing-place is an ancient cromlech, the covering stone of which is 6 feet in length, and triangular in shape, sloping to the east. At Brown's Bay is a rocking-stone known as the "Giant's Cradle," said to acquire a tremulous motion on the approach of criminals, and on the east coast are the Gobbins, basaltic cliffs rising 200 feet perpendicularly from the sea. Near these are the isolated sea-stacks of basalt well known to geologists. In the rebellion of 1641 the garrison of Carrickfergus committed a heartless massacre on a party of Roman Catholics on this peninsula, many of whom were forced over the Gobbins into the sea. "Until a late period, Island Magee was the reputed residence of witches, and the theatre of sorcery."

LARNE.

HOTELS.—*Olderfleet*, facing harbour; *King's Arms*; *Laharna Hotel*; *Eagle Hotel*.

CARS.—McNeill's cars to Cushendall, Ballycastle, etc., for the coast road to the Causeway, daily, see *pink pages*.

STEAMERS.—To *Stranraer*, in the season 2 sailings each way daily, except Sunday. The open sea passage takes 80 minutes.

DISTANCES.—(*Rail*) Belfast, 23½; Ballymena, 24½; Parkmore (Glenariff), 37½; Ballymoney, 44½; Coleraine, 52½; Portrush, 58½; Ballycastle, 61½; Londonderry, 86;

(*Road*) Belfast (by Carrickfergus), 24½; Glenarm, 12; Cushendall, 25; Ballycastle, 40½; Giant's Causeway, 53½.

There is a notion afloat, which has captivated a certain number of people, that the port of Larne is destined before many

years to prove a serious rival to those of Kingstown and Belfast, if not, indeed, to take their place, so far as England and Scotland are concerned. This seems somewhat fanciful. The promoters of an "Undersea Railway" between Larne and Portpatrick, to be a link in a through system between Galway and London, are doubtless a practical body, and it was stated by the deputation that waited on Mr. Gerald Balfour and Lord Cadogan so long ago as July 1899 that "the tunnel would be carried 150 feet below sea-level." It was proposed that the Government should guarantee 3 per cent on the £12,000,000 required. And in reply to Mr. Balfour's questions, Mr. Barton, one of the civil engineers present, explained that "it was the general opinion that the whole of the traffic for the North of Ireland would go by the tunnel, as this route would beat any other route from London to Belfast by two and a half hours" (!) There was, he showed, no fear of land springs penetrating the tunnel. The proposal seems to hang fire, however, although it is revived from time to time, and will probably continue to be of interest until a general cure for the *mal de mer* is discovered.

The shortest distance between Ireland and Scotland is, as every schoolboy knows, between Torr Head and the Mull of Kintyre, where the width of the North Channel is only $12\frac{3}{4}$ miles; but unfortunately for the sea-sick Saxon the shortest practicable crossing between Larne and Stranraer measures 39 miles. Forty minutes, however, out of the two hours occupied in making this passage are spent within Loch Ryan; and if *mal de mer* alone is the consideration this route is preferable to the 64 miles of the passage between Holyhead and Kingstown.

The *Curran*, of which the name, like that on 'the north of Clew Bay, means "the little sickle," lies between Island Magee and the Glynn coast, south of the town. A glance at the map will show how the northward-curving peninsula of Magee, and the long tongue which protects Strangford Lough, bending away southward, exactly correspond in shape to one another on opposite sides of Belfast Lough.

We have previously mentioned the old tower of OLDERFLEET CASTLE, which stands on the promontory of the Curran. At one time "important as a defensive fortress against the predatory bands of Scots who infested the north-eastern coasts, it was generally under the direction of a governor." The castle and

adjoining territory were granted in 1610 to Sir Arthur Chichester, the founder of the noble family of Donegal. It was here that Edward Bruce, the last monarch of Ireland, landed with his band of Scots, when he endeavoured to free Ireland from English rule in 1315.

Larne (*pop.* 7600) cannot boast of many attractions for the tourist, but a pleasant car drive may be made to *Glenoe* and its waterfall, 4 miles away (page 316).

The fine coast drive of over 50 miles between Larne and the Causeway should not be missed by any visitor.

During the 12 miles between Larne and Glenarm, the principal object of interest, beside the fine sea views, is Ailsa Craig, popularly known as Paddy's Milestone, some 38 miles out across the North Channel.

Formerly a narrow and difficult way, called "the Path," alone conducted the traveller along this coast, but now it is traversed by a very fine road, called the Antrim coast road. The section from Larne to Ballycastle, with its viaducts, cost £37,000. About four miles from Larne is a bold promontory known as Ballygawley Head, faced with enormous basaltic pillars, many joints of which are not less than eight feet in length. Near this, on a solitary rock in the sea, is Carn, built in 1625 by the family of Shaw. It fell into the hands of the Irish in the rebellion of 1641. It has little real interest, although it has given birth to a tradition about a tyrannical father and a love-lorn maid.

Glenarm (Hotels: Antrim Arms; Seaview; Commercial. Mail-cars to Larne, Ballymena, Cushendall and Ballycastle. Pop. 1248) is a neat little town consisting of a number of cottages situated in a beautiful vale opening on the pretty little bay of the same name. The castle of Glenarm, erected in 1639, is the seat of the Antrim family. It stands in a commanding position near the town, surrounded by a splendid deer-park encompassed by an embattled wall.

The remains of a monastic building are in the churchyard. This monastery was founded in 1465 by a Scotchman, Sir Robert Bisset, who had been banished from his own country for being accessory to the murder of the Duke of Atholl, and was therefore patronised and established here by Henry III.

There is a small harbour, and some trade is carried on with Scotland ; the import being coal, and the principal exports grain, iron ore, and limestone. "A brook sparkles through the valley, and here and there little waterfalls run down the black rocks on either side, keeping the land well irrigated, and covering it with a carpet of the brightest verdure imaginable, as well as affording nourishment to the most beautiful clumps of stately old trees which dot it here and there. Near the village and castle all traces of wilderness vanish entirely, and a charming park and pretty flower-garden confer additional beauties on the scene."

It was here that Thackeray "heard the thumping of the drum" which announced the performance in the Wandering Theatre of the modestly titled drama "Bombastes Furioso, and the Comic Bally of Glenarm in an Uproar." How rarely are wandering players to be seen now !

Along the road 10 or 12 miles beyond Glenarm, on each side of Garron Point, the coast road has proved one of the most expensive in Ireland, as storms have frequently broken it down. *Carnlough (Londonderry Arms)*, three miles beyond, is a pleasantly situated "sea-side." Then at 18 miles from Larne, under the north-east shoulder of Knockore, is **Garron Tower** (18 miles), lately converted into an hotel. It is built of very dark stone, and, in style, an impressive-looking castle. Up to 1899 this was the mansion of the Marquis of Londonderry, and long celebrated for its fine position on its bold rocky terrace, and for the interesting collection of curios. Among these are cannon from Waterloo, an Irish "elk," specimens of Venetian and oriental art, old china, carvings, and some pictures.

Early morning mail-car from Larne ; and McNeill's Tourist Cars. Post and Telegraph Office at Garronpoint.

After rounding Garron Point the road passes, on the left bank, the *Clogh-a-stucan* ("Pinnacle of Stone"), commonly called the *White Lady*. This is probably the most remarkable of all the natural rock figures along the Irish coast. From one point of view, obtained by standing a short distance away on the road side, it has a most curious resemblance to a woman stepping seaward.

Turning sharply inland the coast road follows the curiously angular shore of RED BAY (23 miles), so called from the colour of the sandstone, which is in contrast with the chalk farther

south. It lies pleasantly at the foot of the deep valley down which the Glenariff river runs. *Waterfoot* is the village here at the mouth of that stream; and **Parkmore Station** is 6 miles up the valley. At a few miles' distance, between these two, iron ore was discovered some time ago, but the attempt to work it has fallen through. Near Parkmore are the **FALLS OF GLENARIFF**, described on page 321. These can be reached by both roads along the valley; the eastern, or left one, is rougher and wilder. For Lurigethan (1154), the hill overhanging the western car road, see page 321.

With a sharp bend the road from Waterfoot leads on to Cushendall. We see something of the sandstone caves, and pass under Mr. Turnly's red archway, and notice above, on the left, the ruins of the "ancient ould castle" of Red Bay. One mile farther we see the curious village tower of

*Cousabhann - Ohalla or the foot
on termination of the river Dall.*

CUSHENDALL.

NEAREST STATION.—Parkmore (*Belfast & N. Co.*), 7 miles.

HOTEL.—*Glens of Antrim*, at seaward end (pleasant).

POST and Telegraph Office.

CARS.—Public cars to Larne, by Garron Point; to Ballycastle and Giant's Causeway; and Parkmore. See *pink pages*.

Good boating and bathing.

Some are of opinion that no place on the Antrim coast offers greater natural attractions as a centre for the visitor than Ballycastle. Personally we prefer to think that Cushendall should be first favourite. Its excellent position, almost midway between Larne and the Causeway, affords every convenience for exploring this very interesting coast at minimum expense and trouble. It is picturesque in itself, and encircled by charming scenery, in fact it commands, at a radius of five miles, all the prettiest glens in Antrim, some of this county's pleasantest villages, and most of its finest mountains.

It is, of course, for the "Glynns" or glens which open successively into the bays of Waterfoot, Cushendall and Cushendun that this district is most famed. Some of these are very finely shaped and wooded, especially the valleys of the Glenariff, and of the stream falling from Trostan into Cushendall—or as the Irish have it, *Cush-oun-dalla*, the foot of the Dall river.

There is pleasant bathing—mostly *al fresco*—off the bay.

Along this shore, between Cushendall and Cushendun, geologists will notice the "Devonian" conglomerate rocks. "On the coast near Cushendall the blocks of porphyry attain to a size of 3 or 4 feet in diameter; and the whole mass has its counterpart in the conglomerate of the coast of the promontory of Kintyre."—*Hull*.

Distances.—Larne, 25½; Red Bay, 2½; Cushendun, 5; Glenariff Falls, 6¾; Ballycastle, 16.

EXCURSIONS.—Of several the most popular is certainly to **Glenariff Falls**. The road goes (1) south, and turns inland from Waterfoot, ascending some 3½ miles under the lofty and escarped side of Lurigethan, which rises on the right; or (2) the longer way may be taken to *Parkmore Station* (*refr. room*), and then the short descent to the head of the glen. The best approach to the Falls is by the Tea House, from which it is only a short step to the first fall *ESS NA CRUB*. *ESS NA LARACH*, the farther cascade, is the finer of the two.

(Strangers should beware of the attempts of the cardrivers to insist on *their* idea of the best route, and order the cars to meet them at the Tea House and then continue the journey direct to Cushendall.)

Layde Churchyard. This queer, deserted old burying-ground lies about 1¼ mile north along the coast lane that goes to Cushendun. Within, on the bank of a streamlet, is the ancient church in ruins, consisting of nave, chancel, and the remnants of a west tower. These walls may perhaps be of 13th-century workmanship, but there is little visible which may decide the date. Outside the west end are the most interesting of the many graves belonging to the great local family—the MacDonnells, Lords of the eight glynns. Notice the carvings on the modern cross to Dr. MacDonnell.

The nearest, or northern end of *Lurigethan* mountain, just south-west of Cushendall, is well worth the easy climb. The path to it strikes up from the Parkmore road. No visitor should omit seeing the fine and extensive view from the plateau-like top. We have also found grand views from the shapely hill called *Tievcbulliagh*, whose name may, perhaps, mean "the hill-side where the kine are milked" (?). The ancient road ascending almost to the top of this, and the remains, probably of a camp, near the summit support the notion that this hill is, like Lurigethan, too striking a rock to have guarded these "glynns" through the centuries without some military history.

There are not many other heights equally *dry* and equally interesting in Antrim. It "is not," as has been well said, "a mountaineer's country. . . . It suggests driving, bicycling, picnics, good dinners and evening dress more than knickers and hard work."

Glenarm and Garron Tower are mentioned on pp. 318, 319. Those who would see *Ossian's Grave* may find it after much

searching in the Glanaan Valley, but their only reward will be a heap of crumbling stones. Time is better spent in getting to the top of *Tieve-rough* ("hill-side fort"), a green, breezy hillock to the north, and reached by the direct lane to Cushendun. Botanists are often seen a-hunting there.

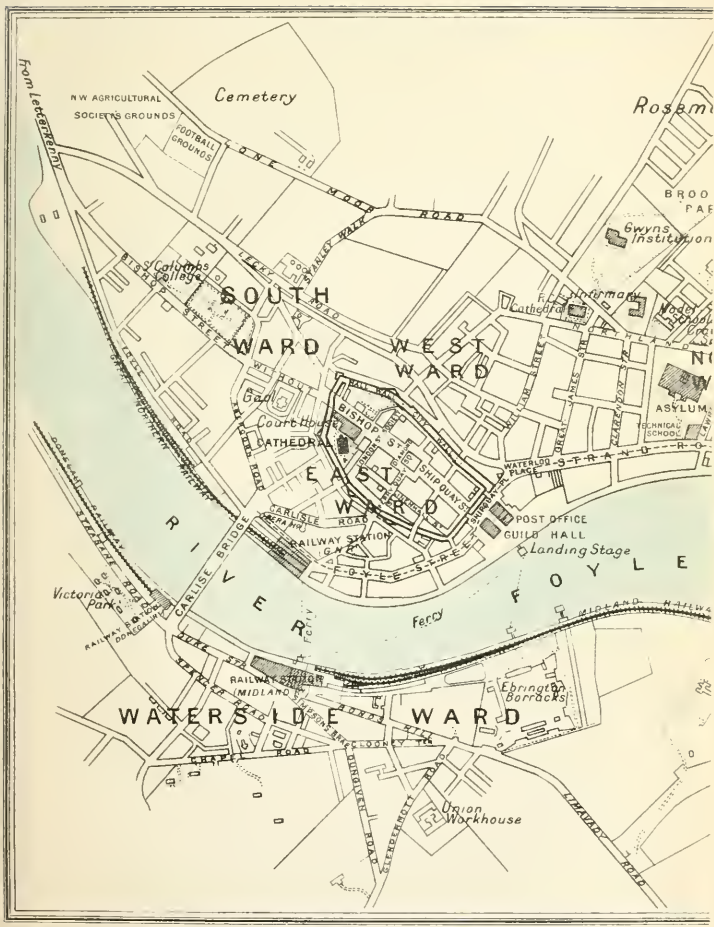
From Cushendall the car road winds inland round Tieveraigh and bends soon back to the coast, flanked by the gentle slopes of *Craig Top*, until in 5 miles Cushendun is seen, snugly sheltered.

Cushendun (*small inns*) ought to be, but is not one of the popular places on the coast. It is charmingly situated on a pleasant bay, which is sheltered at both north and south ends by rising ground, and has pretty scenery at its back. There is no hotel worthy of the name nearer than Cushendall, and lodgings are hard to find.

At the south end are some "conglomerate" rocks pierced with caves. Visitors to Cushendun will recollect that the gifted Irish writer "Moira O'Neill" long resided here. Mrs. S. C. Hall's descriptions of scenes and places near are well known to readers of *An Unknown Country*, whilst the "wild work" enacted near the old *Castle*, and through this district in the days of Shane O'Neill is well told in Mr. Stephen Gwynne's *Highways and Byways*.

The roads from out and about the village zigzag and wind in a curious way. At a short distance along that one which twists itself out westward to *Glendun Viaduct* (3 miles), a wood named *Craigagh* is passed on the right. At the corner of this is a very uncommon wayside shrine or stone *altar*, much bedecked by pious worshippers on certain festal days, and adorned with a bit of ancient stone carving which has been brought hither from some far church,—some say from the Scottish Iona.

For the *direct* route to Ballycastle we start on the above road, and bear off to the right in about 2 miles. Cyclists will find this the only feasible wheel road. But the coast road affords magnificent views, and though hilly is only $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles longer than the inland highway; indeed we recommend that the latter be taken at all costs for the sake of Runabay and Torr Heads; cycles can be sent on, or taken when you return.



This road *along the coast* rises northwards from the far end of the little bay, and passes the scanty remnants of the old Castle. From **Runabay Head** (3 miles) there are grand wide views of coast, sea, and the far-away Scottish cliffs; then 3 miles farther is a lane (right) to the Coast Guard Station on *Torr Head*, which is the nearest point to Kintyre, 13 miles away. At 3 miles beyond, the right-hand road goes off to Fair Head, described on page 324, and then at the spirit-store at *Ballyvoy* (5 miles) the main car road comes in on the left. From this it is $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles into

BALLYCASTLE.

RAILWAY STATION.—Belfast and N. Co. R.

HOTELS.—*Marine*, near sea; *Antrim Arms*, in town; *Boyd Arms*.

DISTANCES.—(rail) Belfast, $69\frac{3}{4}$; Ballymoney, 16; Larne, $61\frac{1}{2}$; Coleraine, $24\frac{1}{2}$.

(Road) Causeway, 13; Bushmills, 12; Cushendall, 16.

This “town of the stone fort” is divided into two sections, half a mile apart; the northern by the sea, a very pleasant “seaside,” the southern, a small uninteresting market town—less pleasant, though clean. It is quite one of the most popular watering-places in Ireland, now pushing hard ahead to the front rank behind its rivals Portrush and the more formidable Bray, not to mention Kilkee and other southern places. In addition to the attractions of its seaboard, it has around it, at each point of the compass, great physical features of such unusual importance as the Causeway Cliffs, Rathlin Island, Fair Head, and Knocklayd.

There is some breezy golf to be had on the links, a little whipping on the Carey and Glenshesk rivers, and good cycling along the two inland roads to Bushmills or the Causeway, and to Cushendall.

Upon the old castle of Doonineeny, where “Sorley Boy” died, the hand of time has been as destructive as upon much of the great enterprise and efforts of Mr. Hugh Boyd. About 150 years ago that gentleman spent money and energy in trying to make Ballycastle a centre of industry. Collieries were started over the coal measures between the town and Torr Head; ironworks were set agoing, and breweries and tanneries built. It is the too common story of many industrial movements in this country,—one to play the game, and many to look on!

The coal here is remarkable as being associated with basalt, and Mr. Boyd only opened up once more the measures which were worked here undoubtedly in very ancient times. Indeed the old coal mines are considered to be the oldest in the kingdom. "In 1770 the miners discovered a complete gallery driven many hundred yards into the bed of coal, branching into 36 chambers dressed quite square and in a workmanlike manner." About this mine, strange to say, no tradition now remains.

There are many points of geological interest in this district. To begin with, we have the theory of well-known authorities that in all probability the last volcanic eruptions took place between this and the Causeway (page 308). Then not only do terraces of limestone gravel on the hills still remain "at an elevation of 600 feet," and exhibit sea-shells of existing species which tell of "colder conditions than those which obtain at present"; but there is reliable evidence that "the coast has here been raised," and at "the average elevation of about 15 feet."¹

The old ruins at "the foot of the Margy"—**Bonamargy**—are those of the Abbey, probably built in the 15th or 16th century. In the old burying-ground are the graves of "Sorley Boy" and many of the MacDonnells of Antrim (see also Layde, p. 321).

EXCURSIONS.

Fair Head is about $5\frac{1}{2}$ miles eastward, and can be reached by starting up the Carey Valley, and (1) following the inland road towards Torr Head through Ballyvoy, and turning up the first left-hand lane beyond that village.

(2) It can also be reached by pedestrians by following the shore road (which later becomes a rough cart-track) as far as a small waterfall; here the path branches off up the course of the stream, which should be crossed at the top of the fall. After climbing a steep slope a wall can be seen some distance to the right, running at right angles to the stream; following the line of this, twenty minutes' walk across the heather will bring the tourist to the top of the headlands.

At Fair Head the Antrim coast rises to its highest point—630 feet above the sea; and these precipitous cliffs of columnar basalt—the same rock as at the Causeway—are very grand. In the wild confusion of the broken columns down on the shore we have a good illustration of the destructive power of the sea—"a Titanic breakwater which the waves of the sea have reared up against their own advance."

¹ Compare the traces found along the Scottish coast, of Kintyre, Rothsay, Arran, and the Clyde, of an earlier beach raised as much as 25 feet (see Hull, Geikie, etc.). See also p. 372.

Ages ago the glaciers did some hard and wonderful work here. In one part we find abundant "striae,"—those ruts of the Ice King's chariot-wheels; and at the Ballycastle end of this lofty plateau, on the worn and rounded bosses of basalt the story of the ice age is writ large. An interesting account of all this is given by Dr. Hull, who finds that the three loughs on the Head have been scooped out by the ice. "One of these little rock-basins is called *L. Cranagh*, from the remarkable cranogue, or site of an old lake-dwelling, which occurs near its centre. This cranogue is enclosed by a wall of well-fitted stones nearly entire, and covered by lichens and a few dwarf trees."

Beyond the highest point, a short distance eastward, is the *Grey Man's Path*, a narrow rock-track descending between precipitous cliffs to the shore. Fine views of the faces of the cliffs can be obtained from below, but the feeble-kneed will refrain. Above the path hangs a natural bridge of basalt in the shape of a fallen column. (See also Murlough excursion below.)

Mrs. S. C. Hall writes:—"The superstition of the Sea Kings" is the superstition of the folk hereabouts; "their ghosts came from out of the deep"; and amid this stupendous scenery "spirits of the old gigantic world congregate, and the 'Grey Man' of the North Sea stalks forth silently and alone up his appropriate path to witness some mighty convulsion of nature."

Murlough is a lovely little bay 8 miles by road from Ballycastle and well worth a visit. It can also be reached by extending the walk along the cliffs from Fair Head. Good teas are provided at Miss Clarke's cottage down on the shore.

To Murlough (*by the shore*).—For those who wish for a scramble this is a good excursion. Follow the shore road to Fair Head described above (2) as far as the Waterfall, thence continue round the foot of the cliffs to the *Grey Man's Path* (by which you can climb to the top of Fair Head). Keeping on at the foot a farther scramble will bring you to Murlough. Keep as near as possible the foot of the precipice, for over the rocks nearer the sea large clumps of heather grow, quite concealing the holes between the rocks, down which the unwary may slip and meet with an unpleasant accident.

Rathlin Island is often difficult to reach owing to the rough seas off this coast, but owing to its fine cliffs and its associations with the great Bruce is frequently visited. The landing-place is at Church Bay, on its southern shore, named after the church which is probably the successor of that founded here thirteen centuries ago by St. Columba. It is about $6\frac{1}{2}$ miles passage from Ballycastle to Church Bay; and the island is 12 or 14 from the Mull of Kintyre in Scotland. It is indeed but a continuation of the basaltic formation of the Antrim coast, and, as it were, a link in that stony chain which binds it with Scotland.¹ Rathlin is otherwise called Rachlin, Rachray,

¹ See page 308.

or Raghery, and nearly half a dozen other names. Robert Bruce, in 1306, during the wars between him and Baliol, fled to this island with 300 men after his defeat at Perth, and "it was in the castle that stood on the east end of Rachnay that Bruce, according to tradition, learnt his lesson from the six-times-baffled spider." The incident is referred to in Scott's *Tales of a Grandfather*. In the 16th century "Sorley Boy's" people were cut to pieces here, and nearly a century later it was savagely swept bare by the swords of the Campbells. The story of the one Irish maid spared and rescued by the one gallant among the murderers is told in Gwynne's *Highways and Byways*.

DOON POINT, at the south-east, exhibits columns of basalt of a peculiarly curved form. "Many resemble the crooked trunks of trees, as if they had not been firm enough to stand upright, and had bent over and cooled in that position; and others appear as if thrust endwise into the mountain."

The cliffs along the north coast of the island are unusually lofty, varying from 214 feet at the east to nearly 500 feet at the north-west point, Slieve-carn, over Loughnanskan. The latter is one of four loughlets. The farming is fair and limestone quarries give employment to a number of men. The island boasts of several hundreds of inhabitants, and is connected with the mainland by wireless telegraphy.

Knocklayd ("the hill of breadth") lies due south of Ballycastle, in shape an inverted dish. Capecastle Station (3 miles) makes a good starting-place for the ascent. In the Glenshesk valley that bounds its eastern slopes may often be seen the curious turf-carts with block wheels peculiar to this and a few other districts. *Gobban Saer's Castle* also stands on a hillock in the valley, $1\frac{3}{4}$ mile up above Ballycastle bridge; it is a small, ruined, oblong chamber, possibly an old church. Tradition says that Gobban Saer, whose name means "smith-carpenter," was the great architect of early days, and the builder of the Cathedral at Glendalough. Possibly the church near Tralee called Kil-Gobban may have some connection with the same (?).

Cyclists will find fair surfaces in Glenshesk valley, and also on the road to Arnoy and Ballymoney under the W. side of Knocklayd.

Kenbane (White Head) is a fine chalk ridge contrasting well with the basaltic rock around it. It runs out into the sea about 3 miles west of Ballycastle, and has the remains of an old castle upon it.

At Arnoy, 6 miles from Ballycastle, is a well-preserved round tower, 53 ft. high and $47\frac{1}{2}$ feet in circumference. The door (in Hiberno-Romanesque style) is the only opening, and 1 ft. 7 in. wide and 5 ft. 9 in. high. The walls are of mica slate, carefully prepared, each stone being chiselled to suit the curve. The wall is 3 ft. 5 in. thick, the interior diameter is 8 ft. 2 in. and it does not vary from this dimension. The tower was originally 40 ft. higher.

Between *Ballycastle and The Causeway* the best road for cyclists is the inland Bushmills road ; total distance 15 miles. But whether you choose this road and turn off right beyond the first bog, or take the coast road throughout, in spite of its bad beginning, be sure to see **Carrick-a-Rede** bridge. It is about 5 miles from Ballycastle, lying just off the coast road, and a little way short of Ballintoy. The request for a guide at the village will bring you a dozen—generally of very tender years ; but, unless you have a decidedly good “nerve” for awkward positions, you will be wise to despatch a youngster to summon his father. The bridge is of ropes ; and if a fair wind be up it is liable to swing considerably. We were told that the day before our arrival a fond couple approached the ropes, but the timid lover had lost his courage as well as his heart, and ‘Arriet put him out of countenance by boldly performing the double passage in his stead.

The salmon-fishery off the island is of great consequence, and this bridge owes its existence entirely to local fishermen, who by this means cross over to the *Carrick*, or rock, during the summer to intercept the salmon ; they withdraw the bridge on the approach of winter. In the cliff near this island is a cave “about 30 feet in height, formed entirely of columnar basalt, of which the bases appear to have been removed, so that the unsupported polygonal columns compose the cave.”

Three miles farther west the road curves round White Park Bay, streaked with a line of white sand, and supplying many a “specimen” to the Causeway guides. Then follow Dunseverick Castle, Bengore Head, Pleaskin, and the rest of the wonders of these grim cliffs, which are described on pages 312-315.

The eight miles between the Causeway hotels and Portrush are covered by the electric tram. And from the latter town (page 302), the B. and N. Co. Railway runs round 40 miles of interesting coast to Londonderry, at the head of Lough Foyle, through Coleraine, Castle Rock, Magilligan, and Limavady Junction (*done the reverse way*, page 334).

FROM ENNISKILLEN TO THE GIANT'S CAUSEWAY BY LONDONDERRY, COLERAINE, AND PORTRUSH.

DISTANCES.—Omagh, 26 miles ; Strabane, 45 ; Londonderry, 59 ; Coleraine, 93 ; Portrush, 99 ; Causeway, 106.

The line of railway between Enniskillen and Portrush affords facilities to tourists who desire to reach the Giant's Causeway

from the midland or western districts of Ireland. The best scenery along this line is between Omagh and Strabane, and the most interesting town to the tourist is Newtownstewart.

Soon after leaving Enniskillen, the line enters the county of Tyrone, formerly the territory of the O'Neills, and from them called *Hy Nellia*, till the rebellion of the chief in 1597, and "the plantation of Ulster" by James I.

We pass at 8½ miles *Bundoran Junction*, where the left-hand branch leaves for Lough Erne and Bundoran, described in another section.

Omagh (pop. 4039; *Hotels*: White Hart; Royal Arms), the county town, in the centre of a very much improved district, has been almost entirely rebuilt since 1743, in which year it was destroyed by fire. It stands just below the confluence of the higher streams which here mingle in one—the *Shrule*, the upper part of the river which under the name of the Foyle runs under the quays of 'Derry. From Omagh the line runs through the best part of the journey, the pleasant valleys of the *Shrule* and *Mourne* to Newtownstewart and Strabane.

Then after passing between the hill called *Bessy Bell*, on the left, and its sister height, *Mary Gray*, on the right, we reach (36 miles)

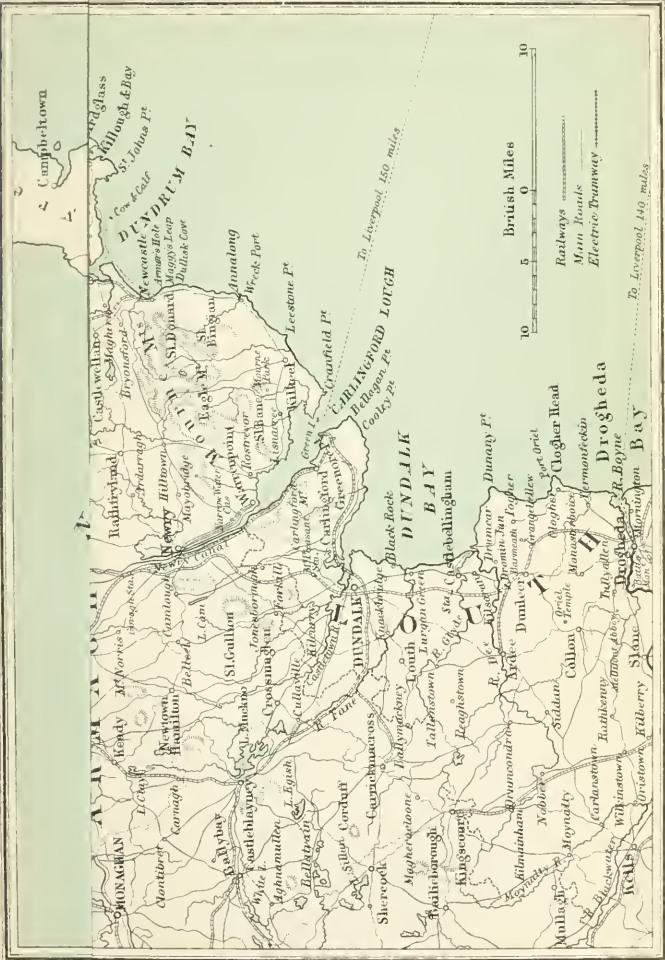
Newtownstewart (pop. 1171; *Hotel*: Abercorn Arms), a finely situated village, the most interesting objects in which are the ancient bridge, and the house in which James II. slept on his way to Londonderry. Near the town is *Baron's Court*, the noble seat of the Duke of Abercorn. *Ardstraw* is only a few miles away, where in the 6th century the saintly *Kevin of Glendalough* received his education from his uncle, Bishop Eugene (*see page 59, in Eastern Section*).

Still following the valley of the river, which here for some miles is called the *Mourac*, the scenery on the right gets more interesting as the tops of *Sawel* and *Meenard*, the highest points of the "*Sperrin Hills*"—each over 2000 feet—rise in the distance.

When the Donegal Railway goes away on our left towards the coast, we enter (45 miles)

Strabane (pop. 5013; *Hotels*: Abercorn Arms; Commercial), at the junction of the *Mourne* and the *Finn*, celebrated for its flax and grain markets, held weekly. The tourist will find

NORTH-EAST COAST



John Bartholomew & Co., Edin.

Published by A & C Black, London.

little to detain him, and will be surprised at the insignificant appearance of LIFFORD—the town on the other side of the bridge—if he recollects that this latter is the county town of Donegal.

Soon after leaving Strabane the stream—now the Foyle—swells into an important river, and a few miles below its double bend, between *St. Johnston* and *Carrigans*, winds amid pleasant country into the south end of

LONDONDERRY.

HOTELS.—Imperial ; City ; Jury's ; Northern Counties, Ulster.

DISTANCES (Rail).—Dublin, 175½ ; Belfast, 101 ; Ballycastle, 60 ; Portrush, 40 ; Coleraine, 34 ; Enniskillen, 59 ; Letterkenny, 25 ; Donegal, 40½.

(Road).—Belfast, 81 ; Ballycastle, 48 ; Causeway, 41 ; Malin Head, 40 ; Buncrana, 14 ; Rosapenna, 44½ ; Donegal, 44.

STEAMERS.—To *Belfast* and *Dublin*, every Monday ; *Fleetwood*, Friday ; *Glasgow*, daily except Sunday ; *Morecambe*, Monday and Thursday.

POP.—40,000.

“Derry,” as it is generally known to Ulstermen, is one of the prosperous-looking towns of Ireland. It is bright and clean ; and its main thoroughfares wear a decidedly business-like air. As Donegal city is the southern gate for the Donegal coast route, so Derry is the entrance at the north to that part of the country. For cyclists and others to whom prevailing winds are of paramount importance, it forms a less favourable starting-place to the scenery of the highlands of the north-west than its sister town at the southern portal.

The two leading events in the history of the city before the great siege were marked by a change of name. Its original name was “Derry-Calgagh”—the Oak-wood of Galgacus. But when St. Columba, or Columbkille, had won over the hearts of the wild Irish whose huts and wigwams first marked out the site of the city that was to be, he obtained permission in 546 to build his Abbey here ; and so vital an element in the life of the little town was the monastery which grew up round the saint's church that the place gradually came to be called “Derry-

Columcille." Then came the deadly Dane, swooping down upon this and other Foyle settlements and glutting his savage appetite for plunder. Out of the ruins he left arose in 1164 the "Great Abbey" of Bishop O'Brolchain, only, however, to wait until it fell in its turn before the destructive hands of Docwra's troops some four centuries after. The reign of James the First brought the Great Confiscation and many radical changes.

Justifying himself with the excuse that the treason of two northern earls demanded punishment, James confiscated the counties of Donegal, Derry, Tyrone, Fermanagh, Cavan, and Armagh. "Ulster was planted with a thoroughly Protestant and anti-Irish colony of English and Scotch adventurers, and the Irish were driven away." Twelve City of London Companies bought great tracts of land in Derry, and six of these—the Mercers, Salters, Skinners, Ironmongers, Fishmongers, and Drapers—still retain much of the property thus acquired.

By James's charter to the landlords (1613) the prefix of "Columb" was replaced by that of the far-off English Metropolis, and hence the third change and present form of the city's name.

The horrors of the Cromwellian Settlement, which Englishmen know only too well, need not here be chronicled; and a full account of the memorable siege of 1689 would exceed our limits. Suffice it to say that he who will may read it in Macaulay's graphic description, and may there learn how the vast crowd of starved and dying Protestants bravely held their city through 105 days of ghastly suffering against the unsuccessful attack of James the Second's army.

Probably wishing to establish a useful line of communication between Ulster and Scotland, James II. decided to make Londonderry his own, but the demand of the Earl of Antrim at the Ferry Gate for admission met with the flat refusal of thirteen Apprentice Boys, who suddenly took the decision into their own hands, and banged down the portcullis. After the treacherous Lundy had ended his dishonourable governorship by making his escape to the enemy—according to tradition, by means of a pear-tree near the walls—the inhabitants entrusted the command to a remarkable clergyman, the Rev. George Walker, with Baker and Murray. For a time James himself sat before the walls, but, wearied by the "obstinate wretches," he retired, and then began the hottest part of the struggle. Provisions ran short, and in their desperate plight the enfeebled soldiers and civilians seized upon dogs, cats, and even mice and rats—anything that could be made into food. The inevitable result was disease, and 2000 are said to have perished chiefly owing to this cause. For nearly two months the hungry inhabitants saw their ships filled with food lying at anchor out of their reach; this was the small fleet of Major-General Kirke. But at last relief came, and after the *Mountjoy* had burst the boom that had been laid



W. Lawrence, Dublin.

LONDONDERRY.

across the Foyle, the famished garrison saw with mad joy that boat and the *Phoenix* pass the barrier and sail up to the walls. "High above the thunder of the Irish guns arose the clamour of the cathedral bells," and the ramparts blazed with bonfires.

Architecturally the city cannot boast of high attractions, but no visitor can fail to be interested in the scene of the memorable siege, the walls, the cathedral, and the buildings which all stood so fierce a fire.

An excellent bird's-eye panorama may be had from Corrody Hill, opposite the south end, not only of Derry itself but of the surrounding country and the Lough. It was here that the French batteries were planted during the siege, and from this point all the story of that great struggle can be studied. There is also a most extensive view from the summit of the cathedral spire, and from the Walker monument.

Columba's church disappeared early; and both the "Great Church," and the church of a Dominican monastery founded in 1274, were demolished in 1600 to supply materials for fortifying the city. These fortifications were finally completed in 1618, at a cost of £9000. The Walls still remain entire, and are kept in good preservation as a promenade. Round this (not quite a mile) strangers should walk, as they will then get a good view of all parts of the city.

The four original gates were called the Bishop's Gate (south), Ship Quay Gate (north), the New Gate (east), and the Ferry Port or Ferry Gate; two others, commonly called the New Gate and the Castle Gate, were subsequently added. Butcher's Gate is on the west side; and Bishop's Gate is now a triumphal arch, erected to the memory of William III. in 1789.

The circuit of the walls may be well begun near the Ship Quay Gate, where the northern ramparts faced down the Foyle. From here the besieged garrison saw the ships which, stopped by the "Boom," could not bring up the provisions to the starving citizens. Turning to the right, and away from the river, and noticing the outlying buildings of the town, especially the *R.C. Cathedral*, you pass the *Butcher Gate*, and, soon after, "a lofty pillar rising from a bastion which bore during many weeks the heaviest fire of the enemy, seen far up and down the Foyle. On the summit is the **Statue of Walker**, such as when, in the last and most terrible emergency, his eloquence roused the fainting courage of his brethren. In one hand he grasps a Bible; the

other, pointing down the river, seems to direct the eyes of his famished audience to the English topmasts in the distant bay" (*Macaulay*).

The inscription tells how Walker "gallantly defended the city . . . and by such valliant conduct in numerous sorties, and by patiently enduring extreme privations and sufferings, successfully resisted the besiegers."

This was erected in 1828, and near it are four of the guns used in the siege. It is beside this statue and pillar that the "'Pren-tice Boys" of Derry celebrate annually, on the 18th December, the shutting of the gates against King James, and burn an effigy of the traitor Lundy. On the 12th August they commemorate the re-opening of the gates and the raising of the siege.

At the double Bastion, beyond, where the ramparts turn to the left, is the great gun "*Roaring Meg*," so called from the loyal fashion in which she gave voice to her defence.

At *Bishop's Gate* descend to Bishop Street, for this is the most imposing part of the city. On the right is the Court House, and behind it

THE CATHEDRAL. This, one of the most interesting though not of the most handsome churches of Ireland, was built in Charles the First's reign, about 56 years before the great siege, and contains in its tower bells originally presented by that monarch. It stands over an ancient sally-port once connected with the town ramparts; and the tower commands fine views of the city and neighbourhood, which should certainly be seen.

The extension at the chancel end—evidently contemplated by the founders, as the old courses of masonry were discovered already laid for the foundation—and certain alterations carried out in accordance with the original design have somewhat transformed the building.

Within the entrance door is a curious wall-tablet containing in its inscription the date 1633, and the quaint words:—

If stones could speake
Then Londons prayse
Shovld sovnde who
Bvilt this chvrch and
Cittie from the grovnde
VAUGHAN AED

Near this is the historic *shell* sent into the city from General Hamilton during the siege. It contained the general's terms of

surrender, and drew from the garrison the famous reply "No Surrender."

The *Bishop's Throne*, containing Archbishop Bramhall's chair, at the east end of the nave, should be noticed, as well as the *Banners*. The latter were taken from the French troops during the siege—the staffs and metal work alone being original. There is a story that the wood of the front of the *organ* was, like that at Trinity College, Dublin, from a wrecked Spanish ship, but this must be taken *cum grano*.

Instead of, or after completing the round of the walls along the eastern side, the centre of the city—called here as in many other Irish towns "The Diamond"—should be seen.

St. Eugene's R.C. Cathedral (modern) lies on the western side of the town, and on the same side, in the slummy "St. Columb's Wells," are *St. Columb's Stone* and *Well*.

St. Columbkil's College, a Roman Catholic Institution in Bishop Street, was originally built by the fourth Earl of Bristol, Bishop of Derry, as a country mansion.

About 1 mile from the city is the MAGEE PRESBYTERIAN COLLEGE, a handsome building situated in beautiful grounds overlooking the Foyle. The college was erected and endowed by a bequest of £20,000, left by Mrs. Magee of Dublin, supplemented by other large contributions. The main purpose of the college is the training of Irish Presbyterian ministers, but it also includes complete departments of art and theology. By Act of Parliament the theological professors of this college, with those of the Presbyterian College, Belfast, form the Presbyterian Faculty of Divinity for the conferring of degrees.

The town is an important seat of the linen manufacture, but the staple is shirt-making, which employs more than 20,000 hands, mostly female. It also possesses shipbuilding yards, iron foundries, distilleries, and breweries. The harbour is commodious, and a very large coasting trade is carried on. There is regular steam communication with Glasgow and several English ports. The Allan and the Anchor Lines of Atlantic steamers call at Moville, where they are met by a steam tender from Londonderry.

About 3 miles below the bridge is *Boom Hall*, on the left bank of the river. In the grounds can still be seen the stone to which was tied the cable which held up the "Boom" of the besiegers (see above, page 330). *Culmore Fort*, the destruction of which was a great event of this stirring time, is on the opposite shore, and 3 miles farther down.

EXCURSIONS FROM LONDONDERRY

I. TO PORTRUSH AND THE CAUSEWAY (41 miles).

For a considerable distance the railway line lies along the south-east shore of Lough Foyle, a triangular arm of the sea about 15 miles long by 10 wide, with extensive sandbanks on the sides, and a large sandy island, Shell Island, in its centre.

Soon after passing Carrichue, a branch line about $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles in length leads from *Limavady Junction* to *Limavady*, formerly *Newtonlimavady* (pop. 2796 ; *Hotel*: Alexander Arms), a clean and well-built town of great antiquity, once the residence of the celebrated Irish chieftains the O'Caahans, whose castle at the head of a romantic glen was called *Limavady* or the *Dog's Leap*.

Every visitor here, of course, will have read Thackeray's amusing lines upon "Peg"—

Beauty is not rare
 In the land of Paddy,
 Fair beyond compare
 Is Peg of Limavaddy.
 Citizen or squire,
 Tory, Whig, or Rad-
 cal would all desire
 Peg of Limavaddy.

But they may not recognise in the present hostelry that poet's "inn," "the humble pinthouse, Where you may procure Whiskey and potatoes."

From the above Junction the line curves round the foot of *Binevenagh Cliff* (1235 feet), which is a splendid view-point and quite worth a climb. Away on the left the flat triangular *Strand of Magilligan* stretches towards *Inishowen Head*, thus nearly land-locking the Foyle.

At *Bellarena*, the seat of the late Sir Frederick Heygate, Bart., the scenery on the right becomes more picturesque, the cliff rising to a considerable height overhead. Between *Bellarena* and *Magilligan* the cliffs are especially fine, though they continue all the way to *Downhill*, where stands the mansion of Sir H. Hervey Bruce, Bart., erected by his kinsman, the late

Earl of Bristol, when Bishop of Derry. Some years ago it was accidentally burned, but it has since been rebuilt. The line now lies along the west side of the river Bann to Coleraine (*see page 301*).

II. THE GRIANAN OF AILEACH.

The Grianan of Aileach ($5\frac{1}{2}$ miles; nearest station, Bridge End) is to the North of Ireland what Dun Aengus is to the Aran Isles and Staigue Fort is to Kerry; it is one of the finest specimens of early forts in our country (*see p. 211, Galway Section*). On the hill-top, 800 feet above the sea, there still stands to-day the circular wall which, according to tradition, once enclosed the palace of the Hy-Niall princes. These were the sons and grandsons of King Niall of the Nine Hostages, who was overlord of the North of Ireland—or, as it was called later, “Ulidia” or Ulster—in the fourth century. It may have been built even at an earlier date.

The name means “The Palace of the Stone Fort,” but it is now so bare a ruin that it derives all its interest from the romantic legends which make it the home of kings and the tomb of sleeping warriors.

One old story tells how beneath this hoary *cashel*, which

“Smiles on the valleys of green Inishowen,”

sleeps a troop of horsemen of Hugh O’Neil. There will they lie bewitched in sleep until a call to arms on behalf of their distressful country shall some day break the spell. Once only, we are told, has a bold adventurer interrupted their long slumber. Fully armed, each horseman was seen lying by his steed, bridle in hand. At last one awoke with the cry, “Is the time come?” but receiving no answer from the terrified intruder, he fell back again asleep. (*See O’Donovan.*)

The fort has only one entrance, is surrounded by three concentric circles, and contains a small oblong ruin, which is probably of later date.

III. INISHOWEN HEAD

[24 miles; steamer to Moville (18 miles) every week-day; mail car every week-day morning and afternoon to Moville.]

On the west side of the upper end of Lough Foyle is the village of Muff, and continuing on the side of the lough, in the

shallow sandbanks of which numerous wading and swimming birds are constantly disporting themselves, we see on the left Eskaaheen (1377 feet) and Crockglass (1295 feet), and before us the village of Carrowkeel, north of which the road is enlivened by numerous summer residences. White Castle was once a seat of the Careys, who now live at Castle Carey, a few miles nearer Moville. Red Castle, formerly the seat of the O'Doherty clan, is now the property of the Hon. Ernest Cochran. The property is extensive, with good fishing and sporting rights.

Speaking of the west side of Lough Foyle, Sir Walter Scott says: "Nothing can be more favourable than this specimen of Ireland—a beautiful variety of cultivated slopes, intermixed with banks of wood; rocks skirted with a distant ridge of heathy hills, watered by various brooks; the glens or banks being in general planted or covered with copse."

Moville (18 miles; pop. 1200; *Hotel*: M'Connell's) is a clean, pleasant town, finely sheltered by high hills from the western gales and possessing a good beach for bathing, where the American mail steamers of the Anchor and Allan Lines stop once a week on their way between Glasgow and New York. An electric railway is being built from Londonderry to Moville, with a generating station at Carrowkeel, the water-power being supplied from Caboy Glen, close at hand. A line of steamers runs between Derry and Moville.

It is a pleasant run of 3 miles along the Wash to *Green Castle (Hotel)*, where are the remains of the old "castle" of De Burgo, an early fortress reminding us of the contemporary tower guarding the Green Castle of Carlingford Lough.

Then the sea views stretch away eastwards as far as Portrush and the Causeway Cliffs, and the long sandy promontory of Macgilligan is left behind as we near

Inishowen Head (24 miles) and its two lighthouses. From this head, and still better from the hill behind it—Crockalaghta, 567 feet high, and an outer foot of Crocknasmug—is obtained a fine view of the coasts of Londonderry and Antrim. Portstewart, Portrush, the Skerries and Benbane Head near the Causeway can all be seen. The Slieveacarn cliff of Rathlin Island rises to 447 feet (Inishowen Head is 300 feet), but it is probably too far to be seen, being 27 miles away.

For excursions through this peninsula to Cuddaif, Malin Head and Buncrana, and a note on the new railway, see p. 371.

THE DONEGAL HIGHLANDS.

DONEGAL is indeed a land of intermittent beauty. Here and there you have a noble mountain-group, a striking and graceful peak, or some mighty sea-cliff, rich in every tint of nature. You will find fair loughs deep set amid encircling hills, and wild, green glens dipping to the sea, dotted sometimes with rude grey stones that tell of the early missionaries and their art. A district so varied, with both surface and sea-coast of such unusually broken character, cannot fail to supply the tourist with many interesting features. But though occasionally those features are concentrated, as, for instance, around the Gweedore loughs, one must often be prepared to pass over intervening stretches of comparatively dull country—open canvas, as it were, between the pictures of the panorama. The attractions of the latter pictures, however, are perhaps enhanced by the difficulty of getting at them; therefore let not the Londoner, accustomed to the rush of “the Underground” and the City 'Bus, fight shy of some new experiences, but believe our assurances that, in spite of these characteristics, he will find in the Wild Highlands of the North-West much to see and enjoy.

The best scenery in the southern part of the country will be found about the coast between Slieve League and Slieve Tooley, the little-known Blue Stack Mountains, or around Glengesh and Lough Finn. For this part Carrick, Glencolumbkille, Ardara, and perhaps Killybegs make good headquarters. Errigal, in the north-west district, is the central point of a fine group of mountains which can be well explored from Gweedore, or, in a less degree, from Gartan Lough. Horn Head, guarding Sheep-haven, offers delightful rambles near Dunfanaghy, whilst the hotels of Rosapenna, Portsalon and Buncrana are drawing increasing numbers to the interesting sea-lough scenery of Mulroy

Bay and Lough Swilly. The last-named hostelry is also a good headquarters for those who would climb Slieve Snacht or the hills and headlands of Inishowen.

For the cyclist there are two facts of importance: the roads generally throughout the district have a good surface, and though some nasty hills may be found, as at Glengesh and Creeslough, the riding on the whole comes second only to that in Kerry and Connemara. On the other hand, the direction of the wind will become as serious a matter of consideration as when going a-fishing. The prevailing wind comes in from the south-west, and often with tremendous force, as we have found to our cost. It is, therefore, obvious that the wise "wheeler" is he who starts the tour from the southern end.

The winds, though strong, are, as a rule, like the climate of this western coast, quite warm and soft; and the tourist who remembers that Ireland is on the same latitude as the tracts of perpetual snow in Labrador, will be as much struck with this as when he has first found the arbutus blooming in Kerry with a luxuriance no less than it has in Portugal. The explanation will be found in the Gulf Stream, whose heated waters wash all these western shores on their journey from Mexico to the Nord Cap.

"Ever-showered-upon Donegal" is the name given to the country by a well-known fisherman. And, indeed, the proximity to the Atlantic accounts not only for the broken character of these coasts, but also for the depth of rainfall. For this is the first barrier touched by the rain-clouds travelling eastward. Fortunately for the reputation of English and Continental rain-gauges, the great bulk of the clouds is exhausted before reaching Great Britain.

In its wealth of mountains Donegal is to the north-west what Connaught and Kerry are to the west and south-west; whilst to the keen mountaineer it offers a field which is of far wider extent, and contains "climbs" of hardly less interest than the Mourne in County Down. A glance at the map shows the principal groups lying at the four ends, as it were, of an irregular X. Errigal and the heights round the Poisoned Glen in the north-west, and to the south-east the Blue Stacks, Slieve League overlooking Galway Bay, and north-east, in Inishowen, Slieve Snacht and its companions.

The geologist will find that these mountains belong generally

THE DONEGAL COAST

(a) From the South

1. ENNISKILLEN TO BALLYSHANNON AND DONEGAL

The distance between Dublin and Enniskillen by the Gt. Northern Railway is covered by a good train service; and by starting from the city at 6 A.M. you can reach Enniskillen, at the south end of Lough Erne, in 4 hours, travelling by Dundalk and Clones. You will find there the Lough Erne steamer waiting.

Cyclists will of course take the South Shore road along Lough Erne to Ballyshannon, noting the view at Ely Lodge. But for others, the best way, by far, will be down the lough by steamer (*see pink pages*). A pleasant two hours' blow on what is constantly—but we think foolishly—called the “Irish Lucerne” brings you to Castle Caldwell station, where you catch a special train to Ballyshannon, described in the Galway Section, p. 250.

Those who must hurry the whole way from Enniskillen may do so by train. They may change at Bundoran Junction (8 m.) into the same train which meets the steamer at the other end of the lough. The scenery is dull.

Anglers will find good centres at Bundoran or Ballyshannon. From both they can reach Lough Melvin, famous for its salmon and “gillaroo,” or try for grilse in the Kilcoo river above it. The Drowes river near Bundoran affords trout-fishing, and the Erne, by Ballyshannon, contains trout, gillaroo and salmon. Lough Derg can easily be reached from Pettigo station.

In Lough Derg is *Saint's Island*, on which Davoc, the follower of St. Patrick, founded a famous monastery, which for fourteen centuries has for the pious remained a celebrated centre of pilgrimages.

The story runs that St. Patrick in his solitary devotions here obtained in answer to prayer a vision of the souls in Purgatory. As he was praying,

"lo! before his heaven-touched fancy the regions of Purgatory sprang into existence, and he saw the souls of millions undergoing the process of purification. . . . St. Patrick, awed by the vision, departed from the cave, and ordered that henceforth the island should be a terrestrial Purgatory, where sinners could wash off all their sins by prayer and fasting" (*Mac-Devitt*).

The spot is still frequented by hundreds of pilgrims, who between June 15th and August come to spend their annual "retreat" at St. Patrick's Purgatory.

Between Ballyshannon and Donegal town there is no rail, although one is (1904) in course of construction, but a fair cycling road of $14\frac{1}{2}$ miles unites them, and a car which leaves Ballyshannon in the late afternoon does the journey in 2 hours (*see pink pages*).

2. OMAGH AND STRABANE TO DONEGAL.

Another route for reaching Donegal town by railway throughout is that taken by the G. Northern Railway through Portadown and Omagh to Strabane, from which the Donegal railway extends westwards 32 miles to Donegal station.

This passes through pleasant country along the upper Shrule river between Omagh (p. 328) and Strabane, but the most interesting section is along the latter part of the journey.

On the direct road between Strabane and Letterkenny, 6 miles from the former, is **Raphoe** (formerly *Rath-Both*), "one of the oldest towns in Ireland," and distinguished as giving part of the name to the diocese of Derry and Raphoe. The 18th-century Cathedral probably stands on the foundations of the early church which Adamnan built here in the 7th century to give larger accommodation for the monastery founded by St. Columba.

From **Strabane** (p. 328) the line keeps close by the stream of the Finn, and ascends the valley which was the scene of many a desperate encounter between the armies of the O'Donnells and the O'Neils in the 15th and 16th centuries, to **Stranorlar** (14 m.; *Hotel*: *Queen's Arm*), the sister town of *Ballybofey*, on the other side of the river (*Hotels*: *Magee's*, *M'Glinchy's*).

From Stranorlar a northern branch of the Donegal railway continues up the valley of the Finn, a wild country of no great interest, with the "Blue Stacks" away on the left and Carr Mountain on the right; and climbing to *Finntown* station, on Lough Finn, passes under the shoulder of Aghla Mountain (left) and so down to **Glenties** (24 m.; *see p. 353*).

By this narrow-gauge line the central section of the "Donegal Tour" may be struck without doing the circular journey (57 miles) between Donegal and Glenties. But as this cuts out the beauties of Slieve League and its neighbouring coasts, this is not recommended if you are making your first plunge into the country.

Leaving Stranorlar station we turn a curve and then face the Blue Stack mountains, the highest points, with "Blue Stack" (2219), their chief summit, lying on the right. The rail climbs a dull valley to Lough Mourne. Less than 2 miles beyond is the top of **Barnesmore Gap**, the principal pass through this group of mountains. Near the top are some ancient "Danish" stone forts, and Rapin's Castle. The scenery improves as the line descends within view of the green shores of Lough Eask, on the right.

The cycling over this pass is the only troublesome bit of the otherwise satisfactory road between Strabane and Donegal, a distance of 33 miles.

3. LETTERKENNY TO SOUTH DONEGAL.

Cyclists who start from Londonderry and ride through Newton Cunningham to Letterkenny (a run of 20 miles) to enter Donegal by this route, will find moderately good roads throughout.

A railway 25 miles in length goes from Derry through *Junction* (whence a short northern branch turns off to Buncrana) to

LETTERKENNY.

RAILWAY STATIONS.—L'Derry and Lough Swilly Railway Company at the eastern, or Lough Swilly end of town.

HOTEL.—Hegarty's.

CARS.—See pink pages.

Letterkenny has attraction for the man of business rather than the tourist. Its single thoroughfare, and the presence of the large asylum, to say nothing of the workhouse, give it a somewhat oppressive air. The Roman Catholic Cathedral, on the other hand, dominating all from its high position, is to be an imposing modern building; and the connection which the town has with the history of T. Wolfe Tone is interesting.

In the fight off Tory Island in '98 between Warren's ships and the French, Wolfe Tone was on board the *Hoche* commanding one of the batteries. The engagement lasted six hours and he fought with desperation. "When the *Hoche* struck and was taken into Lough Swilly the prisoners were marched to Letterkenny. The officers, amongst whom Tone passed for a Frenchman, were invited to breakfast at Lord Cavan's. One of the guests, recognising Tone, addressed him by name, and denounced him to the host."

DISTANCES (*Rail*).—Dublin, 188; Belfast, 125; Derry, 25; Buncrana, 25; Strabane, 39½; Stranorlar, 53½; Glenties, 78; Donegal, 71½.

(*Cycling*).—Derry, 20; Strabane, 15; Stranorlar, 24; Glenties, 27; Ardara, 32; Donegal, 42; Gweedore, 26; Dunfanaghy, 20; Rosapenna, 24; Milford, 13; Ramelton, 7; Buncrana, 24.

For the routes from Letterkenny to northern Donegal see p. 372.

To the southern part of the country cyclists can go either (*a*) through Pluck and Raphoe to Stranorlar (24 miles), and thence over *Barnesmore Gap* to Donegal (42 miles, p. 342); or (*b*) up the higher Swilly to its source near Meenaboll Hill, and crossing the pass there (780 feet) by a good road, descend by the side of the Light Railway and Lough Finn to Glenties (27 miles) and Ardara (32 miles); see p. 352. The similar quality of both the road and scenery leave little to choose between these two routes.

DONEGAL.

HOTELS.—Aran Arms ; Commercial.

CARS.—See *pink pages*.

POP.—1214.

Dun-nan Gal—"the Fort of the Stranger"—owes its rise and fame to two ladies, Nuala and Fingalla, the first and second wives of Hugh Roe, who in the 15th century founded the monastery. Commercially it has had little opportunity of making any mark in the world, for nature has given it but inferior advantages as a port ; nor is it a place of any great beauty. But, on the other hand, as the home and last resting-place of many of the great O'Donnell family, it cannot fail to interest the general tourist. There is, besides, a remnant of its once famous Franciscan Abbey. It is only a remnant, but some of the church still stands, and there are arches of the cloisters remaining. It was founded (1474) by the first wife of "Hugh Roe," mentioned above, and completed by her successor. It was richly endowed by O'Donnells ; some of the family retired late in life to its cloisters, and many were buried in its tombs.

One of the most interesting years in its history was the year 1600, and the most striking figure of that time was the famous Red Hugh. His romantic story may be found briefly told in Dr. MacDevitt's pages. His capture whilst at mess by Perrott's sailors, his imprisonment at Dublin, and his escape in the depth of winter, at the second attempt, are well worth reading. Hugh's ambitious design of being the exterminator of the English on the west was thwarted by his cousin Nial the Fierce, who, jealous and unsuccessful, went over to the English, and borrowing their men, crossed from the east coast, turned out the friars from Donegal Abbey, and made it his stronghold. On the 19th of September a fire broke out which burnt down most of the building, and Red Hugh seized the occasion for an assault. "The men on both sides fought like lions. All through that memorable night did the fierce struggle last ; the flames adding a ghastly horror to the wild work." It ended in the flight of Nial, and to the monks the destruction of the monastery buildings.



POTATO DIGGING, DONEGAL.

Breakfast, dinner, and supper all the year round.

Reproduced from one of Mr. Francis S. Walker's coloured illustrations in the book on IRELAND by Frank Mathew, published by A. and C. Black, Soho Square, London.

Strangely enough, in its greatest straits the monastery achieved its greatest success. For the friars returned, and built huts amid the ruined walls. "In these cottages, during four years and a half between 1632 and 1636, was written the chronicle known as the *Annals of the Four Masters*. It contains a history of Ireland from the earliest times down to 1616, and was written in Irish by four scholars of the Franciscan Order, now buried beneath the ruins. The translation was not completed until 1845. The work has been described as "the final winding-up of the affairs of a people who had preserved their nationality and independence for a space of over 2000 years, till their complete overthrow about the time at which this work was compiled." It embraces the history of the country from the year 1616 back to a date as remote as 2884 B.C., and the book "consisted of 11,000 quarto pages."

The most picturesque building in the town is the **Castle** of the O'Donnells. For its first castle Donegal was indebted to Hugh Roe, the O'Donnell whose wives founded the Abbey and erected a large mansion here in Henry VII.'s reign. After this had been wrecked a fine Elizabethan building was raised in its place by Sir Basil Brook, of which we can see to-day a considerable part remaining. The most pleasing bit is perhaps the restored turret; but the *fireplace* in the dressing-room, bearing the Brook Arms, should certainly be observed.

The "Diamond" or central space, a common feature in Irish towns, will be noticed. Adjoining it are the chief hotels.

DISTANCES. (*Rail*).—Dublin, 181; Belfast, 118; Londonderry, 46½; Stranorlar, 18; Ballyshannon, 14½; Bundoran, 18½; Enniskillen, 54½; Killybegs, 19.

(*Road*).—Sligo, 40½; Carrick, 29; Rosapenna, 113½; Letterkenny, 42.

The angler can make the town a convenient centre for the trout-fishing on Lough Derg (14 miles) and the rivers Eanymore and Eanybeg (8 miles). Lough Eske, which contains salmon, trout, and some char, is only 5 miles away.

THE DONEGAL COAST TOUR.

By means of a combination of rail and cycle, a pleasant tour can be made up. The outline of the tour, if taken throughout without extra breaks, is as follows: Early morning train (about 7 A.M.) from Donegal to *Killybegs*. Then, leaving *Killybegs* by cycle and passing through *Carrick* we reach *Ardara*, where a stop is made for lunch. *Glenties* is passed between 4 and 5 o'clock,

and we arrive in Dungloe a little before the dinner hour. This is the resting-place for the night. At about 9 next morning we may leave Dungloe for Gweedore, and Dunfanaghy is reached in the afternoon. After lunch a start may be made about 4, and the journey is completed at Rosapenna about $\frac{1}{2}$ hour before *table d'hôte* time.

Such is, as we have said, the programme of the direct journey without extra "breaks"; but we strongly recommend the traveller who is not bound to scuttle through in the shortest possible time to make a divergence at several points.

Carrick and Glencolumbkille should be visited at all costs, for the sake of Slieve League, Slieve Tooley and the "Glen." There are many excursions to be made in this neighbourhood, and at least 3 or 4 days should be allowed. No fishermen will pass Dungloe without a visit to some of the loughs on the Rosses; and he who rushes through Gweedore without climbing Errigal, or fails to ascend Muckish from either Falcarragh or Dunfanaghy, will live to regret his lost opportunities. Horn Head deserves at least a day or two. We here, of course, only offer a few brief suggestions. There are many other fine bits which can only be seen—much less appreciated—by breaking away from this rigidly drawn route, and exploring on one's own account.

Donegal to Killybegs.

Cyclists will have little difficulty in finding their way, for the road is never far away from the railway, and is marked throughout by telegraph posts. They will have to take to their feet up the steep hill about $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles out of Donegal, but the surface is generally fair.

Mr. Balfour's Light Railway runs through 19 miles of pleasant coast scenery, and skirts the heads of four inlets. The best country is near *Mount Charles* (4 miles; small inn), a pleasant village just eastward of The Hall, the seat of the Marquis Conyngham. At the head of Inver Bay is St. Naalis's village of *Inver* (6 miles, formerly *Imber-Naalis*), between which and MacSwyne's Bay is a long narrow peninsula of more than six miles in length, with a lighthouse at the far end known as St. John's Point. A castle and the next bay, which it overlooks, still bear the name of the once famous family of MacSwine or MacSweeney, who boasted of a direct descent from King Nial

“of the Black Knee,” and who, owing to their far-famed physique, supplied many a band of the mailed “gallowglasses” in native armies. Part of the same family settled on the northern district round Mulroy Bay (p. 366).

From Inver Bridge a dreary road crosses the hills to Ardara (11 miles).

KILLYBEGS.

HOTELS.—Coane's ; Rogers' Royal Bay View.

DISTANCES.—Donegal (rail), 19 ; Carrick (road), 10 ; Ardara, 33 (car route), 11 (direct) ; Rosapenna, 94½.

CARS (see *pink pages*) depart for Carrick and Rosapenna in early morning.

Not long ago the Royal Commission recommended this as a national harbour, and it seems not impossible that some day it may be famous as a port of call for Atlantic “Liners.”

The village is nicely situated on the edge of its large and natural land-locked harbour, almost circular in shape, in which ships of large size can anchor at any state of the tide. During the wars with England in the 16th and 17th centuries Spanish ships often used to enter it with supplies for the O'Donnell chieftains.

A visit should be paid to Fintragh Bay, 2 miles west, where there is a beautiful strand for bathers. *Fintragh House* (Capt. C. Howard Crosbie) possesses an excellent garden and grounds rich in beautiful shrubs. About ½ mile N.E. of Killybegs is a “Loggan Stone” or rocking stone, so poised on another that it may be moved by a touch of the hand.

The stranger should also visit the curious rocks called *Muckross Market House*—5 miles beyond Fintragh—some remarkable sea cliffs excavated by the waves so as to look like rectangular roofed chambers. On the top of the heads there is a Druidical circle, and the remains of a Danish fort close by.

From Killybegs to Carrick you have 10 miles of delightful country, undulating and breezy, and though the cyclist, still keeping to the telegraph wires, will find the half-way descent into the Kilcar valleys a steep one, it affords some charming view points. Slieve League, of course, is the leading feature in front, and slightly to the right of Carrigan Head.

CARRICK.

HOTEL.—The Glencolumbkille (*comfortable*).

DISTANCES.—Donegal, 29; Killybegs, 10; Ardara, 14; Slieve League, 5 to 10; Glencolumbkille, 6 (*direct*), or by Slieve League and Coast, 12½ to 16¾.

CARS.—See *pink pages*.

Carrick is undoubtedly one of the pleasantest centres in Ireland, and can offer excursions of exceptional interest. The village and its neighbourhood was a favourite one with the late Lord Leighton, whose luggage, lettered "F. L.," we noticed in the hall of the hotel only a few months before his death.

Anglers will find salmon and sea and brown trout in the Glen, *the* river of this peninsula, and the Owenwee; and there are several loughs among the hills, each within 4 miles of Carrick.

The excursion *par excellence*, for which all tourists would do well to stay in the village at least one night, is to

Slieve League, "the Mountain of the Flag-Stones." The best way to ascend this from Carrick is to turn from the cross-ways down stream along the west, or mountain side of the Glen River and of Teelin Bay. In a little over 1½ mile turn right to *Carrigan Head*, a fine headland of several hundred feet in height. Hence the road bends sharply back again to right towards **Bunglass Point**.

If instead of continuing as far as the above right-hand turning to Carrigan Head, you turn right after crossing the second important stream out of Carrick, you may follow a good road—the Pilgrims' Road—up to the summit. This is considerably shorter, but uninteresting. It misses the rise over Bunglass.

To every tourist in the West of Ireland our advice is—See the view from Bunglass at all costs! This one gem is worth all the other rocks of Ireland put together. The name, which probably means "the Green Base," is given either to the southern spur of Slieve League, which falls away due south from the mountain proper to Carrigan Head; or to the green sea below under shelter of that spur. Local ideas are not precise; but local appreciation of the scenery here is strong, and expresses itself in the name given to the top of this particular

cliff. It is called the *Awark Mor* or "Great View." Once seen in morning sunshine, this view of the southern face of Slieve League rising steeply from the sea to the height of 1889 feet can never be forgotten; the impressiveness and matchless colouring of the rock defy description; its beauty must be seen to be believed.

Mr. H. C. Hart, in his *Climbing in Ireland*, finds nothing comparable with this assemblage of rock-hues, except "the wonderful cliff seen in Yellowstone Park from 'Inspiration Point.'"

Still ascending, you reach, a little beyond Bunglass, the Eagle's Nest; and about $\frac{3}{4}$ mile farther, the **One Man's Path** begins. There has been much silly exaggeration among the old descriptions of this. Nowadays, when so many ladies spend their holidays in seeking out and "traversing" all the more difficult crags in the Alps and the Cumberland Falls we should be laughed at if we spoke of the One Man's Path as dangerous. If we add that though in crossing some of the "Flagstones" you will have to go "on all fours," we have on the other hand never heard of any lady who experienced any serious difficulty on it, we indicate sufficiently the dangers of this so-called precipice.

By turning to the right from the lower end of the "Path" you may strike the *Old Man's Path*, and avoid the Flagstones.

A little beyond the upper end of the One Man's Path is the eastern top of Slieve League. This is 1889 feet, and archaeologically more interesting than the actual summit. For there are still here, only some 500 paces inland from the cliff edge, the weather-beaten ruins of the old cloud-swept Oratories of St. Hugh Macbracken (locally "Macbrechna") and Bishop Asicus. From the account quoted by Dr. MacDevitt, these would appear to have lived an elevated life here some time in the 6th century.

The story runs that Asicus once uttered a falsehood, which so weighed upon his conscience that he resigned his see, and in spite of the urgent request of his followers withdrew to this lonely spot and lived for seven years as a hermit. The block of buildings seem to have measured about 45 feet in length. On the north-east and north-west are sacred wells, and to the north a spring. Fragments of tea-cups, bottle-ends and hair-pins still testify to the devotion of pilgrims.

"A mistaken idea," says Miss Stokes, "has long prevailed as to the situation of the early monastic establishments in Ireland, It has been thought that their traces are only to be found on the smaller uninhabited

and inaccessible islands off the west coast, whereas the mountain tops and the islands in the mountain farns of Ireland, offer just as striking examples of anchorite establishments as do her western islands. Slieve Donard, Slieve Gullion, *Slieve Liag*, Brandon Mountain in Kerry are still crowded by the bee-hive cells and cashels of saints."

Splendid, indeed, was the view that cheered the lonely Domhanghard in his cell on the summit of Slieve Donard but we venture to think the view which Macbracken and Asicus enjoyed was the finer of the two.

The actual *Summit* lies a few minutes' walk farther west, and you will find it worth while to go thus far, so as to see the curious rock-pinnacles—*chimney-stacks*, as they have been called,—which stand on the ridges below the cliff-edge. The summit is 1972 feet.

The *view* is very varied and extensive, reaching northwards to Sturrall and Slieve Toocy, and to Errigal (N.E.) on the right of them. Eastwards St. John's Point is more interesting than the hazy flats round Loughs Erne and Melvin, but you get just a glimpse south-east of the hills beyond Manor Hamilton in which the Shannon rises. Due south is Sligo Bay, just in front of it is Inismurray island, the delight of the antiquary; and left of it Benbulbin. To the right of the island, some 55 miles away, south-west, you can perhaps see Nephin above Lough Conn in Mayo.

One writer would have us see 20 miles farther, even as far as Croagh Patrick; but the great distance, and the fact that the latter is more than 100 feet lower than, and exactly in a line behind Nephin, are strong reasons for thinking that he has confused the two peaks.

A repaying walk westwards leads to Glencolumbkille along the coast. The whole distance is about $9\frac{1}{2}$ miles. Leaving the next hill, Leahan, on your right you make for *Malin-beg* (4 miles), a little village on the cliffs facing *Rathlin O'Byrne Island*, the most westerly village in Donegal, and a favourite with the late Lord Leighton, whose quaint holiday haunt may be seen near the Coast Guard Station.

The famous legend of Malin-beg and Slieve League—"The Story of the Spaniard"—should be read in *The Donegal Highlands*.

At the far end of Malin Bay is *Malin More* (6 miles), and still keeping to the west you turn along Glen Bay to Glencolumbkille.

Carrick to Glencolumbkille.—This may be done either—(a) by the direct road (6 miles), which passes the Hotel at Carrick, and following the stream of the *Owenwee*, bears right and left again at Lough Oona ($2\frac{1}{2}$ miles), and enters the village ($6\frac{1}{2}$ miles) after crossing the low hills; or (b) by the cliff path over Slieve League described just above. This latter, taken altogether as suggested, makes an excursion of about 17 miles.

Glencolumbkille (Hotel).—Botanists will find in this remote valley some specimens that are worth their hunting, whilst to the general tourist it has uncommon attractions as the scene of St. Columba's labours and the spot where the Saint planted his monastery. The place to-day abounds in remains of his settlement, and the Protestant Church is said to stand on the site of the religious house which he founded. The cliff scenery north of the bay is also good, and no visitor to Glencolumbkille or Carrick should omit the walk past the Saint's Bed to Glen Head and Sturrall, at least.

Nine generations before *St. Columba* appeared here in "Sean-Glean," as it was called, his birth was foretold, if legend is to be believed, by Fin-McCoul. When he came it was in obedience to an angelic command, which bade him expel from this plague-stricken village the host of fierce demons which infested it. He lost his friend Coarc in the fight, but victory favoured him at last, when invoking the sacred name he hurled forward his famous bell and blue-hued stone, and so drove the band of evil ones through a rock-cleft into the sea.

It was probably for the above bell that the bell-shrine of Conall Cael was made. This is still treasured to-day (in the British Museum?) as one of the six "beautiful reliquaries" of the kind which still survive.

Of the many early crosses, incised with sacred emblems, one or two of the best may be seen at the eastern end of the village. At the far western end of the glen, or rather on the hill-side by the path which ascends there to Glen Head, are the *Saint's Bed*, the *Saint's Well*, and the miraculous *Eye Stone*. Piles of stones surmounted by rude crosses or slabs will be noticed dotted along the meadows. Before leaving be sure to see the "Soutterain," in the graveyard of the church at the east end of the village. This is a curious excavation underground, consisting of a central chamber with two approaching passages east and west, the whole length measuring about 50 feet.

Local story tells of Prince Charlie's visit here, whilst he waited to make his escape from this coast.

From *Glencolumbkille* to *Ardara* by coast (18 miles) makes a capital excursion, but will take about a whole day. The best things seen are the **Glen Head** ($1\frac{1}{2}$ mile), **Sturrall Rock** ($2\frac{1}{2}$), **The Sawpit** (5), **Tormove Island**, **Puliska** (8) and **Maghera** (13).

From **Carrick to Ardara** by the public car route, a distance of 22 miles, the cyclist will find at first good wheeling along the Glen and Crove rivers, but at the end of 9 miles care will be necessary, where the steep but interesting road descends from **Glengesh Pass** (900 feet). **Glengesh Hill** (1652 feet) rises on the left hand, which commands miles of the broken western coast as far as the North Aran Island, and to the north-east the Derryveighs round **Slieve Snacht** and **Errigal**. The Pass is a fine bit of wild Donegal.

If preferred, an easier and duller journey may be taken to **Killybegs** and northwards again, thence by "Nick of the Barr"—22 miles in all.

Ardara (*Hotel*: Nesbitt Arms; *Cars*, see pink pages) is one of the neatest and most regularly built villages in Donegal. It is an excellent centre for exploring the striking scenery of the coast, and especially **Loughros Point** (6 miles), **Loughros Beg Bay**, with **Slieve Toocy** (1692 feet) looking down on the scene. Good trout and salmon fishing may be had at **Ardara** and **Glenties** in the loughs and streams of the neighbourhood. Some of the fishing is preserved, but leave may be obtained from the local agent. The rivers **Owenee** and **Owenstocker** afford fair sport. In **Loughros Bay** there are salmon. The **Maghera Caves** on the south coast of the bay are very curious. **Narin** is $6\frac{1}{2}$ miles north, on **Gweebarra Bay**; it faces **Inishkeel Island** which contains the ancient church of **Conall Caoil**. The view from **Dunmore Head** is fine, and there are many ancient remains in the neighbourhood.

On the right of the road to **Narin** is passed the famous "Bed of **Dermot** and **Grania**," a cromlech near **Kilclooney**, of which the natives tell romantic legends.

At **Ardara** is the chief western centre of the **Irish Industries Association**, and the manufacture of homespun and all kinds of knitted hosiery employs many hands. A visit should by all means be paid to some of the workshops.

From **Ardara** to **Glenties** there is easy travelling along 6 miles of valley road, lying between the **Owenstocker** and **Owenee** streams.



COTTAGE INDUSTRIES, DONEGAL.

Reproduced from one of Mr. Francis S. Walker's coloured illustrations in the book on IRELAND
by Frank Mathew, published by A. and C. Black, Soho Square, London.

GLENTIES.

RAILWAY STATION.—Donegal Railway.

HOTEL.—O'Donnell's; The Donegal Highlands.

CARS.—See *pink pages*.

Since the extension hither of the northern branch of the Donegal Railway from Stranorlar this prettily named village of 400 inhabitants has risen into importance. It is in pleasantly wooded country, and lies at the meeting of two anglers' streams, the Shallogan and the Owenee, and at the western feet of the spurs of the Blue Stack Mountains. It is noted for its huge poorhouse, and is a centre of the woollen shirt and homespun industries.

DISTANCES.—Dungloe, 13; Rosapenna, 56½; Ardara, 6; Carrick, 28; Mountcharles, 18; Stranorlar, 24½.

EXCURSIONS FROM GLENTIES.

Glenties will be found an excellent headquarters for that *rara avis*, the mountaineer among the **Blue Stack Mountains**. This untrodden group deserves more popularity, and for those who would gain some delightful views, even at the cost of the climb, we suggest the walk across the Blue Stack group to the southern line of the Donegal Railway, a tramp of about 19 or 20 miles.

Leave Glenties by the southern road bearing left to the Owenee river. A little beyond Martin's Bridge, about 5½ miles, bear right, and ascend **Silver Hill** (1979 feet). Turn from the top to your (E.) left to *Lavagh More* (2211 feet). **The Blue Stack** (2219 feet), the highest peak of the group, a bold mass of granite, lies south-east of the latter, and is approached by a high ridge.

Now comes the finest bit of the journey, the descent to Lough Eske, fringed with trees. It lies S.S.E., and there are roads on both sides. In

dropping from the summit avoid precipitous rocks (E.) over Lough Belshade. The left-hand (N.E.) road is the quickest, which passing Ashdown Waterfall leads to *Lough Eske Station*, 4 miles from Donegal.

From Glenties the distance to the top of Silver Hill is about $6\frac{1}{2}$ miles, and to the top of the Blue Stack 10 miles.

Narin, on Gweebarra Bay, is mentioned on p. 352; it is about $8\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Glenties, and can be reached by a fairly straight and level road which turns away from the station and railway at the north-west end of the village.

From Glenties to Stranorlar ($24\frac{1}{2}$ miles) the road (*good cycling*) runs throughout near the railway. The best scenery is perhaps around Lough Finn, under Aghla Mountain, and the wildest part is between Ballinamore Station and Cloghan Station.

To Gartan Lough ($24\frac{3}{4}$ miles). This is one of the best trips from Glenties, but—unless there be a very stiff south-west wind blowing—the cyclist will probably enjoy the long rise to the high pass under Meenaboll Hill less than the traveller by foot or car. The surface is not bad as a rule, and good over the Pass mentioned.

At the north end of the village, where the Maas and Narin road turns seawards (L.), bear to the right and follow the railway. *Aghla Mountain* (1961 feet) rises on the right over south end of *Lough Finn*.¹ Keep the lake side passing **Finntown** (road L. to Dungloe) Inn and *Finntown Station* (R.); at fork beyond (11 miles) pass right-hand road to Stranorlar and continue to Meenaboll Hill ($15\frac{3}{4}$ miles).

This hill may be called the central point of Donegal; it is of considerable interest, not only on this account, but as being, with its N.E. shoulder "Binswilly," and "Meenirroy Hill," its shoulder on the south, the *fons et origo* of Letterkenny's river, the Swilly. As you stand here above the runnels on the east slope which drop to Letterkenny and swell past Rathmullen into the "Lough of Shadows" under Buncrana, with some 15 miles of the great Rosses district on your left between this and the western sea, with Lough Finn behind and Lough Cartan in front, you are upon the central connecting link between the Blue Stack Mountains of South Donegal and the northern highlands of the county which encircle the graceful Errigal.

Take the left-hand, new road, and bearing right $4\frac{1}{2}$ miles beyond, keep **Lough Gartan** on your left. From Gartan Bridge

¹ The name is derived from that of the Lady *Finna*, of whom Dr. Joyce tells an interesting story in his *Irish Place Names*.

turn left to *St. Columb's Hotel* on the north shore of the lake (*good reports*).

Lough Gartan (Gartan, like "garth" in the English Lakes, means "garden"). This name, though specially attached to the larger and lower lough, sometimes includes also the upper water of Lough Akibbon. It is distinctly an anglers' centre, and devotees of the "gut" will find in these waters, in the Lannan River, and several neighbouring loughs fair sport with trout and, according to report, salmon.

These lakes are, of course, best known from their association with *Saint Columba*. After allowing a liberal discount from the exaggerated stories we have of him, there are sufficient facts to show that without doubt he was a wonderful man, possessing "talents of the highest order and consummate prudence." Somewhere near the ruins of the ancient chapel on the W. shore of the upper Lake, Akibbon, about 521 A.D. Columba, "the Dove of the Churches," was born of princely family. His activity was marvellous, and "he was beloved by all." He travelled all over the North and founded cells or monasteries at Derry, Glencolumbkille, Kells, and other places. When about 40 years of age, for unknown reasons he sailed away with 12 disciples to Scotland and founded the great monastery on Iona, which "became the most famous in North Europe." Strangely enough, that house and the monastery built at Kells by his monks have entirely perished.¹ The marvellous "Book of Kells" (*see Dublin Sect.* p. 8) has been ascribed to Columba; but this, according to Miss Stokes, is a mistake. It is a copy of a version of the gospels introduced into Ireland perhaps after the year 600, and the "perfection of the writing" seems of later date. But that this astonishing piece of monkish art was worked in the monastery founded by Columba seems certain; it is now in Trinity College, Dublin. In the Dublin Museum also is the so-called "Gartan Bell of Columba."

The greater lake receives most of its waters from the streams falling from the *Glendowans*, 6 miles south-west.

Kilmacrenan is about 6 $\frac{3}{4}$ miles away down the valley of the Lannan river, and for this either the road from *Belleville Park* or from Church Hill may be taken. Letterkenny lies about 11 miles south-east. The walk to Gweedore is done the reverse way, p. 360.

Glenties to Letterkenny, 21 miles.—Follow the Lough Gartan route, above, for 15 $\frac{3}{4}$ miles, as far as Meenaboll Hill; then keep direct down valley of the Swilly (R.).

Glenties to Dungloe.—Of two roads (*a*) the longest and most interesting (21 miles) is that which follows the Gartan Lough route (*above*) for 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ miles to Finntown Inn, a little short of the Station; and then turning left with a fair surface reaches

¹ From Iona he appears to have borne his message into Northumberland, Norway, and perhaps Iceland!

Doochary Bridge in $13\frac{1}{2}$ miles. It crosses here the remarkable *Gweebarra—Glen-Feigh Valley*, which, running with crow-line straightness from Maas to Glen—a distance of 30 miles—divides the granite tract of the Rosses on its west from the main Silurian districts of the county. A steep zigzag lifts up out of Doochary Bridge, called “The Corkscrew,” but the toiling cyclist will be repaid at the top by the road that runs $7\frac{1}{2}$ miles through the wild, lough-indented Rosses to Dungloe (*see p.* 357).

(b) Keep up by side of the railway from station for 3 miles; turn left away from railway; keep straight on direct to **Ballynacarrick Ferry**. A dullish road to right of Trawenagh Bay, to Dungloe (13 miles).

DUNGLOE.

NEAREST RAILWAY STATIONS.—FINNTOWN, 12 m. ; GLENTIES, 13 m.

HOTELS.—BOYLE'S ; SWEENEY'S.

CARS.—See pink pages.

Dungloe—once called “the *Ultima Thule* of anglers in Ireland”—will have charms for every fisherman, charms indeed of no common order. Its fishery agents advertise the varied sport on no less than a hundred loughs, to say nothing of the fishing off the coast. The numerous wild-fowl also supply a fair amount of shooting, and there are some seals to be found off the shore. But with this we have said all. The ordinary tourist will find nothing of interest in the place, except, perhaps, the pleasures of the table, and the meeting with many fellow-travellers. It is a misfortune that the divisions of the public car journey do not allow the longer stay to be made at Gweedore, where there is so much more to do and see.

Professor Hull points out that, like the remarkable country south of the Connemara “Bens,” the “granitic moorlands” called *The Rosses*, between Slieve Snacht and the shores of the Atlantic, bear many evidences of ice action. Loughs and loughlets abound, and the indented coast is bordered by innumerable islands, of which the largest is Aran.

DISTANCES.—GLENTIES, 13 ; CARRICK, 41 ; DONEGAL, 35 ; GWEEDORE, 12 $\frac{2}{3}$; ROSAPENNA, 43 $\frac{1}{2}$; GARTAN LOUGH, 24 $\frac{1}{2}$; BARTON PORT, 6.

Excursions may be made to Burton Port (*McDonnell's Hotel*), 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ miles, and Croby Head, both of which afford good coast scenery ; or to Aran Island (north), four sea miles from Burton Port, with its lighthouse, hills, and classically named village of Ilion. A pretty story about the *Stag Rocks*, which lie 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ miles to the north, may be learnt from many a Pat.

Between *Dungloe* and *Gweedore* a fine journey through good mountain country may be had at the moderate cost of 26 miles of walking. It is probably one of the best "tramps" of the kind in Donegal.

Leave *Dungloe* by the wild but good road going eastward to *Doochary Bridge* ($7\frac{1}{2}$). From the latter place, at the foot of "the corkscrew" road, turn left along the west side of the *Owenwee* stream. Rising past *Lough Barra* (R.), and between *Slieve Snacht* (2240 feet) on your left and the *Glendowans* opposite to it, you stop at the summit (800 feet) of *the Pass*, and meeting the delightful view in front, down *Glen-Veigh*, turn up left, at a point 8 miles from *Doochary Bridge*. Keeping direct in the north-west line you pass over the *Derryveigh Mountains* into the **Poisoned Glen**, and continue straight forward to *Dunlewy Church* (19 miles) at the foot of the beautiful *Errigal*. The loughs of *Dunlewy* and *Nacung*, beyond, are before you, and at the far end of the latter water is *Gweedore Hotel*.

The direct road of 12 miles from *Dungloe* to *Gweedore*, recently made across a dreary bogland, goes straight north-east past *Lough Anure* (5 miles) and *Crolly Bridge*, on the *Gweedore* river, where there are an *Inn* and a pretty waterfall.

The old *car road to Gweedore* starts in a N. W. direction, and passes over *Anagry Bridge*, in the heart of *The Rosses*, to *Crolly Bridge*, where it joins the new direct road. By this the total distance is 16 miles.

The new railway from *Londonderry* to *Burton Port* has a station at *Loughmealow*, 4 miles from *Dungloe*. another at *Loughamirc*, and another at *Gweedore*.

GWEEDORE.

HOTEL.—The Gweedore (good).

CARS.—See *pink pages*.

DISTANCES.—Dungloe, 12 $\frac{3}{4}$; Falcarragh 10; Glenties, 25; Donegal (*direct*), 45; Letterkenny, 28 or 30; Derry, 55.

“What sort of fish do you catch here?” once asked a haughty stranger of Pat as he sat a-fishing. “Well, to tell you the truth,” was the cool reply, “you niver can tell till you pull ’em up.” To inquirers about the sport in Gweedore we must for the present give information smacking somewhat of similar indefiniteness. Fishermen, however, should try experiments on the Clady River (westward, below Brians Bridge), part of which is free to visitors at the hotel. Permission to fish Loughs Nacung and Altan can be obtained easily. “Hi Regan” recommends Lough Lagha (4 $\frac{1}{2}$ miles eastward of Derrybeg).

To other visitors, if we may judge from our own experience, Gweedore will prove a delightful halting-place as long as the comforts of the hotel remain the same. For these latter, and, indeed, for the house itself our gratitude is due to Lord George Hill of Ballyarr, who created the place at great expense, and for forty years watched over its interest up to his death in 1879.

The nearest railway station is at Glenties, 25 miles.

The excursion is the ascent of **Errigal** (2466 feet), which rises over Dunlewy Church and Dunlewy House, at the far end of Dunlewy Lough. If not a cyclist, take a car along the excellent eastern road which skirts the two lakes. A little beyond the inn (5 $\frac{1}{2}$ miles: *small* and *grimy*), and just short of the old Barracks, you will find the best point for a start. While diverging from the road, keep on forward in north-easterly direction for some minutes before turning up left, and commencing to climb.

It is an interesting mountain in every way ; and in a high wind or fog is liable to give you a wild experience at the top. By this route there need be none of the dangers to be found on the precipitous part of the other sides. One great advantage it has : it is the *driest* mountain we have climbed in Ireland, the Mournes being second in this respect. The name means "the little church." The summit has two points united by a short razor-like edge.

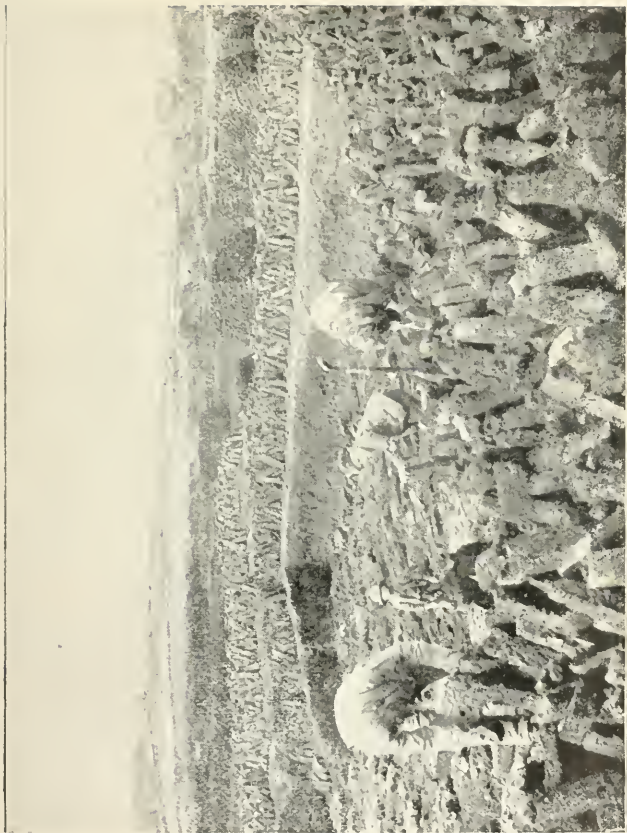
The view is grand, and embraces most of the mountains which are worth seeing in N.W. Ireland, from Slieve League (S.W.) to Knocklayd (E.) in Antrim. The vast extent of waters, both of sea and lough, in addition to the splendid array of mountains seen, places it among the very finest view-points in Ireland if not in the whole kingdom.¹

Professor Hull refers to the quartzites to be seen in the rock of Errigal, and speaks of this beautiful mountain as a "peerless cone." During the "ice age" this group of heights appears to have been the central point of the N.W. Snowfield, the ice-flow radiating in several directions from hence. Slieve Snacht curiously enough bears a name which reminds us of the time when it was "enveloped by snow."

Slieve Snacht (2240 feet). As one of the best things about Snowdon is the picture it presents to those who climb the Glyders, so the view of Errigal which you have from the top of Slieve Snacht is as fine as that of any mountain seen from Errigal itself. The summits are very different, the latter being a hump of granite, grassy in many places and with some shelter. The only ascent we know by experience is that by the east side of the Devlin river, an extremely wild and very boggy route. The view obtained from the top was more than repaying.

To **Gartan Lough** by the Poisoned Glen (17½ miles). A good walk over mountainous country and among fine views. From Dunlewy Inn (p. 359) turn right, and at head of the Poisoned Glen bear left till you reach the ridge ; then south-east to the best view-point on the Glen-Veigh — Gweebarra road (8¼ miles). Hence you have some good valley scenery to the left, over Lough Veigh.

¹ In 1895 we reached the top at 6.45 A.M. in a quickly moving mist, and the intermittent views over land and sea, seen through and over the clouds, were most striking.



W. Lawrence Dublin.

TURF CUTTING IN DONEGAL.

On the right are the Glendowans, and round the foot of these a road forks away eastward to Gartan Lough (*see* p. 354).

If after leaving the Glen-Veigh road you take the right-hand road in $4\frac{1}{4}$ miles you may reach Meenaboll Hill in another $4\frac{1}{2}$ miles, and so take the route to Glenties (*see* p. 355).

To Creeslough by Muckish Gap (19 miles). Not so good an excursion as the last, but an interesting walk. Take the road to Errigal foot (p. 359), and continue round the base of that mountain N.E., passing under Dooish (right 8 miles) to Calabber Bridge. Here bear left to Muckish Gap ($13\frac{1}{2}$ miles), which is 800 feet up, and then right under Muckish ("Pig's Back") to Creeslough (p. 363).

To Bunbeg it is $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles due west by a good cycling road; good, that is, as regards surface; but *terrible* if you have to face a good stiff Atlantic "whiff."¹ The village boasts a diminutive harbour and small inn. Turning due north you can follow a direct road to Derrybeg, $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile farther.² There is little to see at the *Bloody Foreland*, 5 miles beyond. Nor is this route to Falcarragh the best of the three from Gweedore.

To Falcarragh the wilder road of 90 miles through Calabber Bridge, and thence direct *over* Muckish Gap (800 feet) may be taken; but the direct car route which follows the first turn left off the Errigal road from Gweedore is only 10 miles.

Falcarragh (*alias* cross roads; *Hotel*: M'Ginley's), 10 miles from Gweedore, 7 from Dunfanaghy, and 19 from Kilmacrenan, is a small well-situated village, convenient for the fishing on Lough Lagha, the climbing of Muckish (*see* p. 363), and the beauties of Horn Head (p. 362).

About 2 miles eastward is the old Myrath burying-ground, where you may find the large but broken cross which Saint Columba "hewed out of the side of Muckish," and which was carried hither by "angels." In spite of Dr. M'Devitt's opinion that it may be "the very largest" of Irish crosses, the High Cross of Monasterboice, which is 27 feet high, overtops it by 7 feet.

The musically named villages of Falcarragh, Gortahork and Bedlam stand on the *Olphert Estate*, famous for connection with the "Plan of Campaign."

¹ Try the walk of 12 miles to Dungloe in the face of a typical Donegalese "sou'-wester," and, to judge by our own experience, you will meet with an element that will fairly stagger you!

² In a ravine below the lake at Derrybeg the people once worshipped during the period when their religion was proscribed. "Sentinels were posted round to watch while the priest officiated at a small rustic altar." The walk leading up to the priest's house is famous as the spot where Inspector Martin was shot whilst arresting the priest here.

DUNFANAGHY.

HOTELS.—Stewart Arms ; Hogg's.

DISTANCES.—Falcarragh, 7 ; Creeslough, 7 ; Rosapenna, 15 ; Milford, 14½ (by Kilmacrenan) ; Letterkenny, 20.

CARS.—See *pink pages*.

RAILWAY STATION, 4½ miles distant. Through tickets to Dunfanaghy are issued by the Lough Swilly Railway Company.

Rather a pretty village on the shore, in a creek of Sheep Haven Bay, with a smooth bathing-beach, and air and water which are the perfection of purity ; sheltered from the northern breezes by the hilly promontory which terminates in Horn Head,—such is Dunfanaghy “the fort of Finchu.” It has good hotel accommodation, and forms the best centre for Horn Head and a convenient headquarters for Tory Island and Muckish.

To the old signal town on **Horn Head** it is 4½ miles along a rising road. Do not on any account miss this, one of the best bits in the North of Ireland.

If weather permits, a boat should be hired to examine this towering headland and its wonderful caves, with the Snuff-box and M'Swyne's Gun. The Horn is as noted for *sea-fowl* of every kind as St. Kilda in the Hebrides, or Noss Head in Shetland. Mr. H. C. Hart makes the rock of the Head “10 or 12 miles in extent,” and gives a description of the escape from a sea-locked cave of a man who had been there “over three weeks watching salmon,” in 1876.¹

The Head gets its name from the horn-like rocks which rise more than 600 feet from the sea, and which distinguish it from all other headlands.

Templebreaga Arch is on the western side ; so also, nearer to Dunfanaghy, is *M'Swyne's Gun*. This is a cave with a huge opening to the sea and a funnel-like vent at the top, through which the compressed air and water and stones are shot forth with a roar.

Tory Island is about 8 miles away N.W. It is most usually reached also from Magheraroarty. The name of the island comes from the *tors* or tower-like rocks, according to Joyce, and not the old Round Tower still standing 50 feet high, a witness to the early settlement here of the monks. Near it is a remarkable *Cross* shaped like a T, which “appears to be in its original

¹ *Climbing in the British Isles* : Longmans.

condition." The old archway between these two is a remnant of the two early churches once found here. All were investigated by Petrie before 1845. Near the Cross, at the N.W. corner of the Island, is *West Town*, the best landing-place, where some of the "curraghs" or primitive boats of the natives may be seen.

The inhabitants revel in wonderful stories and weird folk-lore, but have now lost their non-rent-paying reputation, and are arranging to buy their holdings under the new Land Purchase Act.

The tale of King Balor of the Mighty Blows, his wild sea-rovings, and the imprisonment of the lovely princess Ethnea are local legends.

The best way to approach Muckish is to train to Creeslough. Cycling or walking from there take the inland road (at the Dunfanaghy end of the village) which goes direct to Muckish Gap. The shepherd's cottage, just short of the gap, we have found a good starting-point. (Here the cycle may be left). The top is an extensive table with four or five cairns. In the central heap of stones we surprised a hare about as much as he astonished us. The view is splendid, especially the north face of Errigal's "peerless cone."

Seven miles of fair riding, rendered interesting by the views of Sheep Haven on the north and of Muckish landwards, separates Dunfanaghy from Creeslough. Three-quarters of the way on you get sight of *Ards House* and richly wooded demesne (left), commanding the upper reach of Sheep Haven.

William Wray, the old Master of Ards, in the 18th century had a strange history. He lived here in luxurious state and "dispensed hospitality with true regal splendour." His ambition indeed appeared to be to see daily as much eaten as possible; and to facilitate the arrival of guests he engineered a road over Salt Mountain. Extravagance, however, at last had its reward, and the old man, broken down, went over to France, where he died "poor, unfriended, and forgotten."

Creeslough (*Hotel*: Hartin's, 8 bedrooms); Dunfanaghy, 7 miles; Rosapenna, 8; Letterkenny, 13; Milford, 7½, is well placed above Sheep Haven, and is near quarters for Muckish, Doe Castle, Salt Lough, Glen-Veigh, and Gartan Lough.

Doe Castle (2 miles), the ancient stronghold, once the home of the M'Sweeney's, is chiefly known from its connection with the central figure of the insurrection of 1641, the year before the opening of the Civil War in England, and one of the most terrible and sanguinary in the chronicles of Ireland.

In that rising of the Roman Catholics under "Owen Roe" we have "a picture of the vengeance which a people, brutalised by oppression, wreaks

in the moment of its brief triumph on its oppressors.”¹ Smarting from remembrance of the confiscations of the settlement, and enraged at the policy of England, the Ulstermen, on hearing that the Protestant forces under Monroe had landed to crush their protests, sent to Colonel “Owen Roe” O’Neil, then in Spain. He landed in 1641 near Castle Doe, and made this his headquarters. Under his able leadership they did well, and at such an awkward moment in English history might have roused a serious opposition. But among the four wrangling parties in Ireland bitter contention arose, and whilst the house became divided against itself, “Owen Roe,” the only general of ability, suddenly died. Hence it was that Ireland held its sword with but a weak hand when Cromwell arrived.

Lough Salt is 8 miles S.E. and well worth visiting. The picturesque Glen-Veigh is 8 miles S.W. ; and Gartan Lough, the early home of St. Columba, is 9 miles S. (p. 354).

Leaving Creeslough for *Rosapenna* you have an awkward hill to manage ; then passing round the head of Sheep Haven by Lackagh Bridge, bear left in full view of Doe Castle and Ards House (p. 363) towards Carrigart R. C. Church (6½). Keeping this on your right, turn left along the sandy neck of the peninsula to *Rosapenna* (8 miles).

By turning right at Lackagh Bridge, Glen can be reached in 1¾, and so a round made to *Rosapenna*, in all 9½ miles. It was in the neighbourhood of Glen that the charming story-teller Mr. W. Le Fanu first saw and “sampled” *poteen*, under the guidance of one Dolty. Soon afterwards his attention was drawn to “five policemen carrying in triumph through the village a still just seized.” Dolty was in fits of laughter ; the still, he said, was an old one, quite worn out. “Look at the holes in it. Some one has given information to the police where they might find it. We often play them that trick, and sometimes get a pound reward for an old still not worth sixpence.”

¹ See Goldwin Smith and Froude for the history of this time.

THE HIGHLANDS
OF
DONEGAL.

Scale of Miles

Main Roads shown



ROSAPENNA.

HOTEL.—The Rosapenna (“Norwegian” style; well appointed, comfortable golfing house); a small inn also at Carrigart.

CARS.—See *pink pages*.

STEAMERS weekly, from Portrush and Derry.

DISTANCES.—Londonderry, 32; Milford, 11; Rathmullen, 18½; Fahan Railway Station, 21½; Buncrana, 25; Portsalon, 14; Creeslough Railway Station, 8; Dunfanaghy, 14½; Gweedore Railway Station, 31½; Killybegs (by Carrick), 94½.

Lord George Hill made Gweedore into a tourist centre. Rosapenna was made by Lord Leitrim. All the comforts which it offers to the traveller, and all the advantages possessed by local industries are due alike to that liberal-hearted nobleman. His early death deprived both his tenantry, by whom he was much beloved, and the whole countryside of a landlord and leader whose type is sadly rare in this country.

He promoted industry, opened markets, started the steamer service between this bit of wild Donegal and the outer world, and last, but not least, built the hotel. In the latter project he went to great trouble. For he selected the wood in Stockholm, and, after learning the build of Scandinavian hostelries, brought over the materials to Mulroy in two ships and employed special workmen. Unfortunately, owing to a fatal attack of typhoid, he did not see the completion of his work.

“He loved his people”

are the simple words on the memorial cross at Carrigart. They speak volumes. The work he began is now being carried on by his son, the present Earl of Leitrim.

The golf links—to many the chief attraction—are quite near the hotel, and good. They were “discovered” by old Tom Morris, and planned by Brown of Dublin. A pleasant sandy beach near the hotel makes good footing for bathers.

Fishermen will find their way to the streams falling into

Mulroy Bay, the sea-inlet on the east side of the peninsula ; or, for sea-fishing, to Sheep Haven.

Scenery-hunters will do well to hasten to the top of *Gania-more*, the tempting little hill north of the hotel. It is only 680 feet up, and commands a most interesting view. The far hills on the east are those of Inishowen, culminating in the northern Slieve Snacht. Next, they should go through Creeslough, by the road that skirts Sheep Haven, to *Dunfanagh* ($14\frac{1}{2}$ miles); noticing Doe Castle on the way (p. 363), and staying at Dunfanagh long enough to enjoy the beauties of Horn Head (p. 362). This fine headland is only 19 miles from Rosapenna.

Muckish is 7 miles south-west of Creeslough and well worth a climb (p. 363).

To Milford there is a good cycling road along the pretty western shore of Mulroy Bay. It is 11 miles ; passing through Carrigart turn right, having the church on your right.

To *Kilmacrenan* (16 miles) you may go either through Glen (5 miles) and (right) over Barnes Gap (400 feet) ; or direct from Glen (left) by Lough Salt (1 mile less).

The opening of the Burton Port Railway, which is an extension of the Letterkenny line, adds greatly to the accessibility of Rosapenna, which is only 8 miles from Creeslough Station.

From Kilmacrenan (*inns*) anglers may work on Lough Fern, Lannan River, and Lough Gartan. There is a fair-sized hotel at the latter.

Rosapenna to Portsalon.—(1) From Carrigart, the right turn, with church on *right hand*, is the best for wheels ($21\frac{1}{2}$ miles). This passes Milford and Kerrykeel. (2) Walkers will take the eastern coast-road, cross Rawross Ferry ($3\frac{1}{2}$ miles), and turn right, passing near Leatbeg, and noticing the fine view to the south-west. After crossing Moross Ferry¹ ($2\frac{1}{2}$ miles) you reach Rosskill village, where you turn first right and at once left ; thence keep straight on to Portsalon (total 14 miles), facing the Urris Hills right in front, on the far side of Lough Swilly.

¹ In a farmhouse at the foot of Cashelmore Hill (560 feet), a short way north of Moross Ferry, was born that Miss Patterson who became the wife of Jerome Bonaparte, and thus ancestress of Prince Napoleon, the present head of the family. By the natives she is still spoken of as "Queen of France."

PORTSALON.

HOTEL.—Colonel Barton's.

RAILWAY STATION.—Nearest Fahan, 11 miles by steamer.

STEAMER.—See *pink pages*.

Portsalon is to lower Lough Swilly what Buncrana is to the upper reaches. It has the advantage of being 9 miles nearer the two Heads of Fanad and Dunaff, which guard the sea-mouths of the lough. It is charmingly placed on Ballymastocker Bay, at a fine angle of the lough, and faces a noble group of mountains ranging from Urris and Slieve Snacht (in Owen, 2019 feet) on the left to Knockalla, or the Devil's Backbone, on the right. Directly in front the Swilly comes down its longest reach of 9 miles, a fine sweep of water, two miles wide, for the most part, from shore to shore. The golf links are some of the best in Ireland; and there is pleasant bathing in the bay.

DISTANCES.—(Steamer) Fahan, 11; (road) Rathmullen, 17; Milford, 10½; Carrigart, 12½; Letterkenny, 22; Londonderry (steamer and rail), 20.

The Seven Arches.—A short and interesting excursion. About 1½ mile north from the hotel. These are a series of fine caverns scooped out of the limestone rock by the action of the waves. They can be easily reached by land, but the approach by water is more grand and imposing. From the strand where the boat deposits the visitor, "a cave with a narrow entrance runs 130 feet inland, and beyond this are the Seven Arches, one of which, forming a grand entrance from the sea, 100 yards long, divides into two. Beyond the left-hand one is another cave 120 feet long. The right-hand one is again divided into four beautiful ones, through any of which a passage may be made on to the boulder strand, whence another arch leads towards the north.—*Canon Baillie*.

When at the Seven Arches the tourist should go on by boat, 2 miles, to Doagh and Beg, where the cliffs rise to 400 feet; and to the granite rock called Brown George, with a natural arch 8 feet high.

To *Rosapenna* (and Carrigart) the direct way for pedestrians is by Moross Ferry and Rawross Ferry, an interesting cross-cut of 14 miles (*see* p. 366). But the only wheel-road is $21\frac{1}{2}$ miles, through Kerrykeel, Milford, and back along the opposite shore of Mulroy Bay.

For *Kilmacrenan* ($15\frac{1}{2}$ miles) and Gartan Lough ($22\frac{1}{4}$ miles) continue direct south-west through Milford.

For *Letterkenny* (21 miles) take the main southern road to Kerrykeel (6 miles), which follows the shore of Mulroy Bay at the foot of the Devil's Backbone hills, and so direct to *Milford* ($10\frac{1}{2}$ miles; *inns*). Here you will be puzzled by a diversity of roads, and it will be well to make full inquiries on the spot.

That which leaves the village south-east leads in 6 miles to *Ramelton* (*hotel*), from which a direct route of $15\frac{1}{2}$ miles may be made to Derry over Fort Stewart ferry.

The main south road leaves Lough Fern and Kilmacrenan on the right, and so over moderate hills to Letterkenny.

To *Rathmullen*.—There is either (1) the pedestrian route along the shore of Lough Swilly (12 miles), by the "battery" at the left-hand end of the Knockalla Mountain (1203 feet) and Fort Royal; or (2) the hilly road (12 miles) which, as described just above, goes to Kerrykeel, and there turns left, and rises several hundred feet over the hills and drops to Lough Swilly; or (3) the *Main Road* to Milford, mentioned p. 366, and thence the main left turn, which passes the Workhouse and ends along the shore of Lough Swilly ($18\frac{1}{2}$ miles in all).

Rathmullen (*Hotel*: The Pier) is a picturesque group, owing to the fine old ivied ruins of the *Carmelite Priory*.

The Castle was the home of the MacSwynes, and it was during a visit here, a twelvemonth before the Spanish Armada, that the famous Red Hugh O'Donnell was kidnapped by Perrott the Lord Deputy. Bringing up a ship within sight of the castle, Perrott opened with the neighbouring Irish a brisk sale of Spanish wines which he had brought. The people at the castle hearing there was a "run" on such good liquor, sent down a large order. Perrot found with regret that the stock was exhausted, but politely invited the company to come on board and taste samples of his own private stock. There was no need to press the invitation, and Red Hugh went down with the rest. While they were partaking of the good things in the cabin the hatches were closed down, and in due time the captive guests found them-

selves in Dublin Bay. Red Hugh was thrown into the dungeons of Dublin Castle, but subsequently succeeded in making his escape.¹

Rathmullen is also celebrated as the shore from which started the "Flight of the Earls" (Tyrone and Tyrconnell) a few years later; a hazardous voyage which landed them eventually on the French coast. It was also the spot where Wolfe Tone embarked in '98.

The **Priory**, which was begun in the 15th century, with its picturesque corner turrets, chimney, and ivy, makes one of the most striking bits of ruined stonework in Ireland; to see it at its best you require sunshine.

[For *Ferry* to Fahan (for Londonderry); *Char-a-banc* to Rosapenna and Letterkenny, see *pink pages*.]

It is about 2½ miles across the Lough to **Fahan** (Railway Station *Refreshment Room*) on the opposite shore, and this is the best way of getting to either Londonderry or Buncrana. From Fahan, from which either can be reached by rail, it is 4 miles' ride to Buncrana.

¹ See *Donegal Highlands*.

BUNCRANA.

RAILWAY STATION.—(Derry and Lough Swilly Railway) 13 miles from Derry.

HOTELS.—The Lough Swilly ; and Heron's.

DISTANCES.—(*Rail*) Dublin, 187½ ; Derry, 12 ; Letterkenny, 25 ; Coleraine, 46 ; Portrush, 52 ; (*Road*) Derry, 14 ; Letterkenny, 20½ ; Rosapenna, 25 ; Portsalon (¾ *road*, 11 *steamer*), 14¾ ; Coleraine, 44 ; Portrush, 50½.

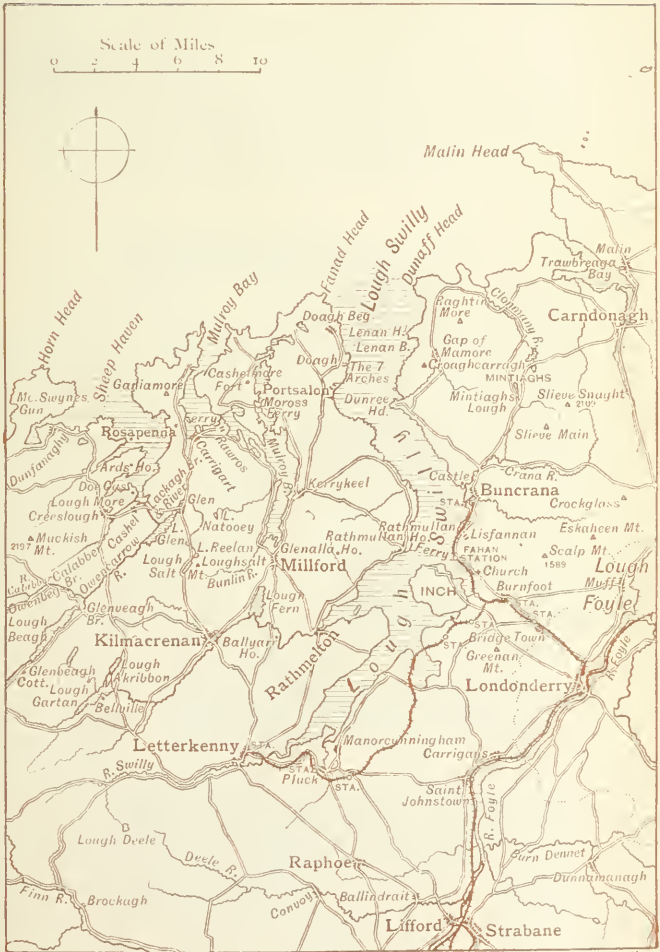
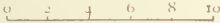
No one who stays at Buncrana in good summer weather, when the scenery may be seen at its best, will regret it. The spot is charming. Built on a beautiful bend of the winding Swilly—the “Lough of Shadows”—and engirdled with striking mountains, this bit of Donegal is a treasure of which the sons of Erin may with reason be proud. Close at hand the hills and coasts of Inishowen are well worth exploring ; and once across the Swilly, the tourist will find Portsalon, Rosapenna, the scenery of Mulroy and Sheep Haven, and in fact all the best bits of the extreme north-west, easily accessible. There are many good roads for the cyclist, notably that skirting Mulroy Bay.

A walk of 8½ miles will bring you to the top of *Slieve Snacht* (in Inishowen, 2019 feet), one of the most accessible and repaying climbs in the Emerald Isle. From Cock Hill, something over a mile north of Buncrana, you may go on direct to Dumnifries Post Office, and then climb up ; or take the drier route along the slopes of the south end of the mountain : to follow the latter, turn right 2 miles, cross stream and mount up gradually under the southern spur.

The view is a vast one, extending from the peaks of the Scottish Arran, north-east (87 miles), to Errigal, south-east (35 miles), making a total line of 122 miles of country ! South-west you can, if clear weather favours you, see the Blue Stacks, and south-east the Sperrins. The windings of the shimmering

LOUGH SWILLY DISTRICT

Scale of Miles



Swilly are very striking—the best thing we have seen from the top.

Scalp mountain, south-east ($6\frac{1}{2}$ miles), the *Urris Hills* near the Gap of Mamore, north (9 miles), and *Dunaff Head*, north (13 miles), are all easily accessible, and worth doing.

The *Knockalla* (“Devil’s Backbone”) mountains over Portsalon ought to give a splendid view of the winding Swilly, and the circle of hills in Owen.

There is plenty of good surface for cyclists in Inishowen.

EXCURSIONS FROM BUNCRANA.

In May 1899, Lady Betty Balfour cut the first sod of the *new railway* between Buncrana and Carndonagh, destined, doubtless, to be of the highest value to the large population of the Inishowen Peninsula. At the banquet following, Mr. Gerald Balfour said that “his desire had been to follow in the steps of his brother in regard to the railway extension policy which he inaugurated in 1890, in the belief that the first step in improving the material condition of any poor district was to *provide it with communication* with the outer world.”

To *Dunaff Head*, lying 13 miles to the north, it is an interesting journey along the west coast, and the road passes over the Gap of Mamore. Cyclists will have to push hard for a bit up this (860 feet), pass through the Urris Hills; and descending down the north side they must take time. From the pass it is $5\frac{1}{2}$ miles on to *Dunaff Head* (720) feet.

In returning you may vary the route by making an eastern détour through *Clonmany*, thence southwards to *Dumfries* Post Office, under Slieve Snacht, and so home along the route of the new railway (28 miles altogether).

For *Carndonagh* (Hotels: O’Doherty’s; Canning’s) trains now run, following the new road going direct north through *Cock Hill* and *Dumfries*, passing right between the two bits of Lough Fad, under the northern foot of Slieve Snacht (p. 10), to the twin streams of Glentoghee and Loughinn, which fall past Carndonagh to the sandy Trawbeaga Bay.

Carndonagh is now in the proud position of being the most northerly railway station in Ireland.

There is pleasant cycling to *Culdaff* (5 miles) on the eastern coast; and also through Malin (3½ miles; *small inn*) to **Malin Head** (*inn near at Ballygorman*, 4 miles) which is 10 miles to the north-west—the “lion” of Cardonagh.

For Inishowen Head, Moville and the Lough Foyle shore, see p. 336.

Dr. E. Hull, speaking of the evidences in North Ireland of the “raised beach,” which is the representative of the “25-foot terrace” of the western coast of Scotland, writes, “the coast of Inishowen sometimes has a trace of beach in the form of a terrace in less exposed situations. I have noticed it at Culmore and Culdaff, rising about 15 feet above the highest tides.” The same geologist points out that when Inishowen was the most northern “snow-field” during the ice age, “the ice moved down into Lough Swilly, and oceanwards, between the high grounds which bound the lough.” The rocks of the peninsula belong to the same Silurian formation as those of Eastern Donegal, Tyrone, and Achill.

THE DONEGAL COAST.

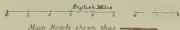
(b) From Londonderry.

On page 342 we have given a few notes on the route through Letterkenny to South Donegal. Cyclists from Derry will proceed to Letterkenny, and thence turn north as far as Milford, whether bound for Portsalon or Rosapenna.

Tourists by train, on the other hand, will find it best to take the train to Fahan (9 m.) or Buncrana, and thence (1) go by steamer down the Swilly to Portsalon; or (2) cross by Ferry to Rathmullen for Rosapenna.

The Coast Route will be found done the reverse way between pages 345 and 370.

MAP OF
LOUGH FOYLE & MALIN HEAD



INDEX

The first of several references is the most important.

Numbers of pages on *left* refer to the maps.

gen. means *General Map*.

| <i>Map page</i> | |
|---------------------|-----------------------------|
| | Aasleagh, 227 |
| | Abington, 185 |
| 240 | Achill, 232 |
| 192 | Adare, 189 |
| <i>gen.</i> | Adrigole, 145 |
| 114 | Aghada, 112, 115 |
| 150 | Aghadoe, 152 |
| 364 | Aghla Mountain, 354 |
| | Aghrim, 202 |
| | Ailsa Craig, 318 |
| | Allen, Bog of, 194 |
| <i>gen.</i> | " Hill of, 93 |
| | Alphabet stone, 170 |
| 364 | Annagarry Bridge, 358 |
| 292 | Annalong, 278 |
| 50 | Annamoe, 57 |
| | Annesley, Earl of, 282, 286 |
| 328 | Antrim, 297 |
| | Apprentice Boys, 320, 322 |
| 364 | Aran Island (north), 357 |
| 192 | Aran Isles, 209 |
| | Arbutus, 147, 156 |
| 364 | Ardara, 352 |
| 328 | Ardglass, 281 |
| | Ardilaun, Lord, 235 |
| 240 | Ardilaun (High) Island, 222 |
| <i>gen.</i> | Ardmore, 121 |
| 370 | Ards House, 363 |
| | Ardsollus, 191 |
| | Ardstraw, 328 |
| 50 | Arklow, 69 |
| 328 | Armagh, 272, 274 |
| | " Book of, 274 |
| | " Cathedral, 274 |
| | " Coast Tour, 315, 318 |
| | " Hills, 321 |
| | " See of, 274 |
| | Arnoy, 326 |
| | Arnold, Matthew, 171 |

| <i>Map page</i> | |
|---------------------|-------------------------------|
| 50 | Ashford (Wicklow), 57, 67 |
| 192 | Ashford Cong, 235, 237 |
| | Asicus, St., 349 |
| <i>gen.</i> | Athassel, 127 |
| 192 | Athenry, 193, 203 |
| | Athlone, 195 |
| | Athy, 133 |
| | Auburn, 197 |
| 50 | Aughrim (river), 69 |
| | " (village and glen), 69 |
| | Austin, Mr. Alfred, 147 |
| | Avoca, 63 |
| | Avonbeg, 63, 68 |
| | Avonmore, 63, 68 |
| 31 | Baldoyle, 33 |
| | Balfour, Lady Betty, 371 |
| | " Mr. Gerald, 371 |
| | Ballina, 251 |
| 50 | Ballinacor, 67 |
| | Ballinafad, 251 |
| | Ballinasloc, 202 |
| <i>gen.</i> | Ballinacollig, 148 |
| 170 | Ballinskelligs Bay, 167 |
| | Ballintober, 240 |
| 328 | Ballintoy, 326 |
| <i>gen.</i> | Ballybrophy, 95 |
| | Ballybunnion, 183 |
| 170 | Ballycarbery Castle, 166 |
| 328 | Ballycarry, 316 |
| | Ballycastle, 323 |
| | " Ballyclare Junction, 297 |
| <i>gen.</i> | Ballydehob, 141 |
| 328 | Ballyedmund, 277 |
| | Ballyhack, 74 |
| 145 | Ballylickey, 143 |
| 328 | Ballymena, 300 |
| | Ballymoney, 300 |
| 364 | Ballynacarrick Ferry, 356 |

| <i>Map page</i> | | <i>Map page</i> | |
|---------------------|--------------------------------|---------------------|---|
| 240 | Ballynahinch (Recess), 219 | gen. | Blackwater River, 102, 120, 122, 126 |
| 323 | Ballynahinch (Down), 281 | 118 | Blarney Castle, 117 |
| 246 | Ballyshannon, 250, 340 | " | " Lake, 119 |
| " | Ballysodare, 244 | gen. | Blasket Islands, 170 |
| 192 | Ballyvaughan, 213 | 292 | Bloody Bridge, 278, 289, 290 |
| 328 | Ballyvoy, 323, 324 | 364 | " Foreland, 361 |
| | Balor, King, 363 | | Blue Stack Mountains, 342, 353, 337 |
| gen. | Baltimore, 141 | 328 | Bonamargy, 324 |
| " | Banagher, 190 | | Bonaparte, Jerome, 366 |
| " | Bandon, 140 | | Book of Dimma, 95 |
| 328 | Bangor, 281 | " | " Kells, 8 |
| " | Banks, Irish, 266 | " | " Lismore, 126 |
| " | Bann, 301, 335 | | Boycott, Capt., 239 |
| " | Bannow, 73 | | Boyle, 251 |
| 145 | Bantry, 142 | 31 | Boyne, Battle of the, 40 |
| " | " Bay, 143 | | Bradoge, 339 |
| 564 | Barnesmore Gap, 342, 343 | 170 | Brandon Hill, 170 |
| | Basalt, 308, 311 | 50 | Bray, 50, 302 |
| | Beaches, Raised, 324, 372 | " | " Head, 50, 66 |
| gen. | Bealalaw, 168 | | Brendan, St., 170, 171 |
| " | Bealanageary, 149 | | Brian Boru, 32, 188, 191 |
| 150 | Beaufort Bridge 153, 165 | 150 | Brickeen Island, 158 |
| 31 | Bective Abbey, 44 | | Bridget, St., 284 |
| 270 | Belfast, 263, 294 | | Briggs, the, 295 |
| " | " Banks, 266 | | Bristol, 121 |
| " | " Botanic Gardens, 269 | | Brook, Sir Basil, 345 |
| " | " Carlisle Memorial | | Bruce, Edward, 275, 295 |
| " | " Church, 267 | | " Robert, 326 |
| " | " City Hall, 268 | 292 | Bryansford, 288 |
| " | " Custom House, 266 | 145 | Bunane, 146 |
| " | " Elmwood Church, 269 | 328 | Bunbeg, 361 |
| " | " Fitzroy Presbyterian | 370 | Buocrana, 370 |
| " | " Church, 269 | 246 | Bundoran, 248, 339 |
| " | " Hotels, 263 | " | " Junction, 328 |
| " | " Library, 267 | 240 | Bundorragh, 228 |
| " | " Museums, 267 | | Bunglass, 348 |
| " | " Orneau Bridge, 269 | | Bunrathy Castle, 191 |
| " | " Post Office, 267 | | Burghs, the, 295 |
| " | " Queen's College, 269 | | Burren of Clare, the, 212 |
| " | " St. Peter's Church, 268 | 328 | Burton Port, 357 |
| " | " Steamers, 263 | 314 | Bushmills, 306 |
| " | " Theatres, 269 | | Butlers, the, 135 |
| " | " Ulster Hall, 269 | | Butler's Bridge, 254 |
| 328 | Belfast Lough, 294 | gen. | Buttevant, 101 |
| 372 | Bellarena, 334 | | |
| 246 | Belleek, 250 | 170 | Caha Mountains, 145 |
| 314 | Benbane Head, 310, 336 | gen. | Caher, 127 |
| | Benedictines, 100 | " | Caherdaniel, 168 |
| " | Bengore Head, 314 | 170 | Caherdorgan, 170 |
| 240 | Bens, The Twelve, 218, 219 | " | Cahirciveen, 165, 166 |
| gen. | Bere, Island of, 142 | 364 | Calabber Bridge, 361 |
| " | Berchaven, 143, 145 | 170 | Camp, 169 |
| " | Berkeley, Bp., 116, 136 | gen. | Cape Clear Island, 141 |
| 328 | Bessy Bell, 328 | " | Cappoquin, 124 |
| | Bianconi, 130 | 170 | Caragh Lake, 165, 166 |
| 572 | Binevenagh, 334 | | Carbery Castle, 194 |
| " | " "Black Hugh," 94 | 328 | Carlingford, 278 |
| 50 | Black Rock, 48 | " | " Lough, 276, 277 |
| 150 | " Valley, the, 154 | " | " Mountain, 279 |
| 114 | Blackrock Castle, 113 | | |
| 170 | Blackwater Bridge (Kerry), 168 | | |

| <i>Map page</i> | |
|---------------------|--|
| <i>gen.</i> | Carlow, 133 |
| 372 | Carndonagh, 336, 371 |
| 323 | Carnlough, 319 |
| | Carolan the Bard, 251 |
| 170 | Carrantuohil, 155, 165 |
| 323 | Carrick, 348 |
| " | Carrick-a-Rede, 327 |
| " | Carrickfergus, 295 |
| <i>gen.</i> | Carrick on Shannon, 252 |
| | " on Suir, 130 |
| | Carrigan Head, 348 |
| 370 | Carrigart, 365, 366 |
| 372 | Carrowkeel, 336 |
| <i>gen.</i> | Cashel, 98, 96 |
| 240 | " (Connemara), 219 |
| 223 | Castlebar, 241 |
| | Castle Caldwell, 340 |
| <i>gen.</i> | Castlecomer, 137 |
| 186 | Castleconnell, 186 |
| 170 | Castlegregory, 169 |
| " | " Junction, 169 |
| 50 | Castle Howard, 63 |
| " | " Kevin, 57 |
| <i>gen.</i> | Castlemartyr, 120 |
| 114 | Castle Mary, 116 |
| 328 | Castlerock, 301 |
| | Castles of Kivittar, 292 |
| | Castle Upton, 297 |
| 292 | Castlewellan, 282 |
| | Cavan, 254 |
| 328 | Cave Hill, 270, 295 |
| <i>gen.</i> | Celbridge, 92 |
| | Channel Fleet, 142, 145 |
| | Characteristics (Munster), 104, 110 |
| " | Cheekpoint, 132 |
| | Chichester Family, the, 296, 318 |
| | Churches, small, 222, 249 |
| | Cistercians, 98, 112, 132 |
| 223 | Claddagh, the, 208 |
| 364 | Clady River, 359 |
| 292 | Clandeboyne, 282 |
| | Clanrickarde Castle, 189 |
| 50 | Clara, Vale of, 62 |
| 192 | Clare, Burren of, 212 |
| " | " Castle, 191 |
| " | " Galway, 235 |
| 240 | " Island, 231 |
| 223 | " Morris, 241 |
| 240 | Clew Bay, 231 |
| " | Clifden, 221 |
| 214 | Cliffs of Moher, 214 |
| | Climate, 338 |
| <i>gen.</i> | Clondalkin, 92 |
| | Clones, 254 |
| | Clonmacnois, 199 |
| 372 | Clonmany, 371 |
| <i>gen.</i> | Clonmel, 129 |
| | Clonmines, 73 |
| 31 | Clontarf, 32 |
| 328 | Clough-More, 297 |

| <i>Map page</i> | |
|---------------------|---|
| 328 | Clough-a-Stucan, 319 |
| <i>gen.</i> | Cloyne, 116 |
| | Coaches—Pink Pages |
| 328 | " (Co. Down), 278 |
| 372 | Cock Hill, 370 |
| 323 | Coleraine, 301, 335 |
| | Collieries, 323, 324 |
| | Colman, St., 116 |
| | Columba, St., 355, 47, 284, 325, 329, 351, 361 |
| | Columba's Bell, 355 |
| " | Comber, 283 |
| | Conall Cael, St., 351 |
| | Congall, St., 282 |
| | Cong, 236 |
| | Congreve, 135 |
| 240 | } Connemara, 215 |
| 223 | |
| " | " Marble, 220 |
| 170 | Connor Pass, 169 |
| | Conyngham, Marquis of, 346 |
| 328 | Cookstown Junction, 283 |
| 170 | Coomakista, 168 |
| 150 | Coomdhuv, 155 |
| 103 | Cork, 103 |
| <i>gen.</i> | " County of, 101 |
| 114 | " Excursions from, 115 |
| " | " Harbour, 112 |
| " | " Mayor of, 115 |
| " | " Yacht Club, 113 |
| | Cormac MacAirt, 46 |
| | Cormac M'Carthy's Chapel, 99 |
| | Coronation stone, 116 |
| | Costello, 220 |
| | Cotton Industry, 295 |
| 170 | Coumnoole, 169 |
| 292 | Cove Mountain, 292 |
| 328 | Craigagh, 322 |
| 292 | Creeping Mountain, 292 |
| 364 | Creeslough, 363 |
| 240 | Croagh Patrick, 218, 230, 272 |
| | Croby Head, 357 |
| | Croker, Crofton, 110, 111 |
| 364 | Crolly Bridge, 358 |
| | Cromwell, 121, 134, 135 |
| | Cromwellian Settlement, 330 |
| 50 | Cronebane, 64 |
| <i>gen.</i> | Crookhaven, 142 |
| | Cross of Cong, 125 |
| | Crossdoney, 253 |
| | Crosses, Early, 361, 362 |
| 114 | Crosshaven, 114 |
| 145 | Crosstery Bridge, 145 |
| 292 | Crotlieve Mountain, 282 |
| | Crozier's, 99, 125 |
| 328 | Crumlin River, 298 |
| 372 | Culduff, 372 |
| <i>gen.</i> | Curragh, 93 |
| 328 | " Curragh " Boats, 363 |
| | Curran, the, 317 |
| " | Cushendall, 320 |

| <i>Map page</i> | | <i>Map page</i> | |
|---------------------|---|---------------------|---|
| 328 | Cushendun, 322 | | Dublin— |
| | Cycling, Introd. ; 145, 146, 315, 338, 340 | | Aungier St., 23 |
| 50 | Dalkey, 48 | | Bachelors' Walk, 24 |
| " | Dargle, 51 | | Bank of Ireland, 5 |
| " | Davoc, St., 340 | | Banks, 22 |
| " | De Courcy, 139, 285 | | Book of Kells, 8, 47 |
| " | Delgany, 66 | | Botanic Gardens (Glasnevin), 26 |
| 240 | Delphi, 228 | | Brasses, 13 |
| | De Quincey, 230 | | Bride Street, 29 |
| 322 | Derry, 329 | | Broadstone Station, 26 |
| 364 | Derrybeg, 361 | | Car Regulations, 1 |
| 150 | Derrycunihy Falls, 155 | | Castle, 8 |
| 170 | Derrynane, 168 | | Cavendish, Lord F., 18 |
| " | Derryquin, 168 | | Cemetery (Glasnevin), 25 |
| 364 | Derryveigh Mountains, 358 | | Chapelizod, 18 |
| 370 | Devil's Backbone, 367, 371 | | Christ Church Cathedral, 9 |
| | " Bit Mountain, 189 | | Church, St. Andrew, 30 |
| gen. | " Bit Mountains, 96 | | " " Audoen, 28 |
| 50 | " Glen, 56 | | " " Augustine, 28 |
| 150 | " Punch Bowl, 164 | | " " Catherine, 28 |
| | Diamond Mountain, 223 | | " " Francis Xavier, 26 |
| 170 | Dingle, 169 | | " " George, 26 |
| " | " Bay, 166 | | " " James, 28 |
| 150 | Dimish Island, 158 | | " " Mary, 27 |
| | Docwra, 380 | | " " Michael le Pole, 29 |
| 370 | Doe Castle, 363 | | " " Michan, 27 |
| 31 | Dollymount, 33 | | " " Werburgh, 29 |
| | Dolough's Church, 39 | | " " R.C. University, 17 |
| 328 | Donaghadee, 282 | | City Hall, 22 |
| | Donard, St., 290 | | Clubs, 16 |
| 292 | " Lodge, 286, 287 | | College Green, 22 |
| | Donegal, Coast Tour, 345 | | Constabulary Barracks, 9 |
| 364 | " County, 337 | | Corn Market, 27 |
| " | " Town, 346 | | Custom House, 20 |
| gen. | Doneraile, 102 | | Dame Street, 22 |
| 364 | Doochary Bridge, 356, 358 | | Drumcondra, 26 |
| " | Dooish, 361 | | Dunsink, 26 |
| 192 | Doonass Falls, 187 | | Education Board, 20 |
| 328 | Doon Point, 326 | | Emmett, Robert, 28 |
| 50 | Douce Mountain, 53 | | Exchequer Street, 29 |
| | Down Coast Coaches, 292 | | Father Mathew, 20 |
| | Down, Hill of, 194 | | Fishamble Street, 29 |
| 372 | Downhill, 334 | | Fitzgerald, Lord E., 27, 28, 29 |
| 328 | Downpatrick, 283 | | Four Courts, 24 |
| | " Head, 244 | | <i>Freeman's Journal</i> , 28 |
| | Downshire, Marquis of, 271, 285 | | Glasnevin Village and Ceme- tery, 25 |
| 31 | Dowth, 42 | | Gold Ornaments, Celtic, 15 |
| | Drake, 115 | | Grafton Street, 21 |
| gen. | Drimoleague, 140, 142 | | Grattan Bridge, 24 |
| 31 | Drogheda, 39 | | " Statue, 22 |
| gen. | Dromana Castle, 123 | | Great George Street (South), 29 |
| 192 | Dromeliff, 192 | | Great Ship Street, 29 |
| " | Dromineer Bay, 189 | | Guinness, Sir B. L., 11 |
| | Drowes River, 339 | | Guinness's Brewery, 24 |
| 50 | Drumgoff, 62 | | Handel, 27, 29 |
| | Drumsna, 252 | | " Hell," 29 |
| 1 | Dublin— | | |
| | Ardilaun, Lord, 16 | | |
| | Art Gallery, National, 15 | | |

Map
page

Dublin—
 Hemans, Mrs., 21
 History, 3
 Hoey's Court, 29
 Hotels, 1
 Kildare Street, 21
 Kilmainham Gaol, 28
 " " Royal Hospital,
 28
 King's Bridge, 24
 King's Inn, 27
 Knockmaroon, 18, 19
 Leinster Lawn, 16
 Libraries, 13, 14
 Lucan, 18
 Mansion House, 21
 Market, Fruit, 27
 " " South, 29
 Marlborough Barracks, 18
 Merrion Street, 21
 Military Hospital, 28
 Moore, Thomas, 20, 23
 Mornington House, 21
 Museum, National, 13
 Nelson's Monument, 19
 Newman, Cardinal, 17
 O'Connell Bridge, 19, 20
 " " Statue, 19, 25
 Ordnance Survey Office, 13
 People's Park, 17
 Phoenix Park, 17
 Police, 4, 9
 Post Office, 19
 Powerscourts, 30
 Roe, Mr. H., 10
 Roman Catholic Cathedral, 20
 " " University, 17
 Rotunda, 25
 Royal Barracks, 24
 " " College of Science, 17
 " " of Surgeons, 17
 " " Dublin Society, 13
 " " Hospital, Kilmainham,
 28
 " " Irish Academy, 21
 Rutland Square, 25
 St. Andrew Street, 30
 St. Patrick's Cathedral, 11
 " " Street, 23
 " " Well, 3, 13
 " " Stephen's Green, 16
 St. Vincent's Hospital, 17
 Schomberg, 12
 Schoolhouse Lane, 29
 Sheridan, 27
 Shopping, 5
 Sirr, Major, 28
 Stations, Railway, 1
 Statues, 4, 22
 Steevens's Hospital, 25
 "Stella," 11, 25

Map
page

Dublin—
 Stocks, 10
 Strawberry Gardens, 18
 Strongbow, 10
 Swift, Dean, 12, 29
 Swift's Hospital, 25
 Tandy, Napper, 29
 Tara Brooch, 14
 Theatres, 22, 30
 Tholsel, 10
 Thomas Street, 27
 Trams, 1, 19
 Trinity College, 6
 Viceregal Lodge, 18
 Wellington's Birthplace, 21
 " " Monument, 18
 Werburgh Street, 29
 Wesleyan College, 17
 Whitworth Bridge, 27
 Zoological Gardens, 18
 Duire, 273
 31 Duleek, 44
 328 Dúnadry, 297
 Dun Aengus, 211
 370 Dunaff Head, 371, 367
 328 Dunalk, 274
 gen. Dun-a-maise, 94
 " " Dunboy, 145
 " " Dunbrody, 132
 " " Duncannon, 74
 328 Dundrum, 285
 364 Dunfanaghy, 362, 366
 " " Dungloe, 339, 357
 " " Dunlewy, 358, 359
 150 Dunloe Castle, 153
 " " Gap of, 153
 328 Dunluce Castle, 303
 gen. Dunmore, 132
 364 " " Head, 352
 Dunsany, 47
 328 Dunseverick, 310, 314
 150 Eagle's Nest, 157
 Edgeworth, Maria, 252
 Edgeworthstown, 252
 372 Eglinton, 335
 257 Ely Lodge, 254, 256, 340
 Emania, Palace of, 272
 192 Ennis, 192
 66 Enniscorthy, 71
 50 Enniskerry, 52
 246 Enniskillen, 255, 328, 340
 192 Ennistymon, 214
 240 Erriff Bridge, 227
 364 Errigal, 337, 359
 170 Fahan, 169
 370 Fahan, 369
 328 Fair Head, 324
 364 Falcarragh, 361
 370 Fanad Head, 367
 Farnham, 254

| <i>Map page</i> | | <i>Map page</i> | |
|---------------------|--|---------------------|--------------------------------|
| 170 | Farranfore Junction, 166 | 50 | Glencree, 53 |
| 364 | Fergus, 295 | " | Glendalough, 58 |
| <i>gen.</i> | Fermoy, 126 | 364 | Glendowan Hills, 355 |
| 66 | Ferns, 71 | 328 | Glendun, 322 |
| <i>gen.</i> | Fethard, 74, 100 | 145 | Glengariffe, 144, 145 |
| | Fin MacCoul, 307, 357 | | Glengesh Pass, 352 |
| | Finn River, 322 | 50 | Glenmalure, 67 |
| 364 | Fintragh House, 347 | 328 | Glenoe, 306, 318 |
| | Fishing, 187, 188, 194, 196, 206, 219, 220, 227, 306, 323, 339, 345, 346, 348, 352, 355, 357, 359, 365 | " | Glens, the, 320, 321 |
| | Fitzgeralds, the, 182, 241 | " | Glenshesk Valley, 326 |
| | Float Road, 253 | 364 | Glenties, 341, 353 |
| | Four Masters, the, 345 | 192 | Glin, 182 |
| 223 | Foxford, 242 | 328 | Glynn, 316 |
| 372 | Foyle, the, 329 | | Gobban Saer, 326 |
| 328 | Foy Mountain, 279 | | Gold, 65 |
| | Franciscans, 121 | <i>gen.</i> | Goldsmith, 198, 252 |
| <i>gen.</i> | Freshford, 137 | | Goleen, 141, 143 |
| | Frobisher, 170 | | Golf, 302, 323, 365, 367 |
| | | | " Dublin, 33 |
| 170 | Gaddagh River, 165 | <i>gen.</i> | Goold's Cross, 98, 100 |
| " | Gallerus, 170 | 192 | Gort, 192 |
| " | " Gallowglasses," 347 | <i>gen.</i> | Gouganebarra, 149 |
| 223 | Galway, 205 | 240 | Gowla fishery, 219 |
| 192 | " Bay, 209 | | Grace O'Malley, 231 |
| 370 | Ganiamore, 366 | | " " (Granuaile), 35 |
| 170 | Garinish Island, 168 | 328 | Gracehill, 300 |
| <i>gen.</i> | Garra Valley, 149 | 246 | Grange, 248 |
| 328 | Garron Point, 319 | 114 | Great Island, 112, 114 |
| " | " Tower, 319 | <i>gen.</i> | Great Newtown Head, 132 |
| 364 | Gartan Lough, 354 | | Greenan Bridge, 67 |
| 150 | Gearhameen, 153, 155, 165 | 328 | Greencastle (Carlingford), 295 |
| | Geology, <i>Introd.</i> , etc. | 372 | " (Inishowen), 336 |
| 170 | Gerah Cross, 168 | 328 | Greenore, 279 |
| 314 | Giant's Amphitheatre, 312 | " | Grey Abbey, 285, 293 |
| " | " Causeway, 307, 310 | " | " Man's Path, 325 |
| " | " Cradle, 316 | 50 | Greystones, 66 |
| " | " Organ, 309 | 372 | Grianan of Aileach, 335 |
| 328 | " Ring, 270 | | Gulf Stream, 338 |
| 314 | " Well, 311 | 364 | Gweebarra Valley, 356 |
| 103 | Gill Abbey, 109 | " | Gweedore, 358, 359 |
| | Gillaroo, 340 | | |
| | Ginckell, 177, 196 | | Hall, S. C., 162 |
| <i>gen.</i> | Glandore, 141 | | Hall, Mrs. S. C., 322, 325 |
| 170 | Glanleam, 166 | 292 | Hamilton, Dr., 309, 313, 314 |
| 1 | Glasnevin, 25 | 114 | Hare's Gap, 291 |
| 370 | Glen (North), 364 | <i>gen.</i> | Haulbowline, 114 |
| | " Head, 351 | 223 | Hazelhatch, 92 |
| 50 | " of the Downs, 55 | | Headford, 235 |
| 364 | " Veigh, 358 | | Helen's Tower, 282 |
| 150 | Glena Bay, 159 | 240 | " Hereward the Wake," 131, 132 |
| 328 | Gleannaan Valley, 320 | | High (Ardillaun) Island, 222 |
| 150 | Glenacoppal, 165 | 271 | Hill, Lord George, 359 |
| 328 | Glenariff Falls, 320, 321 | | Hillsborough, 271 |
| " | Glenarm, 318 | <i>gen.</i> | Hogan, 109, 110, 134 |
| 170 | Glenbeigh, 166 | 328 | Holy Cross Abbey, 96 |
| 114 | Glenbrock, 112, 113 | <i>gen.</i> | Hollywood, 281 |
| 170 | Glenear, 168 | 370 | Hore Abbey, 100 |
| 246 | " 247 | 51 | Horn Head, 337, 361, 362, 366 |
| | Glencolumbkille (or Glen), 351 | | Howth, 33 |
| | | | Hugh Roe, 344, 345 |

| <i>Map page</i> | |
|-----------------|-----------------------------|
| | "Ilchester Oak," the, 186 |
| <i>gen.</i> | Ilen Valley Railway, 141 |
| 223 | Inchagoil, 235 |
| <i>gen.</i> | Inchigeelah, 149 |
| | Inchiquin lore, 116 |
| | Iniscaltra, 188 |
| 372 | Inishowen, 335, 338 |
| " | " Head, 336 |
| 170 | Inishtookert, 170 |
| 246 | Inismurray, 249 |
| | Inistioge, 75 |
| | Innisfallen, Annals of, 161 |
| 150 | " Island, 161 |
| <i>gen.</i> | Innishannon, 140 |
| | Inny Junction, 253 |
| | Inver, 346 |
| 31 | Ireland's Eye, 34 |
| | Irish Industries, 352, 353 |
| | Jerpoint Abbey, 75 |
| <i>gen.</i> | " " 137 |
| | Johnson, Dr., 117 |
| 328 | Jordanstown, 295 |
| | Joyce Country, the, 227 |
| 150 | Kate Kearney's Cottage, 153 |
| <i>gen.</i> | Keimaneigh, 149 |
| " | Kells (Kilkenny), 138 |
| 170 | " Bay (Kerry), 166 |
| 328 | " Book of, 8, 47, 274, 355 |
| 31 | " (Meath), 47 |
| " | " Synod of, 274 |
| 328 | Kenbane, 326 |
| 145 | Kenmare, 146 |
| " | " House, 151 |
| " | " Lord, 151 |
| <i>gen.</i> | Kerry "Paps," the, 162 |
| 50 | Kevin Castle, 57 |
| " | " St., 59, 328 |
| 328 | Kilbroney, 277 |
| <i>gen.</i> | Kilcolman Castle, 102 |
| 50 | Kilcoole, 66 |
| <i>gen.</i> | Kilcrea, 148 |
| 170 | Kilcummin, 169 |
| <i>gen.</i> | Kildare, 93 |
| 192 | Kildysart, 182 |
| 170 | Kilgobban, 169 |
| 192 | Kilkee, 182, 184 |
| 292 | Kilkeel, 277, 278 |
| <i>gen.</i> | Kilkenny, 134 |
| | Killabeg, 235 |
| | Killala, 244 |
| 192 | Killaloe, 187 |
| 150 | Killarney, 150 |
| " | " Lakes of, 151, 155 |
| " | " Lower Lake, 158 |
| " | " Middle Lake, 158 |
| " | " Upper Lake, 155 |
| <i>gen.</i> | " Routes to, 138, 145, |
| | 146, 148 |
| 240 | Killery, Great, 225 |

| <i>Map page</i> | |
|-----------------|-----------------------------------|
| 50 | Killiney Hill, 49 |
| | Killonan, 185 |
| 328 | Killowen, 278 |
| 364 | Killybegs, 347 |
| " | Kilmacanogue, 53 |
| " | Kilmacrenan, 355, 361, 366 |
| 170 | Kilmalkedar, 170 |
| <i>gen.</i> | Kilmallock, 101 |
| 170 | Kilmore, 169 |
| 328 | Kilroot, 315 |
| 50 | Kilruddery, 51 |
| 192 | Kilrush, 182, 184 |
| | Kingsley, Chas., 131, 132, 170, |
| | 171 |
| 50 | Kingstown, 48 |
| | Kinkora, 188 |
| <i>gen.</i> | Kinsale, 139 |
| " | " Head of, 140 |
| " | Kippure, 93 |
| 50 | " Mountain, 54 |
| | Kirke, General, 330 |
| | Knights of Kerry, 166 |
| 170 | Knightstown, 166 |
| 370 | Knockalla Mountains, 367, 368, |
| | 371 |
| 328 | Knocklaid, 316 |
| 246 | Knocknarea, 248 |
| | Knowles, Sheridan, 104 |
| | Knowth, 43 |
| 240 | Kylemore, 225 |
| 370 | Lackagh Bridge, 364 |
| | Laggan River, 264 |
| 328 | Lannan River, 355 |
| 31 | Laracor, 45 |
| 50 | Laragh, 58 |
| 328 | Larne, 316 |
| " | Layde, 321 |
| 103 | Lee River, 103, 104, 148, 149 |
| 240 | Leenan, 226 |
| | Le Fauu, Mr. W. R., 176, 186, 364 |
| 214 | Lehinch, 214, 302 |
| | Leighton, Sir F., 340, 348 |
| | Leitrim, Lord, 365 |
| 50 | Leopardstown, 93 |
| 240 | Letterfrack, 223 |
| 364 | Letterkenny, 342, 368 |
| | Lever, Charles, 301 |
| 31 | Lia Fail, 46 |
| 370 | Lifford, 329 |
| 372 | Limavady, 334 |
| 177 | Limerick, 176 |
| <i>gen.</i> | Limerick Junction, 101, 127 |
| | Linen Industry, 264, 268 |
| 328 | Lisburn, 271 |
| 214 | Lisdoonvarna, 213 |
| 152 | Lismore, 125 |
| 328 | Lisnacree, 278 |
| | Lissoy, 197 |
| 372 | Londonderry, 329 |
| " | " Siege of, 330 |

| <i>Map page</i> | | <i>Map page</i> | |
|---------------------|--------------------------------------|---------------------|---|
| | Longford, 252 | 223 | Maam Cross, 227 |
| 192 | Loop Head, 185 | " | " Station, 217 |
| | Lough Altan, 359 | " | Mab (or Meave), Queen, 45, 197, 216, 248 |
| 364 | " Anure, 358 | | Macaulay, Lord, 110 |
| 358 | " Barra, 358 | | MacBracken, St., 349 |
| 50 | " Bray, 54 | | MacDonnells, the, 304, 321, 324 |
| 170 | " Caragh, 165, 166 | 328 | Macfin Junction, 300 |
| 223 | " Conn, 242 | 150 | Macgillicuddy's Reeks, 146, 155, 165 |
| 114 | " Cork, 111 | | Maclise, 104 |
| 236 | " Corrib, 234, 238 | 66 | Macmine Junction, 72, 74 |
| 323 | " Cranagh, 325 | gen. | Macroom, 148 |
| 50 | " Dan, 54, 55 | " | " Route, 138, 148 |
| | " Derevaragh, 194 | " | MacSwine (MacSweeney), 347, 363 |
| 192 | " Derg, 188, 340, 345 | 364 | MacSwyne's gun, 262, 368 |
| 240 | " Doo, 228 | 328 | Magee Island, 316 |
| | " Dunlewy, 359 | 292 | Maggie's Leap, 290 |
| | " Eask (Eske), 330, 342, 345, 353 | 328 | Maghera (County Down), 282 |
| | " Ennel (Belvidere), 194 | 364 | " (Ardara), 352 |
| | " Erne, 340 | 372 | Magilligan Strand, 334 |
| 257 | " " Lower, 255 | 31 | Malahide, 37 |
| 246 | " " Upper, 257 | 370 | Malin Head, 372 |
| | " Faddha, 220 | " | " Beg, 350 |
| 370 | " Fern, 368 | " | " More, 350 |
| 364 | " Finn, 354 | 240 | Mallaranny, 232 |
| 372 | " Foyle, 334 | gen. | Mallow, 102, 138 |
| 370 | " Gartan, 354, 330, 360 | 372 | Mamore, Gap of, 371 |
| 246 | " Gill, 246 | 150 | Mangerton, 146, 164 |
| 150 | " Guitane, 165 | | Manulla, 241 |
| gen. | " Gur, 101 | 103 | Mardyke, the, 105 |
| 240 | " Inagh, 219, 221 | 31 | Marino, 32 |
| 192 | " Inchiquin, 192 | gen. | Maryborough, 94 |
| | " Key, 251 | | Mathew, Father, 105, 109 |
| 370 | " Lagha, 359, 361 | | Meelagh, 251 |
| 328 | " Larne, 316 | 328 | Meenaboll Hill, 354, 361 |
| 150 | " Leane, 158 | 50 | Meeting of the Waters, 63 |
| " | " Looscannagh, 147 | 150 | " " " 158 |
| 223 | " Mask, 239 | 31 | Mellifont Abbey, 42 |
| | " Melvin, 339, 340 | gen. | Metal Man, the, 132 |
| | " Mourne, 342 | 114 | Midleton, 120 |
| | " Muck, 224 | 370 | Milford, 338 |
| | " Nacung, 359 | 50 | Military Road, 68 |
| 240 | " Nafooey, 227 | 214 | Miltown Malbay, 214 |
| 328 | " Neagh, 297 | gen. | Miskish Mountains, 168 |
| 370 | " of Shadows, 370 | " | Mitchelstown, 128 |
| | " Owel, 194 | " | Mizen Head, 141 |
| | " Ree, 197 | " | Moate, 195 |
| " | " Salt, 364 | 214 | Moher Cliffs, 214 |
| " | " Shielan, 194 | | Moirá O'Neill, 322 |
| " | " Swilly, 338, 367, 370 | gen. | Molana, 122 |
| 50 | " Tay, 54 | 31 | Monasterboice, 41 |
| 240 | " Tonyard, 226 | gen. | Monastercavan, 94 |
| 364 | Loughros Point, 352 | 114 | Monkstown, 113 |
| 240 | Louisburgh, 229 | | Moore, Thomas, 20, 23, 64 |
| | Lover's Leap, 52 | 370 | Moross Ferry, 366, 368 |
| | Ludlow, General, 163 | | Mount Charles, 346 |
| 50 | Luggala Lodge, 54 | gen. | " Mellcray, 124 |
| " | Lugnaquilla, 68 | " | " Sandell, 301 |
| 328 | Lurgan, 272 | | Mountain Oratories, 170, 290, 349 |
| " | Lurigethan, 321 | | |
| 31 | Lusk, 39 | | |

| <i>Map page</i> | |
|---------------------|--------------------------------|
| 170 | Mountain Stage, 166 |
| | Mountains, 289, 338, 360 |
| | <i>Mountjoy</i> , the, 330 |
| 323 | Mourne Mountains, 289 |
| 322 | " River, 328 |
| 150 | Mouse Island, 162 |
| 372 | Moville, 336, 372 |
| 223 | Moyard, 223 |
| " | Moycullen, 216 |
| | Moyue, 244 |
| | M'Quillans, the, 304 |
| 364 | Muckish, 136, 363 |
| " | " Gap, 361 |
| 150 | Muckross Abbey, 163 |
| 328 | " Market House, 347 |
| 150 | " Village, 163 |
| 170 | Mulgrave Barracks, 147 |
| | Mullingar, 194 |
| 370 | Mulroy Bay, 337, 370 |
| | Multifarnham, 253 |
| " | Murlough, 325 |
| 223 | Murrisk, 229 |
| 240 | Mweelrea, 223, 228 |
| <i>gen.</i> | Myrtle Grove, 121 |
| | Naas, 93 |
| 364 | Narin, 352, 354 |
| 328 | Narrow Water Castle, 276 |
| 31 | Navan, 44 |
| " | " Fort, 272 |
| <i>gen.</i> | Nemedh, 114 |
| 392 | Newbridge, 93 |
| 31 | Newcastle, 286 |
| 192 | New Grange, 43 |
| 50 | Newmarket ou Fergus, 191 |
| | Newrath, 67 |
| | New Ross, 74 |
| 328 | Newry, 275 |
| 372 | Newton Cunningham, 342 |
| 328 | Newtonards, 292 |
| 254 | Newtown Butler, 254 |
| 50 | Newtown Mount Kennedy, 66 |
| | Newtownstewart, 328 |
| 328 | Nick of the Bar, 352 |
| <i>gen.</i> | Nore River, 136 |
| | O'Connell (The Liberator), 168 |
| | O'Connor, Rory, 237 |
| | O'Donnells, 341, 346 |
| | O'Donoghue, the, 159 |
| | O'Kanes, the, 314 |
| 338 | Olderfleet Castle, 316, 317 |
| | Old Man's Path, 349 |
| 150 | Old Weir Bridge, 158 |
| | Olphert Estate, 361 |
| | Omagh, 328, 341 |
| | Omeath, 278 |
| | O'Neill, Hugh, 335 |
| | O'Neills, the, 299, 328, 361 |
| | Oratories, Ancient, 167, 170 |
| | Ossiau's grave, 322 |

| <i>Map page</i> | |
|---------------------|---|
| 154 | O'Sullivan's Cascade, 160 |
| | Otway, Caesar, 171 |
| 223 | Oughterard, 217 |
| 50 | Ovoca, 63 |
| | Owen Roe, 363 |
| | Owenstocker River, 352 |
| | Owenwee River, 351, 358 |
| 145 | Owvane River, 143 |
| | Paddy's Milestone, 318 |
| | Palace East, 74 |
| | Palaeolithic remains, 299, 315 |
| 328 | Parkmore, 320 |
| 170 | Parknasilla, 168 |
| 114 | Passage, 113 |
| | Patrick, Saint, 272, 46, 283, 284, 286, 300, 340 |
| | Patrick's Bell shrine, 274 |
| | " Purgatory, 341 |
| | Perrott, 368 |
| 314 | Pleaskin Head, 309, 313 |
| | Poisoned Glen, the, 358 |
| 328 | Portadown, 272 |
| <i>gen.</i> | Portarlinton, 94 |
| 314 | Port Ballintrae, 306 |
| | Portcoon cave, 309 |
| " | Portfad, 314 |
| 170 | Portmagee, 166 |
| 314 | Portnoffer Bay, 312 |
| 328 | Portrush, 302 |
| 370 | Portsalon, 367 |
| 323 | Portstewart, 301 |
| 192 | Portumna, 189 |
| | <i>Poteen</i> , 364 |
| 50 | Powerscourt, 52 |
| 145 | Priest Leap, 143 |
| | Prince Charlie, 351 |
| <i>gen.</i> | Prince of Wales Route, 139 |
| | Prout, Father, 108, 110, 118 |
| 150 | Purple Mountain, 153 |
| | Queen's Colleges, 269, 109, 208 |
| 114 | Queenstown, 112, 113 |
| 192 | Quin Abbey, 191 |
| | Race-courses, 93 |
| 31 | Raheny, 33 |
| 192 | Railway, the "Abandoned," 190 |
| | Rain, 338 |
| | Raleigh, Sir W., 93, 115, 121, 124, 126, 170 |
| 370 | Ramelton, 368 |
| 328 | Ram's Island, 299 |
| " | Randalstown, 300 |
| 370 | Raphoe, 341 |
| 50 | Rathdrum, 63 |
| 328 | Rathlin Island, 325, 336 |
| 370 | Rathmullen, 368 |
| 50 | Rathnew, 56, 66 |
| 370 | Rawross Ferry, 366, 368 |

| <i>Map page</i> | | <i>Map page</i> | |
|---------------------|-------------------------------------|---------------------|---|
| | Raymond le Gros, 122, 133 | | Sarsfield, 177 |
| 240 | Recess, 217, 218 | | Saul, 284 |
| 328 | Red Bay, 319 | 370 | Scalp Mountain, 371 |
| | " Castle, 336 | 192 | Scattery Island, 183 |
| | " Deer, 339 | | Scenery, 144, 146, 147, 165, 168, 215, 218, 221, 247, 320, 337 |
| | Redgap, 182 | <i>gen.</i> | Schull, 141 |
| | " Red Hand," the, 299 | 50 | Scott, Sir Walter, 59, 119, 179, 252, 305, 326, 336 |
| 150 | Red Hugh, 344, 368 | 328 | Scrabo Hill, 293 |
| 240 | " Red Knight," the, 182 | 240 | Screeb Bridge, 219 |
| <i>gen.</i> | Reeks, the, 146, 155, 165 | | Sea-fowl, 362 |
| 114 | Renvyle, 224, 227 | 370 | Seven Arches, 367 |
| | Rhincrew, 122 | 50 | " Churches, 58 |
| <i>gen.</i> | Ringaskiddy, 113 | 108 | Shandon Church Bells, 108 |
| 114 | Roaring Meg, 332 | 328 | Shane's Castle, 299 |
| | Roaring-water Bay, 141 | | Shannon Bridge, 191 |
| | Roches Point, 115 | | " The, 188, 190, etc. |
| | Roden, Lord, 275, 282, 286 | | " fishing, 187, 188 |
| | Romanesque Architecture, 99, 161 | 370 | Sheep Haven, 363 |
| 370 | Rosapenna, 364, 365 | | Shelton Abbey, 69 |
| <i>gen.</i> | Roscommon, 175, 240 | 314 | Shepherd's Path, 312 |
| | Roscrea, 95 | 31 | Shillelagh, 69 |
| | Roserk, 243 | 392 | Shimna River, 282 |
| 150 | Ross Castle, 162 | 328 | Shrule River, 328, 341 |
| | " Island, 162 | | " Silken Thomas," 137 |
| 170 | Rossdohan, 168 | | Silver Hill, 353 |
| 364 | Rosses, the, 357, 358 | <i>gen.</i> | Skellig Rocks, 166, 167 |
| 66 | Rosslare, 72 | 31 | Skerries, 59 |
| 114 | Rostellan, 115 | | " the, 306 |
| 328 | Rostrevor, 276, 278 | <i>gen.</i> | Skibbereen, 141 |
| 240 | Roundstone, 220 | 66 | Skreen, 47 |
| | Round Tower, <i>Introd.</i> ; 183 | 31 | Slaney, River, 68 |
| 50 | Roundwood, 53, 55 | 50 | Slaue, 43 |
| 328 | Runabay Head, 323 | 170 | Slea Head, 169 |
| 214 | Runkerry cave, 309 | 364 | Slieinish, 300 |
| | | 328 | Slieve, Ban, 277 |
| | St. Brendan, 171 | 292 | " Bernagh, 291 |
| | " Bridget, 93 | | " Bingian, 291 |
| | " Canice, 135 | <i>gen.</i> | " Bloom Mountains, 95 |
| | " Carthagh, 125 | 292 | " Commedagh, 292 |
| | " Columba, 355 | | " Donard, 289 |
| | " Cronan, 95 | <i>gen.</i> | " League, 337, 348 |
| | " Declan, 121 | 372 | " Snacht (Inishowen), 370 |
| | " Enda, 209 | 364 | " " (Gweedore), 360 |
| | " Fachnan, 122 | <i>gen.</i> | Slievenaman, 130 |
| | " Feichan, 222 | 264 | Sligo, 245 |
| | " Finian, 167 | 170 | Smerwick Harbour, 170 |
| | " Finn Barr, 103, 106, 149 | 145 | Snave Bridge, 143 |
| | " John's Point, 347 | 170 | Sneem, 168 |
| | " Kieran, 199 | | Snowfields, Ancient, 264, 360 |
| | " Macdara's Island, 220 | | Sorley Boy, 323, 324, 326 |
| | " Mochcallog, 101 | | Sorrento, 49 |
| | " Molaise, 249 | | Spenser, 101, 102, 104, 134 |
| | " Multose, 140 | | Sperrin Hills, 328 |
| | " Patrick, 272 | 223 | Spiddle, 220 |
| 50 | " Peter and St. Paul, 45 | 114 | Spike Island, 114 |
| | " Ruth, 195 | | Stag Rocks, 357 |
| 50 | Sally Gap, 54 | 170 | Stague Fort, 167 |
| 240 | Salruck, 227 | | " Stella," 116 |
| | Salt hill, 43 | | Sterne, Lawrence, 67, 129 |
| 233 | " 203 | | |

| <i>Map page</i> | | <i>Map page</i> | |
|---------------------|---|---------------------|----------------------------------|
| | Stills, 364 | | Tully Cross Roads, 224 |
| 370 | Strabane, 323, 341 | 145 | Turner's Rock, 146 |
| 170 | Stradbally, 169 | | |
| <i>gen.</i> | Strancally, 123 | | Ulster (Ulidia), 335 |
| 328 | Strangford, Lough, 285 | | Ulster Plantation, the, 328, 330 |
| 364 | Stranorlar, 341 | | Under-sea Railway, 317 |
| 323 | Stranraer, 317 | | Urrisbeg, 220 |
| | Strongbow, 135 | 372 | Urris Hills, 366, 371 |
| " | Struell Wells, 284 | | |
| <i>gen.</i> | Sturrall Rock, 351 | 170 | Valentia Island, 165, 166 |
| 50 | Sugarloaf (Kerry), 143, 145 | | Vartry, 66 |
| " | " Great, 51, 53, 55 | " | Ventry, 169 |
| " | " Little, 51 | <i>gen.</i> | Villierstown, 123 |
| 31 | Sutton, 33 | 66 | Vinegar Hill, 72 |
| | Swift, Dean, 12, 29, 45, 136, 140, 315 | | Volcanoes, 308, 324 |
| 31 | Swords, 39 | | |
| 170 | Sybil Head, 170 | | Walker, Rev. George, 330 |
| | | 323 | Warrenpoint, 276, 278 |
| 31 | Tara, 45 | " | Waterfoot, 320 |
| " | " (Wexford), 71 | <i>gen.</i> | Waterford, 75, 131, 123 |
| | Taylor, Jeremy, 271 | " | " County, 130 |
| 170 | Telegraph Cable, 166 | 50 | Waters, Meeting of, 63 |
| 364 | Templebreaga, 362 | 170 | Waterville, 165, 166, 167 |
| <i>gen.</i> | Temple Michael, 122 | " | " Promontory, 165 |
| " | Templemore, 96 | | Westmeath Lakes, 194 |
| 328 | Templepatrick, 297 | 223 | Westport, 229 |
| | Thackeray, 104, 153, 303, 319, 334 | 66 | Wexford, County, 71 |
| <i>gen.</i> | Thomastown, 133 | " | " town, 72 |
| " | Thurles, 96 | | Whales, 142 |
| 328 | Tieveballagh, 321 | 145 | Whiddy Island, 143 |
| " | Tieveraigh, 322 | | Whisky, 301, 306 |
| 50 | Tinnehinch House, 52 | 323 | Whiteabbey, 295 |
| <i>gen.</i> | Tipperary, 127 | 372 | White Castle, 336 |
| 392 | Tollymore, 282, 288 | 328 | Whitehead, 315 |
| 240 | Toombeola Bridge, 219 | " | White Lady, the, 319 |
| 328 | Toome Bridge, 299 | " | " House, 295 |
| 150 | Torc Cascade, 164 | " | " Park Bay, 327 |
| " | " Lake, 153 | 314 | " Rocks, 303 |
| 314 | Torr Head, 313 | 50 | Wicklow, 66 |
| | Tory Island, 362 | | William III., 265, 271, 295 |
| 170 | Tralee, 169 | | Wind, 338, 361 |
| <i>gen.</i> | Tramore, 132 | | Window Tracery, 97, 163 |
| | Trappists, 124 | | Wolfe, Rev. Chas., 115 |
| 364 | Trawbeage Bay, 371 | | " Tone, 343, 369 |
| | "Treaty Stone," 177, 205 | " | Wooden Bridge, 65 |
| 31 | Trim, 44 | | Wray, William, 363 |
| 223 | Tuam, 204 | <i>gen.</i> | Youghal, 120 |
| | Tubber, 192 | | |

THE END

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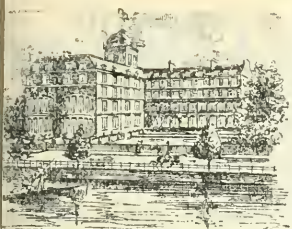
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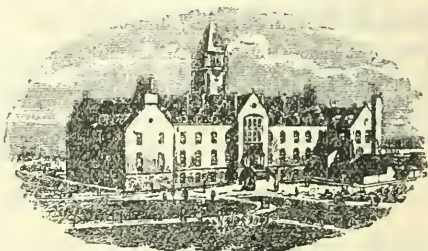
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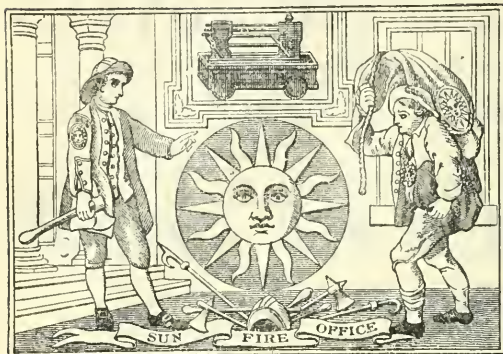
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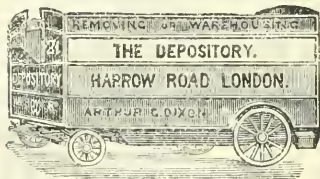
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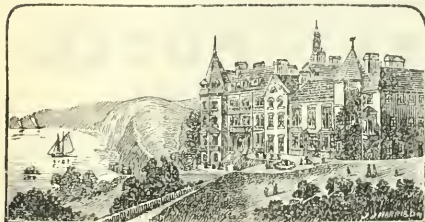
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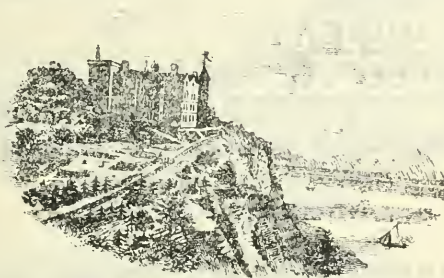
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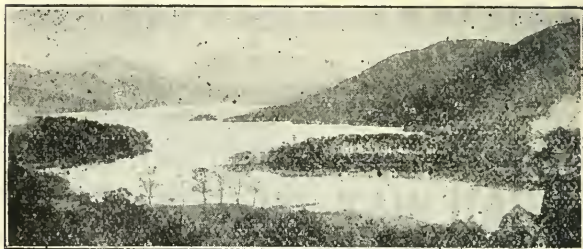
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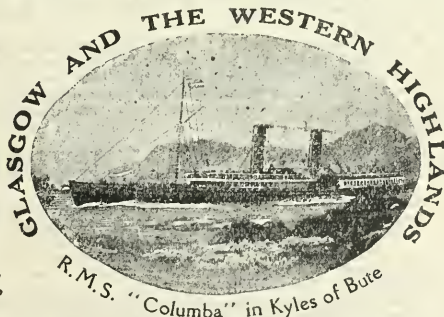
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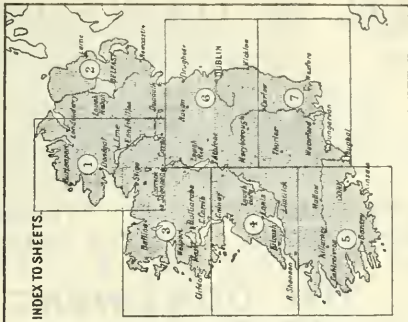
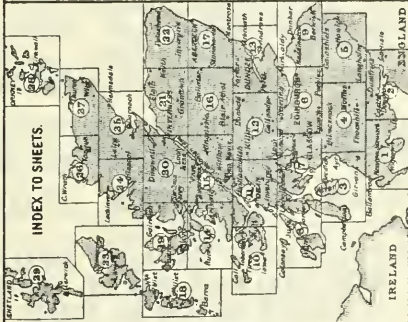
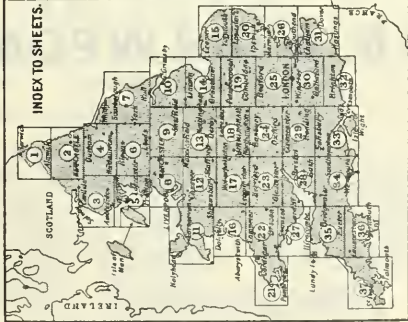
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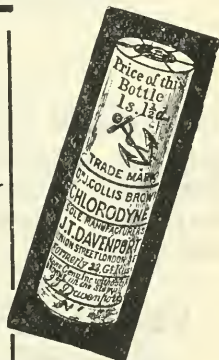
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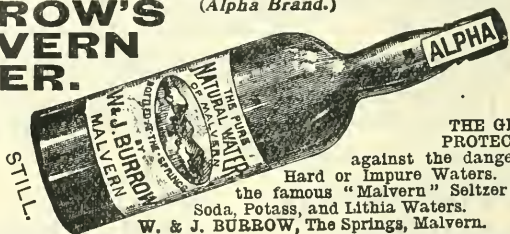
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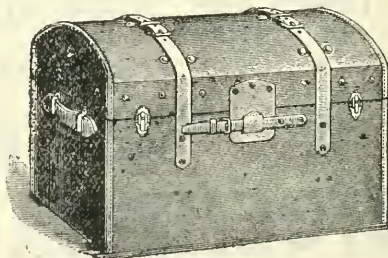
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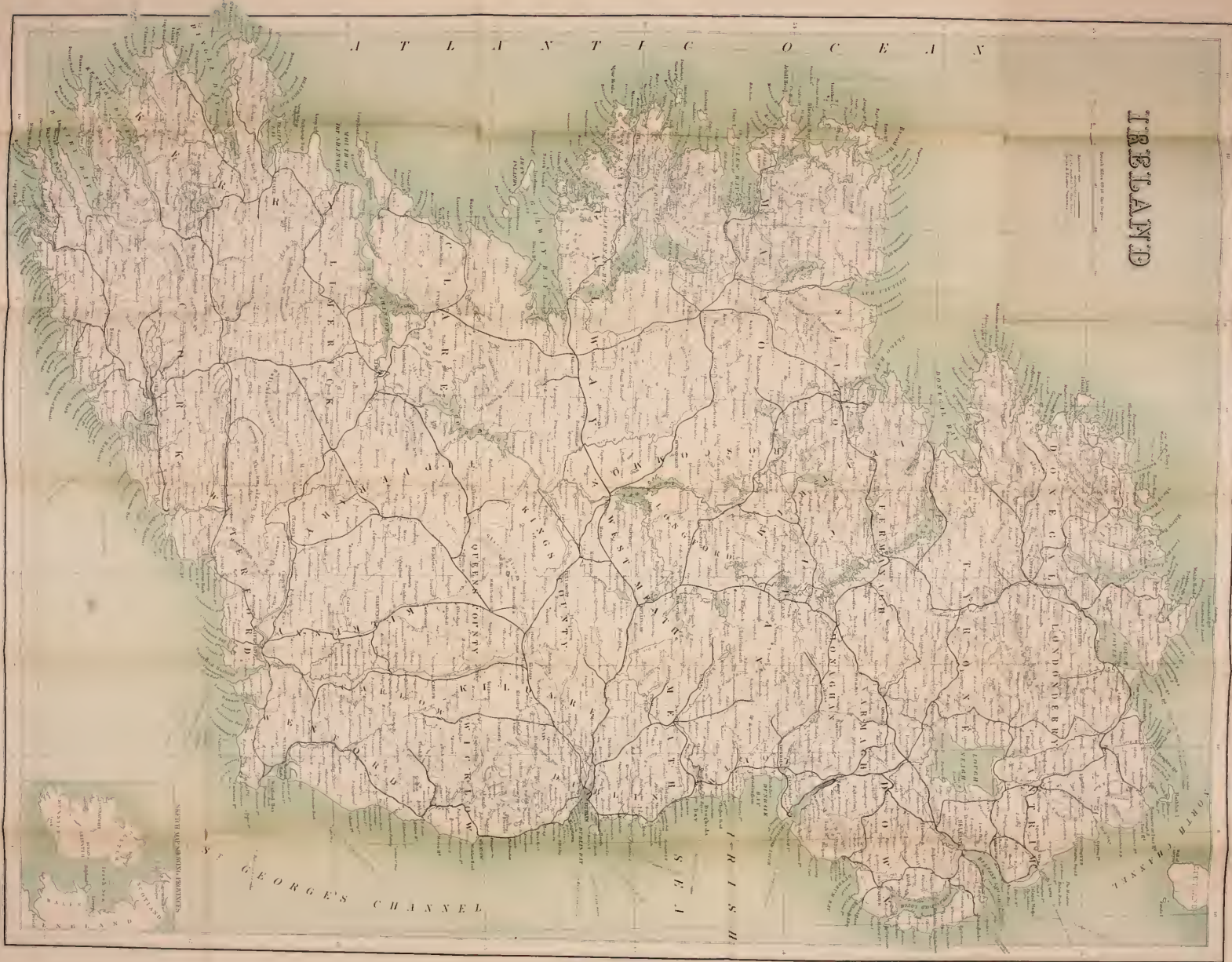
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